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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 LATE 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 aid 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 having in their Possession any GOODS 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 accommodations 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, (b and 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. Harbor Grace, May 17, 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 Cillings, 3 papers. Mr Thomas Gamble. Stephen Halfpenny, Ochre pit Cove. Mr John McCarthy. Martin Fleming, do. care of John Kelly, Carbonear.

HARBOUR GRACE.

Joseph Soper, Esq. Mr Witing, 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 29, 1837.

On Sale

BY

THORNE, HOOPER, & CO

BREAD, 1st, 2d, & 3d Quality. FLOUR, PORK, PEAS, BUTTER.

SALT and COALS, Afloat.

ROBEA, Sotching, 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 Bristol Market. Harbor 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 NATIVE, 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. Harbor Grace, May 31, 1837.

(From the Dumfries Magazine.)

A SKETCH OF SCOTTISH RURAL COURTSHIP.

But, warily tent when ye come to court me. And come-na unless the back yett be a-je; Sine up the back-stile, and let nobody see, And come as ye werna comin' to me.—Burns.

(continued from our last.)

"It can only be me that they wish to molest," replied Robert with an encouraging smile; "and," added he, rising and casting his plaid over the left shoulder, and knotting it beneath his right arm, "if I can only get to the bent, they'll be fester than any person I have yet seen, if they catch me."

"Stay," said Agnes, clinging to his arm; "they may cause a stone, or perhaps a shot, to overtake you, if their feet fail them in the chase. And who knows but they may be ready at the door to seize you, the moment it is opened?"

"But then your father and mother will be awakened; and I would rather run the greatest risk without, than be taken by them within."

"I have many a bye corner where I can hide you till all danger is past. Do stay, I beseech you!"

"No, no. The consequences to you might be worse than you are aware of, and I will never seek my own safety at the hazard of your. I will make my escape in spite of them."

Agnes had no time to reply, for the noise which the fellows were now making without, had already caused a stir in the bed chamber of her father and mother. "What's a' this din about?" had been twice demanded in a half-sleeping tone, by Mr. Hawthorn, and Mrs. Hawthorn was heard to be out of bed, and rummaging about in search of a candle.

Robert pressed the hand of his Agnes in silence, and snatching his thick hazel staff, proceeded to the door, which he quietly and quickly opened, and was out upon the hill-side in an instant. The three spies, who expected no such thing, and who were congregated around the window at a short distance from the door, stood for a moment gazing upon one another in astonishment, before they recovered presence of mind to start in pursuit. "He's out! he's out!" was their first exclamation; when away they darted after him, each casting over his shoulder the end of his plaid, and holding his cudgel horizontally by the middle in his right hand. A low hill, with a gentle acclivity, lay before the house of Hawthorn, over which was the path that Robert every night trod to visit his daughter! and in this direction he now led out his pursuers in his way homewards.—He had gained about twenty paces on first starting, and it was evident, as he ascended the hill, that he was capable of still increasing the distance.

With what joy did Agnes behold him, as she stood trembling in the threshold of the door, stretching away like a deer before his pursuers, and setting their cries and menaces at defiance! The house looked towards the south; the moon had about an hour previous risen opposite to where Agnes was standing, and by her pale cloudless light, the anxious maiden was enabled to mark, with considerable precision, the motions and progress of her lover, and of those who followed him. But as they neared the summit of the hill which formed her horizon, the figures of the whole became more indistinct, and their distances less discernible. The hill was level for a short breadth on the top; and as Robert, from the moment of his first setting foot upon the edge of the table-land, appeared at a distance to be standing, while passing over it, Agnes beheld with inexpressible anguish the forms of his three toes emerging in the weather-gleam, and apparently approaching him, until at last the whole group melted away like apparitions beyond the horizon.

"He's caught! he's murdered!" was her fixed exclamation, as she sprang from the door, and ran with unconscious speed towards the summit of the hill. Her parents were by this time a-foot, with two shepherds and a female servant, who rushed out also on hearing the wild cry of Agnes, whom they fancied to have been in bed. But their surprise, and the bewilderment of mind which people on being suddenly roused from profound slumber, prevented them from perceiving the course which the hapless girl had taken, until distance rendered her invisible. Then a sad and unavailing search through and around the premises, was all they could resolve upon.

Agnes, in the mean time, had run, or rather flown, to the opposite side of the hill, at the foot of which lay a deep linn, with a burn leaping along its rocky bottom, at a depth of many fathoms from the edge of the precipices that on either side overhung it. The water was murmuring solemnly through the stillness of the night; the low breeze was sighing plaintively among the hazels and rowan-trees, that waved like spectres beneath the moon-beams over the hideous chasm which their foliage partly concealed; and as, on reaching the summit, no mortal was visible to the eye of Agnes, the impressiveness of the scene hushed at once the tumult of her feelings, and awakened her to a sense of her lonely situation. Her limbs, which but a little before seemed possessed of more than human swiftness, now felt the palsy effects of their late efforts, and her spirit, subdued by apprehension for her lover's fate, and by the awe which crept upon her mind in the midst of her solitude, completely annihilated her energy. She fainted and sunk upon the hill side, where nearly half an hour passed over her before recollection returned.

"I will search for him in the linn," were the first words she uttered to herself, as she rose from the spot on which she had fallen, and proceeded feebly to execute her purpose. "Surely," said she in half audible voice, while descending to the bottom of the chasm by a steep and difficult path which she chanced to discover—"surely nothing unearthly will harm me in this awful place, since spirits know the errand on which I am come!"

"Nor nothing human either, my dear girl!" said a person at her side, in a low voice, who rose up from a crouching position, and caught her in his arms. Agnes shrieked, but the voice was inaudible; for the unknown, anticipating such a result, had thrown a fold of his plaid over her mouth. "For the love of heaven, my angel, be silent!" said the stranger whispering in her ear, and folding her in a still closer embrace; "do you not know your Robert? I thought my whispering had been more familiar to you. But how, in the name of wonder, have you come here?" This was a question which Agnes was in no capacity to answer; for this discovery had so wrought upon her feelings, that for a long time she lay utterly speechless upon his breast, at length she recovered so far as to be able to articulate, "I came to seek you. Oh, let us leave this and return home; I am dying with fatigue and terror."

"We will, shortly, but we are watched at present; and how you got in here unnoticed, is perfectly miraculous. Do you perceive the point of that rock opposite, which almost overhangs us here on this side of the burn?" "I do," was the reply. "Well," continued Robert, "one of the fellows is perched there, to trace me, if possible, within the linn, for they saw me entering it, and seem to be perfectly aware that I am at no great distance. The other two are stationed above us on this side; and unless we can find some way of getting out either above or below the place where you entered, we must assuredly be taken. We are safe enough so long as we remain here, how-