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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, LAIE 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 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 Hereby 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 accommodated 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 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.
Harbour 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 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 Halpenny, *Ochre pit Cove.*
Mr John McCarthy.
Martin Fleming, *do. care of John Kelly, 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.
FLOUR
PORK
PEAS
BUTTER.

SALT and COALS, *Afloat.*

BOHEA
Souchong
HYSON
TEAS,
in qr. chests & boxes.

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 Biscuit Market.*
Harbour 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 NAHIVE, 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.
Harbour Grace, May 31, 1837.

INTERNAL STATE OF SPAIN.

(From the Times.)

The following letter, just received from an eminent merchant in the south of Spain, will enable our readers to form a tolerable idea of the internal state of that country. The writer of it, an Irish gentleman, but many years settled in Spain, is a man whose mercantile avocations and extensive connections afford him the best opportunities for learning the real state of the country and the feelings of the people. His opinion of republican radicals, of the catholic religion and its priesthood, and of Cupid's foreign policy and its effects in Spain, is well worthy of attention at this moment, the more so as the writer is himself by disposition a radical.

If I were to fill twenty sheets of paper, I could not give you an adequate idea of the dreadful state of Spain. With a climate and soil capable of yielding almost every production of the world, and of maintaining in luxury or comfort at least four times the present amount of its present population, full of rich mines, and abounding in internal resources for furnishing the most lucrative employment to its working classes, and with an extent of coast and situation for commerce which ought to render it one of the most flourishing nations, this beautiful kingdom presents, nevertheless, one continued scene of apathy, degradation, and wretchedness; its people, contented to live on the face which they can obtain with the least trouble, and not knowing or caring what can improve their condition or that of their country, to which are now added all the horrors of civil war and of a total suspension of all law, authority, and government.— With the exception of Genus's dashing tour last year, the south of Spain, thank God, has not yet been the actual theatre of the present civil war; but, although we are not exposed to the fire and sword of civil war, do not think that we enjoy peace and security. From what I have seen and learned of the northern provinces, I believe that we are not in a much more enviable situation than they are. As far as respect for the law, obedience to the public authorities, or any other kind of subordination are concerned, the Queen's government is a perfect farce. Every man who has a gun and dates to use it, or who is supported by or connected with one of the political parties, or of the numerous factions which exist, not only in every town, but in every village and hamlet, is at perfect liberty to do as he pleases, and may rob or murder another with all but certain impunity. The only partial exceptions to this state of things are the few large cities or commercial towns, where the number of foreigners and of other persons strongly interested in the maintenance of tranquillity is sufficient to overawe these villains. I have repeatedly seen a man or a party coming into a country town or village, openly and in broad day, with their guns on their shoulders, as if returning from a sporting excursion, after perpetrating in the most cold-blooded and deliberate manner, for the sake of plunder or revenge, the murder of some innocent person or family; and although their intentions were previously known and avowed, and the murder became the talk of the town, yet he or they were left perfectly unmolested by the public authorities and inhabitants. Men who are well known to have committed a dozen murders live among, and have the usual intercourse with their neighbours, as if they were the most innocent of mankind. Under pretence of supporting the government, and of putting down its enemies, or of taking up the cause of Don Carlos as the rightful heir to the crown, every part of the country is infested with murderous scoundrels, consisting of the dregs of the population, and of all the vagabonds of

town and country, who, being well armed, surprise families or individuals, attack and plunder houses, put under contribution all the peaceable inhabitants as well as travellers, and treat every place they visit like a conquered country, often committing the most fiendish acts and dreadful atrocities. In short, the saying of "might is right" is strikingly illustrated in this unhappy land, and I can only compare the present state of things to what is related of the *jours de la terreur* in the old French revolution.

It is impossible to travel, even to go more than a few miles from the largest towns, or than a stone's throw from the smaller ones, without an armed escort; and, even then, if your escort is not large, or if it happens to be exceeded by the number and daring of the armed band with whom you may fall in, you are sure to be attacked and robbed, and perhaps murdered, and certainly the latter if you have attempted to resist and are overcome. A short time ago I went to spend a few days with a rich landed proprietor who has a beautiful country house, only fifteen miles from the city. A large party, both as a matter of safety and of amusement, was to go there at the same time; and we started with several carriages containing the ladies and elderly men, the rest, amounting, between gentlemen and hired guards, to twenty-six, being on horseback, and well armed.

When little more than half way, just as we were going down a narrow road between a wood on one side and a steep rocky hill on the other, a turn in the road brought us suddenly upon about a dozen or more armed fellows on horse back, drawn up across the road in regular battle array. The turn in the road prevented them from seeing the extent of our force, nearly the whole of whom the narrowness of the road had obliged to follow nearly in file behind the carriages. Thinking no doubt our number much smaller, the villains immediately stopped the front carriage, and were going to ransack the persons and property in it, when the two or three gentlemen who were riding in front lustily called out to us for help. The road was so narrow in that spot, that it was hardly possible to pass by the carriages to the expected scene of conflict in front, but, being well mounted, and not having quite forgotten my youthful hunting days in Ireland, I made my horse jump over a low bank and ditch, which separated the road from the wood, in which there was a sufficiently clear space inside to gallop along to the front carriage. Three English gentlemen followed me, and called out to our Spanish friends to do the same (but which either their horses or their own nerves shrunk from doing), we came in flank upon the astonished ruffians, who, disconcerted at our sudden appearance, and hearing the voices of our companions behind, who they expected were following us, immediately put spurs to their horses and mules, only giving us a few farewell shots as they went off, and which, although we returned, no great mischief appeared to have been done on either side. A short time before this occurrence, a party of armed men watched an opportunity when all the men-servants of an extensive landed proprietor had gone into the fields, a considerable distance from the house to assist in some agricultural work, and, finding all the doors open, they took him by surprise, reading and alone, in his library, and threatening to blow his brains out if he gave an alarm, they bound him hand and foot, tied him across a mule, and taken far away before effectual pursuit could be made, even if his servants and neighbours had been bold enough to attempt it. He was carried away into a wild mountainous district, and kept there during three weeks, and until his family would consent to pay ten thousand dollars for his ransom; to which they obliged him, by threats of immediate death, to signify his consent by writing