GREAT BRITAIN, &c.

LIVERPOOL GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

[From the Literary Museum, October 6.]

No former occasion ever excited so strong a public interest, or drew so many strangers to the "good old town," as the Festival which has so auspiciously concluded for the Benefit of the Public Charities. For weeks previously, the Managing Committee and the Magistracy conducted arrangements, on a most extensive scale, for the comfort and accommodation of those who might attend the entertainments. The town underwent a sort of renovation. Numbers of the old houses in Lord-street were razed to the ground with a rapidity that looked like magic, and a wide-paved street, bounded by elegant piles of new houses, occupied their site. The pavements of the different great thoroughfares were repaired, and the broom of the scavenger was actively employed. Old Mersey, when he remembered what a paltry little fishing village was once scattered on this part of his shores, dimpled and sparkled with joy, when he saw reflected on his bosom, the splendid street, the lofty warehouse, the tower, the palace and the dome. Meantime the hammers of the workmen fixing seats and galleries for the audiences at the Oratorios and Concerts, at St. Peter's Church and the amphitheatre, gave pleasing "note of preparation." Nor were private individuals unmindful of their interests, or neglectful of the reputation of the town. Houses were freshly painted; shops were beautified; and the richest and most splendid wares exposed in the windows. "Heaven, earth, and ocean," seemed, indeed, "plundered of their sweets," to supply a mart adequate to the demands of taste and fashion. As the auspicious week approached, hundreds of strangers poured into the town from every quarter —many of them of the first rank in the land: and before the festival commenced, every hotel in the town was crowded by strangers of distinction. During the whole week, our principal streets have been lined on each side by a continued procession of elegantly dressed individuals, including a charming and unusual display of female beauty and fashion. Liverpool, indeed, may challenge the world to produce amongst an equal population, so great a number of beautiful faces and sylph like forms; and had Paris to pronounce the decision, she would undoubtedly award the golden apple to the Lancashire witches. The number of elegant equipages that have kept up a constant roll in our streets far exceeded those collected on any former occasion, and not only have all the livery coaches, gigs, and cars been put in active requisition, but numbers have been brought from other places—and the demand for vehicles has been far from being supplied. Amidst all this bustle and activity, the flags have fluttered from the church towers, the bells have tolled merry peals, and, what with oratorios, concerts, balls, plays, dinners, routs, and exhibitions,—beautiful or wonderful, the town as being held in a continued whirl of gaiety and pleasure. When it is considered that all the expenditure on the occasion conduces to the benefit of trade, by increasing the consumption of the products of industry, and giving employment to thousands, while the *profits* of the festivities are to be exclusively devoted to charitable purposes, and will for years alleviate the sufferings and brighten the destinies of the poor—to reprehend the innocent and refined amusements which have brought about such a consummation, would argue at once an absence of feeling and of philosophy.

MONDAY.

The weather was favourable, and unusually mild for the season.—This day was rather one of visiting and gratulation amongst parties, than of public amusement. In the evening, a Grand Dress Ball took place at the Wellington Rooms. No fewer than six hundred tickets were sold; and so great was the anxiety to obtain admittance when the whole were disposed of, that eight and ten guineas were, it is said, given on Monday for transferred tickets. The rooms (the property of private individuals who here have winter balls) are peculiarly elegant and are splendidly furnished. The ball-room is delicately painted, and enriched at the sides and roof by elaborate but tasteful panel-work, the moulding of which are gilded on a delicate ground. The party that filled these Rooms was as gay and elegant as any they ever before enclosed. The ladies were dressed with great taste; and a more charming display of grace and beauty could scarcely be conceived than the party presented, when the whole room was in motion to the delightful music of the quadrille. Refreshments, served up with the utmost neatness, were partaken of in the adjoining rooms; and delighted with themselves and those around them, few of the dancers quitted the gay scene until 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning.

TUESDAY.

Divine service was this day celebrated in the new and elegant church of St. Michael. The weather was as fine as a clear day in May, and the congregation began to collect at nine, though service did not commence till eleven. The Mayor and his retinue were present, and so great was the desire for admittance, that crowds of ladies and gentlemen filled considerable spaces outside the doors. The carriages reached from the Church to Cleveland-square, besides those in neighbouring streets, so that they occupied a space of half a mile in length. Never was there in a church in Liverpool so admirable a display of rich costume and fair faces. The vocal performers sung, "Hosannah to the Son of David," assisted by the Chorus singers.—The duet "Hear my Prayer," was afterwards sung by Miss Stephens and Mrs. W. Ruyvett. "Thou shalt show us wonderful things" was sung by Mr. Braham and Mr. Terrail. The Lord Bishop of the Diocese preached an excellent Sermon; after which, Mr. Vaughan and Mr. Phillips sung beautifully, the duet "Here shall soft charity repair." After service, silver plates were held at the doors by the Countess of Wilton, the Hon. Mrs. Stanley, the Duchess of St. Albans, and other ladies of distinction, and the sum collected was £496.

The first concert took place in the evening at the Amphitheatre, which was fitted up for the occasion. The house looked beautiful. The display of female elegance and splendid costume was admirable, and the performance went off with much eclat.

WEDNESDAY.

The Oratorio of the "Creation" was this day performed at St. Peter's Church. Here temporary galleries had been raised, and a gallery for the stewards in the chancel, so as to accommodate as many auditors as possible. The whole was handsomely hung with cloth, and the splendidly dressed assemblage had a most beautiful appearance.

So early as ten o'clock, Church-street became crowded by expectant multitudes, who waited to witness the coming up of the carriages and the alighting of the gentry—chiefly at the North gate. The church was nearly filled long before the commencement of the performance, and all the streets in the neighbourhood were lined with carriages, and presented around the church a panoramic scene of gaiety and bustle.

The performance, which gave much satisfaction, continued till about three o'clock, when most of the carriages, and the assembled crowd moved towards the House of Industry, in the higher part of the town, to witness the ascent of

THE BALLOON.

The machine had been taken up to the Workhouse on the previous day, and Mr. Green, a veteran in the ærial science, though not yet 40 years of age, assisted by his son, an intelligent youth, were early on the ground, and had the splendid machine nearly full inflated, in the area, before the arrival of the company. A huge pipe, above the ground, leading from the main one in Brownlow Hill, supplied the buoyant element, and the process was speedy and interesting. Before half-past three o'clock, the globe of the balloon was seen rolling in the breeze over the top of the building that formed the square; and curiosity being at its height, the streets leading to the adjacent neighbouring grounds were literally filled for hours by streams of our population, poured from the densely peopled lower parts of the town. Towards the hour of ascent, carriages of every description, from the coach-and-four to the humble waterside cart, gathered round the walls of the Workhouse, and in the adjacent fields. The schools were all let loose, every one devoted the hour to joyous anticipation of delight, and the scene would have furnished the pencil of Hogarth with materials for the elaborate employment of years. The company within the arena was not so numerous as might be exported, and they could not fail to be highly gratified to witness the inflation and preparations for the ascent. A more convenient site could not be imagined,—a large flagged square, two sides of which are bounded by galleries, whence the spectators, who did not mingle with the crowd below, obtained an uninterrupted view of the proceeding. A military band continued to play enlivening airs; the children belonging to the establishment were drawn out in a line, their eyes sparkling with the anticipated joy; groupes of ladies and gentlemen perambulated the area, and the whole scene was pleasing in the extreme. The Balloon, covered with a netting, which in comparison with its gigantic bulk, looked like a cobweb, showed beautifully and transparently in stripes of yellow and red. It is sixty feet in height and one hundred and ten in circumference. It was, as is usual, confined by a number of weights and men to the ground, and tightened the surrounding cords, as if impatient of its ærial flight.—Mr. Green was apprehensive from the direction of the wind, of taking a seaward direction, but the fineness of the day, and the hope of meeting with assistance from some vessel, should he be driven to sea, determined him not, though at a great hazard, to disappoint the assembled multitude. He had provided a stop water—a flat basket slung to ropes with a weight at one side, in the manner of a ship's log, and had with him a cork collar.

The pilot balloon was let off at a quarter past four, and ascended beautifully, taking at first a direction towards the Isle of Man, but afterwards, to the joy of the spectators, when it reached an altitude of a mile, returning, in an opposite course, and finally disappearing in the south-east. Mr. Green was satisfied from this that he would find a favourable current aloft, and the result proved the correctness of his opinion. He, however, refused to take a companion along with him, in apprehension of the possibility of alighting at sea. Every thing being arranged, at twenty-three minutes before five, the æronaut leaped into the car, and the machine being drawn to the south side of the area, the rope was let go, and the great vehicle ascended rapidly and sublimely from the earth.

The murmurs of the spectators, for they were too much absorbed in admiration to shout, bespoke their delight; and, assuredly, the ascent and the voyage, which was distinctly visible throughout, without requiring the spectators to leave their ground, was one of the most magnificent ever made in this or any other country. Mr. Green was long seen to wave his flags, and appeared as much at his ease as a gentleman taking an afternoon's airing in his barouche. The balloon, as did the pilot, soared rapidly, and took a direction towards Bottle Bay. The anxiety of the spectators for the fate of the acronaut was extreme; but it was happily soon relieved. Mr. Green threw out some ballast, and getting the reverse current of air, at a higher altitude, the glowing bubble was observed to float back towards the place of ascent—and the shouts and gratulations bespoke the delight of all who witnessed it. Now came the most beautiful part of the spectacle. The balloon which, for a time, seemed stationary over the sea, sailed slowly towards the spectators —at a great height. The sky was of the purest blue, and in the ruddy rays of the declining sun, the splendid globe shone like a ball of burnished gold. The ballast (sand) thrown out from time to time appeared, in the rays of the sun, like the fiery explosion of a squib, or like a streaky and thin cloud of gold. We observed, so great was the height of the balloon, that the ballast thus seen, seemed to be almost stationary in the air for some seconds, though it was rapidly descending. It passed the corner of Russel-street and Mount Pleasant, where some of the ballast fell: or, in other words, it became almost vertical to the spectators in the area—seeming to float over their heads. Glowing in the sun it sailed slowly and majestically towards Woolton; and it was curious to observe the position of the spectators when it passed over them—their heads thrown back till their visages were horizontal. The spectacle indeed was a great deal too fine. A singularly gratifying voyage it may not be possible for Mr. Green in a long life-time to accomplish; and it will be referred to on future and less favorable occasions, as an example of ballooning, on a comparison with which, the immediate voyage may bring disappointment. Indeed, were we balloonists ourselves, we should wish Mr. Green had disappeared, and got a ducking in the Irish Sea, rather than thus have laid the foundation for future expectations in the public which may not for years be realized. The balloon was in sight until its descent near Wavertree, and so slow was its progress, that thousands of pedestrians, with a sprinkling of horsemen and *gigists*, hurried along the roads and lanes leading towards Woolton, the direction of which it took. The harvest moon began to struggle for ascendancy with the twilight, and, to some of the spectators, was at one time before the descent had commenced, eclipsed by the now black planet-looking orb, of which Mr. Green was no inhabitant, but a mere appendage. The machine came down slowly and majestically, and offered a sublime sight to hundreds who ran towards it. It was brushed a little to the north-east by a lower current of air, and alighted with safety and comfort to the voyager, in a field between Childwall and Wavertree, about a quarter of a mile from the mansion of Dr. Crompton. Mr. Green, together with his son, who had, with some friends, reached the ground a few minutes after the descent, had some difficulty in securing the balloon from the destructive effects of the too anxious assistance of the crowd; but it was at length fixed upon a chaise, and the acronaut and his friends returned to town amidst the cheers of thousands who lined the highway, and who were in some places so dense that an outrider was employed to clear the way for the carriage.

The following is an account, communicated to us by Mr. Green expressly for the Museum.

To the Editor of the Museum.

SIR,—On my soaring from the earth the view was highly magnificent; but my first anxiety was to observe the direction of the balloon, and to endeavour to reach the inland current of upper air, which had borne the pilot-balloon to the south east. The Machine, as it rose, took a north by west direction. In about three minutes, having thrown out some ballast, it inclined more to the east. On a second portion of ballast being thrown out, I got into a N. N. W. current, which brought me back slowly almost over the heads of the assembled multitudes who had witnessed the ascent, and who still kept their ground like so many specks. The motion of the balloon was so slow and its height so great, that it was some time before I was aware of my good fortune—and I ascertained its reversed course by pointing the flag staff through one of the holes in the bottom of the car, and looking along it to an object on the earth. I now attained my greatest altitude—about two miles; and as I floated inland, was at ease to enjoy the beautiful and extensive prospect below me. The country was like a coloured map. The lands of Wales and Anglesea were distinctly seen, and a large portion of Lancashire and Cheshire—with the hazy smoke of Manchester. But the most interesting sight was when the sun sunk as it were in the sea, which had just before gleamed like a mirror of gold. As soon as he sunk, the whole circle of the horizon became a halo, brilliant with the prismatic colours, of which the orange and blue predominated in brightness:—and I have no doubt but at a great altitude, in clear weather, this optical phenomenon would always present itself. As the dusk approached, the mists obscured the distant view, but the immediate country was still beautiful and soft. I could easily have continued my course to Cheshire, but the lateness of the hour induced me to open the valve, and I descended gradually. The balloon, as it neared the earth, was swept pretty rapidly to the north by an under current. I let go the anchor in a field, between Wavertree and Childwall, about a quarter of a mile from Dr. Crompton's mansion. It ploughed the ground for a little distance, checked the velocity of the baloon. Some stout men then ran up, and so easy was my descent, that they pulled the machine, in which I was suspended, to the earth by the rope. In a few minutes the ground was covered with people—who were but too eager to assist. My son and several gentlemen arrived in five minutes, and we were all kindly invited by Dr. Crompton into his house, and partook of the most sumptuous repast, followed by abundance of wine, in which, in obedience to our host, we drank the health of the Mayor of Liverpool. Nothing could exceed the kindness and hospitality of this worthy gentleman, who pressed me to pass the night at his house, but my anxiety to bear the intelligence of my safety to my Liverpool friends, induced me to decline the invitation: and having secured the balloon on a chaise, we drove off through crowds of returning spectators, and reached the town at half past nine.

Permit me through this medium to express my most grateful acknowledgments to the Mayor, Churchwardens, and the Festival Committee, for their patronage and assistance—and to the public who honoured me by being present at the inflation.—Yours, &c. C. GREEN.

THURSDAY.

This day there was a fine Oratorio at St. Peter's, and a Concert at the Amphitheatre, in the evening, where a numerous company were highly entained.

FRIDAY.

This day the Oratorio was most splendidly attended, and this concluded the musical festivities of the week. The crowning entertainment, however, was a

GRAND FANCY BALL.

This entertainment, from its nature, affording a free exercise of taste or whim to every individual, and its being open to all classes, from the merely respectable to the highly distinguished, had engrossed public attention more than any other amusement of the week. The bustle of preparation has for weeks filled the shopping streets of the town, and a truly terrible commotion has existed amongst the tailors and milliners. The expenditure of needles and thread has been prodigious —and the sewing fraternity and sisterhood have well nigh worn away their fore-fingers, and injured their eye-sight, with seaming and stitching, and spangling, and mangling, gowns and turbans, doublets, cloaks, and inexpressibles, for the equipment of the important personages who had resolved to strut their little hour upon the floor of the ball-room as kings, and queens, and dukes, and knights, and lords and dames of high degree. Old wardrobes that have never been blessed by the light of day since the days of good Queen Bess, have undergone a review, to the discomfort of innumerable moths, and the dislodgment of loads of dust and cobwebs. These antique habiliments, the embroidered vest and the hooped petticoat, were furbished up and freshened into new lustre; but the greater number of exhibitors procured span new dresses for the occasion, embracing every variety of costume, of rich and poor, from the poles to the equator. Libraries were rumaged, books, and plates, and old women consulted for the particular cut, trimming, colour, and dimensions of the several garbs, modern, ancient, or grotesque; and the dealers in lace, feathers, tassels, buttons, fancy gew-gaws, cloths, and flimsy silks, had a rare time of it.

The running from house to house, the borrowing and lending, the eager inquiry, the impatience of the "tailor's delay," the fitting and altering, and the self approval at the toilet, would form ground for an excellent comedy, while the tragic looks and despair when a button was misplaced, or a stitch give way, would form a contrasting afterpiece. As there was to be a plentiful display of knights in armour, and warriors foreign and home-made, pistols, poinards, dirks and spears, sabres, swords and scimitars, spits and skewers, were sought out from the several private armouries, and being rubbed up and brightened, hung terrifically at the sides of those of them who were "all unused to the warring mood." Meantime numerous speculators from London, inundated the town with masquerade habiliments, to the lamentable injury of our native mercers, tailors, and milliners. The fancy shops procured abundance of gay and glittering ornaments, and nothing was to be seen but cloth of gold and silver, plumes of feathers, and wreaths of flowers. In fine, never before was there such sputter in the "good old town," and never was there so splendid a display within the walls of the Town-Hall, as on the long-anticipated night, when all this richness of costume, combined with the elegance and beauty of a thousand Lancashire witches, was contrasted in one dazzling and effective blaze.

The company began to assemble by 8 o'clock, and the whole of the neighbouring streets were filled by carriages. The rooms were soon filled by a multitude of elegantly dressed ladies and gentleman, and the richness and correctness of many of the costumes could not be surpassed. The display of female beauty, it would be a vain attempt to describe,—or to convey an idea of the magnificence of the rooms, when brilliantly lighted up, and enlivened by thousands of glittering characters—the famed and fair of every age and every country,—some reclined on coaches, others joined the mazy dance, but the greater number promenaded the rooms, which seemed like beds of variegated flowers put into commotion. Many did not at first recognize their intimate friends, and all felt as if within an enchanted palace. A double passage, lined with scarlet cloth, led from the lower story to the Exchange News-Room, where, within the colonnade that supports the roof, tables were laid, and fruit, negus, jellies, ices, and other delicate refreshments were served.—Every heart appeared delighted, and many of the characters were admirably supported;—the day had begun to dawn before the company entirely dispersed to seek repose.

Merchant Naval Service.—A Bill is to be brought into Parliamant next session for the regulation of masters and seamen in the merchant service. The following are the heads of a few of the many clauses it contains:—Commissioners to be appointed by the Privy Council for the examination of master mariners. No person to act as master of a vessel, until he has been examined by the Commissioners, and has received their certificate that he is duly qualified to perform the duties. The Commissioners to be paid two guineas for each certificate, and copy to be registered at the Trinity house, and at the Custom-house, of the port where such certificate shall be given. Any person acting as master without a certificate, to be subject to a fine not exceeding £500, nor less than £100. Persons in command of vessels previously to the passing of the act, and commanders in the East India service, not subject to such examination, nor certificate required. Seamen within twenty-four hours after entering upon the discharge of their duties, to enter into contract in writing that they will serve; the contract to state the rate of wages to be paid, and the commencement and termination of the voyage. Seamen refusing, or without sufficient cause neglecting to proceed on the voyage, after signing the contract, to be absent from the ship twenty-four hours, to be deemed deserters; and if they desert abroad, to forfeit their wages. Seamen to be paid wages within seven days after arrival. Governors of Greenwich Hospital to appoint persons at different ports to act as agents for merchant seamen, for the recovery of their wages, an annual salary of £50 each, and not receive any fee from seamen.

Emigration from the North of Ireland to America has been going on for the last fifty years, to the extent of from 10,000 to 15,000 persons annually, and to that fact alone, may be attributed a great deal of the peace and comfort of the peasantry of the Northern Counties over other parts of Ireland. If we encourage the removal of 100,000 in three years, by means of public Emigration, there is hardly a doubt but that nearly an equal number would voluntarily accompany them, free of any expence to the public; and we may fairly presume, that in ten years 500,000 persons would be removed.

It is said that an illustrious personage objected to Sir Herbert Taylor going to the Cape, on the ground of his being desirous to keep the worthy General near his own person. Since the death of the Duke of York, the attachment between these parties has been gradually increasing. The origin of it was, no doubt, the exemplary and unremitting attention of Sir Herbert Taylor to his Royal patron during his painful and protracted sufferings, as well as the great estimation in which he was held by the deceased Duke.—MORNING PAPER.

IMPORTANT AND CURIOUS CASE.—We have been favoured with the sight of several documents in support of a curious case that is about to be laid before His Majesty. The papers in question trace the pedigree of Mr. Robert Buzey of the city of Winchester, Hants, to a lineal descent from Eleanor Howard, niece of Thomas and Edward Howard, the 8th and 9th Dukes of Norfolk, by virtue of which descent he lays claim to several peerages in fee; and from the various and important records that have been procured as evidence, there is no doubt of his soon being elevated from his present unsettled condition to one of the highest stations in the kingdom. Opinion of eminent Counsel have been taken, which states, that "assuming the pedegree to be established by evidence, Mr. Buxley is entitled to all the Baronies in fee, which, by the death of Edward, eight Dukes of Norfolk, in 1777, fell to Richard's issue."—*Morning paper.*

Destruction of a Greek Steamer by Fire.—On Monday last a very fine steam-boat, the Impregnable (one of those vessels built by subscription for the purpose of aiding the Greeks against the Turks, and intended to be sent out immediately to Lord Cochrane,) left Limehouse, for the first time, on an experimental trip to the Nore, and back again. She went on admirably; but unfortunately, when returning towards Limehouse, close along side a place called the Half-way-House, near Gravesend, at six o'clock next night, she was discovered to have caught fire. Immediately every effort was made by all parties on board to discover and prevent the further action of the conflagration, but unhappily without success. The steam vessel was completely burnt to the water's edge. Two of the men on board were severely scalded, in their efforts to secure the steam boiler, &c. from explosion, in which endeavour they were providentially successful. The steamboat was a stupendous size, and was valued at about £10,000. We have not heard that any lives were lost.

FOREIGN.

GREAT AND GLORIOUS NEWS!

The William Thompson, at New-York, from Liverpool, brings papers from that port to the 17th ultimo.

THE TURKISH FLEET WAS DESTROYED in the Harbour of Navarino, by the Allied Squadrons of England, France, and Russia, on the 20th October.

We have in our possession, Vice Admiral CODRINGTON's official account of the bloody and decisive battle, and we deeply regret that it is not in our power to publish it in full on this occasion.—The Allied Squadrons commanded by Vice-Admiral Sir EDWARD CODRINGTON, of England, Rear Admiral COUNT DE HEIDEN, of Russia, and Rear Admiral R. DE RIGNY, of France entered Navarino on the 21st October, Admiral Codrington in his dispatch, says:—

"The three English ships were accordingly permitted to pass the batteries to moor as they did with great rapidity, without any act of open hostility, although there was evident preparations for it in all the Turkish ships, but upon the Dartmouth sending a boat to one of the fire vessels Lieutenant G. W. H. Fitzroy, and several of her crew was shot with Musketry. This produced a decisive fire of musketry from the Dartmouth and La Syrene, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral de Rigny; that was succeeded by cannon shot at the Rear Admiral from one of the Egyptian ships, which of course brought on a return, and thus very shortly afterwards the battle became general. The Asia, although placed alongside the ship of Capitani Bey, was even nearer to that of Mohorem Bey, the Commander of the Egyptian ships; and since his ships did not fire at the Asia, although the action was begun to windward, neither did the Asia fire at her.—The latter indeed sent a messenger "that he would not fire at all," and therefore no hostility took place betwixt our two ships, for sometime after the Asia had returned the fire of Captain Bey."

"It is impossible for me to say too much for the able and zealous assistance, which I derived from Capt. Curzon throughout this long and arduous contest; nor can I say more than it deserves for the conduct of Commander Baynes and the officers and crew of the Asia, for the perfection with which the fire of their guns was directed; each vessel in turn, to which her broadside was presented, became a complete wreck. His Royal Highness will be aware, that so complete a victory by a few, however perfect, against an excessive number, however individually inferior, cannot be acquired but at a considerable sacrifice of life; accordingly, I have to lament the loss of Captain Bathurst, of the Genoa, whose example on this occasion is well worthy the imitation of his survivors. Captain Bell, commanding the Royal Marines of the Asia, an excellent officer, was killed early in the action, in the steady performance of his duty; and I have to mourn the death of Mr. William Smith, the master, admired for the zeal and ability with which he executed his duty, and beloved by all for his private qualities as a man."

The gallant Admiral, after describing this bloody battle, in language so beautiful, and so nobly, showing the triumph of christianity and civilization, over heathenism, brutality and ignorance, says:

"When I found that the boasted Ottoman's word of honour was made a sacrifice to a wanton, savage devastation, and that a base advantage was taken of our reliance upon Ibrahim's good faith, I own I felt a desire to punish the offenders. But it was my duty to refrain, and refrain I did; but I can assure His Royal Highness, that I still would have avoided this disastrous extremity, if other means had been open to me. The Asia, Genoa, and Albion, have each suffered so much, that it is my intention to send them to England as soon as they shall have received at Malta the necessary repairs for the voyage. The Talbot, being closely engaged with a double banked frigate, has also suffered considerably, as well as others of the smaller vessels; but I hope their defects are not more than can be made good at Malta."

The total killed in the British fleet in the above action, was 75; wounded 197.—In the French fleet, 45 killed, 79 severely wounded, 65 wounded. It does not appear by the despatch that the Russians suffered much. The Turks are said to have fought with great bravery and desparation, and their loss was terrific. In one of their largest ships 650 men were killed, and in another 400. They set fire to their ships rather than to surrender them, and nearly their whole fleet was destroyed without any being captured.—The allied fleets carried 1260, and the Turkish 1718 guns—the former however had an advantage in weight of metal, and the latter had the assistance of the batteries on shore.

"Statement made by the Secretary to the Capitana Bey in port of Navarino, October 21st, 1827.

"3 Turkish line of battle ships, 1 Turkish Admiral—84 guns, 850 men, 650 killed; 1 do. 84 guns, 850 men men, 1 do. 76 guns, 850 men, 400 killed.

"4 Egyptian double banked frigates—64 guns each, from 450 to 500 men.

"15 Turkish frigate—48 guns, from 450 to 500 men.

"18 Turkish Corvettes; Egyptian do.—from 18 to 24 guns 200 men.

"4 Turkish brigs, 8 Egyptian do.—19 guns, from 130 to 150 men.

"5 Egyptian fire vessels.

"35,000 Egyptian troops in the Morea, 4000 of whom came with the above ships."

A Liverpool paper remarks—

"By this action the die is cast. The Porte must either submit to the terms of the Allies, or see all the poor remnants of her navy destroyed, and the troops in the Morea cut off from their resources. The infant navy of the Pacha of Egypt is involved in the ruin of the Turkish fleet. Whether Ibrahim Pacha and the Captain Bey will now restrain their troops, or, furious at their loss, will give a further loose to their rage, it is difficult to conjecture. We should imagine it impossible to support the 30,000 Egyptian and Turkish troops in the Morea during the winter, when the supplies by sea are cut off."

UNITED STATES.

[FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL.]

"To those who may have been apprehensive that the exclusion of our vessels from the direct trade to the British Colonies would cripple our commerce, it will be satisfactory to learn, that *no such result has either taken place*, or is to be numbered among the probable consequences of this measure. Notwithstanding that the British Government declines all further negotiation on this subject, therefore the predictions of the factious, and the fears of the timid, as to the evils this exclusive policy may inflict on us, are gratuitous and without foundation."

COMMENTS.—Admitting for the present, and only for the present, for we do not believe it, the correctness of the statement here made, we then say, that in order to justify the remark here so flippantly made by the leading administration print at Washington, it will not be necessary for the writer to show us what is the present actual amount of the value of the colonial trade as now enjoyed, subject to its great inconveniencies and losses, but we ought also to be informed what it would have been, had it been permitted to go on as had been customary for years before. The British Government had declared by an Act of Parliament, that it was ready to agree with any nation, (and of course with us) which would pass acts opening their ports to her, to open her's to them on equal terms. Instead of availing ourselves of the offer, our administration absolutely refused to accede to the terms, alleging for their reason, that they forsooth preferred an arrangement by treaty to a law; and they persisted in adhering to this impertinent and trifling preference, against the solemn warning of some of our best and wisest statesmen. The Executive was, however, doggedly obstinate, and insisted upon having its own way, or none at all.—Accordingly, the disastrous consequences that had been foreseen and pointed out took place: the English Government having waited nearly *two years* in vain, and finding nothing done, or likely to be done, issued the order in council, interdicting all colonial trade in American bottoms. And this is what the message calls a "*sudden and unexpected*, exclusion by the British Government, of access in vessels of the United States to all their colonial ports!" But we are truly happy to be informed, through the origin of the administration paper, that, after all, "no such result had been apprehended has taken place, or is likely to take place;" although the President, to be sure admits in terms, that "the adoption of this measure has *harshly* affected the interest of the United States"—and that "the British Government have manifested no disposition to recede from it (their order in council!) We have been given distinctly to understand, (says the same message,) that neither of the bills which were under consideration of Congress at their last session, would have been deemed sufficient in their concessions to have been rewarded (yes—rewarded!) by a relaxation of the British interdict." If so, it may be regarded as rather disastrous information, and which we certainly did not look for, after being informed by her minister at Washington, Mr. Vaughan, that had bills of a similar nature passed, he had instructions from his government then in his pocket to accept them, and conclude an amicable arrangement *instanter*. If, then, other and different views prevail in the British cabinet since, have we not additional cause to lament that the opportunity was not embraced when we certainly had it completely in our power to embrace it, and to secure, permanently, this great source of national wealth and national strength? Can candor or kindness itself avoid heaping censure and reproaches upon the heads of those through whose blind obstinacy this trade was lost, and, as we are told *forever?* We are strongly inclined to think, however, that instead of the word "*forever*," it would have been a better reading to have said *during the existence in power of the present ill-fated administration*, guided as it is by a man whose unremitted rancour to the British nation renders any amicable accommodation on favourable terms, while he remains in power utterly hopeless. We may spare ourselves, therefore, the trouble and expense of sending, of a successor to Mr. Galatin to England, for if the capacity and shrewdness of this statesman, with the aid of his great experience, could not procure such accommodation, we may resign all hopes to secure it, by the abilities of any one, until a change takes place in the state of things at home.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Important, if true.—The New-York Courier of Monday states, upon the authority of a letter received by a gentleman of this city from a correspondent in London, "*occupying a responsible official station,*"—"that there is an express *agreement (not an understanding,)* entered into by *Russia, England* and *France*, to conquer and partition the *Turkish* dominions in *Europe* and *Africa.*—*Constantinople* and its dependencies are allotted to Russia—*Egypt* to England—and the Isles of the Mediterranean, and some portions of the land adjoining that sea, to France. The *Turk* is to be driven into *Asia.* And the Greeks are to have a government of their own, under the guaranty and protection of the *Three Powers.*

COLONIAL.

From the Quebec Official Gazette, Nov. 15.

"We have perused attentively the last article in the Mercury on the subject of Mr. Papineau's seditious Addresses to the passions of his constituents. Our opinion has before been pretty strongly expressed on the character of this gentleman's political conduct. We disclaim, in any remark we have made, or may hereafter make, on the propriety of this individual being admitted again to the Speaker's chair, any communication whatever with any officer of the administration. The advice given in this respect to the Executive, by his Council, of course remains in one breast."

"Where, indeed, will they stop, if the Constitution is to be defamed under the pretence of the Constitution, loyalty sneered at under the mask of greater loyalty, respect for British Government vindicated by insulting the local Representative of that Government—and, in fact, sedition perpetrated, discontent fabricated and disseminated, perhaps even rebellion meditated, under the sacred symbols of Patriotism, Liberty, and Public Right? In all these attacks on the Constitution of this Province, Mr. Papineau has been pre-eminent; though he has never ceased to din in our ears the honour he feels in calling himself a "British subject!"

"Are, indeed, the Faction so foolish as to imagine that the *real* cause of dispute, *which is to be found in an attack made on the Assembly on the Imperial Parliament and the British Government*, is at present *understood* by the British Editors? If they are, realy, so agreeably duped, or so eggregiously ignorant, let them receive it from us, that means are taken to put the British public in full possession of the Facts, of the real undeniable Truth. With reference to this part of the subject, we shall content ourselves by hoping, that the Faction will be as well satisfied with the British Ministry and the Colonial Department, *six months hence*, as they happily are at present."

"We avow that we are party men, and in times like these, it becomes every reader to choose his party also—to make his election between the Government of the constitution, and the tyranny of faction and democracy. "When bad men conspire, good men "should combine"—when the persuasions of an individual cannot, accomplish, may be effected by the exertions of a Constitutional Society, by which the means of enlightening the public mind, sunk in credulity and false confidence, may be more easily attained than by any single effort, however energetical, and well directed. We invite attention to this suggestion, to which we may possibly again advert."

The Quebec Gazette notices a rumour, which has gained some currency here since the news of the prorogation arrived that a delegation of six Members of Assembly are to proceed immediately to England, with a formal complaint against Lord Dalhousie. We know not whether there be any truth in this rumour, but think it not at all unlikely. The Delegation is said to comprise Messrs Viger, Cuvillier, and Villieres.—*Mont. Gaz.*

COMMUNICATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COURIER.

SIR,—The detestable custom of Gaming has been prohibited by repeated Acts of our Legislature; how then does it happen that the species of it called *Raffling*, is still tolerated? Is it less demoralizing in its tendency, or less criminal in its nature, than other kinds of Gaming? A distinction may possibly obtain, but I have yet to learn the nature of such distinction. The facility which Raffling affords to base and designing characters, to impose upon the ignorant and unwary, by the delusive advantages which it affects to hold out to the *winner*, has brought it into general use. One would hope, that the repeated experience of its pernicious effects, and the contemplation of that discord which it never fails to create, would have at least *lessened* the frequency of the practice; but it appears to have had a directly contrary effect, for, at present, a Raffle is the only fashionable way of vending articles which are otherwise unsaleable. Were it confined exclusively to the fraternity of *black-legs* and *professed gamesters*, it might pass without serious reprehension; but, unhappily, we may see gentlemen moving in a very respectable circle of society, (*perhaps even Members of the Legislature,*) openly violating those laws, which, possibly, they themselves have enacted; and descending to this pitiful, mean artifice, merely with a design to save a few paltry shillings—how contemptible is such conduct!—and, independent of its illegality, how unworthy of a gentleman! When we observe such enormities passing unpunished, we are surely justified in pronouncing that a radical defect must somewhere exist. If the laws are defective, why are they not amended?—No person can pretend ignorance of a custom which is so notoriously prevalent; and it is the duty of a Legislator, to find out and correct such public abuses. If the Magistracy are in fault, why are they not censured? He who connives at a crime, is an accomplice in its commission, and deserves to be punished accordingly;—and I think it is also the special duty of a Public Journalist to hold up all such vices for public reprobation.

CATO.

Cumberland Butter.

Just received, and for sale—

62 FIRKINS Cumberland BUTTER.

JOHN KINNEAR.

December 22, 1827.

LATELY ARRIVED.

THE Subscriber has received per the Helen from London, an excellent assortment of BEAVER and SILK HATS; and per the William Pitt, from Belfast, a large assortment of India Book, Jaconett and Mull Muslins; Printed Cottons;—and has received a Bill of Lading of a large assortment of Red & White FLANNELS, Swansdown, &c. which are hourly expected.

December 15. E. DOUGHERTY.

COOKING STOVES.

The Subscriber has for Sale—

A LARGE size American (PATENT) COOKING STOVE—with Copper and Iron Boilers, and is of the most approved pattern.

ALSO:—A few Franklin STOVES—with doors, all of which will be sold at cost.

G. CHADWICK,

December 15. No. 17, South Market Wharf.