



THE STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

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HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. DIXON & Co's

Notices

In the NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT, Harbour Grace, MAY and JUNE Term, 7th Wm., 4th

IN THE MATTER OF SIMON LEVI
LATE OF CARBONEAR IN THE
NORTHERN DISTRICT MERCHANT
INSOLVENT.

WHEREAS the said SIMON LEVI was, on the First Day of JUNE Inst., in due form of Law DECLARED Insolvent by the aid Court of Our Lord the King; And Whereas ROBERT PACK, ESQUIRE, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, ESQUIRE, of Carbonbear aforesaid, Merchants and Creditors, of the said INSOLVENT, have, by the major part in Value of the Creditors of the said INSOLVENT, been in due form chosen and appointed TRUSTEES of the ESTATE of the said INSOLVENT;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the said ROBERT PACK, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, as such TRUSTEES, are duly authorised, under such Orders as the said NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT shall from time to time deem proper to make therein, to Discover, Collect, and Realise the DEBTS and EFFECTS of the said INSOLVENT: And all Persons Indebted to the said INSOLVENT, or having in their Possession any GOODS or EFFECTS belonging to him, are hereby Required to Pay and Deliver the same forthwith to the said TRUSTEES.

By the Court.
JOHN STARK,
CHIEF CLERK & REGISTRAR.

WE Herby appoint Mr SIMON LEVI, AGENT for the said Estate.
ROBERT PACK, { Trustees to the
W. W. BEMISTER. } said Estate.

THE Subscriber would notify the Inhabitants of CARBONEAR and its Vicinity generally, that he has accommodations in his SCHOOL for several additional PUPILS. He also would inform them that he has commenced the erection of a School-Room for the FEMALE part of his young friends, which will be ready for their reception after the Midsummer Vacation: in both which Schools the instruction will comprise all the branches of a useful and respectable Education.

As proof of his capability, all he asks is a fair trial.

J. B. PETERS.

DESERTED

FROM the service of the Subscriber, on the 15th day of NOVEMBER last,

MICHAEL COADY,

an APPRENTICE, (bound by the Supreme Court), about Five feet Seven inches high, black hair, full eyes and pimply in the face, a Native of St. John's. This is to caution all Persons from harbouring or employing the said DESERTER, as they will be Prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.

JAMES COUGHLAN.

Bryant's Cove,

ALL Persons who may have Claims against the Estate of the late JAMES HOWELL, of Carbonbear, Planter, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers for liquidation on or before the 25th Instant. And all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are informed to make immediate settlement.

MARY HOWELL, Administratrix.
W. W. BEMISTER, Administrator
Carbonbear, May 17, 1837.

HAY SEED, and a variety of GARDEN SEEDS

On Sale, by
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 31, 1837.

POST-OFFICE

THE following is a List of the LETTERS remaining in the POST-OFFICE at St. John's, which will not be forwarded until the POSTAGE IS PAID.

CARBONEAR.

Captain Tewkesbury, rig Mary Barry, John Barfoot Edwards, to be forwarded to Mr Ayles.

John Snock, with Mr. Richard H. Taylor Captain William Hutchings, on board brigantine Elizabeth.

Mr William Collings, 3 papers.

Mr Thomas Gamble.

Stephen Halipenny, Ochre-pit Cove.

Mr John McCarthy.

Martin Fleming, do. care of John Kelly, Carbonbear.

HARBOUR GRACE.

Joseph Soper, Esq., Mr Witting, T. Ridley, and James Bayley, Esquires, Commissioners of the Island Light House.

M Thomas Bartlett, Bears Cove.

Mr John Sullivan.

S. SOLOMAN,
POSTMASTER.

St. John's, June 28, 1837.

On Sale

BY THORNE, HOOPER, & CO

BREAD, 1st, 2d. & 3d
Quality.

FLOUR

PORK

PEAS

BUTTER.

BOHEA TEAS,
SOUCHONG in qr. chests & boxes.

HYSON

With a GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

BRITISH MANUFACTURED

SHOP and STORE

GOODS.

ALSO

ON CONSIGNMENT

320 Bags fine Bran

60 Do. Pollard

100 Do. Bread

80 Firkins Butter, of superior quality

made up for the BRISTOL Market.

Harbor Grace, June 14, 1837.

BY THOMAS RIDLEY & CO
JUST IMPORTED

By the BRIG Johns, from Hamburg,

700 Bags Bread, No. 1, 2 & 3

250 Barrels Superfine Flour

150 Barrels Prime Pork

200 Firkins Butter

10 Barrels Peas

68 Coils Cordage, Marline & Housing

By the NATIVE, from Liverpool,

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

MANUFACTURED GOODS,

Bar and Bolt Iron Nails, Grapnels

Tinware &c., Pitch, Tar

Paints, Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine

Soap, Candles, Loaf Sugar

Mast Hoops, Oakum

And 40 Coils "Harris's" Patent Rope

By the FISHER, from Liverpool,

Salt, Coals, Nails, &c. &c. &c.

Harbor Grace, May 31, 1837.

THE MIDDY'S INTRODUCTION.

Of all situations which open to the aspiring mind of youth, none is so interesting, so fraught with conflicting feelings, as the first entry of a young novice on board a ship of war: 'tis like bursting into a new world, yet without quitting the old one. The day on which my inauguration took place happened to be the anniversary of the birth of Royal George. The captain permitted me to accompany him in his own boat, and, when we reached Spithead, the ships, dressed in their gayest colours, commenced saluting. On what a view was this for an enthusiastic mind! It spoke of glory in a voice of thunder! and, while looking at the British ensign waving in the breeze, I felt a glow of conscious pride at being enrolled among the gallant defenders of its dearest rights. The barge cut through the azure wave, and swept up alongside the 'Albion.' The boatswain's shrill pipe sounded, and four lads sprung over the side to extend the gangway man-ropes—So I followed up the captain, and found the officers on the quarter-deck uncovered, the marines drawn up with presented arms, and the band playing 'Rule Britannia,' to salute their brave commander. My senses were bewildered with astonishment. "This is a young friend of mine," said capt. Montague, presenting me to the first lieutenant: "I hope you will find him all you can wish. And now, sir, you may go and visit your future companions." "Mr. Evans (said the first lieutenant) calling to a midshipman on the larboard side of the deck, whose weekly account had been fresh pipe-clayed, and now he was employed in trimming the collar of his shirt, so that his eye just peeped point blank above it)—"Mr. Evans,"—"Sir," replied the cockpit beau, touching his hat, "As soon as you have done adjusting your lee-boards, and bowed all taut, take this young gentleman round the ship, and then conduct him to your mess-berth."—"Ay, ay, sir; ay, ay," said Evans; and, then, in a lower tone, "I'll shew him the lions;" and away we went together. After examining the wonders of the wooden world, and swallowing as many marvellous stories as would fill a volume, we descended to the cockpit, and were guided by the glimmering rays of a candle to the midshipman's birth. "Allow me to introduce Mr. B." said my conductor, pushing open the door, and thrusting me in—"Halloo! why, Evans, what gulph have you got there?" exclaimed a squat tawny figure, who was nearly enveloped in smoke and studded in grease. "Tis a new messmate," squeaked a little youngster. "A new messmate!" replied the other, "then let's have a survey," taking down from a nail the frame of what had once been a large and beautiful mirror, and, raising it to his eye by way of a quizzing-glass, he uttered a yell that filled me with horror. "Evans," said he, "I'm fainting at the sight!" Bear a hand on deck, and order the captain to man the boat and send him ashore again directly." I shrank back, "Halloo, shipmate, don't lag astern!" said Evans, pushing me forward; "don't mind that old swab, 'tis only Tim Bucket, the blind fiddler."—"Me blind!" rejoined the other, flourishing his pipe in a tragical manner; 'you know that you are Brutus that speaks this; or, by the gods, this speech were else your last,' and down he sat. I was now literally hauled into the birth, and placed by the side of this terrific being. "Let's look at your teeth," said he. It was combed with, "Ha, I thought so!—teeth like a shark—eat more in a day than I could chew in a month. Here, boy—you boy!"—"Here sir," replied a miserable-looking object, poking his head in at the birth-door. "Go, you rascal, and lock the bread-bag up, or we shall soon have a southerly wind in it." Then turning to me: "Here, sir, take this card, with my compliments to the purser's steward, and ask him to measure your mouth for a spoon. And bear a hand, d'ye hear? for the burgeo is almost ready; there'll not be much to spare when the doctor's mates come out of the sick bay." "Which way am I to go?" inquired I: "I can't find the stairs." However, the boy of the mess was ordered to attend me to the midshipman of the watch, who directed me to the purser's steward.—He sent me to the cook; the cook despatched me to the boatswain's yeoman; and he again to the carpenter's mate for two-foot rule. I now bid very fair to make a complete tour of the ship, and run the gauntlet through all the petty officers; but the gunner, understanding my difficulty, apprised me of the trick, as one to which all fresh-comers were exposed; advising me to bear it patiently, and return joke for joke. Again I descended. "Well, have you got your spoon?" inquired my tormenter. "No," replied I. "No!" repeated he, starting upon his feet; "how's that?"—Ask the gunner," was the reply. "Here, doctor," rejoined the first, turning to a gentle young man of a pleasing countenance: "Here, doctor, you must open a vein for him; but no, no, avast; where's the cobbler-board? I understand the art of Flay-bottom-he best. Ay, ev, my spark, two dozen for impertinence to your superior officer. Here's a greenhorn hasn't been caught above two hours, and comes Westminster Hall over me already; but I'll soon make you a subject for dissection." "Who is this young gentleman?" inquired assistant surgeon. "Who? why it's some great man in disguise come to see to wear his old clothes out. However, give us your fist, my boy—don't sit mute;" and he grasped my hand like a smith's vice till I roared with anguish to the great diversion of all present.—"Here," continued he, "take hold of the grog, handing it across the table. I was unwilling to let slip so favourable an opportunity of showing good friendship and courting forbearance, so took the glass; but hadn't time to convey it to my lips before it was hastily snatched away. "There, there, that's enough, you must only smell it; I never allow any body to drink with me." The wardroom steward appeared with an invitation from the first lieutenant to dinner. This was a very seasonable relief, and gladly accepted. Oh, how different was my reception!—the feast of reason and the flow of soul." The remainder of the day passed away with much pleasantness; and at ten o'clock I again descended, with a palpitating heart, to my hammock. Recollections of my parents, of my home, of my friends, now, rushed upon my mind, as I surveyed the dark and gloomy place which was to be my future abode. It doubly imbibed the moment, and I was nearly playing the infant with my eyes; but the sentry opening his lantern to trim his lamp, a gleam danced upon the bright buttons of my uniform, and instant conviction flashed upon my mind that manly fortitude was the characteristic of a British sailor. Advancing towards my swinging bed, I stripped, and, desirous of displaying my agility, made one spring into it. Poor novice! over it went; down I came, breaking my shins upon the cable. A burst of laughter echoed from all sides. "A clean capsiz, by jove!" said one. "Strong gales and squalls," cried another. "Foundered in the lee scuppers," said a third. "Dowse the glim," cried a fourth; and instantly we were in total darkness. I reproached them with bitterness of heart for their ungenerous treatment of a stranger, and received in reply a whole bucket of cold water. Roaring for some time with all my might, I had at last the satisfaction of seeing some one descending the main hatchway with a lantern. "Halloo!" cried the old quarter-master, climbing over the cables, "Halloo! what pig's stuck here?" Another such a squall would rouse old Davey, and make him (See last page.)