

the shades. We thank him for his kindness, and owe him one. We know who the despicable scribbler is, but will not degrade ourselves by making personal allusions to him. We will merely advise him to keep in the walk for which nature intended him, and not insult the good sense of the community, by his endeavours to raise distinctions, which are known only to himself. The penetration of our readers will direct them to one passage, of more than common malevolence, in which B's lover endeavours to expose us to the dislike of a body of our fellow citizens; but we know them too well to suppose that they cannot see through the thin veil which covers the mean and pitiful designs of this pretended champion. More words we will not waste on him or his production. We have declared that our columns shall never become the vehicle of a party; and we defy "Philo B." or any of his coadjutors, to point out one instance in which they have been made such. In conclusion we have to tell him, if he will write in his own name, so that we may meet him, not as an assassin, but as an unmasked enemy, we shall not be backward in the fight; until he do this, we wish him all the pleasure he can derive from his besotted arrogance. Our time belongs to the public, and must not be expended in a wordy and personal controversy. However we may agree in opinion with our correspondents, on the merits of the "Conversations," it is not our province to answer "Philo B." concerning them.

(To the Editor of the Carbonear Star.)

"Let a man be as dull as an ass,
Or to argument ever so prone,
There are truths which must currently pass
With even a fool or a drone."

Well, Mr. Editor, and what's all this hubbub about? Extraordinary that my letters, (the letters of a youngster) should have produced so large a spark from so dull a substance—though wit is often attempted by the fool, and foolery by the wise. But now, seriously, Mr. Editor, whom do you think this Goliath is? This giant, who has attempted, with one fell stroke of his mighty arm, to annihilate yourself, myself, and Terre-Neuve? Do you think him the fool attempting wit; or a wise man aping the fool? One or the other he surely is: it matters little which: I will set him down as the fool. But whoever or whatever he is, I will drag him from his den, and expose him to the scorn of the liberal and thinking part of the community. I will exhibit him as he is—the fonder of discord and disunion in a peaceable community.—(to answer his own ends) the servile adulator of his employer,—and a trad-entree to all from whom he may expect advancement. And is society really come to such a pass, that, if a man express his opinion and argue upon the merits of a scheme for the advancement of the country, some scribbling puppy must step forward to abuse him with the epithet of "the greatest bigot of the age"? By that word, Mr. Editor, there hangs a tale, which, if I were to relate, would make your hair erect itself, as "quills upon the fretful porcupine," and stamp "Philo B." with the name he so liberally applies to others. What most astonishes me is, that a vehicle can be found in which to publish attacks so grossly abusive and so filled with falsehood. Had the abuse contained in the letter of "Philo B." been levelled at me, "The Friend to Independence," it would have fallen harmlessly—but no, this would not have answered the desired end—this would not have exposed you to the suspicions of a large and respectable portion of your supporters—this, in fact, would not have gratified his malignant disposition. His penetration could not discover me, he therefore attacked you, in a manner so congenial to little minds. It must be a pleasing satisfaction to you, Mr. Editor, to feel that his arrows fall as pointless as the shafts of envy at the feet of virtue. Continue in the way you have commenced—turn neither to the right nor to the left, to answer the scurrility of one man, or the arrogant expressions of another; and the consciousness of having acted with rectitude will always cheer you in your labours for the public good. I will not occupy the space of your journal by any remarks on the puny critical attempt of "Philo B." but to shew your readers how extremely competent he is to be a grammatical critic, I will make one extract only, without mutilating the sentence, or commenting on it—"and a repetition of his old joke, about falling asleep over the 'CONVERSATION,' which circumstance, if we may judge from appearances, would by no means be unlikely to happen, had they been the finest production in the universe." Many other blunders, equally glaring, are dispersed through the whole of the four columns.

Every reader of "Philo B's" rambling letter, was no doubt, struck with the extraordinary self-satisfaction evinced by him in stating the results (according to Philo's fiat) which would have followed, if Mr. Power's motion had been acted upon. If this doughty champion would deign to descend from his pinnacle of wit and learning, and tell us how all the extraordinary things he has named are to be effected by the motion, I may,

probably convince him (if he be not blinded by his prejudices) of the arrogance and stupidity of his "premises." I will copy his own words as my opinion of his reasoning—"it is so ineffably stupid as not to merit the trouble of refutation." This expression is such an excellent knock-me-down to all argument, that I could not forbear quoting it; particularly as coming from so logical a gentleman.—I fancy I see him now, strutting up and down his long domicile—

A loft immense, where rats and mice abound;
Where mews re-echo, and where waves resound.

rubbing his hands and chuckling over the happy thought, which saved him from exhibiting his utter ignorance of the subject in question.

Length, Mr. Editor, seems to be the standard by which "Philo B." judges of the talent of a composition; but I have heard somebody say somewhere, that brevity is the soul of wit; if that be the case "Philo B's" production is witless indeed.

I have now answered "Philo B." and shall take no further notice either of himself or his compositions, unless he come forward with argument instead of abuse. My business is with the "Conversations;" the schemes, for ameliorating the condition of the country, proposed in which, I shall oppose when visionary, and accord with when likely to become of utility.

I remain, Mr. Editor,
Your's, &c.

A FRIEND TO INDEPENDENCE.

Carbonear, March 9, 1833.

Non sibi sed patrie.

(To the Editor of the Carbonear Star.)

**** "beneath their nails
Feathers they feel, and on their faces scales;
Their horny beaks at once each other scare.
Their arms are plum'd, and on their backs they bear
Pied wings, and flutter in the fleeting air.
Chat'ring the scandal of the woods they fly,
And there continue still their clam'rous cry:
The same their eloquence, as maids, or birds,
Now only noise, and nothing then but words."

OVIO.

A disquisition, for the purpose of proving whether a love of grass, or Philo-bull, contributes most to the production of a calf, would be more curious, than useful. One thing, we know from good authority, that "all flesh is grass." One thing is certain, that in one solitary instance a veritable CALF has produced "Philo-b."

I had the pleasure last fall of conversing with an intelligent gentleman, a resident of Prince Edward's Island, on the capabilities, and produce of the soil of that Island. He stated that the soil was good; that wheat was produced there, in abundance, and of a good quality; but, that an early frost, had, last fall, spoiled great numbers of potatoes, before they were taken from the ground: this was, of course, an unusual occurrence; but, on a serious consideration of the subject, it must cause the deepest regret, in the minds of all those who have an interest in the welfare of that beautiful little Island: that, in consequence of the early frost in the fall of 1832, Prince Edward's Island will never again be capable of producing any potatoes.

The people of this Island, will feel severely the effects of that frost, which destroyed many of the Prince-Edward's Island potatoes in the fall of 1832, because they will not, for the future, have an opportunity of purchasing large quantities of the Island potatoes, and thereby getting rid of a good deal of surplus cash, that would be carried back to the Island, and used in the producing of cattle, and more potatoes for the Newfoundlanders.

I am, Sir,
Your obdt. Servant,
TERRE-NEUVE.

Carbonear, March 9, 1833.

(To the Editor of the Carbonear Star.)

MR. EDITOR.—In the absence of other more important foreign or domestic subjects, if you think the following few and brief remarks, relative to the bettering of the condition of some classes of the poor of the country, at all worthy public attention, you will oblige me by allowing them to appear in the Star.—And be it remembered once for all that I do not expect miracles; nor that my remarks are so dressed, that the man who supposes beside and besides are synonymous may not edify us though another four column essay on their out-re appearance; but should the hints which I may drop, attract the notice of those persons for whose perusal they are more particularly designed, the end for which they are written will be attained.

It has been recommended by many, I fear rather too warmly, that this be, in a great measure, turned into an agricultural country; and it has been asserted I know, with much more pertinacity than knowledge, that it cannot be bettered at all by agricultural pursuits.—There are few parts of the

Island which I have not visited, during my long residence in it, and many fertile and beautiful spots have I traversed: not containing only a few detached yards of good land, but hundreds, perhaps thousands of acres covered with noble trees, all useful in some way, in the trade and fisheries of the country; and a soil, with scarcely a stone to be found in it, deep, and composed mostly of disorganized vegetable and ligneous substances; and from small casual proofs, which I have witnessed more than once, I can assert capable, with little other trouble than merely clearing away its timber, of producing oats, barley, and various esculents and grasses, in charming and abundant luxury.

Now, how many families, poor, and of industrious dispositions, could be employed in the cultivation of those lands, hundreds of sensible and efficient persons, inhabiting miserable huts in the distant small out-coves; where half the year they experience only cold, sickness, and starvation—all the consequences of the impossibility of being engaged in any productive labour—would gladly locate themselves on those excellent lands, if government could extend a little fostering attention and small pecuniary means, to enable them to remove, purchase implements, seeds, and stock, and to subsist until they could send to market the produce of their own exertions.

It is an axiom, that every curtailment of the circulating specie is, in its measure, taking from the community certain profits and benefits, which result from such a medium. Therefore every Dollar sent out of this Country, in the purchase of articles, which could be as cheaply raised in it, is a public injury. What I would recommend is, instead of paying to rival colonies the thousands of pounds, which is every year done, in the purchase of cattle, oats, potatoes, &c. &c. all of which could be produced at home, at less expense, and of far better quality: that gentlemen of capital would extend the means of beneficial employment to those whose hands are tied, and whose exertions are paralyzed by the certainty that the produce of their labour cannot be turned to any personal advantage, remember, hundreds in this Bay, are on the above account alone, perfectly idle, at least, one third of the year. Let a scientific person survey the land about Clode Sound, and Goose Bay, in Bonavista Bay only, and he will easily convince every one, whose conviction is worth compassing, that numbers could be beneficially employed on ground as fertile and in sites as favourable for land and water conveyance, as, perhaps, can be found in the same latitude, on this side of the Atlantic.

I trust I have not much intruded on the limits of your paper, nor on the time of the public. I felt, while writing the above, so warm on the subject, from the clearest conviction of its practicability and utility, that I knew not when to stop.

Should you judge these, or any other remarks of mine, worth publication, I may send you another paper or two on the Supplying and Bartering Systems, as they at present exist among us.

I am, Sir,
Your's &c.
A PATRIOT.

Carbonear, March 11, 1833.

Shipping Intelligence.

CARBONEAR.

CLEARED.

March 5.—Brig Beothick, Herder, Portugal; 2,570 qtls. fish.

NOTICES.

DESERTED,

FROM THE SERVICE OF THE SUBSCRIBER,
On Wednesday last,

WILLIAM SHURBEN,
A LAD,

ABOUT FOURTEEN YEARS OF AGE,

A Native of England,

Of dark complexion; and very short in stature: had on, when he left, a suit of blue flannel (nearly new), and a blue cloth cap. This is to give notice, that if any person harbour the said Deserter, he will be prosecuted as the law directs.

DOUGLAS EDWARD GILMOUR.
Carbonear, March 12, 1832.

ALL Persons having Claims on the Estate of the Very Rev. THOMAS EWER, of the City of Dublin, but late of Harbour Grace, Newfoundland, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers, duly attested; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

MICHAEL A. FLEMING,
DENNIS MACKIN,
THOMAS FOLEY.

Executors.

Harbour Grace, Feb. 27, 1833.

ON SALE

BY

MICHAEL ROWLEY,

16 Puncheons Rum and Molasses
10 Barrels Superior Sugar
10 Chests of Souchong and Congo Teas
20 Barrels Prime Beef
20 Firkins Prime Butter
3 Cwt. Starch
5 Cwt. Leaf Tobacco

With a General Assortment of

SHOP GOODS

CONSISTING OF

Blue Half-Cloths, Blanketings
Flannels, Serges, Stuffs, Printed Cottons
Calicoes, Muslins, Lace, Edging
Moleskin, Fustians, Feather-Beds
Men's Lambs'-wool and Yarn Hose
Blanketing Drawers
Men's Blue and White Flannel and Cotton
Shirts
Carpenters' Tools, Coopers' Tools
Horse Collars
Whip, Cross-cut, and Hand Saws
Metal Fountains, and Boilers
Quadrants, Charts, Ensigns, Union Jacks
Parallel Rulers, Norrey's Epitome
Gunter's Scales
Sealers' Sculpting Knives
Gun Locks, Gun Lock Vices
Deck Boots
Men's Women's and Children's Shoes
Shingle and assorted Nails, from 1½ to 8
Inches
Superfine Blue Cloth Jackets, Trowsers and
Vests
Castor Oil, Honey, Bermuda Arrow-root.

The above Articles, will be sold reasonable for CASH.

Carbonear, Jan. 16, 1833.

BY

COLLINGS & LEGG

50 Barrels American Flour
50 Barrels American Beef
30 Firkins Prime Butter
50 Boxes Raisins
And a general assortment of Dry
Goods, Groceries, &c.

Carbonear, Jan. 9, 1833.

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.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAKUES, Carbonear, Newfoundland, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. All Debts owing to and from the said Concern, will be received and paid by the undersigned GEORGE EDWARD JAKUES. Witness our Hands, at Carbonear, this 31st Day of December, 1832.

SAMUEL PROWSE, JUN.
GEORGE EDWARD JAKUES.

THE Business hitherto carried on in this Town, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAKUES, will be continued by the Subscriber, from this date, in his own Name.

GEORGE EDWARD JAKUES.

Carbonear, Dec. 31, 1832.

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