GREAT BRITAIN, &C.

LONDON, AUGUST 20—31.

STATE OF IRELAND.—The old Catholic Association has revived, by the expiration of what the Catholics called the Algerine Act—"the illustrious OLD Association which (says Mr. O'Connel) has made the people quiet, and the country obedient to the laws." The proceedings on Saturday last, as reported in the *Dublin Morning Register*, were enlivened by the appearance of a young Englishman, a Mr. Roberts, among them, who gave himself out as the son of a Member of Parliament, and the nephew of a Minister, but whose knowledge and discretion were not exactly in the ratio of his zeal, and made him serve as a foil to Mr. O'Connell. Ireland is not a scene on which any Englishman ought to appear with feelings, of exultation. The misery which he sees around him in every direction, in a country subject for centuries to his Government, are certainly not very creditable to him. If he throw the blame on the Government this would only prove that the Government is not under the controul of the people of England, and the Englishman is himself a slave, though a better fed one than his Irish brother.

Mr. O'Connell may well, on the other hand, exult at what he has achieved by means of the association.—"When the Catholic Association was first instituted, there were eleven Counties in Ireland under the Insurrection Act; no man could then go outside his house after night-fall, without being guilty of a transportable felony. Seven other counties were in the preliminary step to this; they were under the Peace Constabulary—this was eighteen out of the thirty-two counties. Before the Catholic Association was put down by the Algerine Act, in every one county in Ireland the Insurrection Act had been taken off, and to the present moment I defy him (Mr. Roberts) to show me where there is one single instance of disturbance, except (as I before stated) what has been done by the Orangemen or Police. * * Come, then, I say to him, and read our history in our tranquillity; learn our story in our morality; and know this from me that there is not a peasant, who has embarked in politics, that is not more observant of his religion than the highest Aristocrat in the land. In this city since the discussion of politics became so general and extensive, the communicants that have approached the altar—those, as he would term it, who received the Lord's Supper, or, as we call it, the Eucharest, have increased in the proportion of 500 to 1. At the same time there is this increased attention to religion, the people have become remarkable for their good conduct, and the moral effects are now beginning to be perceived in every transaction of life. They are rising above their situation. Despite of the calumnies of their enemies, they are becoming infinitely more civilized than the people of England; and if the political change which is now taking place among them should proceed beyond my calculation, it will be found that I shall be the drag upon the political wheel, to prevent it from hurrying down the hill of revolution and destruction. I am, however, struck at the idea of revolution, and it will never happen in my time. While I say this, however, I will say that I never will lay my head upon my couch a willing slave."

The moral improvement of the people, the diffusion of education among them, must, ere long, produce a revolution in Ireland, if the Government do not render such a change unnecessary. Knowledge is power, and whatever adds to the intelligence of the Irish, adds to their power as compared with the ascendancy by which they are oppressed. An ignorant people may remain an oppressed people; but knowledge renders the oppressed dissatisfied, and, with the desire to change, suggests the means by which the desire may be gratified. There never was a greater mistake than to suppose that the disposition to revolution increases in the ratio of oppression. If this were the case, Spain and Portugal, Austria, Turkey, and Russia would have been revolutionized before France.—England was less oppressed under the Stuarts, than under their predecessors. Oppression may be carried so far as to render a people perfectly apathetic, resigned to whatever takes place. It is with nations as with individuals—persons in the lowest order are often the most contented with their situation, and the disposition to better their condition grows with every step ascended in the scale; and in like manner, nations who have already made advances are most impatient of the obstacles which stand in the way of their farther advancement.—Hence the Catholics of Ireland, under the penal Laws were resigned. They had almost lost the desire of recovering their rights. The partial repeal, by enabling them to acquire property, necessarily gave them ambition, and every succeeding concession has only inflamed their desire to be rid of every remaining restriction. Were they under a Government purely arbitrary, which could exclude them from all access to liberal opinions, there might be some hope of being able to keep them down. But they cannot be debarred from the sources of information open to their fellow-citizens. They have, therefore, the same wants that we have, with obstacles in the way of their gratifying some of them, which obstacles only serve to enhance the value in their eyes of that from which they are excluded. With this growing information, growing power, and growing dissatisfaction, it does not require the gift of prophecy to foretell, that if the Government do not level all distinctions between the Catholics and Protestants ere long, the former will save them the trouble, and do justice to themselves. We have no doubt of Mr. O'Connell's sincerity, when he expresses himself anxious to prevent a Revolution, but we question his ability to prevent it. The wheel, as it descends, will soon render all attempts to impede its progress unavailing.

* * * * We do not believe that the Irish at present entertain the least idea of separating themselves from us. But should recourse be ever had to hostilities, mutual exasperation and mutual fear might destroy all hope of remaining connected.—Mr. Cobbett, we think, counts too securely upon the ability of England to coerce the population of Ireland, if once fairly committed in insurrection.—"Whatever," he says, "may be the troubles of England,—to whatever degree she may be embarrassed by her paper money, however foreign nations may take advantage of her depressed state, whatever may be the *convulsions* or even *revolutions* that she may be plunged into, she will *always have dominion over Ireland*. She had it when she was CATHOLIC, and she will always have it." We do not see this exactly. But the Irish have now become a great nation, no longer divided into clans or septs, but united; and though no doubt, with the maritime superiority and superior power of England, it would be a matter of extreme difficulty, even under favorable circumstances, to effect their independence; yet, if it were once achieved, it might not be an easy matter to reduce them to obedience. All arguments drawn from remote times are very deceitful in the altered circumstances of the present day.—MORNING CHRONICLE.

POLICY OF AUSTRIA.—It is now unquestionable that Austria has attempted the occupation of Piedmont, with a view to be ready to dispose of that portion of the States of Sardinia according to her will.—This supposition being once admitted, one is naturally led to conclude that the Cabinet of Vienna has had the idea of placing Piedmont under the sceptre of one of the Imperial Family—the Duke of Modena for instance. By means of this combination, Austria would strengthen her domination in Lombardy, and such of the Italian Provinces as are subject to her power—a domination which causes her fresh alarm every instant, so burdensome to the people of Italy is the yoke of iron, under which they are condemned to groan. The equilibrium of Europe, as established by the late treaties is about to be broken. To this the Austrian Cabinet must resign itself. The possession of Piedmont would diminish the bitterness of such a resignation, at the same time that it would become, in certain respects, a compensation against the damages arising from the vicinity of the Russians to the Banks of the Danube. But if Austria dreads the vicinity of the Russians to the east of her heriditary states, does she imagine that France can quietly regard the occupation of the Alps and the plains of Tessin by a power of the first order; so that, upon a line of frontiers of very great extent, France would have only Austrian regiments for ramparts? In this new dispensation of States and Crowns, Austria would without doubt undertake to obtain the restoration of the department of Savoy to France. She knows, as all Europe does, that she would meet with no difficulty in this respect on the part of the inhabitants, who have retained our customs and our language, and who regret our laws.—*Constitutionel.*

FROM THE LONDON SUN OF AUG. 30.

As the mist of self delusion begins to wear off the *heads* of our Administration, the real danger of Turkey becomes more apparent; while the views of our *moderate* Autocrats square less with his *professions* at every step his armies march towards the goal of their long cherished ambition. Even our *Ministerial horns* now take up the note of alarm which we sounded in the ears of the Duke of Wellington long before he went down to cool his courage in the waters of Cheltenham. What can the Russians mean?—is now the language of our Ministerial men—and they can hardly trust themselves to listen to the dictates of their own conscience, because of the fearful truth. What do the Russians mean? Why, they mean to march to Constantinople and keep it if they can. They mean to monopolise the navigation of the Black Sea, and three-fourths of that of the Mediterranean, with five-sixths of the commerce of Egypt, and all the commerce of Persia and Turkey, if England will let them. These are their grand objects of ambition, and it must be confessed that such objects are 'worthy Kings.' Some our fair-weather writers talk about the *maritime insignificance* of Russia; but these gentlemen had better go to sea for their knowledge, before they attempt to 'spin' such flimsy 'yarns' about the maritime power of Russia. We speak from experience when we assert that, next to America, Russia has all the grand requisites of naval greatness. She only wants opportunities for their developement.—The frozen regions of the Baltic, though they may make hardy seamen, will not make experienced mariners, because of their confined limits. But give Russia the possession of Constantinople, with the command of the Black Sea, and she can form a navy as numerous as that of Great Britain. In the Black Sea she can exercise her sailors at pleasure—for it contains itself all the variety of deep and shallow water, with an abundance of marine vicissitudes—gales and calms, to satisfy the most enterprising adventurer in naval romance. Besides, if Russia keep possession of Constantinople she has a free passage into the Mediterranean, and when the wind is too cold in the Black Sea during the frozen period of the year, her ships may disport themselves into the Archipelago, or sweep along the coast of Egypt and enjoy the beauties of the Mediterranean. Granting the completion of this scheme of Russian moderation, what would English commerce do? Why, nothing; literally nothing—it would be banished from the Mediterranean, the hot-bed of naval enterprise, and the cradle of our commercial prosperity! The thing must not be, even should the Duke of Wellington not at present comprehend these naval matters. The commercial spirit of England cannot brook that the Northern Despot should be allowed to undermine by artifice what he had in vain endeavored to accomplish by arms. If Russia obtain a footing at Constantinople, farewell to the commerce of England in the Mediterranean—aye, and farewell to our trade overland with India. The wily Russian has much deeper plans of ambition than our generous Ministry give him credit for. But ours is styled *par excellence*, 'the magnanimous Ministry!" For a snuff-box of sufficient value, meaning nothing at all but mere civility, a province or two might be easily obtained if Prince Metternich was in the mood to be friendly, for after all the land remains where it was, and fair exchange is no robbery all the world over! The glorious peace of 1814—that was the season for snuff boxes! But the Grand Sultan would rather give a bag full of beauties than one snuff box! Well, perhaps we may shortly have to announce the arrival of a few Circassian beauties at the Foreign Office *en route* to Cheltenham! The circumstance is rendered the more probable because a Morning Paper of yesterday, and another of this morning denounce the ambition of Nicholas in terms that betoken as much indignation against Russia, as sympathy for the Sultan.

Rather than surrender the navigation of the Black Sea to Russia, (a Morning Paper says) we shall *expend our last farthing*. We thought it would come to this; and or Ambassador has been sent to demand explanations, and to require guarantees before the Russians proceed any farther. Why not demand these before they crossed the Danube? The opportunity has slipt away, and now we try to catch it! But the Duke will have a John Gilpin race of it, if he stops any longer at Cheltenham. He has trusted too much to his own generosity and the moderation of Nicholas—and now he must go to war to make the Russian Bear forego his prey. He must assemble Parliament—fit out fleets and armies and pay the extra expence of levying a property tax upon his wondering countrymen. It will be a rare sport for the army, and glorious talk for the readers of newspapers!!

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The Russians have been repulsed from Chumla, after *nine* days *hard fighting*, with a loss of 40,000 men in killed and wounded. The London Standard (a Ministeral paper) says that this account has received general credit, and that it is confidently asserted that the English Government has received advices of the event. The Turks had 10,000 cavalry in the field. Chumla then is not yet taken, and Verna is still in the hands of the Turks. It seems that the Sultan has neither been playing the fool nor the braggard for the last three months; for instead of 60,000 infantry he has 200,000, and instead of 10,000 cavalry he has 30,000. The Turkish accounts state that in the camp of Chumla alone, there are 500 pieces of cannon, well served. The foundary of Kophana has not been idle.

Information has reached Paris that the Russians have also been twice repulsed from Verna. The Russian bulletins say nothing of these events—*they* are only framed for the purpose of celebrating the triumphs of the Czar, not of recording his defects. If we believe the Russian, there is no reason why we should disbelieve the Turk. The character of the latter for *veracity* is fully equal to that of the former. With these remarks we introduce the TURKISH BULLETINS.

Constantinople, July 26.—The hopes which the Porte had conceived that this position on the northern side of the Balkan would form a bulwark against the Russian armies, has been nearly justified by the series of successful engagements fought since the beginning of July. It appeared that the Russian Commanders had not collected imposing forces upon any particular point, but lost much time in partial attacks, which having been frequently repelled by the Turks, inspired the latter with great additional courage, and confirmed the Porte in the system of operations which it had adopted.

The first Bulletin from the Turkish head quarters arrived here on the 12th. It announced an attack made by the Turks on the position of Hadschi-Ogla-Bazardschik, between the Choumla and Varna, and their defeat, after having experienced a loss of 1,500 men. The day after says the Bulletin, the attack was renewed, and repulsed as before, chiefly through the courageous defence of the regular troops. The Russians lost, in this second action many men and six pieces of cannon.

The same day a very sharp encounter took place between the Russian corps of about 15,000 men, with twenty pieces of cannon, and the Turks stationed at Moldaviz, opposite Widdin, on the left bank of the Danube. The Russians, after an obstinate action of five hours, were repulsed; and lost on that occasion 2000 men in killed and wounded, and a great number of prisoners. They were even pursued to a considerable distance on the Wallachian territory by a column which debauched from Kalifat.

On the 10th, a Russian corps of 4,000 cavalry, and from 4 to 5,000 infantry, was defeated by Alisch Pecha at Taschilitope, and lost 600 horsemen, who were killed, and some prisoners, among whom was a staff officer.

From the 10th to the 16th, there were several conflicts less favorable to the Turks. Here, there is a chasm in the communications made by the Porte, which leaps at once to some skirmishes which occurred in the environs of Varna, and at a short distance from Choumla.

On the 15th, 16th, and 17th, the Russians made several attacks on the Turkish positions near Varna. They had succeeded in approaching that town, but the arrival of the Captain Pacha with considerable reinforcements, compelled them to fall back. On this occassion they are said to have had a Colonel taken prisoner, on whose person important papers were found.

Yesterday several couriers arrived from the head-quarters of Houssien Pacha at Choumla, and from the Captain Pacha at Varna. The despatches announce victories. The following is their substance:

'The Russians had appoached within a league and a half of Varna, and had attacked the Captain Pacha on the 20th, with considerable force; but after an obstinate conflict of twelve hours, they were repulsed, after experiencing severe losses, Mehmed Pacha was even preparing to attack them the next day in their positions, but they had quitted them during the night, and fallen back a whole league. During this event the division of the Russian fleet had attempted to effect a landing at Varna, but had been repulsed by the Turkish batteries, the fire of which had damaged several transports. An attack made the same day by the Russians on the position of Shumla, had not a more favourable result. They were beaten off, after losing 2,000 killed, and many prisoners." Such is the substance of the Turkish Bulletins.

On the Danube the Russians have been more successful, General *Roth* having invested Silistria on the 21st July.

Letters from Vienna, received in Paris, announce that the Russian troops were preparing to blockade Shumla. As that blockade must last at least two months, we may consider the Campaign as terminated—the Russians will not get to Constantinople this year.—*Gaz. de France.*

The Emperor of Russia has gone to Odessa on a visit to his wife, and to meet (as is said) the ministers of the other powers.

FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN AND THE MOREA.

A Letter from Corfu, dated 20th July, confirms the precipitate departure of the Asia and the Conquerant, with Admirals Codrington and de Rigny, the French brig the Halcyon, two English cutters—the Hind and Raven, and the French Frigate the Syion. All these ships have sailed towards the South to Navarin. This unexpected movement has given rise to various conjectures.

The first division of the expedition to the Morea had not made much way two days after its sailing. It was still in sight off Toulon. More troops embarked on the 19th, and the second division was to sail the next day. It is now said that Ibrahim Pacha will only withdraw the Egyptian troops from the Morea, that the Turks under his command will remain, and that he will deliver up to them the fortresses of which he is in possession. The French troops will, therefore, meet with some resistance. Patras, Coron, Modon, and Navarin, are garrisoned by Turks. Six thousand Turks are said to occupy Euhœa and the Acripolis.

Account of Shumla—By DR. WALSH.—The town of Shumla lies in an angle of a valley, formed by two ridges of low mountains; and they are the last branch of them at this side, and their extreme termination; if, therefore, the whole breadth of this immense chain be taken, it may be said to extend from Fakih to Shumla, thirty-two hours or ninety-six miles, the country beyond these places being all a level plain, and between them being all mountain; the lofty ridges, however, extend only from Haidhos to Topenitza, nine hours, or twenty seven miles. The mountains about Shumla form a semi-circle, or amphitheatre, up the sides of which gardens and plantations extend to the summit of the hill, overhanging the town with a very rich and beautiful prospect; below at the extremity of the ridges, an immense plain begins, which extends to the Danube on the north, and the black sea on the east. Here is seen the town and harbour of Varna, between two head-lands, distant eighteen hours, or fifty four miles. To this port, all who wish to avoid the difficulties of the Balkan, hire a vessel from Constantinople, and from hence come to Shumla. The part of the plain lying on the south of the ridge was formerly called Thrace, and is now Romelia; the part on the north was formerly called Mœsia, and now Bulgaria. Shumla is a very large and populous town, containing about 60,000 inhabitants. It is divided into two parts, the Turkish and the Christian. The Turkish is the upper part. It is filled with mosques whose domes and minarets are covered with burnished plates, which glitter in the sun with dazzling splendour. Here is, besides, an extraordinary novelty in a Turkish town—a large town clock; it tells the hours by a bell which is heard all over the city, and regulates the time of the inhabitants, instead of the muezzims crying the hour from the minarets.

"This extraordinary innovation, and approximation to European manners, was introduced some years ago by a Basha, who had been a prisoner in Russia; he there acquired a taste for bells; and on his return brought with him a striking clock, which he erected in Shumla. The improvement, however, has not yet proceeded beyond this northern frontier. I have never seen or heard of any other town clock in the Turkish dominions, except at Athens, presented by Lord Elgin, as some remuneration for the dilapidation of the Parthenon.

"Detached by an interval from this upper town, is a smaller, called *Warish*, which extends into the plain. Within its limits the Rayas, or Jew and Christian population, reside, separate from the rest, like the districts called Irish Towns, in Ireland,—the original inhabitants in both having been laid under the same interdict by their conquerors. In this district are about three hundred houses inhabited by Jews, Armenians, and Greeks, who have each a place of worship. It is here the most celebrated tin-men and braziers in the Turkish empire reside, who supply Constantinople with their manufacture, and cover their own mosques with tin and copper, which looks so glittering. Shumla has some irregular fortifications standing. We entered the town across a deep fosse; and, through ramparts of clay by which the Russians were repulsed in their last invasion of Turkey; their main body has advanced from Rasgrad to this place, while their Cossacks pushed across the mountains as far as Burghaz. They were, however, obliged to retreat without taking the town.

"As a military station, Shumla seems to have been of great importance to the Turkish empire. It is on the point at which all the roads leading from the fortresses on the Danube concentrate. Its fortresses would be weak and contemptible in the hands of European troops, but are a very efficient defence when manned by Turks. They consist of earthen ramparts and brick walls, in some places flanked by strong built watch towers, each capable of holding eight or ten 'tophelegees,' or musquetoers. They stretch for three miles in length and one in breadth, over a ground intersected with valleys, and the extent and irregularities of the surface prevent the possibility of their being invested. It is here the Turks form their entrenchment camp in their contests, and the Russians have always found it impregnable. Twice they have advanced as far as Shumla, and have been repulsed without being able to advance farther."

Free Ports: New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land.

Van Diemen's Land papers have been received to the 5th of April. The news of the Ports of New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land having been declared free, had arrived at Hobart Town, and had given universal satisfaction. The fact is thus announced in the 'Tasmanian': "We have the unspeakable satisfaction of announcing to our readers, that His Majesty's enlightened Ministers have, by one stroke of the pen, done that for these colonies which entitles them to our warmest gratitude:—'The Ports of the Island of Van Diemen's land, and of New South Wales, are declared free ports! and placed upon the same footing, as respects trade and commerce, as Gibraltar and Malta.' The ships of all nations have now unrestricted admission into our harbours on the same footing as the British, those of the United States of North America excepted: and this latter exception only so long as their non-intercourse Act is unrepealed; which done, we shall have free commercial intercourse with the whole world. This is, indeed, glorious intelligence, and will contribute more to the advance of our prosperity than any other measures that could be devised. This it is to have for Colonial Secretary a man of business and liberality."

New South Wales.—This colony is rapidly improving. The cultivation of tobacco is becoming general; and it is expected that, in progress of time, New South Wales will be able to export tobacco equal to that which is grown in Virginia. Manufactures are being established rather extensive at Sidney; and several steam-engines have been sent out from this country within the last year.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—The siege of this city is an event that may shortly be expected; and the result, according to the views of Colonel Evans, in his pamphlet *On the designs of Russia*, is likely to be as follows: "Constantinople receives the water for its consumption from Dumousdere, twelve miles off.—These reservoirs are on the sea side, and almost within reach of the cannon of the Russian ships; where they cut off, the town must fall a bloodless prey. A simultaneous attempt to force the Bosphorus might also, perhaps, take place; both wind and current singularly favor this operation. But is a far more formidable passage than that of the Dardanelles. Granting, however that provision of water has been made, and that entrenchments have been thrown up round the unimportant walls of the city, still its fate would not be delayed beyond an inconsiderable period. A well sustained cannonade, storm and bombardment, could have only one eventual result. * * * Mahmoud, we are told, will hold with a firm grasp the last fragment of dominion, and that he is resolved to bury himself beneath the ruins of his capital. This, (if it be so) would probably quite accord with the policy of the invaders; nor is it at all unlikely that their occult machinations may purposely lead to that result. The single massacre to be anticipated in such a case would in the estimation of such calculators, be amply compensated by the added terror of the Russian arms, and the consternation it would spread, especially in Asia. The final extinguishment of the Mahometan power might thus also be forwarded. And, though the whole of the edifices at present composing the capital, from the serai, mosques and minarets, down to the humblest shed, were thus given to the flames, what would that signify? Unlike the fall of Carthage, this pre-eminent place must rapidly rise again to more than a renovated and palmy zenith of grandeur. The heroic conqueror of the former once powerful city is said to have wept over its ashes. But in executing the stern, ungenerous command of the Senate, the last blow may be considered to have been struck in the accomplishment of the unbounded domination of the republic. All the rest was an unresisted march of victory. And yet at that time it cannot be asserted that Rome exhibited to the nations, in any comparative degree, the assured, well organized, and preponderating mass of physical force that Russia now does. Thenceforward it was that she took her station on the sea as well as on the land.—*English paper.*

From the London Sun.

THE following account of the Harvest is from a very intelligent traveller, well acquainted with agricultural operations; he proceeded from London to Liverpool, by the way of Birmingham, and returned by the potteries through Uttoxeter, Burton-oupton, Trent, &c. and arrived in London on Saturday night the 23d inst. the journey occupying sixteen days. During that period, he went over a distance of upwards of 500 miles in a zig-zig direction, through the counties of Hereford, Northampton, Warwick, Stafford, Lancaster, Derby, and Leicester. Along the most northern extremity of the line, the wheat was all cut and ready for carrying in without having received the slightest injury from the rains, which had not been so frequent of late as they have been to the southward. There was a good deal of rain in the north division on Sunday the 17th instant, but it was followed by four exceedingly fine days, which he presumes would enable the farmers completely to sweep the fields in that direction. On Wednesday, the 20th, he came from Ashly de-la-Zouch to Leicester, a distance of 18 miles, through one of the finest wheat districts in England, the whole of which was secured in the farmyards; and the farmers universally stated, in answer to his inquiries, that on no former occasion, within their remembrances, were the crops got in in better condition. On the 21st and 22d, he came from Leicester to Northampton, by the way of Welford, also a very fine grain district, and he had the satisfaction of witnessing along the whole line, the cheers of the rustics in carrying home the last load, in anticipation of enjoying the festivities of harvest-home.—The spring crops have been but very slightly injured in low situations, and if the weather only keeps up for a short time they will amount to fully an average, and potatoes and all kinds of succulent vegetables will greatly exceed it.—Through the whole of the route the farmers expressed their astonishment at the reports circulated in the newspapers, affirming that the crops had been so much injured by the wet weather, and the consequent advance of prices in the London market, as they were altogether without the slightest foundation.

As a proof of the general state of the weather to the northward during the last fortnight, the gentleman alluded to travelled in an open gig, and had only occasion to use his great coat once, for part of a day, on the whole journey. Another observation which he made is worthy of notice, that is, that nine-tenths of the payments he formerly used to receive in country bank notes, were made him in gold; so that it would appear that the former would be nearly out of circulation before the period fixed by law for their discontinuance arrives, and that without any convulsion, as has been so dogmatically predicted.

FREE TRADE.—From Lyons, we learn, that the operatives are to be seen every evening begging in the streets. This is melancholy, but is there any thing strange in it? Is it not rather the inevitable and natural consequence of that disastrous and miserable policy, copied from the former folly of England, and adopted after the absurdity had been recognized in the latter country, by an abolition of the greater part of the system.

France has all those glorious laws which the bigots are brawling for in England. No foreign wool, no foreign corn, no foreign manufactures, are admitted into her ports; a loathsome line of *douaniers* extends along the whole length of her frontiers, and not a foreigner can enter France, unless he travel in the suite of an ambassador, or some other privileged person, without being subjected to the most insulting and most revolting treatment at the hands of the custom-house officers. For these worthies, being entitled to the half of whatever seizures they make, are exceedingly diligent in their vocation, and take care never to let the person of a stranger pass, without defiling him by manual examination. And yet a wonder is expressed by the Parisians that the delicate fabric of Lyons should remain unpurchased, and the generous produce of the vineyard cease to be demanded! Is it at this time of day that nations have to learn, that trade can never be any thing but an organized barter, and that in exact proportion to the amount of what they receive from foreign nations, will be the amount of that which they return in exchange?

The foreign trade of France is sunk to a degree of insignificance, couspicuous even in comparison to that of countries her inferiors in wealth, population, and extent of sea coast. The flag of Prussia, Denmark, Sweden, Holland, or the Hanse towns, are seen displayed in every friendly harbor of importance over the whole globe; but how rare is the apparation of the *drapeau sans tache* in any of these?

The only official document immediately at hand, is the sound list, and though we are aware that the trade of France is comparatively greater to the New World, yet some idea may be formed of the self-inflicted injury which France suffers in consequence of her disastrous restrictive policy.

From the 1st to the 9th of August, inclusive, 261 vessels of different sizes, passed from the Baltic through the sound. Of these, 115 proceeded to British, 8 to North America, 42 to Dutch, 9 to Hamburgh, or Bremen, 2 to Mediterranean, not French, and 27 to French Ports.

The vessels entering the Baltic are much in the same proportion.

Now to judge correctly of the disadvantage under which the trade of France is here found to labor, it must be recollected, that independently of the quality of her wines, France is the nearest country from which wine can be received in the Baltic, and that in their trade thither, England and Holland have the solitary advantage over France, of not rejecting the productions which those countries have it in their power to offer in return.

French manufactures may, by the fatal restrictive policy, be forced into an unhealthy state of existence at the expence of her agriculturists, whose most valuable productions, wine and fruit, will have to remain upon their hands; but then again a sop is thrown to the Agriculturist in the shape of an exclusion of foreign corn, and the two interests are thus conciliated by the injuries inflicted on each.—*Le pauvre genre humain.*

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Courier.

SIR,—I have transcribed part of a curious Manuscript, which has fallen into my hands, and which I beg to enclose for your perusal. Should you think fit to give it to the public, I shall endeavour to decypher the rest of the original, and send it to you. Your's, &c.

A COLONIST.

"Yes——yes——I do know that——but the narration is what you promised. True, but to preserve an unbroken thread, I wished to get all things in order before I began to spin. In those halcyon days of yore, ere man had lost his tail; when castes were known only by the form and length of that beautiful appendage, and ere Lord Monboddo found fault with Peter the Wild Boy, for wanting his, there reigned a potentate of great virtue, wisdom, and valor, over a happy and *highly polished* people. Where? O! that is of as little consequence as to know whether it was their minds or their boots that were highly polished. Never mind that.—His ancestors had acquired a vast extent of territory in some quarter of the world, altogether unknown to modern geography, and when the renowned Bousti terminated a successful war, he found that although his dominions were immensely enlarged, his treasury had been contracted "to the shortest span." Finding that a state of peace left his subjects at leisure to contemplate the deplorable condition in which long and costly wars had placed them, but from which the glorious exploits of their powerful arms had hitherto drawn aside their attention, he directed his grand Cofferer Owou, to devise ways and means, for allaying the ferment of his people, and provide for their future submission, by redressing their grievances, and silencing their complaints.

On consulting the best authorities of antiquity, it appears that this interesting nation exhibited many curious traits in their persons, character, and institutions. They were divided into three classes, distinguished by their tails, and known as *Baboes—Mokoes*—and *Apoes*. They seldom walked erectly, but were amazingly nimble and active; they were compactly made, and possessed great fire of eye, and volubility of speech.—They were all dressed in *goats hair*, from the Baboe, who squatted on his hands, to the abject apoe, who re-bit the rejected nut shell, which Bousti had cracked—all—all,—and *Capricorn* was the only constellation in which the sun of their valor ever shone. The numerical strength of the nation, in spite of its wasting wars, had increased in a ratio, which defied all the calculations of the scientific people, and the consequent consumption of goat's hair not only became equivalent to the supply, but the demand being additive, and the supply subtractive, its value was advanced to a maximum. Stop, my friend, I am not able to follow you at this rate—unriddle your *meaning*, for I confess it puzzles me. Meaning! do you suppose that Malthus, Newenham, Ricards, Wakefield, Joplin, economists, or agricultural Secretaries, ever attach any meaning to such terms—no, no just let it go for something or another as they do, 'and where you can't unriddle, learn to trust.' Well then, an immense *waste* encircled the home dominions of the magnanimous Bousti, but it served to gratify the restless enterprise of his adventurous subjects. Not a league lay unexplored, and every "green spot" was studded with Goats. One prodigious *savannah* had long been the exclusive right of select Mokoes, and of some of the more powerful Apoes, but the eye of Owou, the cofferer, was at length turned to *a tract* of not less powerful patronage, which had been overlooked for the great savannah. By a series of management and caprice, the better and greater portion of this tract had been wrested from the dominions of Bousti, and independently and irrevocably acquired by the amazing increase of a Colony, which had outgrown the control of the Mother Country, but *a district* of it remained, over which the parental power was still exercised. This was looked upon as a kind of *sponge* for the *absorption* of the clamorous overplus of the Apoes, and served as a crust to conciliate the expectant Mokoes. Fudgeographers called it *Simia*.

Although the refugees of the "Land of Promise," had derived extensive immunities at the hands of their protectors, when it was regarded as an asylum for the faithful goat herds, who had remained true to the *hairy* speculations of their masters, these benefits were circumscribed and nearly annihilated, as the oblivious hand of time lulled those interests to repose, which had given them birth—and the breed of goats, which had been greatly neglected, became almost extinct. Extremes often meet—old age is second childishness—push a coward hard, and he will fight—too much sweetness cloys; exuberance of delightful imagery produces pain—in short, too much of one thing is good for nothing, and so thought the Ministers of the mighty Bousti. Simia had long lost favor in their sight, and favours were not to be forced. Goats hair, however, was abundantly produced, and served to burnish up the rusting chain of their intercourse. The great waste was travelled to and fro with truly Simian spirit, and Owou once more honored the land with his regard. Bousti was desirous of raising his people to what that wise race considered as the highest possible point of eminence. The post of honor in his Balderific Board was contested by several powerful leaders, and whilst it lasted with virulent perseverance, *a tempoaizing ruler*, who had dealt largely in goats hair, silently slipt in and got hold of Simia.—And what did he do then? *End of Chapter first.*

The Courier.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1828.

Bank of New-Brunswick.

Director next week, ... S. WIGGINS, Esq.

DISCOUNT DAY,.....THURSDAY.

Hours of business, from 10 to 3.

☞ *Bills for Discount, must be lodged with the Cashier before 3 o'clock on TUESDAY.*

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK,
2D OCTOBER, 1828.

A DIVIDEND of 3½ per cent. on the Capital Stock for the Half Year ending 30th SEPTEMBER, 1828, will be paid to the Stockholders on or after the 14th October, instant.

By order of the President and Directors,
H. H. CARMICHAEL,

Savings' Bank.

Managers for the ensuing week—
BENJAMIN L. PETERS,
THOMAS SMITH.

Bank Hours—Every TUESDAY, from 10 to 12.

Marine Insurance Office.

Committee of Directors for the ensuing week:
STEPHEN WIGGINS,
THOMAS T. HANFORD.
DAVID HATFIELD.

Office Hours.—From Twelve to Three.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER IN THE SHADE, *October 4 to October 10.*

Days of Observation.		Hours of Observat. 8 a.m.	Noon	4 p.m.	Remarks.
Saturday,	4	56	63	60	The weather has during last week been variable; generally cloudy and wearing a fall aspect. In the early part of it we were visited by some heavy gales from the southward and eastward with heavy showers of rain.
Sunday,	5	64	68	62	
Monday	6	58	60	52	
Tuesday,	7	58	61	57	
Wednesday,	8	59	65	58	
Thursday,	9	59	67	64	
Friday,	10	45	58	52	

The Halifax Land Mail brought this morning our usual files from that place. They announce the arrival there of the September English Packet, bringing dates only to the 3d ult. and consequently furnishing no foreign intelligence in addition to what we were last week in possession of. The English Mail for this place has no doubt been detained at Digby, in consequence of the misfortune which befel the St. John Steam-boat on Tuesday last.

Went Passengers, on Tuesday last in the Steam Boat St. John, for Annapolis:—The Hon. Judge Chipman and Lady; Henry Wright, Junr. Esq. of Ceylon, and Miss Wright; Major M'Lean, 81st Regt.; Mr. E. De W. Ratchford, and Mrs. Ratchford; Mr. George Murray, and Mr. J. Noyes; J. L. Starr, Esq. and Mr. Tobin, Merchants of Halifax; Mr. Dickson of Amherst; and Mr. J. Ratchford, of Parsboro', &c.

We are sorry to learn this morning; that the Steam Boat St. John got on shore on Goat Island, between Digby and Annapolis, on the night of Tuesday last about 7 o'clock. After the tide had risen sufficiently, she got off and was hauled on shore upon the Granville side of the river. It is supposed that she must have received considerable damage, as the passengers luggage was for the greater part more or less injured by the water which she made. The passengers themselves spent the night on the Island and had to put up with accommodations by no means enviable.

In referring our readers to our Obituary of this week, we beg leave to sympathise with them on the loss of a citizen, distinguished alike for his qualifications as a public officer, as well as for his virtues as a private individual.

Yesterday, His Honor the Recorder called a Meeting of the Common Council, and of the County Magistrates, for the purpose of making arrangements for a Funeral Procession, as being the last mark of respect which they could pay to the remains and memory of one whom both these Bodies held so justly in high estimation, as their head. A simultaneous feeling of deep regret was evident upon the occasion.

It was unanimously resolved, that a Committee should be appointed to make preparations for a fu-