



AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1835.

Vol. I.—No. XLVI.

Conception Bay, Newfoundland.—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON, at his Office, CARBONEAR

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS



NORA 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 continuance 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.

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.
April 10

THE ST. PATRICK.

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat, which, at a considerable expense, he has fitted out, to ply between **CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE**, as a **PACKET-BOAT**; having two Cabins, (part of the after one adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping-berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen, with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts, give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The **ST. PATRICK** will leave **CARBONEAR** for the Cove, **Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays**, at 9 o'clock in the Morning and the Cove at 12 o'clock, on **Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays**, the Packet Man leaving **St. John's** at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

TERMS
After Cabin Passengers, 10s. each.
Fore ditto ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single or Double, 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for **St. John's, &c.**, will be received at his House, in Carbonear, and in **St. John's**, for Carbonear, &c. at **Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern)** and at **Mr John Crute's**.

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace PACKET

THE fine fast-sailing Cutter the **EXPRESS**, leaves Harbor Grace, precisely at Nine o'clock every **Monday, Wednesday and Friday** morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—this vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable Cabin for passengers; All Packages and letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for passages or postages, nor will the proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary Fares 7s. 6d.; Servants and Children 5s. each. Single Letters 6d., double ditto 1s., and Parcels in proportion to their weight.

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, **HARBOR GRACE.**

April 30.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the Office of this Paper.
Carbonear.

THE LEADER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Did you ever see a bear bait, a badger-hunt, or a Spanish bull fight? Any one of these is a fit illustration of the unfortunate leader of the House of Commons. Take a very ordinary case as an example.

A motion is made, that the Speaker do leave the chair, whereupon up start some twenty persons having questions to put to the leader of the house. (Every member may then put a question, though he cannot discuss it, except on a motion to go into a Committee of Supply. That is indeed the grand holiday for the house.) "Seeing the noble lord in his place," says, perhaps some member for the city, "I wish to put a question to him respecting the duty of outwages." When the important matter of the outwages has been duly answered, there immediately rises some agricultural member who is in an agony respecting taxed carts or the corn laws; and not being able to contain himself, wishes to put another question to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

That being over, some pompous person, of more extensive views, wishes to know whether anything definite be known by our Government as to the negotiations now supposed to be pending between the various northern powers? Lord Palmerston now rises, and with a flourish of his hands, legs in a round about phrase, "to assure the honourable member that in the present condition of the various difficult and intricate considerations involved in the nature of the inquiry, the Government intend to preserve that caution which the great interests at stake necessarily demand." The House, or rather the ministerial benches, cry "Hear, hear!" and the question is silenced.

The next person rises with solemn gravity, and is really very sorry to detain the house, but the very important and pressing urgency of the matter must be his excuse; he desires to know "whether the Chancellor of the Exchequer has learned that a little black boy, who was supposed to have been landed some weeks since by a vessel from some infected port in America, has been attacked by cholera, had turned particularly blue—and, it was said, died very suddenly. Of the latter part of the statement, the hon. member was not quite certain; but he really should be much obliged to the noble lord, if he could give the house any information respecting this distressing occurrence.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer having answered, some person, as pertentious as Cobden himself, gives notice, that on such and such a day, he intends to move the following resolutions:—he thereupon commences reading amidst a din totally indescribable. At length there is a hope of going to business, when some angry member chooses to be heard upon a breach of privilege. Everybody is immediately silent; then it usually turns out that an impudent newspaper has called the honourable gentleman a fool. The member having no newspaper of his own, answers the writer from the floor of the house.

Every person now begins to be seriously impatient—the poor minister has been badgered for half an hour, and the Speaker has made sundry attempts to put the question that "I do now leave the chair;" the shouts are becoming intense, everybody very hot and out of humour. An Irish member usually selects this identical moment for the detail of some abominable grievance. He also wishes to put a question to the Secretary for Ireland. He will not be put down.—He knows that English members are unwilling to listen to Irish grievances; who then do they not let them take care of their own affairs? He is ready to prove that they are perfectly competent to the task. "Question question!" now resounds from every quarter of the house. The member, undismayed and laughing himself a martyr for the cause of Ireland, assumes a dignified attitude.—He folds his arms, gets exceedingly red in the face, and looks with affected unconcern at the chandelier, as if to prove that he intended to stand till the House shall be silent.

Hereupon the Speaker cries, with a sonorous voice, "Order, order!" and rises to address the member, having first, with great grace and dignity, blown his nose, and put his white handkerchief leisurely into his pocket. "The hon member must be aware that his privilege at present extends to putting a question; and the house must perceive that such questions cannot be put if order be not preserved. On the one hand, the privilege of the member must not be lost sight of, nor, on the other, the convenience and wishes of the house entirely disregarded—and he feels assured that the hon. member will so exercise his discretion, and the house their powers, that the dignity of the house and decorum of its proceedings be preserved inviolate." Cheers from all sides, and the Speaker sinks with great dignity into his chair.

The Irish member "is ever ready to bow to the decision of the chair, and act upon his suggestion," and he meekly agrees to forget and forgive the interruption and proceeds to state his grievance:—"Has the right honourable Secretary for Ireland become acquainted with a case of horrid atrocity, stated in all the Irish papers to have occurred in —, (some unpronounceable place is always mentioned,) a mother and ten children murdered in cold blood by the police—their throats being cut from ear to ear, their bodies stripped and thrown carelessly upon the dunghill before the door, and there partly devoured by the pigs, trailing about the neighbourhood?" The Secretary rises, and declares "that he has some inquiries respecting the fact, and that he has indisputable evidence that no such person as the woman lives, or did live, at the place mentioned; that the whole story is a pure fiction, and got up for the purpose of throwing odium on the police." While on his legs, he would also take this opportunity of answering a question put to him last night, by the hon. member for —, respecting the murder of an Orange family by a party of Catholics. He begs to assure that honourable gentleman and the house, that no such occurrence ever did take place. A fight did indeed occur, and two Catholics were wounded in the head, and afterwards sent to prison by an Orange magistrate; the originators of the affray having been a body of drunken Orangemen, who had been drinking to the "Glorious Memory."

All this being said with the peculiar sneer of the right honourable gentleman, every Orangeman in the House is on his feet in an instant. In vain the Speaker cries "Order!" and the house "Order!" and "Question!" The confusion of Babel must have been nothing to it. All chance of quietness for ever gone, and the sensible men of business give themselves up to despair. However the worst tempest must end; and so with these bursts of confusion. They end at length; and all parties being heartily tired, the actual business of the day commences.

From the description of such a scene as this, the reader may easily learn how a petulant and quick tempered patron would be made to lose all command over himself and the house; and also be well thus see the importance of having some person in whom all parties confide, and to whom they are willing to be obedient.

SPECIMEN OF THE LITERATURE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

Let us take as an example, a portion of the catechism compiled by our countryman Aleium for the use of Popin, the second son of Charlemagne, in the form of a dialogue between himself and his pupil.

P.—What is Writing?
A.—The guardian of history.
P.—What is language?
A.—The interpreter of the soul.
P.—What is life?
A.—Enjoyment to the happy, misery to the wretched, expiration of death.
P.—What is man?
A.—The slave of death, a hurried traveller, a guest in an inn.
P.—What is the earth?
A.—The mother of all that grows, the

nurse of all things that exist, the gulf that will swallow all living.

P.—What is the sea?
A.—The road of the brave, the boundary of nations, the receptacle of rivers, the source of rain.

P.—What is hope?
A.—A waking dream.

P.—What are leguminous plants?
A.—The friends of physicians, the glory of cooks.

P.—What is faith?
A.—The certainty of unknown and marvellous things.

We need not quote farther from this whimsical composition, in which physics, morality, anatomy, and natural history are crammed together with all the disorders of childhood; where a moral sentence is given as a scientific definition, and an ingenious turn of thought as a serious explanation. Still we think that in it may be perceived great ingenuity of thought and precision of style, the answers seem generally calculated to give the pupil materials for the exercise of his faculties, rather than knowledge with which he should rest contented. It is a work of progress—such also was the character of the age in which it was produced.

THE PRESS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

With a heart swelling with gratitude to the Giver of all Good, and a tumult of feelings that nothing but the excitement of the last two days could have aroused, and which we should in vain attempt to describe, we announce to our numerous readers in the interior and in the neighbouring Provinces, that the **PRESS OF NOVA SCOTIA IS FREE**. Its independence has been established, by the firmness and intelligence of twelve impartial men, on those rational and indisputable principles of reason and English law, that our ancestors tried, and determined; and which, while they are amply sufficient to guard society against abuse, are essential to the protection of this invaluable institution. We copy from the **Times** of yesterday, the following notice of the trial, to which the letter of the Honorable Attorney General, that we published a few nights since, had reference. "Copies of the having been taken by a gentleman, who is an excellent Stenographer, we shall endeavour to furnish next week a full report of the proceedings. Meanwhile we return our sincere and cordial thanks to the community, by whose sympathies we have been sustained through this struggle, and to those individuals in particular, by whom we were so promptly supplied with whatever they conceived might strengthen our defence."

SUPREME COURT, March 2—The **Attorney General vs. Joseph Howe**—This was an action for libel, brought at the suit of the Magistrate of Halifax, on the part of the Crown, against the Printer and Editor of the **NOVA-SCOTIAN**, and contained in that paper of the 1st January. Considerable excitement on the subject has been manifested, and such anxiety displayed both by the Magistrates, who considered their character as a body, assailed by the imputations against some of their number; and also by the public, who from repeated instances of mismanagement, had good reason to be dissatisfied with the manner in which the fiscal affairs of this community have been conducted.

Mr Gray having been deputed by the Attorney General to open the case on the part of the Crown, very ably explained the nature of the libel, and the bearing of the law on the case, and read the prominent passage in the communication, which more immediately formed the basis of prosecution. He then endeavoured to impress on the minds of the Jury, that if the law protected individuals from the malicious intentions of their enemies, promulgated through the Press, of how much more consequence it was, that such a body as the **Magistracy**—so intimately connected with the character of the Town, should be preserved from imputations which fell not on individuals, but imputed all.

The Prothonotary having read the article containing the supposed libel,