

THE REV. ROBERT NEWTON.

From the *Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post*, we extract the following observations on the pulpit oratory of the Rev. Robert Newton:—

"We do not know whether the Rev. Robert Newton may be taken as a fair representative of the peculiar style of eloquence most popular in England; but if he may, we do not hesitate to assign to her, what she has long claimed for herself, the character of the most civilised nation on the globe. He reminds us of what has come down to the moderns of the speeches of Demosthenes, wanting, it is true, much of his polish, his fire, his impetuosity, but resembling him in most of the leading characteristics of style. If anything, however, he is more argumentative. But a few words on the appearance and elocution of Mr. Newton, before we pass to the discussion of his style. The Rev. Mr. Newton is no bad representative of his nation, so far as air and figure are concerned. Tall—with well-knit frame, a short neck, broad shoulders, a florid countenance, and a large and massy head, no one could pass him in a crowd without being convinced of his English paternity. We mean no disrespect, but rather a compliment to him, when we say he is the very impersonation of John Bull. His mein is erect, and, in the pulpit, noble. He has none of that 'demissa vultus' of which Sallust speaks, and which disgraces too many of our orators, but he glances boldly and fearlessly around upon his hearers, like a man conscious of his superiority, and determined to assert it. The elocution of the rev. divine is, for some moments after opening his exordium, peculiarly plain. He does not appear as yet to be at home in his theme, and though he cannot be said to labour, he does not dazzle. Nothing, however, can prevent his listeners from admiring the richness of his voice, whose every word is music, and whose lower tones especially we have never heard surpassed. Its compass is almost unequalled. Now ringing out clear and silvery—now mellowed into the softest music—and now sinking into a deep, rolling, sonorous bass, it fits itself to every variety of feeling the speaker may wish to arouse. That it is sometimes shrill, and often grating, is only a proof, like the occasional drawing of the orator, that perfection is attainable rarely, and perhaps never. When, however, the speaker advances further into his discourse, and begins to grow excited with his theme, all that formerly pleased or disappointed us in his elocution, is forgotten in admiration at the masterly style in which he begins to develop his subject. With a mind keen and penetrating—a capability of detecting the strong points of the argument at once—a power of generalisation rarely excelled—a flow of words at once copious, choice, and nervous—a faculty of dilating on an argument at length, and then condensing all into one compact sentence—and a fervid, rapid style of speaking, affecting no ornament, but striking home at once to the reason, and though sometimes tinged with declamation, taking its general hue from logic, he exerts a power over the minds of his audience which neither a glowing fancy, a finer elocution, or a more brilliant style could exert. He is, in fact, of the school of Fox, rather than that of Burke, and disdaining all needless ornament, is simple even to severity. Not a simile, not a metaphor, not a picturesque description, not a poetical thought of any kind whatever, is found in the whole range of his general discourse. He seems to have but one aim in view, to convince his audience: on that he fixes his eye, to it he addresses every nerve, and like the ancient Greek in the race, he casts off every thing that will impede his progress, regardless of all, if he can only win the goal. Sometimes coarse, and often careless, but always nervous, rapid, and logical, he drags his audience along with him by main force, as if he disdained more gentle means. However much, at first, we may question his argument, he never leaves it until he has fastened conviction upon us, seeming to play around the subject for a while, but at last flashing the truth upon us in a single lightning-like sentence. The gestures of the reverend divine, in his moments of excitement, are somewhat theatrical. They are often violent in the extreme, and consequently neither graceful nor effective. But this is a rare occurrence, and it is better to err on the side of too much vehemence, than on that of too little. * * * We cannot dismiss the subject without expressing our pleasure with the peculiarly practical nature of the reverend divine's discourses. Fine sentences, lofty metaphors, and touching pathos, may for a time obtain admirers, but it is only solid thought, and unanswerable logic, which is, at last, to convince mankind. To do this, Mr. Newton seems peculiarly fitted. His eloquence is close, vehement, and irresistible; but we cannot better characterise it than by saying it is like his figure—**MASSY.**

LORD DURHAM.

(From the *London Atlas*.)

A politician's consistency and worth cannot be estimated while he is yet alive. The Earl of Durham is now beyond the possibility of forfeiting the character he bore, or of discarding the sentiments which he held. He has died as he lived, an upright and unchanging public man.

Of all the men who now play prominent parts upon the political stage, we could point out but very few whose career can even yet be reviewed with so much unvarying approval as the survivors of Lord Durham can review his. In the events of his public life we meet with much to regret but nothing to condemn. His course throughout has been that of a high spirited, honest, fearless, upright gentleman. Straightforward and unswerving, stained by no tortuous ambition, disgraced by no low intrigue, guilty of no craving after power, and tainted by no suspicion of courting by unworthy arts the popular applause, the fame of the first Earl of Durham is bright and untarnished. It will descend to the Lambtons as an hereditary honour more lustrous than their earldom; a model and an ornament to those of his descendants who may be worthy, and a reproach to those who may degenerate from their upright ancestor.

Lord Durham never had but one set of principles. He wore them in his early youth, and they were as fresh as ever when he died. According to the Whig party at a time when it had lost its ablest leaders, and was contending with weak minorities against the fatal policy of Castlereagh, Lambton's name is to be found registered as an opponent of every act which has since then either been repealed at the command of the people, or which still survives as a curse to the country. The despotic tendency of our foreign policy, the corn law of 1815, which is still the giant grievance of 1840, the iniquitous six acts, all met with the most strenuous opposition of Mr. Lambton; and in 1821, while parliamentary reform was a standard joke for Tory plebeians to sneer at, he had the courage to bring forward a measure founded upon the old Whig principles of household suffrage and triennial Parliaments.

The number that supported him was so small as to leave him without hope; yet, nine years later, he found himself one of three Cabinet ministers commissioned to make perfect a large measure of Par-

liamentary reform, which should be adopted by the whole country and sanctioned by the legislature.

Considering the moderation which Durham always displayed, the little care which he took to press his just claims to political importance, and his indifference to a popularity which certainly at one time gave him the power of seizing upon the Premiership, he certainly has been a most ill-used and much calumniated man. There is no public man of the day who has been pursued with more ruthless virulence by the Tory party and the Tory press. Finding a dearth of topics of abuse in his public conduct, they have sought materials for detraction in the style of his living, and the Times has even criticised with grave censure the utensils of his kitchen. His embassy to Russia, our merchants, who are the best judges of such matters, think successful: his enemies saw that it was splendid; and although the splendour of an ambassador is, in such a country as Russia, an honour to his country, and although the cost was Lord Durham's and not our's, yet all that satire, insinuations, direct charges, and impertinent and most baseless questions could do, was put in action to annoy and ridicule him.

His government in Canada was unsuccessful, because his personal enemies made it so. Already is justice being done him in this respect. But a few days ago the Duke of Wellington publicly approved it in the House of Lords; and Lord Durham's celebrated report must remain, as long as the Canadian provinces retain any importance or interest, a monument of his industry, ability, and judgment. We do not envy Lord Brougham the triumph which he obtained on this occasion over his absent enemy.

That Lord Durham was ever calculated for a political leader in England, we do not believe. His temper was too unbending; he was not cautious enough, or subtle enough, to manage a large party, and to conciliate the continual support of a numerous body of independent men. Perhaps the infirmity of his constitution may have rendered him less patient and temperate in manner than he would have been had his temper been less tried by bodily ailments. However, these were little things which might detract from his practical usefulness, but not from his character. We are speaking of Durham as an honest, able, and consistent public man, not as a very great man, or as a first-rate statesman. As such let us honour his memory.

POLITICS AND NEWS.

FOREIGN.

SULPHUR QUESTION.—In the French Chamber of Peers M. Thiers has stated, the mediation of France between Great Britain and Naples had been successful, and that on the previous day the differences were finally concluded, and the arrangement received the signatures of the British and Neapolitan Ambassadors. By this arrangement, which is in the form of a new treaty, the sulphur trade is declared free, but a reasonable indemnity has been granted to the Company previously in the enjoyment of the monopoly.

SPAIN.—The Paris papers and private letters confirm the news of the fall of Bergea, and the arrival of Cabrera in France with 5000 men. The question now appears to be, what is to be done with the 8000 men who have thrown themselves on the protection of France? It has been stated that they are to be drafted into the Foreign Legion at Algiers. The Spanish Government has, it appears, called upon the French Government to give up the leaders of the troops that have entered the French territory, but such a demand cannot of course be complied with. Balmaceda is a prisoner in Paris, but is treated with the respect due to his rank. He talks very largely of what he would have done had he been in Cabrera's place; but this is mere Spanish gasconade, of the value of which the British troops have already had abundant experience.

ALEXANDRIA, June 19.—On the 16th inst., at noon, Sami Bey, Mehemet Ali's private secretary, embarked in the Tuscan steam boat Hajji Baba for Constantinople, with instructions to induce the Porte to a speedy conclusion of peace. From the accounts which Mehemet Ali has received from Constantinople, he has no doubt that his demands will be acceded to; in this case Sami Bey is to make an offer to the Sultan to place the son of Ibrahim Pasha at the head of an army of 50,000 men at his disposal, and to assure him that the Turkish fleet and his own were ready to sail to Constantinople at the first notice. Sami Bey has taken 50,000 dollars in ready money. An expedition against Syria is preparing. It consists of seventeen ships, with 12,000 men, under the command of Abbas Pasha, Mehemet Ali's grandson, and governor of Cairo; it is to sail to-morrow morning for Beyroot. When Mehemet heard at Cairo of the breaking out of a new insurrection in Syria, he wrote a long letter to Emir Baschir, in which he asked him the reason of it. "If," said he, "the insurrection is caused only by the circumstance that Ibrahim Pasha has required the Druses to deliver up their arms, that originates in a mistake. I never gave my son authority to take back from the Druses the arms that had been distributed among them, but if they revolt because they will not pay the lawful taxes, I assure you that I myself will come upon you with 100,000 men; I will drive your mountaineers across the frontier. You know me, at all events. I send my grandson Abbas Pasha to Syria, with whom you have now to make arrangements." Emir Baschir replied that he answered for the Druses, who have, in fact, submitted. —*Allgemeine Zeitung.*

SYRIA.—BEIROUT, July 3, 1840.—Every day the troops march from the town to support the Albanians in their attacks upon the insurgents close to us, and as readily come back repulsed.

Beirut being placed *en état de siege* by Soliman Pasha, it is impossible to obtain any correct account for the moment from the insurgent camp.

At Mirge, on the other side of Lebanon, a post cavass from Damascus saw, under Osman Pasha's command, about 5000 men, composed of infantry, artillery, and a small body of cavalry.

We have accounts of two engagements near Zahi betwixt the insurgents and Osman Pasha. According to these, in the first Osman Pasha was defeated, in the second he claims the advantage, but the news comes through Soliman Pasha.

The same post saw in the insurgent camp four Egyptian deserters.

Abbas Pasha is here with 14 sail of Turkish and Egyptian ships (one two decker, Turkish, eight frigates, Turkish.) In all we have about 13,000 men, Egyptians, Turks and Albanians, in the town and lazaretto. On our way from Egypt to Beirut, a part of the crew of a Turkish ship, No. 3, tried to steer for Constantinople, but were overpowered. The men were tried for the attempt by a council of war, and condemned to death. Owing to the spirit of revolt, they dare not execute them openly. They were privately drowned two nights ago.

The Emir Bechir still clings to the Viceroy apparently, but his influence seems null.

Her Majesty's steam vessel *Cyclops* has just come in.

An Egyptian man of war is also cruising off the coast, and a transport has just arrived with troops. Still it appears that the insurgents are no way intimidated, and are sufficiently strong to keep at bay the whole Egyptian force commanded by Abbas Pasha, a man of no energy or talent, seconded, it is said, by Soliman Pasha.

IRELAND.

Mr. O'Connell has given a new title to the National Society for obtaining Justice for Ireland, by substituting "for obtaining Repeal of the Union." He has held two meetings in connexion with this topic, one at Rathmines, near Dublin, on Sunday, and the other in the Corn Exchange on Monday.

DUBLIN, July 31.—The Repealers had a great day—a regular field-day at the Corn Exchange. The accession to their numbers will send terror to the stoutest heart of the Sassenach and the stranger. Fancy six pounds ten shillings from a number of matrons and spinsters, denizens of the classic purities of Mary's-lane, *alias* Rag-fair—all having signed as "staunch Repealers"—determined to kiss the lips of none but Repealers—to listen to the addresses of none but those who will swear fealty to the repeal of the union. Hurrah! for the women of Ireland!

Sir Samuel O'Mally is also become a Repealer! The tocsin of separation altogether being sounded along with Repeal, and that too by the "beloved pastors" of the people, is a remarkable "sign of the times," connected with the misgovernment of this country under the present incapable Ministry. The Viceroy is imitating the Premier, in not caring what takes place so that on quarter-day there be no drawback on the salary. Hear the priest! Father Hughes, parish priest of Claremorris, *loquitur*:—

"These are, my friends," said he "the propositions which I shall undertake to demonstrate to you—these are the views which I intend and wish deeply to impress on your judgments and memories. But before I commence doing so, I feel it right and my duty to protest in *limine* against the doctrine which Mr. O'Connell is perpetually preaching and inculcating—and that is, that he shall not resort to, or seek for, a separation of Ireland from England. That doctrine, with proper qualifications, I don't want to condemn or dissent from; but to take it in the unlimited sense in which it proceeds from the lips of the Liberator is what no Irishman of common sense can any longer listen to. I must tell the Liberator that we have got too much of that doctrine, and that the time is come when such views of Irish politics are both ludicrous and mischievous. Let it not be understood that I am desirous, or that any Irishman should be desirous, for a separation from England. What Ireland wants, and what she shall no longer do without, is a Parliament of her own—a repeal of the union with England; and if that cannot be achieved or accomplished except by separation, I feel convinced, as every other Irishman must, that a separation would be a blessing for Ireland.

"But the third condition (*i. e.*, of a beneficial union)—that is, a desire or inclination to legislate fairly and justly for Ireland—is what a British Parliament must for ever and for ever fail in, from the *cruel and unmitigable hatred which the Scotch and English must for ever bear to the religion of Ireland*, and that from a recollection of the injuries they have inflicted for centuries on persons professing that religion. I believe in my heart and soul, were all Ireland to-morrow to become Protestant, that there is not a section of the entire British empire that would be more fondly cherished. (Hear and cheers.)

"Organise at once," quoth he, "take care in that organization to violate no existing law, human or divine. Exhibit yourselves in the determined attitude of millions of *sober, cool, and well-united Irishmen*, resting the success of the cause on the support of Heaven, on the approbation of all the civilized countries of the world, on its own intrinsic justice; but, above all, on your own moral powers, and exertions, and energies.

"The last six years (he goes on to say) have been so many years of peace and unprecedented tranquillity in Ireland, because they were years of hope and expectation that justice would be done to her; but all these hopes and expectations are now disappointed and frustrated; and no one can be a stranger to what *extremes disappointed hopes may resort to for redress.*"

And thus does he wind up this seditious harangue:—

"As far as our influence (the influence of the Romish clergy) may go, it will be our sacred duty that the voice of O'Connell, in the repeal question, SHALL BE IMPLICITLY OBEYED."

Three Ribbonmen, named Hickey, Kennedy, and Byrne, were convicted of Whiteboyism yesterday at the Nenagh Assizes.

The weather is everything that can be wished for to bring forward the harvest; the markets are falling proportionately. Wheat fell 1s. per barrel at market to-day; oats dull. Four-pound loaf, 10d.; second quality, 9d.

The Mandarin, convict ship, Captain Muddle, which sailed from Falmouth on the 28th of February last, for New South Wales, with Frost, Jones, and Williams on board, arrived at Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope, on the 4th of May. On the 30th of April information was given that it was the intention of the convicts to take forcible possession of the Mandarin, and carry her to America; and a convict named John Black, was to take the command of the ship. One of the guards was concerned in the diabolical plot.

Mr. P. L. Simmonds, of Chichester, Sussex, has one of the largest, if not the very largest collection of newspapers possessed by any one individual. They are in number more than 5000, and consist of files and specimens of the newspapers of every country, whether now published, or at any former period. Some of them are more than a century old, and when compared with the broad sheets of the present day, sink into utter insignificance. Many of these specimens are the first and only numbers or short files of journals which were attempted but not continued at Tripoli, Malta, Lisbon, Jamaica, Barbadoes, Sandwich Islands, &c. &c. They are published in all the principal languages of Europe—Russia, Spanish, German, French, Portuguese, Swedish, Italian, Danish, Maltese, Modern Greek, Bengalee, &c.; but the largest proportion are in the English language. The size, type, paper, and getting up of many are exceedingly curious. They have been collected with much time, trouble and expense, in furtherance of the work on the "History and Statistics of Newspapers," on which Mr. Simmonds is engaged. The Trustees of the British Museum have deemed the collection so valuable, that they have entered, we understand, into arrangements for their final transfer to the Museum Library. As Mr. Simmonds is still pursuing his task and prosecuting his researches in this wide field of ephemeral literature, he will eventually have obtained a most rare and unparalleled mass of newspapers, and a vast body of singular information, which will render the volumes on which he is engaged exceedingly interesting and useful.

Privy Councillor Van Graefe died on the 4th of July, at Hanover, to which city he came for the purpose of performing an operation on the eyes of the Crown Prince.

The Rev. Canon Thirlwell, author of the History of Greece, in Lardner's Cyclopaedia, has been created Bishop of St. David's, vacant by the death of Dr. Jenkinson, the late Bishop.

Mr. Mackenzie is about to resign from ill health, the Government of Ceylon, where his parsimonious habits made him most unpopular.

A company in the Rifle Brigade has fallen vacant by the death of Captain John Fry, which event occurred in the Northampton lunatic asylum, on the 19th instant. Captain Fry was a Waterloo officer.

HOUSE OF LORDS, JULY 30.

LORD STRANGEFOUR, referring to statements in the journals of this country and France, that a diplomatic arrangement had been concluded between this country and certain Great Continental powers, for the purpose of settling the question at issue between Turkey and Egypt, and that France was not a consenting nor a signing party to that arrangement, wished to learn the simple fact of its existence or non-existence.

LORD MELBOURNE said it was certainly true that negotiations had been carried on between Great Britain, Austria, Russia, Prussia, and the Sublime Porte, for the purpose of pacifying matters in the Levant. Matters of this kind could not be considered as settled and perfected until they were ratified.

LORD BROUGHAM asked whether it was true or not that no communication whatever was made to France, or to those representing France, upon the subject of those negotiations, or this treaty—if a treaty had indeed been entered into—until after the period of its completion. In short, whether it was true that all communication was withheld from the representative of the French government upon the subject?

LORD MELBOURNE answered—"It has certainly been always our wish to concur with France upon this subject; but it is also certainly true that France has not been a party to this arrangement."

LORD BROUGHAM—"Then all I have to say is, that I express, and feel that I cannot too strongly express, my deep regret upon this occasion."

THE COLONIAL HERALD.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1840.

The papers received by yesterday's post are entirely destitute of interest. After the most careful perusal, we are unable to extract one article of marked novelty from one of them. From our files, however, which we last week received by the Acadia, we have made such selections as we trust will prove both interesting and profitable.

The Royal Mail Steamship *Acadia*, Capt. Miller, arrived at Boston, on the 17th inst. in 35 hours from Halifax, and 12 days and 17 hours from Liverpool, G. B., being the shortest passage ever made to the United States! The *President*, steamer, which sailed from Liverpool three days previous to the *Acadia*, had not arrived at New York on Sunday the 16th instant.

The mail for England, by the *Acadia*, Steamer, will be closed at Halifax, on Thursday, the 3d September, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

FIVE PIRATES SHOT.—Havana, 23d July.—Yesterday were shot on the Mole, Francis Dennis, *alias* David Francis Laores, John de Armes, Juan Romeo, natives of the Canary Islands; Augustina Lopez, *alias* San Martin, a native of Portugal; and Lorenzo Fernandez, a native of Porto Rico; convicted of the crime of piracy by the Marine Court, and the sentence being approved of by his Excellency the Governor of this Island.

(These are the culprits which were published in the Bulletin at the time, as having captured the brig *Vernon*, on her voyage from Falmouth, Jamaica, to Halifax, and who murdered Capt. Cunningham and several sailors, plundered the cargo and burned the vessel.)

It has been stated that by an amendment introduced by the Duke of Wellington into the Bill for the re-union of the Canadas, that the Act was not to go into operation until fifteen months after the Royal assent had been given to it—whereas, in reality, the amendment only amounts to this, that the Governor General is empowered to put the Act in force at any time he may be pleased to do so, within fifteen months after the date of its final enactment. This materially alters the view of the case. We learn, from a gentleman recently arrived from Quebec, that the measure of re-union is extremely unpopular in Lower Canada, not only among the French, but among the British part of the population. We never greatly admired the wisdom of the policy which dictated the measure, and if it is found to work well we must confess that we shall be agreeably disappointed—but *nous verrons!*

HOUSE OF COMMONS, JULY 13.

Mr. Hume said that he wished to remind the house of a petition which had been presented some time ago from the Speaker and Members of the House of Assembly of Prince Edward Island, complaining of the exceedingly unjust and oppressive operation of the tenure by which lands were held in that colony. Their case was one which in an especial degree entitled them to the attention and consideration of Parliament. The petitioners were for the most part agriculturists, and their situation was rendered extremely irksome by the large demands made upon them. The petitioners hoped, and he concurred with them in thinking it was most reasonable they should hope, that the house would address the Queen, praying that an end might be put to the grievance of which they complained.

Lord John Russell said that formerly large and improvident grants of land had been made on condition that a certain number of emigrants would proceed to the colony and occupy them, which arrangements never had been carried fully into effect. As the noble lord turned away from the gallery and spoke in rather an under tone, he was not distinctly heard, but we understood him to say that in the next session of Parliament he hoped that something might be done.

The above is the *Times's* report of what took place in the House of Commons on the occasion referred to. In another London paper which we have seen, Lord John Russell is reported to have said—"he was anxious for a compromise, and hoped by another Session to be able to effect this." What can be the nature of the "compromise" to which his Lordship here alludes? Is it unreasonable to suppose that it will be on the principle contained in the Bill which was passed by the House of Assembly last Session, but rejected by the Legislative Council, "to authorize the Crown to purchase the lands, and to regulate the settlement of the inhabitants of this Island," a copy of which Bill was transmitted to Her Majesty's Ministers, together with an Address from the House of Assembly to the Queen, praying that, for the peace and prosperity of the inhabitants of the Colony, Her Majesty "would be graciously pleased to recommend the adoption of such a principle, or of a similar measure as that contained in the said Bill." If this supposition is incorrect, and we see no reason to suppose that it is, we are unable to conjecture upon what other principle any kind of a compromise can be accomplished.

H. M. CUSTOMS.—John L. Hurdis, Esq. Landing Waiter and Searcher at this Port, has been appointed Landing and Tide Surveyor at Hamilton, Bermuda.

The following replies have been received to applications made to the Governor General and Sir John Harvey, respectively, soliciting their assistance in furthering the objects of the Loyalist Committee in this Island:—