

## EUROPE.

ENGLAND.

(From the Spectator.)

### PARLIAMENTARY FAILURES.

There has been agitation enough in the new House of Commons for its newest members to have, as the phrase is, "spun the level." On looking about, it may be seen that if the true level is in the House of Commons, certain high reputations have fallen desperately low. Cobbett, for instance, of whom much was expected, and who really set out by performing something that showed he neither wanted presence nor eloquence to enable him to succeed, is now nearly at the end of the session, one of the least considered persons in the House, and what is more, feels himself to be such. O'Connell, who can wield other assemblies as Hercules managed his club, has no weight in the Commons—he possesses every species of art and talent resorted to in oratory—has voice, manner, passion, and imagination; and yet his exhibition is, it may be said, a total failure. To these might be added several names—one only need be mentioned.—Mr. Roebuck showed, at Bath, knowledge, readiness, and a power of convincing an auditory—in the House, his speeches, save one or two in the beginning, have all wanted effect; they were mere ideas, and fell upon the House like snow upon the water—a moment white and then gone forever. He is now therefore only suffered. And yet of the members of the House who are listened to with great attention, and whose opinions influence those of others, how few are they whose talents or acquirements are to be compared with the abilities of any one of these three examples of failure? What is the cause? Is it that these men are thought insincere—that they are merely acting a part, and that the House cannot bear hypocrisy?—Look at Sir Robert Peel, the most consummate actor in the House—in this alone he equals, nay surpasses, O'Connell; and yet no member is listened to with the same anxiety of attention that he is. Is it the want of what is called a stake in the country? Some of the most successful members of the House of Commons, such as Sheridan, Burke, Canning—not to mention living men—have not had either a stake in the country or a stake in the town. Is it want of social respectability? Is it want of what is termed 'high character'?—meaning, we presume, unimpeachable integrity. It is not—this will not account for the failures alluded to, for it does exist against all of them; and on the other hand, Parliamentary success is not infrequent in the case of persons of blemished reputation. What is it then? Success in the House of Commons is curiously made up, and it is not easy to analyze its constituent sources. Great wealth is not a necessary qualification, but it is a useful adjunct; the serious charge of being an 'adventurer' cannot be thrown out against the possessor of large property. The same may be said of an exalted private character; that is, however, hardly ever thought to exist but when accompanied with wealth, or after long trial. Neither will a knowledge of facts and a familiarity with all the refinements of theory prevail; both are seen to fail every day—it would be invidious to enumerate instances.

Oratory, in its highest degrees of excellence, has been seen to command the attention of the house, as in the case of Mr. Macaulay, who came into it with the injurious reputation of being a reviewer and a genius; but we see far greater influence than his constantly obtained without any of his claims to rhetoric. And even rhetoricians as good as himself though not so agreeable to the ear of a drowsy audience, have failed; witness the arch-reviewer Mr. Jeffrey. What is it then? The true source of power in the House of Commons, is, in our opinion, the being able to convince it that you are on all occasions a safe practical guide. Constituted as this Assembly is, in the course of long debate, and the discussion of multifarious subjects, it very commonly—what with imperfect knowledge, sleep, and the confusion of too much business—falls into a puzzled state—it wants to have the matter settled—it wants to see its way. If the Minister show that he will have his way, or go out, or dissolve Parliament, why then the matter is simplified—it comes to this—shall we turn him out—or be turned out; and then a guide it scarcely wanted. Speeches are listened to for sport or decency. But if he, the Minister, wishes to throw responsibility on the house—or if he be not a very clear-headed person, and really, perhaps, has not much will, and less mind—or if the minister and the country are at variance—then the great anxiety is so to conduct business that no egregious blunder be made. In such circumstances, great is the relief when a safe and practical guide gets up and helps the house through the mire. A safe practical guide, however, is not to be met with every day. He must be a true man of business; he must not be given to the charms of theory, as new projects are called; he must not be liable to be called an adventurer; his motives must all be unsuspected save of a reasonable hankering after power; be a thorough master of all he attempts to meddle with, no matter how small the detail may be; and he must be capable of dressing up his advice in such a manner as to show that he himself is perfectly clear in his own view, and is ready to meet all dangers. A safe practical guide may now and then touch upon subjects he does not understand, but it must always be in the most warning or caution; and, indeed, the general burden of the propriety should not, in this business, be a short way out of this business for the present, the rest must be postponed for more deliberate

consideration—the safe thing is this, vote so and so, and there is nothing to prevent the house from getting home." *Festine lente* is the motto. Such a man will always prevail with the House of Commons. He may despise the arts of oratory, the influence of wealth; he will be able to compete even with the bands of party, and it will never be long before such a man is backed by powerful aristocratical aid. It is only the newspapers that keep up the experimentalists in the House. It is understood there are two classes of speakers, they who speak for the house and its guidance, and they who address the public for its guidance. There are light-armed irregulars, who are in neither class, but who sooner or later fall into them, or fall out of the house.

**PERPETUAL MOTION, &c. DISCOVERED.**—A correspondent in North Berwick writes us as follows:—Mr. William Buckle, a respectable tradesman of this place, has, after many years' close study and observation of the celestial bodies, discovered the perpetual movement. He has not only discovered wherein longitude consists, but longitude itself, on an azimuth; he has prepared tables by which his calculations can be carried to any extent, and by which he can at any time, and under the most unfavourable circumstances, ascertain the longitude with the same facility and correctness as latitude is at present by the nautical instruments now in use. These latter are entirely superseded by the use of an instrument constructed by himself, of the most simple description. He has every confidence in being able to explain and defend the principle and correctness of his discovery to any one, and is at this time endeavouring to bring it under the notice of government. —*Scotsman.*

## ASIA.

### THE FALL OF TURKEY.

The long duration and sudden fall of the Turkish Empire is one of the most extraordinary and apparently inexplicable phenomena in European history. The decay of the Ottoman power had been constantly the theme of historians; their approaching downfall, the unceasing subject of prophecy for a century; but yet the ancient fabric still held out, and evinced on occasions a degree of vigour which confounded all the machinations of its enemies. For eighty years, the subversion of the empire of Constantinople had been the unceasing object of Muscovite ambition: the genius of Catherine had been incessantly directed to that great object; a Russian Prince christened after the last of the Palatologi expressly to receive his throne, but yet the black eagle made little progress towards the Danube; the Mussulman forces arrayed on its banks were still most formidable, and a host arrayed under the banners of the Osmanleys, seemingly capable of making head against the world. For four years, from 1808 to 1812, the Russians waged a desperate war with the Turks; they brought frequently 150,000, sometimes 200,000 men into the field; but at its close they had made no sensible progress in the reduction of the bulwarks of Islamism: two hundred thousand Mussulmans had frequently assembled round the banners of the Prophet; the Danube had been stained with blood, but the hostile armies still contended in doubtful and desperate strife on its shores; and on the glacies of Schumla the Muscovites had sustained a bloodier defeat than they ever received from the genius of Napoleon. In the triumph of the Turks at that prodigious victory, the Vizier wrote exultingly to the Grand Seignior, that such was the multitude of the infidel heads which he had taken, that they would make a bridge for the souls of the Faithful from earth to heaven.

But though then so formidable, the Ottoman power has within these twenty years rapidly and irreversibly declined. The great barrier of the next war, the Balkan yielded to Russian genius in the second, and Adrianople, the ancient capital of the Osmanleys, became celebrated for the treaty which sealed for ever the degradation of their race. On all sides the provinces of the Empire have revolted: Greece, through a long and bloody contest, has at length worked out its deliverance from all but its own passions; the ancient war-cry of Byzantium, Victory to the Cross, has been again heard on the Egean Sea; and the Pacha of Egypt, taking advantage of the weakness consequent on so many reverses, has boldly thrown off the yoke, and advancing from Acre in the path of Napoleon, shewn to the astonished world the justice of that great man's remark, that his defeat by Sir Sidney Smith under his walls made him miss his destiny. The victory of Koniah prostrated the Asiatic power of Turkey; the standards of Mehmet Ali are rapidly approaching the Seraglio; and the discomfited Sultan is driven to take refuge under the suspicious shelter of the Russian legions. Already the advanced guard of Nicholas has passed the Bosphorus; the Muscovite standards are floating at Scutari; and to the astonishment alike of Europe and Asia, the keys of the Dardanelles, the throne of Constantinople, are laid at the feet of the Czar.

The unlooked for rapidity of these events, is not more astonishing than the weakness which the Mussulmans have evinced in their last struggle. The Russians, in the late campaign, never assembled 40,000 men in the field. In the battle of the 11th June, which decided the fate of the war, Diebitsch had only 36,000 soldiers under arms; yet this small force routed the Turkish army, and laid open the far-famed passes of the Balkan to the daring genius of its leader. Christendom looked in vain for the mighty host which, at the sight of the holy banner, was wont to assemble round the standard of the Prophet; the ancient courage of the Osmanleys seemed to have perished with their waning fortunes; hardly could the Russian outposts keep pace with them in the rapidity of their flight; and a force, reduced by sickness to twenty thousand men, dictated peace to the Ottomans within twenty hours' march of Constantinople. More lately, the once dreaded throne of Turkey has become a jest to its ancient provinces; the Pasha of Egypt, once the most considerable of its vassals, has compelled the Sublime Porte, the ancient terror of Christendom, to seek for safety in the protection of infidel battalions; and the throne of Constantinople, incapable of self-defence, is ultimately destined to become the prize for which Muscovite ambition and Arabian avarice are to contend, on the glittering shores of Scutari.

And if the weakness of the Ottomans is surprising, the supineness of the European powers is not less amazing at this interesting crisis.

The power of Russia has long been a subject of alarm to France, and having twice seen the Cossacks at the Tuileries, it is not surprising that they should feel somewhat nervous at every addition to its strength. England, jealous of its maritime superiority, and apprehensive—whether reasonably or not is immaterial—of danger to her Indian possessions, from the growth of Russian power in Asia, has long made it a fixed principle of her policy to coerce the ambitious designs of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, and twice she has saved Turkey from their grasp. When the Russians and Austrians, in 1786, projected an alliance for its partition, and Catherine and Joseph had actually met on the Volga to arrange its details, Mr. Pitt interposed, and by the influence of England prevented the design; and when Diebitsch was in full march for Constantinople, and the insurrection of the Janissaries only waited for the sight of the Cossacks to break out, and overturn the throne of Mahmoud, the strong arm of Wellington interfered, put a curb in the mouth of Russia, and postponed for a season the fall of the Turkish power. Now, however, every thing is changed.—France and England, occupied with domestic dissensions, are utterly paralysed; they can no longer make a show of resistance to Muscovite ambition exclusively occupied in preparing the downfall of her ancient allies, the Dutch and the Portuguese; England has not a thought to bestow on the occupation of the Dardanelles, and the keys of the Levant are without either observation or regret, passing to the hands of Russia.

These events are so extraordinary, that they almost make the boldest speculator hold his breath. Great as is the change in external events which we daily witness, the alteration in internal feeling is still greater. Changes which would have convulsed England from end to end, dangers which would have thrown European diplomacy into agonies a few years ago, are now regarded with indifference. The progress of Russia through Asia, the capture of Erivan and Erzerum, the occupation of the Dardanelles, are now as little regarded as if we had no interest in such changes; as if we had no empire in the East threatened by so ambitious a neighbour; no independence at stake in the growth of the Colossus of Northern Europe.

The reason is apparent, and it affords the first great and practical proof which England has yet received of the fatal blow, which the recent changes have struck, not only at her internal prosperity, but her external independence. England is now powerless; and, what is worse, the European powers know it. Her Government is so incessantly and exclusively occupied in maintaining its grounds against the internal enemies whom the Reform Bill has raised up into appalling strength; the necessity of sacrificing something to the insatiable passions of the Revolutionists is so apparent, that every other object is disregarded: the allies, by whose aid they overthrew the constitution, have turned so fiercely upon them, that they are forced to strain every nerve to resist these domestic enemies. Who can think of the occupation of Scutari, when the malt tax is threatened with repeal? Who cares for the thunders of Nicholas, when the threats of O'Connell are ringing in their ears? The English Government at once so stable and steadfast in its resolutions, when rested on the firm rock of the Aristocracy, has become unstable as water since it was thrown for its support upon the Democracy; its designs are as changeable, its policy as fluctuating, as the volatile and inconsiderate mass from which it springs; and hence its measures are disregarded, its ancient relations broken, its old allies disgusted, and the weight of its influence being no longer felt, projects the most threatening to its independence are without hesitation undertaken by other States.

Nor is the supineness and apathy of the nation less important or alarming. It exists to such an extent as clearly to demonstrate, that not only are the days of its glory numbered, but the termination even of its independence may be foreseen at no distant period.—Enterprises the most hostile to its interests, conquests the most fatal to its glory, are undertaken by its rivals not only without the disapprobation, but with the cordial support, of the majority of the nation. Portugal, for a century the ally of England, for whose defence hundreds of thousands of Englishmen had died in our own times, has been abandoned, without a murmur, to the revolutionary spoliation and propagandist arts of France. Holland, the bulwark of England, for whose protection the great war with France was undertaken, has been assailed by British fleets, and threatened by British power; and the shores of the Scheldt, which beheld the victorious legions of Wellington land to curb the power of Napoleon, have witnessed the Union of the Tricolour and the British flag, to beat down the independence of the Dutch provinces. Constantinople, long regarded as the out-post of India against the Russians, is abandoned without regret; and amidst the strife of internal faction, the fixing of the Muscovite standards on the shores of the Bosphorus, the transference of the finest harbour in the world to a growing maritime power, and of the entrepot of Europe and Asia to an already formidable commercial state, is hardly the subject of observation.

The reason cannot be concealed, and is too clearly illustrative of the desperate tendency of the recent changes upon all the classes of the Empire. With the Revolutionists the passion for change has supplanted every other feeling, and the spirit of innovation has extinguished that of patriotism. They no longer league in thought, or word, or wish, exclusively with their own countrymen; they no longer regard the interests and glory of England as the chief objects of their solicitude; what they look to is the revolutionary party in other States; what they sympathize with, the progress of the Tricolor in overturning other dynasties. The loss of British dominion, the loss of the British colonies, the downfall of British power, the decay of British glory, the loss of British independence, is to them a matter of no sort of regret, provided the Tricolor is triumphant, and the cause of revolution is making progress in the world. Well and truly did Mr. Burke say, that the spirit of patriotism and Jacobinism could not coexist in the same State; and that the greatest national disasters are lightly passed over, provided they bring with them the advance of domestic ambition.

The Conservatives, on the other hand, are so utterly desperate in regard to the future prospects of the Empire, from the vacillation and violence of the Democratic party who are installed in sovereignty, that external events, even of the most threatening character, are regarded by them but as dust in the balance, when compared with the domestic calamities which are staring us in the face. What although the ingratitude and tergiversation of England to Holland have deprived us of all respect among foreign States? That evil, great as it is, is nothing to the domestic embarrasments which overwhelm the country from the unruly spirit which the Whigs foster-

ed with such sedulous care during the Reform contest. What although the empire of the Mediterranean, and ultimately our Indian possessions, are menaced by the ceaseless growth of Russia; the measures which Government have in contemplation for the management of that vast dominion, will sever it from the British Empire before any danger is felt from external foes; and long ere the Muscovite eagles are seen on the banks of the Indus, the insane measures of the Ten Pounders will have banished the British standards from the plains of Hindostan.

Every thing, in short, announces that the external weight and foreign importance of Great Britain are irreversibly lost; and that the passing of the Reform Bill has truly been the death warrant of the British Empire. The Russians are at Constantinople! the menaces, the entreaties of England, are alike disregarded; and the ruler of the seas has submitted in two years to descend to the rank of a second-rate power. That which a hundred defeats could have hardly effected to old England, is the very first result of the innovating system upon which new England has entered. The Russians are at Constantinople! How would the shade of Chatham, or Pitt, or Fox thrill at the announcement! But it makes no sort of impression on the English people: as little as the robbery of the Portuguese fleet by the French, or the surrender of the citadel of Antwerp to the son-in-law of Louis Philippe. In this country we have arrived, in an inconceivably short space of time, at that weakness, disunion, and indifference to all but revolutionary objects, which is at once the forerunner and the cause of national ruin.

But leaving these mournful topics, it is more instructive to turn to the causes which have precipitated, in so short a space of time, the fall of the Turkish Empire. Few more curious or extraordinary phenomena are to be met with in the page of history. It will be found that the Ottomans have fallen a victim to the same passion for innovation and reform which have proved so ruinous both in this and a neighbouring country; and that, while the bulwarks of Turkey were thrown down by the rude hand of Mahmoud, the States of Western Europe were disabled, by the same frantic course, from rendering him any effectual aid. How well in every age has the spirit of Jacobinism and revolutionary passion aided the march and hastened the growth of Russia!

The fact of the long duration of Turkey, in the midst of the monarchies of Europe, and the stubborn resistance which she opposed for a series of ages to the attacks of the two greatest of its military powers, is of itself sufficient to demonstrate that the accounts on which we had been accustomed to rely of the condition of the Ottoman Empire were partial or exaggerated. No fact is so universally demonstrated by history as the rapid and irrecoverable decline of barbarous powers, when the career of conquest is once terminated. Where is now the Empire of the Caliphs or the Moors? What has survived of the conquests one hundred years ago, of Nadir Shah? How long did the Empire of Aurengzebe, the throne of the Great Mogul, resist the attacks of England, even at the distance of ten thousand miles from the parent state? How then did it happen that Turkey so long resisted the spoiler? What conservative principle has enabled the Osmanleys so long to avoid the degradation which so rapidly overtakes all barbarous and despotic empires; and what has communicated to their vast empire a portion of the undecaying vigour which has hitherto been considered as the grand characteristic of European civilization? The answer to these questions will both unfold the real causes of the long endurance, and at length the sudden fall, of the Turkish Empire.

Though the Osmanleys were an Asiatic power, and ruled entirely on the principles of Asiatic despotism, yet their conquests were effected in Europe, or in those parts of Asia in which, from the influence of the Crusades, or of the Roman institutions which survived their invasion, a certain degree of European civilization remained. It is difficult utterly to exterminate the institutions of a country where they have been long established; those of the Christian provinces of the Roman Empire have in part survived all the dreadful tempests which for the last six centuries have passed over the surface. It is these remnants of civilization, it is the institutions which still linger among the vanquished people, which have so long preserved the Turkish provinces from decay; and it is these ancient bulwarks, which the innovating passions of Mahmoud have now destroyed.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## COLONIAL.

(Extract from the United Service Journal.)

Those who have been taught to consider the rapid advance of the United States to importance as the result of their independence and form of government, would do well to take an estimate of the simultaneous progress of the neighbouring portions of the same continent which remained steadily faithful to Great Britain. It might then be discovered, that the prosperity of the Union could not be altogether owing to political causes when British America was seen to have improved with even greater rapidity than her republican neighbour. In the year 1769 the total amounts of exports from the United States was £1,852,441; in 1825 it was £22,395,463, so that the increase in fifty-six years was at the rate of 635 per cent. This certainly is a proof of a very rapid commercial progress; but yet we find that the annual exports from the present British North American colonies increased, in the same period, in a ratio nearly twice as great, namely that of 1280 per cent. The value of the exports of these colonies, in 1769, did not exceed £225,878, whereas the amount in 1825 rose to £3,150,057. As far, then, as the state of commerce may be taken as an index of the general circumstances of a country, the result of an accurate comparison justifies the assertion, that the prosperity of our colonies in North America has proceeded at a pace accelerated almost in a twofold ratio between that of the United States. Nor do we come to a different conclusion, whatever standard be assumed for ascertaining the relative progress of two communities, politically distinct though contiguous. The internal improvements of the British provinces, whether effected by individual enterprise or the application of public capital, will excite much greater admiration than those in the states of the republic, when the

lateness of the period is taken to account at which some of the most advanced districts in British America were brought within the pale of civilization. Previously to the year 1783 there were but a few insignificant French settlements on the banks of some of the chief rivers of Upper Canada, which could not then boast of a single British Colony. At present the population of the province is not far short of 300,000, and the face of the country is studded with flourishing towns and villages. It is intersected by numerous canals—some of which, in point of elegance and utility, would loose nothing by comparison with the grandest works of the same description in the United State. The latter do not possess a canal of equal dimensions to the Welland, which connects the navigation of Lake Erie and Ontario, and admits the largest class of vessels ordinarily used on the former of these lakes. Well made roads, furnished with frequent post towns, and rivers which have undergone the necessary improvement for the purposes of steam navigation, afford the means of safe and expeditious communication in various directions between remote parts of the province. Nor are indications wanting of that intellectual progress which is both the noblest results of prosperous civilization and the surest pledge of its stability. A College, on the plan of one of the English seats of the muses, has been opened in the capital of Upper Canada; and district schools established throughout the country, secure to the mass of the population the advantages of education.—A periodical press, too, is in active operation; and there is an extensive circulation for eight or ten weekly newspapers, conducted with considerable ability.

QUEBEC, OCT. 2.

The Lower Canada Land Company.—Letters from London have put an end to all doubts upon this company going into immediate operation. The Colonial Office have come to an understanding on the price of the Land to be sold to the Company. The number of acres sold is 850,000, at 8s. an acre for unsurveyed, and 8s. 6d. for that surveyed. One half of the purchase money to be laid out on roads. All the shares were subscribed for at the latest dates, and it is said that great anxiety to take them was shewn. Mr. Stewart, the late Attorney General had taken one hundred shares. The number by the original prospectus was 6000 at £50 each.

## ROYAL GAZETTE.

FREDERICTON, OCTOBER 30th 1835.

ALMS HOUSE AND WORK HOUSE.

Commissioner for } GEORGE MINCHIN, Esq.  
next week.

SAVING'S BANK.

Trustees for } HENRY G. CLOPPER, Esq.  
next Week. } JAMES TAYLOR, Esq.  
Mr. PETER FISHER.

DEPARTMENT FOR CROWN LANDS & FORESTS.

Fredericton, 15th Oct. 1835.

THE tracts of land lately under reserve on the Nepasquit River and the North West Miramichi, above their respective Falls, are thrown open to public competition. Application for Licence to cut Timber within those tracts will be received at this Office on the 15th of November next, subject to the existing Regulations.

By Command of his Excellency the

Lieutenant Governor,  
JOHN A. BECKWITH, }  
Acting Commr. & Survr General. }

Dates to the 14th Sept. have been received from Britain, but except the appointment of the Marquis Wellesley to the Lieutenancy of Ireland and the contemplated visit of his Majesty King William to that Country, nothing in the shape of news has transpired.

Don Carlos is reported to be at Castle-Rodrigo, and in the event of the King of Spain's death, would be in Madrid in three days. He aims at possession of the Crown to the exclusion of the dying King's daughter. The interests of Carlos of Spain and Miguel of Portugal, are intimately connected,—the success of the one would pave the way for the success of the other. It may therefore be expected that they will mutually aid and support each other.

The latest news from the African expedition states, that Landers had returned from the interior to Fernando-Po with ten tons of ivory purchased for a trifle. The crew caught the fever on the coast and very many of them died. Only three of the Officers remained alive, Messrs. Laird, Landers, and Lieut. Allen. Landers himself was ill. The Country on the banks of the Niger was found to be highly fertile. The expedition was received by the natives in the most friendly manner and ultimate success is thought to be quite certain.

Great excitement and much rancorous feeling exist at present in the United States, in consequence of the determination of the President to remove the Deposits from the National Bank and its agencies, and place them in the local Banks. This measure is termed (perhaps by interested parties) as most outrageous Act, contrary to all Law &c. The President however, seems unmoved by the unpopularity of the measure, and remains firm in his purpose.

(From the St. John Courier.)

LIVERPOOL, September 14.  
The Marquis Wellesley has kissed hands as the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The King of France is a great favourite in the provinces through which he is progressing, and the world is threatened with an ominous interview between the three despots of Austria, Prussia, and Russia.

This is the latest and sole news of the week, and on the principle that no news is good news, let the world rejoice.

By the arrivals at this port from Liverpool, we have received papers to the 14th September.

It was confidently stated in London, that His Majesty and his august consort, intended paying an early visit to Ireland. They are to be accompanied by the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Victoria, and the principal members of the Court of Saint James's.