



# THE

# STAR,

## AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

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### 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 this said Court of Our Lord the King; And Whereas ROBERT PACK, Esquire, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, Esquire, of Carbonear 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, VI, 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, (b and 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 Carbonear, 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  
Carbonear, May 17, 1837.

HAY SEED, and a variety of GARDEN SEEDS

On Sale, by

W. DIXON, CO.

Harbor Grace, May 17, 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 Tewkesberry, rig Mary Barry.  
John Barfoot Edwards, to be forwarded to Mr Ayles.

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

Mr William Collings, 3 papers.  
Mr Thomas Gamble.

Stephen Halfpenny, Ochre-pit Cove.  
Mr John McCarthy.  
Martin Fleming, do. care of John Keilly, Carbonear.

#### 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. } HAMBURGH.

FLOUR }  
PORK }  
PEAS }  
BUTTER. }  
SALT and COALS, Afloat.

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.

Har b or Grace, May 31, 1837.

(From the Dumfries Magazine.)

#### A SKETCH OF SCOTTISH RURAL COURTSHIP.

But warily tent when ye come to court me.  
And come-na unless the back-yett be a-jee;  
Sine up the back-stile, and let naeboddy see,  
And come as ye werna comin' to me.—Burns.

In no country whatever is the great and engrossing business of courtship conducted in so romantic a manner as among the rural people of Scotland. Excepting among the higher classes, who have time entirely at their own disposal, night is the season in which "lovers breathe their vows," and in which their sweet-hearts "hear them." Let the night be "ne'er so wild," and the swain "ne'er so weary," if he has an engagement upon his hands he will perform it at all hazards; he will climb mountains, leap burns, wade rivers, not only with indifference, but with enthusiasm; and, wrapt in his plaid, he will set at nought the fury of the elements or the wrath of rivals. The poetry of our bards is full of allusions to this custom of immemorable origin. Burns, in particular, has delighted to sing of the meetings of wooers and wooed at the "gloaming" or twilight, and the season of darker night.—His song of the "Lea-Rig" will readily recur to recollection:

Although the night were ne'er sae wet,

And I were ne'er sae weary O,

I'll meet thee on the lea-rig,

My ain kind deary O.

And, also, his fully more tender strains of

"My Nanny, O:"

But I'll tak my plaid, and out I'll steal,

And o'er the hill to Nanny, O.

I have known several instances of young men, who toiled all day at the plough, the harrows, the scythes, &c., walking fifteen miles to see their sweet-hearts, after the hour of nine in the evening, and returning in time for their work in the ensuing morn; and this, be it observed, was not done once or twice, but repeatedly—week after week, for several months. Twenty miles of a journey, upon an errand of such a nature, is regarded as a trifle by many a young farmer who has a spare horse to carry him.

During those stolen interviews, if a mutual attachment subsists between the parties, another assignation is always made; and never was oath more religiously kept than in this simple compact, ratified by no other ceremony than a parting kiss, or a tender shake of the hand. Time appears to have leaden wings with both, until the hour of meeting again arrives; when the swain sets out anew with alacrity, be it rain, sleet, snow, murky, or moonlight. His fair one, true to her trust, has by this time eluded the vigilance of father and mother, of maid and man-servant, and has noiselessly lifted the lath, undrawn the doot-bar, or escaped by the window, and awaits him, with fond impatience, at the favourite spot which they have consecrated to their love. He joyfully beholds her in the distance as he approaches, gliding like an apparition from the house, and sauntering about until his arrival; and she, not less attentive to every thing that is stirring, perceives him like a shadow amid the distant dimness, watches him and his figure becomes more distinct recognises his gait, his air, his every peculiarity, and at last, on the strength of her conviction, runs to throw herself into his arms, and bid him welcome.

In this way courtships are so secretly conducted, that it is frequently never known, excepting among the near friends of the respective parties, that a couple are more than commonly acquainted, until the precursor, from his seat on Sunday, publishes the banns of their marriage. People are extremely fond of talking of topics of that nature—of scrupulously weighing the merits of each party; of dropping oblique hints, and sly insinuations, and of prying, with impertinent curiosity, into motive and conduct—some of them for the sake of indulging an en-

vicious or malvolent disposition and others from a hope of discovering some flaw or failing which may keep their own in countenance, and save them from the appearance of singularity. For this reason, it is always deemed a most fortunate and happy event, should two lovers manage to bring matters to a crisis before the public ears have begun to tingle with a report of their intentions. Then it is only a sudden buzz, which gradually dies from the moment of their marriage, and they are left, with characters unsifted, to pursue their matrimonial course with tranquillity.

But perhaps the fair one's charms have been so powerful as to draw around her a crowd of admirers; and in that case, neither the courtship nor the marriage can be accomplished in a corner. The favoured suitor has almost on every occasion to make his way, either by force or by dint of stratagem, to the door, the window, or whatever place he and his love have appointed as the scene of their meeting. She, pestered by crowds of others (who, though void of hope, still continue to prowl about for the purpose of molesting the more fortunate,) can rarely escape from the house, or admit her lover into it, without being seen, and teased with importunities, or taunted with the name of him upon whom she hath set her heart. In this way, some of the most wonderful hits and misses, escapes and seizures, take place at times, that ever were known in the art of manoeuvring; and the intuitive quickness with which she can distinguish the true from the false voice among many that whisper at her window in the course of an evening, almost exceed credibility.

Such, in nineteen instances out of twenty, is the courtship among the country people in Scotland; and a practice which would be considered monstrous and most improper in town life, is, in the rural districts of the country, a matter of an ordinary and innocent nature.

The following story, founded on fact, is characteristic of this night-wandering spirit among our countrymen:

In a purely pastoral district of Dumfriesshire, there lived a young shepherd, whom, for the sake of particularity, I shall call Robert Thomson. His father rented one of the large sheep farms into which that part of the country is divided, and his son was entrusted with the "looking to the hills," and the care of the several shepherds.

Robert was young, and from the age of seventeen his time had passed joyfully along, under the influence of a first love. The object of his attachment was half a year younger than himself, and a truly beautiful creature. No fabled Sylvia or Delia ever had any right to compare with her for sweetness of temper, a handsome form, dark locks, and darker eyes, and a face which made every other maiden envious who beheld it. Her name also was a sweet one; at least to a Scottish ear—Agnes Hawthorn. She lived at the distance of four miles into what may be called the interior of the pastoral district, where her father rented also a large sheep farm, bounded on the one side by that of Mr. Thomson. Houses are always thinly scattered in countries of that description, but those of farmers in particular; and with the exception of one that intervened about midway betwixt them, Mr. Hawthorn and Mr. Thomson were nearest neighbours to each other. Two high mountains, with a deep valley between, reared themselves in opposition to Robert's nightly visits to his fair one; but he was an adept in the art of surmounting such obstacles, and, aware of the endearments that awaited him beyond them, he valued not the mosses, the streams, or the rocks that lay in his path, or whether the night was a clear or a gloomy one.

No place can be desert where a beautiful woman resides; and upon this principle, though the houses around the