

THE



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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 expence, 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 it 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 Grute'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.

BOYHOOD OF CRANMER—SCHOOLS BEFORE THE REFORMATION.

Cranmer received his early education from a parish clerk. This may seem singular, for he was of gentle blood and was entered at Cambridge amongst the better sort of students. But probably such shifts were not unusual before the Reformation. The monasteries indeed had schools attached to them in many instances. In Elizabeth's time, a complaint is made by the Speaker of the Commons, that the number of such places of education had been reduced by a hundred, in consequence of the suppression of the religious houses. Still it must often have happened (thickly scattered as the monasteries were) that the child lived at an inconvenient distance from any one of them; mothers too, might not have liked to trust less robust children to the clumsy care of a fraternity; and probably little was learned in these academies after all. Erasmus makes himself merry with the studies pursued in them; and it is remarkable that no sooner did the love of learning revive, than the popularity of the monasteries declined. For thirty years before the Reformation, there were few or no religious foundations, whilst schools, on the other hand, began to multiply in their stead; a fact which sufficiently marks the state of public opinion with regard to the monasteries as places of education—for education began now to be the desire of the day. Schools, therefore, in the present acceptation of the term, in Cranmer's boyhood, there were scarcely any; and it was the crying want of them in London that induced Dean Colet to establish that of St. Pauls, which under the fostering care of Lily, the first master, not only because so distinguished in himself, but set the example, and prepared the way, by its rules and its grammar, for so many others which followed in its wake. Edward VI, with the natural feeling of a boy fond of knowledge and himself a proficient for his years, was aware of the evil, and projected a remedy. Colet might be his model—but he was embarrassed in his means by courtiers, who were ever uttering the cry of the horse-leech's daughters; and besides, his days were soon numbered. Cranmer, who perhaps remembered the obstacles in his own way, and who certainly foresaw the great calamity of an ignorant clergy, pressed for the establishment of a school in connexion with every cathedral—a school as it were of the prophets—where boys intended for holy orders might be brought up suitably to the profession they were about to adopt, and where the bishops might ever find persons duly qualified to serve God in the church. But Cranmer was overruled, and a measure, which might have helped to catch up the church before it fell into that abyss of ignorance which seems to have immediately succeeded Reformation, (the natural consequence of a season of convulsion and violence,) was unhappily lost. It was not till the reign of Elizabeth that the evil was at all adequately met, nor fully indeed then, as the deficiency of well endowed schools at this day testifies. Still, much was at that time done. The dignitaries and more wealthy ecclesiastics of the reformed church bestirred themselves and founded some schools. Many tradesmen, who had accumulated fortunes in London, then the almost exclusive province of commercial enterprise, retired in their later years to the country town which had given them birth, and gratefully provided for the better education of their neighbours, by furnishing it with a grammar school. And even the honest yeoman, a person who then appears to have appreciated learning, and often to have brought up his boy to the church, united in the same praiseworthy object. In such cases application was usually made to the Queen for a charter which was granted with or without pecuniary assistance on her own part; and whoever will examine the dates of our foundation schools, will find a great proportion of them erected in that glorious reign.

Thus it came to pass (to revert to our text) that Cranmer was sent to college in his fourteenth year, Oxford and Cambridge being at that time the substitutes for the schools

which have succeeded them, and being considered the two great national receptacles for all the boys in the country. There they were subjected to corporal punishment.—The statutes were framed with a reference to the habits of mere boys; it is forbidden for instance, in one of the Cambridge statutes, to play marbles on the senate-house steps; and the number of the students was so enormous, (still for the same reason) that Latimer, in one of his sermons, speaks of a decrease in those of his own time, to the amount of no less than ten thousand.—*Quarterly Review.*

THE MASON AND HIS SON.

The following fact occurred at Clagenfurt, in Carinthia, when the French army occupied that town. The thunder had much injured the point of the very high steeple of the principal Church; and a mason and his son were employed to repair it. A crowd of inhabitants assembled at the place to witness this perilous operation. The father, a man of fifty years of age, still vigorous and active, ascended first; his son followed him; they almost reached the summit; the spectators tremblingly counted their steps, when they saw the son suddenly lose hold of the ladder and fall to the ground. A cry of terror arose. All crowded towards the unfortunate man, who lay shattered upon the pavement without a sign of life. In the mean time the father continued to ascend, performed his task, descended with *sang froid*, and appeared with a melancholy but composed air before the spectators, who immediately surrounded him. All endeavoured to console him; but they soon learned with horror that the fall of his son was not accidental, for that he himself had precipitated him from the top of the steeple.—“Heavens!” exclaimed they, “is it possible. What fury! what madness!” “Listen to me,” replied the father, without emotion:—

“In our trade there are certain rules and customs. The eldest and most experienced ventures into danger the first; the younger follows. According as one ladder is secured by cords another is raised, which is at first fastened at the bottom to the top part of the other. Then the eldest ascends this ladder which is only steadied at the bottom; and assisted by his companion, who supplies him with cord, he proceeds to fasten it at the top. This is the work of greatest danger. As I was occupied at the highest extremity of the ladder, I suddenly heard my son exclaim below me, ‘Father, father, there’s a cloud before my eyes; I know not where I am.’ I instantly raised my right foot and gave him a kick, which struck him in the forehead, and he fell without uttering a word.”

“Infamous wretch! monster! what demon could have urged you to such a horrid crime?”

“Softly gentlemen; I am assuredly to be pitied, much to be pitied; but I am far from believing myself guilty. In our trade it is well known that if the head turns giddy in a dangerous position, where there is no means of assisting one's-self, and of taking time to recover, that man is irretrievably lost. Now such was the case of my son. From the moment that his sight was gone, there was no hope for him; in two or three seconds more he must necessarily have fallen; but before that and in his last agonies, he would undoubtedly have grasped at the tottering ladder on which I was placed; he would have dragged it away, and we should have both fallen. In an instant I foresaw this inevitable result, and I prevented it, by dealing him the kick which precipitated him, and which — saved me, as you see.— Now tell me, you who call me a monster, if I had killed myself at the same time, who would have supported his unfortunate wife and children, who henceforward have nothing to look for but my labours? To die for him would perhaps have been the duty of a father; but to die along with him without any utility, is, I believe, what neither religion nor justice require.”

During some moments a profound silence reigned throughout the assembled crowd;

but the clamours re-commenced; the mason was arrested, and delivered over to the tribunals. He there displayed the same firmness he had shewn before the people. The Judges, like the multitude, could not resist a first impulse of horror; but, upon reflecting on the situation in which he was placed, and the motive he had assigned for his conduct, they acknowledged that his reasoning, however horrid, was just, and exhibited a presence of mind to which, though with shuddering, they could not refuse their admiration.

EQUANIMITY OF TEMPER.

Goodness of temper may be defined to use the happy imagery of Grey, “as the sunshine of the heart.” It is a more valuable bosom attendant under the pressure of poverty and adversity, and when we are approaching the confines of infirmity and old age, than when we are revelling in the full tide of plenty, amid the exuberant strength and freshness of youth. Lord Bacon; who has analyzed some of the human accompaniments so well, is silent as to the softening sway and pleasing influence of this choice attuner of the human mind. But Shaftesbury, the illustrious author of the *Characteristics* was so enamoured of it, that he terms “gravity (its counterpart) the essence of imposture;” and so it is, for to what purpose does a man store his brain with knowledge, and the profitable burden of the sciences, if he gathers only superciliousness and pride from the hedge of learning? Instead of the milder traits of general affection, and the open qualities of social feelings. I remember when a youth, I was extremely fond of attending the House of Commons to hear the debates; and I shall never forget the repulsive loftiness which I thought marked the physiognomy of Pitt; harsh and unbending like a settled frost, he seemed wrapped in the mantle of egotism and sublimity conceit; and it was from the uninviting expression of this great man's countenance, that I first drew my conceptions as to how a proud and unsocial man looked. With very different emotions I was wont to survey the mild but expressive features of his great opponent Fox: there was a placidity mixed up with the graver lines of thought and reflection, that would have invited a child to take him by the hand; indeed the witchcraft of Mr Fox's temper was such, that it formed a triumphant source of gratulation in the circle of his friends, from the panegyric of the late Earl of Carlisle during his boyish days at Eton, to the prouder posthumous circles of fame with which the elegant author of *The Pleasures of Memory* has entwined his sympathetic recollections. The late Mr Whitbread, although an unflinching advocate for the people's rights, and an incorruptible patriot in the true sense of the word, was unpopular in his office as a country magistrate, owing to a tone of severity he generally used to those around him. The wife of that indefatigable toiler in the christian field, John Wesley, was so acid and acrimonious in her temper, that that mild advocate for spiritual affection found it impossible to live with her. Rousseau was tormented by such a host of ungovernable passions, that he became a burden to himself, and to every one around him. Lord Byron suffered a badness of temper to corrode him in the flower of his days. Contrasted with this displeasing part of the perspective, let us quote the names of a few wise and good men, who have been proverbial for the goodness of their tempers; as Shakspeare, Francis I., and Henry IV. of France; “the great and good Lord Lyttleton,” as he is called to the present day John Howard, Goldsmith, Sir Samuel Romilly, Franklin, Thomson, the poet, Sheridan, and Sir Walter Scott. The late Sir William Curtis was known to be one of the best tempered men of his day, which made him a great favourite of the late king. I remember a little incident of Sir William's good nature, which occurred about a year after he had been Lord Mayor. In alighting from his carriage, a little out of the regular line, near the Mansion House, upon