

(From the Montreal Herald) THERE IS NOT A SPOT ON THIS WIDE-PEOPLED EARTH. A SONG. BY SUSANNA MOODIE.

There is not a spot on this wide-peopled earth so dear to the heart as the land of our birth; 'Tis the home of our childhood—the beautiful spot, That memory retains when all else is forgot.

Can the language of strangers in accents unknown, Send thrill to the bosom like that of our own? The face may be fair, and the voice may be bland, But it breathes not the tones of our dear native land.

How sweet is the language that taught us to blend The dear names of father, of husband, and friend That taught us to hush, on our mother's soft breast, The lullaby she sang as she rocked us to rest!

May Old ENGLAND long lift her white crest o'er the wave, The birth place of beauty—the home of the brave! In her cities may peace and prosperity dwell, May her children in wisdom and virtue excel;

[For the Star.] The following are from an unpublished volume of "Hymns for the Church Service" by a Newfoundland Missionary from the Society P. G. F.

"When the wicked man turneth away he saith: When conscience wakes the sleeping soul And tell of his load of sin, What power its anguish can controul, Or shall it be at peace again?"

Stern justice seems her arm to bare To strike at once the unrepenting sinner, And the fixed eye of mute despair, Reverts on the gulph of death below.

But hark! the voice of mercy breaks Upon the ear;—the Mighty Lord The everlasting Saviour speaks, And comfort drops upon his word.

"When the poor slave of sin has felt His burden, and its galling chain, And owns with contrite heart his guilt, And seeks the ways of life again;

"The wickedness that he has done God in his mercy will forgive, For lo! his own beloved Son, Died on the Cross that we might live.

"Render your hearts and not your garments."

Not the vain man who proudly throws Religion's mantle o'er his sin, The form of Godliness who shows To hide some cheris'd lust within; Will the Almighty ever receive Into His arms of pardoning love,— The Hypocrite can never live With the redeem'd of Christ above.

God dwells with him of humble mind And him that trembles at his word; And every penitent shall find Great is the mercy of the Lord. Lord! let thy grace our hearts direct, Ours for the contrite spirit be, That when Thou seest thine elect, We may be own'd and bless'd of Thee.

Truth.—Some men say that "wealth is power," and some that "talent is power"—and some that "knowledge is power,"—but there is an apothegm that I would place high above them all when I would assert that "truth is power."—Wealth cannot purchase—talent cannot refine—knowledge cannot overteach—authority cannot silence her; they all, like Felix, tremble at her presence; cast her into the seven fold heated furnace of the tyrant's wrath—fling her into the most tremendous billows of popular commotion—she mounts aloft in the ark upon the summit of the deluge. She is the ministering spirit who sheds on man that bright and indescribable principle of life, which is given by its mighty author, to illuminate and inspire the immortal soul, and which, like Himself, "is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."—When the world has been long heaped

on all the pride of wealth and talent, knowledge and authority—when earth, and heaven itself, are passed away, Truth shall arise like the angel on Manoah's sacrifice, upon the flame of nature's funeral pyre, and ascend to her source, her heaven and her home—the bosom of the Holy and Eternal God!

Ribaldry.—Lord Chesterfield was once asked why at his large dinner parties, he made a point of talking ribaldry? "Because," answered he, "there is no one so stupid but can join in that." A most severe satire on the generality of conversation.

The ball on the sphere of St. Paul's, London, is hollow and may be entered by a ladder (It is capable of containing eight persons; and from the street looks like a good sized apple.

A Riddle.—Why is an alarm of fire in the night like a clothes brush?—Because it spoils the nap.

Temperance Societies in America.—At a meeting of the Ashmolean Society, at Oxford, last week, a Mr. Delavat, of Ballston, New York, gave a sketch of the rise and progress of Temperance Societies in the United States, and of the immense change which they have wrought in society. In one state he assured his hearers, where there had been 1300 distilleries, there were now 200. In agricultural districts nineteenth of farmers drink only water, and were becoming quite rich by feeding their cattle on the apples of which they used to make cider. Insurance Companies would insure vessels which did not carry spirits, 5 per cent lower than others. Whole States had taken up the subject, and framed laws to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor should be sold in less quantities than fifteen gallons, with the exception of what is wanted medicinally; for which purpose people were appointed in the ratio of 1 to 2000, to sell them on medical certificates. Tennessee and Connecticut had also made prohibitory enactments.

The Dream.—An inquest was held on Tuesday, at Mr. Linscomb's, beer-shop-keeper, Englefield green, before Mr. W. Carter, coroner for the county of Surrey, on the body of Thomas Barrett, a labourer aged 43 years, who was found dead on Sunday morning last, about half-past seven. The deceased had been employed in a garden on Egham-hill, adjoining Mr. Adams's dwelling, and was desired by Miss Adams, about half-past 12, not to go home to dinner, for her mother had something warm to give him for his dinner, as he had complained of being unwell for a few days previous. At one o'clock she called him two or three times, but received no answer, and conceiving he had left the premises, she took no further notice of it until about eight in the evening, when she requested a neighbour (Mr. George Whesley) to accompany her over the premises to find him, in which they were unsuccessful. Miss Adams felt very uneasy the whole night at his absence, and dreamt that she should find him dead at the bottom of the garden, which, on going to the spot on Sunday morning last, proved to be the case. She told the coroner and jury, as well as Mr. Lancaster, constable of Egham, that the only incident she had in going to that part of the premises on Sunday morning was from her dream. —Verdict, Apoplexy.

Nettle.—The nettle is generally visited by exterminating warfare among agriculturists; nevertheless, it has its uses, and the Dutch have contrived to make it serviceable, and even advantageous.—The young leaves are good eating, the stem is woven into coarse stuffs, and the jockeys mix the seeds with the food of horses, in order to give them a sleek coat; and the roots, when washed, and mixed with alum or common salt, give a yellow dye. It is a wholesome food for horned cattle when young; it will grow in the most arid soil, demands no cultivation, for it stands all weathers and sows itself. It may be cut two or three times in the summer, and is one of the earliest of plants; when cut for hay, it must not be too old, for then the cattle refuse to eat the dried stalks.

The Duke of Wellington.—A gentleman, of Exeter, being in London on a visit, and wishing to see the Tower, to do which he had been told there existed some difficulty, applied by note to the Duke of Wellington for an order for admission, to which the next day he received the following answer:—"The Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Mr. —, and has received his note. The Duke begs to inform Mr. — in reply, that he has nothing to do but go to the Tower and see what he pleases. The Duke has never been in the habit of giving orders of admission to any body. If he gives one to one person, he must all, which would be a very great inconvenience."

On Sale FOR SALE at the Office of this Paper, Price 2s 6d. (prompt)

A RECORD OF THE EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS OF THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY OF NEWFOUNDLAND, IN THE ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT OF Surgeon KIELLEY, AND SUBSEQUENT ARREST OF The Honorable Judge LILLY AND THE High-Sheriff (S. G. GARRETT, Esq. For, (as the House has it!) "Breach of Privilege!!"

Harbour Grace, October 10, 1838.

G. P. Jillard

HAS RECENTLY RECEIVED FROM ENGLAND, And just opened a handsome assortment of

PATENT LEVER and other WATCHES With a great variety of Watch Chains and Ribbons Gilt, Silver, and Steel Guard Chains Seals and Keys Women's Silver Thimbles Silver Pencil Cases German Silver Table and Tea Spoons Gold Wedding Rings Lady's Ear Rings and Finger Rings Very Superior Single and Double Bladed Pen Knives With a variety of other Articles, which he will sell very Low for CASH. Harbour Grace, July 4, 1838.

TO BE LET ON A BUILDING Lease,

About Two Acres of Cultivated Land, well fenced, situated on the Carbonear Road, immediately in front of the Court House.

Apply to Mrs. CAWLEY, Harbor Grace, Oct. 31.

COMMISSION

WILLIAM DIXON having a commodious Premises, which from its detachment is comparatively secure from Fire, will be happy to receive GOODS of any description for disposal on Commission, by Private or Public Sale.

N. B. A Public Sale will take place weekly. Harbor Grace,

A CARD

MRS. M. A. STOWE RESPECTFULLY begs to acquaint the Gentry and Public in general, that in compliance with the wishes of several of her Friends, she has opened SCHOOL for a limited number of Young LADIES.

The Branches she purposes to Teach are Reading, Writing and Arithmetic Grammar Fancy Needle Work, Embroidery Preliminary Lessons on the Piano-Forte And Drawing.

Hours of attendance from 10 to 4, Saturdays excepted. Terms can be known on application at Mrs. S's. residence opposite Mr. Jacob Moore's. Harbor Grace, Nov. 14, 1838.

NOTICES

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS St John's and Harbour Grace Packets

THE EXPRESS Packet being now completed, having undergone such alterations and improvements in her accommodations, and otherwise, as the safety, comfort and convenience of Passengers can possibly require or experience suggest, a careful and experienced Master having also been engaged, will forthwith resume her usual Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and leaving Conception Bay on the following days.

FARES. Ordinary Passengers 7s. 6d. Servants & Children 5s. Single Letters 6d. Double Do. 1s. and Packages in proportion All Letters and Packages will be carefully attended to; but no accounts can be kept or Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance. ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, HARBOUR GRACE PERCHARD & BOAG, Agents, St. John's Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

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. 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 9 o'Clock in order that the Boat may sail from the cove at 12 o'Clock on each of those days.

TERMS. Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d Other Persons, from 5s. to 2s. 6d Single Letters Double do. And PACKAGES in proportion N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES herein. Carbonear, June, 1836

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHILAN, 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 upper cabin 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 be trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it will 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 7s. 6d Fore ditto, ditto, 5s. Letters, Single 6d Double, Do. 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., &c. received at his House in Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr. Patrick Kielty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr. John Cruet's. Carbonear, June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on East by the House of the late Captain STABLE, and on the west by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR, Widow. Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of this Paper.

Vol. IV.

From the DREADFUL

The following letter was written by Clancey, who for Barbadoes letter from intelligence is sea, on board 17, 1839, in Wilmington, N. On the (Jan) 1 was Port Royal was detained to sail early God had How Shall befall us? to the task, Just at day—the 11th Jan ed by a terrib big, (Adam rods from the We were a cook, who minute, it would go in deck in a i eyes upon t well. App moment the ia mot on. a the whole C lered with oh my God crash it mae ing, the scr of the dyn dreadful, dr "The cit of stone, an gine to you scenewhen who were repose were beneath the their own ternity with claim. "Lo us!" "I orderd tried and fo I then, wi mediately, and assisted digging out from benea dreadf it wa mangled to with broken dreadfully "There y pital, (it wa splendid bu eighty pers soul of theu There a s anding, b that most o be taken do for the inha ir the barb whose crew engaged on