

THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1833.

No. 22.

TO LET,

On Building Leases, for a Term of Years.

A Piece of LAND, the Property of the Subscriber, extending from the House of Mr. Joseph Parsons, on the East, to the House of Mrs. Ann Howell, on the West, and running back from the South Side of the Street, to the Subscriber's House.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 13, 1833.

NOTICES.

NOVA CREINA.

PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR
AND PORTUGAL COVE.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuation of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat, to ply between Carbonear and Portugal Cove, and, at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c.—DOYLE will also keep constantly on board, for the accommodation of Passengers, Spirits, Wines, Refreshments, &c. of the best quality.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice start from Carbonear on the Mornings of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, positively at 9 o'Clock; and the Packet-Man will leave St. John's on the Mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 8 o'Clock, in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'Clock on each of those days.

TERMS AS USUAL.

Letters, Packages, &c. will be received at the *Newfoundlander Office.*

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.

DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE

TO AND FROM
HARBOUR-GRACE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the Packet Boat EXPRESS, has just commenced her usual trips between HARBOUR-GRACE and PORTUGAL COVE, leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and PORTUGAL COVE the succeeding Days at Noon, Sundays excepted, wind and weather permitting.

FARES,

Cabin Passengers	10s.
Steerage Ditto	5s.
Single Letters	6d.
Double Ditto	1s.
Parcels (not containing Letters)	in proportion to their weight.

The Public are also respectfully notified that no accounts can be kept for Passages or Postages; nor will the Proprietors be accountable for any Specie or other Monies which may be put on board.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers, will be regularly transmitted.

A. DRYSDALE,
Agent, Harbour-Grace.

PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's.

Harbour-Grace, April 5, 1833.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this Paper.

THE PRISON-BREAKER.

(Concluded.)

“You shall sing ‘O Picardie!’ said Blaise, when they were agreeing upon a signal, ‘and nobody will dream about wine.’”

“It was no easy matter, however, to sing under the circumstances which agitated her; indeed it was not easy (although she had previously reconnoitered the road) to find the way through the darkness to the precise spot where Blaise had asserted that he should be waiting. Sophy, however, proceeded on her course until she heard some of the little runnels of water, which the rains had increased, gurgling and bubbling along, and at last falling into the moat. A sudden survey of the fortress, its walls, and windings, and projections, became necessary. This was speedily made, and the north rampart descried without much difficulty. Near this point, it so happened, that Dacre's prison was situate, and it was from that rampart that he and a companion (for one was necessary to the other's escape) should let themselves down into the water, in order to their liberation. The signal, therefore, that was to awaken the attention of Blaise was sufficient for the prisoners also; and it was resolved, that, during the period that the heroic Blaise was occupied with song and win, the two prisoners should become free men.

“Sophy commenced her song in the lowest breath that terror could produce. ‘Who goes?’ said a deep harsh tongue. She recognized the tone of a soldier whom she knew, but gave no reply, and passed on with almost noiseless steps. She was now near the point that Blaise had specified, and she sang once more in a bolder key. ‘Ah, ha! Picardie, are you there?’ asked the voice of Blaise. ‘Who calls?’ said Sophy; but she received no answer, for at that moment the tramp of feet was heard above, and the answer, ‘All's well!’ resounded through the silence. Blaise himself had apparently departed at the first sound of footsteps, but soon returning, he gave orders to the sentinels in a loud voice, as though to assure Sophy that no discovery had occurred. He placed all the sentinels at their posts excepting one, whose post he volunteered to take; an offer that was willingly accepted. In a minute there was no one within hearing except Sophy and the soldier Blaise—save that within the walls of the prison, Dacre, and his companion Carlton, were listening for a repetition of the signal song. This was speedily given, and they then commenced their labours.

“Before we sing we must drink,” said Blaise, and threw over the wall a cord, to which he had fastened a tolerably heavy stone. He threw scarcely far enough, and the stone rolled back into the moat. A second cast, however, and the exclamation, ‘*Sacre!*’ made all right. Sophy tied the skin of wine to the cord, and began singing like a thrush. At this moment proceedings of a similar nature were going on at a little distance, and the fall of some rope, or hook, into the water, awakened the attention of Blaise. ‘What was that?’ said he, ‘I heard something drop into the moat. Wait here, and I will go my round and return.’

“Stop!” replied our heroine, ‘you are easily frightened for a soldier. It was I—I was too careless, I threw the stone that was fastened to your cord into the water, and Monsieur Blaise, who has faced the Austrians, was alarmed.’

“This answer appeared satisfactory, for Blaise in a trice inserted a tube into the top of the skin, and took a formidable draught of liquor. ‘That is a brave skin of wine,’ said he; ‘I have paid ten francs for no better, and yet you charge but two. You are a good girl, and shall sing me a song as a reward.’ Sophy thought for an instant—(how much we may recollect in an instant of time!)—of her own perilous situation—of her hopes—of her own native place—now desolate indeed—but she recollected it as it was when the poor Marie de Mercet was living, and she poured forth in sweet low tones her little Picardian song. There is not much in the words; but the air is simple and beautiful.

(See last page.)

COBBETT.

The first night's debate was, on the whole very “stale, flat, and unprofitable,” notwithstanding the novelty of the position of one of the performers, William Cobbett, the lion of the evening. The reader, if acquainted with the person of this remarkable man, may agree with me in declaring that the outward is strongly characteristic of the inward man. The general expression of his face and person is, as I have heard it more than once observed, like that of the late Sir Walter Scott—save that his countenance exhibits more vivacity, archness, and, as it strikes me, more intelligence: his forehead, too, is much bolder and more massive, and his complexion more ruddy and healthy. As he rose to address the house, the position of his hands in his pockets, and the sly twinkling of his little deep set grey eyes, reminded me forcibly of the prints of the late Mr. Abernethy, whom he besides much resembles in the sarcastic style of his humour, and his arrogant contempt for the opinions of others. In tone of voice and manner, as well as costume, he might pass for an arch, good-humoured, well-to-do gentleman farmer; being too self-possessed, and free from affectation, to be at all obnoxious to the charge of vulgarity. In truth, no man of Cobbett's vigour and originality of intellect could be considered vulgar, except by your exquisite of the silver fork school. Notwithstanding all these advantages, and that he speaks as fluently, if not as forcibly, as he writes, Mr. Cobbett will not tell in Parliament. In the first place, Mr. Cobbett displays, even in his happiest writings, the defects, no less than the excellencies of a self-educated man of genius. The very term “self-educated” implies vigor, perhaps originality of intellect; it also implies concatenations, if I may so speak, acquisitions, and logical habits, which are the best, unfortunately the rarest, fruits of what is called a systematic liberal education. If you are this moment delighted by the brawny vigor, and artless felicity, and healthy freshness of his language and illustrations, you are sure to be in the next offended by the bold assertion, the illogical, and oftentimes contradictory inference, the irrelevant digressions, the running away from, and frequently with, the subject, and the arrogant “my thunder” assumptions which abound in Mr. Cobbett's lucubrations.—*Atlas.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From Galvani's Messenger.)

A private letter of the 4th April, from Frankfort, affords us the following further particulars on the disturbances in that city:—“The feelings of indignation which were excited by the publication of the Frankfort protocols are well known. The execution of these unconstitutional decrees, and the increasing persecution of the press, had created dissatisfaction; the unseasonable measures adopted by the Cabinets of Stuttgart and Cassel contributed to rouse the anger of the nation, when the people were suddenly informed that the Diet, not content with what it had done, contemplated a new *coup d'état*—the suspension of the Chambers for five years. Frankfort, as the seat of the Diet and the city of Germany where the press is under greater restraints than any where else, where liberty is trampled under foot, where commerce is ruined by the custom-houses of the states which surround it,—Frankfort was likely to take a particular share in the agitation which pervades the states of the Confederation. Last night *Robert le Diable* was performed. On coming out of the theatre at half-past 9, a vast crowd proceeded through the street called Zeil to the guard-house of the constables, occupied by 30 soldiers of the line, and as many police-officers. This crowd was headed by young men in the costume of students, wearing white scarves. On their arrival before the guard-house, one of the young men, stepping out of the ranks, haranged the people, who had collected in great numbers. In this speech he expatiated on the oppression

of which Germany was the victim. The people received the speech with unanimous applause. In an instant, guns, pistols, and sabres were distributed, the guard-house was attacked, and the prisoners confined for political offences set at liberty. The same crowd, having been considerably augmented, then proceeded along the Zeil to the principal guard-house, attacked it amidst shouts of ‘Liberty or Death!’ dispersed the 60 soldiers who occupied the post, and set at liberty the prisoners, among whom was M. Mohr, who had been confined two years on suspicion of having taken a share in former disturbances. Whilst blood was flowing on both sides near the guard-houses, the drums were beating throughout the town to call together the National Guards. Part of the citizens came in time to prevent the capture of the arsenal. The troops of the line, amounting to 500 men, came up in haste and succeeded in retaking the chief guard-house.—200 soldiers also defended the approach to the glacis. At 11 o'clock the tumult was at its height. The people perambulated the streets, uttering shouts of fury; patrols of cavalry, infantry, and pompiers were seen in all directions; the gates of the town were shut, and even this morning, at 10 o'clock, no one was allowed to come into the town. The conflict was very desperate. One student received 19 wounds by a bayonet. A prisoner, attempting to make his escape, was mortally wounded. Many spectators in returning home were either killed or wounded. It is positively asserted that several thousand peasants were on the point of entering Frankfort. It is also reported that disturbances have taken place at Hanau, and that fire-arms have been made use of.—At half-past 11 one of the burgomasters of Frankfort rode through the different parts of the city in his carriage, and inspected the posts. He then proceeded, at the head of 50 soldiers of the Line and 50 National Guards, to the tower called the Pfarthurm, where they were sounding the tocsin. It is remarkable that not one of the individuals who were tolling the bell was arrested.

“P.S. 3 o'Clock.—It is generally reported that the Palace of the Duke of Nassau, at Bieberich, is in flames. There is no more fighting to-day at Frankfort. The number of deaths is not yet ascertained. It is said that 5 soldiers have been killed, and 20 wounded. The students have sustained great loss. It is stated that insurrectionists were to break out at Wurtzburg, Cassel, &c. For the moment the National Guards of Frankfort have restored order; part of them however, have withheld their aid, and others refused to fire upon the people. The great majority of the National Guards have declared their sentiments: they say that the blood which has been shed is to be attributed to the Diet and the Senate, and add, that in future they will afford assistance to the authorities only when the just grievances of the people shall have been redressed.”

Another letter of the same date says—“It appears certain that the garrison of Mentz was apprised that disturbances would break out at Frankfort. Before they had commenced Austrian troops were on their march from Hoechst, a town situated half-way between Frankfort and Mentz. These troops have since pushed their vanguard to the borders of our territory. Is it intended to take military possession of Frankfort? Have the disturbances been fostered by the Cabinets, in order to find prettexts for such an occupation and for the promulgation of new protocols? These are questions which I cannot decide; but it is worthy of remark, that the Ministers of the three principal Powers of Germany quitted Frankfort some days back, and that the leaders of the insurrection, instead of directing the people towards the archives of the Diet, led them against the guard-houses.”

We are assured that the French Ministry, on learning the events at Frankfort, immediately transmitted orders to the French towns on the frontiers, enjoining the German refugees residing there to remove to the interior of the kingdom.—*Constitutionnel.*

DUCHESS DE BERRIÈRE.—Extract of a letter