



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 expense, 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 very 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 Crute's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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 Harbor Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'clock, and Portugal Cove at Noon, 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 for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOR GRACE.
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S.

Harbour Grace,
May 20, 1835.

IRISH SKETCHES.

THE EVENT; OR THE SEQUEL TO IRISH HOSPITALITY.

THE simple story and song of the poor blind harper still lingered on my ear in ascending to the nursery at Brianafield, which like most Irish nurseries, seemed akin to a rabbit warren. It was well furnished with the pretty pictures of young humanity, of all ages and sizes, all fast asleep—animation at rest—rudy health at repose. If there be any truth in the legend, that “when children smile in sleep, the angels are whispering to them,” one little ushch about three years old must have had a very merry conversation, for he was laughing very heartily. His brother, a year older, beside him, clasped in his arms the decapitated head of a rocking-horse; and when I stooped to kiss the little rosy cheeked rogue and tie on his night cap, which had come off, and displayed his clustering curls, he grasped closer the mane of his wooden prize. “Ah lady jewel, don't waken the bochaleen,” cried the nurse; “for if you do well have no pace, for that boy must keep the world awake.” She then, with a rich brogue, stated that a “ruction” had taken place in the nursery that evening about the wooden quadruped. The two elder boys wishing to unhorse the younger, might gained over right, and this boy in the struggle broke off the head of Pegasus, and after a glorious battle with the pillows, retained it as the only proof of his victory. Two little girls reposed on a couch by themselves, next the cot of the infant,—the living pictures of Chantry's admirable monument. After taking a silent farewell of the lovely group, the young ladies conducted me into a large chamber, the one appropriated to visitors, and wishing me good night, retired to their own apartment.

There were some very formal portraits of respectable antiquity hung about the room the floor and wainscoting of which were of dark polished oak; the bed and hangings deep crimson, and the rest of the furniture of the fashion of the feudal times. I saw nothing modern but a large watchman's rattle on the chimney piece, a taper, a lucifer-box, and a few books. I took up one of these, and became so interested in the mysterious production “Vathek” that I had forgotten the hour, when the stable clock tolled one, which roused me from the magnificent description of the Hall of Eblis to think of “tired nature's sweet restorer.” The small portmanteau I had brought with me was on the chair, but the key which opened it was in a black silk reticule which I had forgotten in the amusements of the evening, and had left on the back of a chair in the drawing room, and without which I could not get to my dressing case or what was requisite. Fearful of disturbing the family as it was midnight, I took the candle, and stepping as cautiously as possible, descended to the drawing room. On opening the door I found a chair placed against it: gently raising this, I observed other chairs and tables piled up against a large Indian cabinet, and on the chair next the door I found my reticule. On returning, as the light gleamed on the table in the centre of the room, to my surprise I saw it was covered with fire arms, guns, blunderbusses, swords, blunderbusses, and a case of double barreled pistols. I flew like lightning up stairs, and on my way heard footsteps cross the kitchen. Frantic with fear, thinking the house was in possession of some of those turbulent tribes who drive the better order of people out of the country, and use little ceremony in their midnight visitations, with uncommon speed I gained my room, just as my candle went out, and heard another footstep—and a shot fired! Groping my way to the mantle piece I seized the rattle, sprang it, and screamed vociferously “Robbers! thieves! thunder!” certain in my own mind that the “Whitefeet,” “Peep-o'-day boys,” or “Terryalts,” savage barbarians who infest this country, had gained possession, and that we should all have our throats cut to a “dead certainty” in less than half an hour.

Courage is sometimes natural, and often acquired: I have no pretensions to it in either case; and if I had, mine must, like fighting Bob Acres', have oozed out at my fingers' ends. “Further this deponent sayeth not,” only I suppose that after so magnanimously giving the alarm and raising the house I must have fallen senseless on the landing; for on coming to myself, I found six little seraphs in white night caps surrounding me, with their honoured parents and sisters, in dressing gowns and other varied hasty costume, with the venerable nurse Mable M'Donagh at their head in a pyramidal flannel night cap, pale, breathless, like Hecate and weird sisters. They took up the wooden vociferator which I had so bravely called into action; and “What was the matter?” became the general question. When they had seated me in the easy chair, my lips still quivering with fright, I looked round at them as so many Banquo's ghosts, with “blood upon their faces.” “Oh! who is murdered?” said I. “Murdered!” answered all—“Oh! who is shot?”—“Shot!” echoed they again.—“Yes, yes, tell me all; and are they caught?” “Caught shot, murdered,” and the ladies exchanged looks with an expression as if they thought I must be under the influence of Madame Luna; for I positively saw them shake their heads in pity at my supposed aberration of intellect. “Compose yourself, my dear Mrs H.,” said they; “there is no one caught, shot, or murdered.” “The more's the pity,” said I; I would punish them without mercy for such daring outrage.—“With uplifted hands they concluded I was as far gone as a mad person could be, and that reason had abdicated its throne. “You must have been dreaming; do you often walk in your sleep?” asked Mrs M'Mahon. “I am no somnambulist” said I, “and so far from dreaming and sleeping, I have not even undressed as you see, but have been reading.” I then related fetching my reticule—the drawing room being converted into an armoury—the footsteps in the kitchen—the shot fired—and the means I had taken to arouse the family to a sense of their danger. One loud and universal burst of laughter followed the termination of my woeful adventure, which was repeated and echoed even down to the tiny cherub in arms. I now began to question their sanity and requested an explanation. They then assured me it was the custom, although that part of the country was peaceable, to muster all the fire arms, in case of intruders, who if they did come only wanted fire arms, and then they without giving them extra trouble in shedding blood to obtain them; not that there was the least cause for alarm, but if it so happened that there was time to arm the household, they knew where to find such a weapon for their defence. “But the shot?” said. Then another laugh was raised against me; for it was another custom for the men-servants to sit up alternately, and fire off a pistol in the haggard, and reload to scare depredators; not that there were any among their honest peasantry; Oh no! such were hundreds of miles off. Having as they thought reconciled me to the customs of the country, they were preparing to leave me, when I requested one of the young ladies to remain with me; for although I never yet found myself deficient in fortitude in cases of extreme danger by land or sea, yet in this instance, and in this disturbed country, I excelled a hare in timidity. The lesson of old English prejudice would not leave me,—that an Irishman's house was not his castle, but that of any turbulent maurader who chose to come and take by dividing the lawful owner's jugular vein! The expectation and sight of preparation for civil war had “murdered sleep.” I watched for the dawn of day anxiously, and sallied forth into the delightful grounds as the first ray of the sun was tinging the trees with gold. How sincerely did I lament that this must be the first and last time of my enjoying the morning air, the sunrise, and awakened nature at Brianafield; and how bitterly did I regret that a few perturbed bad spirits should keep this perfect paradise and its amiable inmates in constant terror, and thought of Moore's own words on the subject

“The if, while scenes so grand,
So beautiful shine before thee,
Pride for thy own dear land
Should haply be stealing o'er thee.
Oh! let grief come first,
O'er pride itself victorious.
To think how man hath curst
What heav'n hath made so glorious.”

If ever the mind is filled with true devotion and ideas of the omnipresence of the Creator, it is in seeing the sun rise in the open field of redundant nature, glowing in heat, gorgeous in light, and beautiful in divinity.

I packed up my portmanteau, and bade adieu to the prim portraits, and old oak chamber. My ridiculous fears were the subject of much mirth at breakfast, but no entreaties of the worthy host, or persuasions of the kind hostess, or any inducements the young people could offer, could prevail on me to pass another such a night for all Brianafield and manor. Firm as a rock to my purpose, I was resolute in taking my departure that very morning, being well aware in my state of health, that sleep was essential to my vitality.

The dismay my resolution spread could not have been greater had I been a relative or a friend known for years. The affectionate manner of all can never be erased, and while I am proud still to retain the friendship of this delightful family, and preserve it by paying my due respects in the open day, no power on earth shall ever induce me to submit again to their midnight hospitality.

THE AUTHOR ON PELHAM

The following sketch of Bulwer, is taken from a recent Number of N. P. WILLIS'S IMPRESSIONS.

Toward twelve o'clock, ‘Mr Lytton Bulwer,’ was announced, and enter the author of Pelham. I had made up my mind how he should look, and between prints and descriptions thought I could scarcely be mistaken in my ideas of his person. No two things could be more unlike, however, than the ideal Mr Bulwer in my mind and the real Mr Bulwer who followed the announcement. *Imprimis*, the gentleman who entered was not handsome. I beg pardon of the boarding schools—but he really was not.—The engraving of him published some time ago in America, is as much like any other man living, and gives you no idea of his head whatever. He is short, very much bent in the back, slightly knock kneed, and if my opinion in such matters goes for anything, as ill dressed a man for a gentleman as you will find in London. His figure is slight and very badly put together, and the only commendable point in his person as far as I could see, was the smallest foot I ever saw a man stand upon. *Au reste*, I liked his manner exceedingly. He ran up to lady Blessington, with the joyous heartiness of a boy let out of school; and the ‘how d’ye do Bulwer?’ went round, as he shook hands with every body, in the style of welcome usually given to the best fellow in the world. As I had brought a letter of introduction to him from a friend in Italy, lady Blessington introduced me particularly, and we had a long conversation about Naples and its pleasant society.

Bulwer's head is phrenologically a fine one. His forehead retreats very much, but is very broad and well marked, and the whole air is that of decided mental superiority. His nose is aquiline, and far too large for proportion, though he conceals its extreme prominence by an immense pair of red whiskers, which entirely conceal the lower part of his face in profile. His complexion is fair, his hair profuse, curly, and of a light auburn, his eye not remarkable, and his mouth contradictory I should think, of all talent. A more good natured, habitually smiling, nerveless expression, could hardly be imagined. Perhaps my impression is an imperfect one, as he was in the highest spirits, and was not serious the whole evening for a minute—but it is strictly and faithfully my impression.

I can imagine no style of conversation

calculated to be more agreeable than Bulwer's. Gay, quick, various, half satirical, and always fresh and different from any body else, he seemed to talk because he could not help it, and infected every body with his spirits. I cannot give even the substance of it in a letter, for it was in a great measure, local or personal. A great deal of fun was made of a proposal by Lady Blessington, to take Bulwer to America, and show him at so much a head. She asked me whether I thought it would be a good speculation. I took it upon myself to assure her, by a letter, that provided she played *showman*, the "concern," as they would phrase it in America, would be certainly a profitable one. Bulwer said he would rather go in disguise, and hear them abuse his books. It would be pleasant, he thought to hear the opinions of people who judged him neither as a member of parliament nor a dandy—simply a book maker. Smith asked him if he kept an amanuensis. "No," said he, "I scribble it all myself, and send it to the press in a most ungentlemanlike hand, half print and half hieroglyphic, with all its imperfections on its head, and correct in the proof—very much to the dissatisfaction of the publisher, who sends me in a bill of sixteen pounds six shillings and four pence for extra corrections. Then I am free to confess I don't know grammar. Lady Blessington, do you know grammar? I detest grammar. There never was such a thing heard of before Lindley Murray. I wonder what they did for grammar before his day! Oh, the delicious blunders one sees when they are irretrievable! And the best of it is the critics never get hold of them. Thank heaven for second editions, that one may scratch his blots, and go down clean and gentlemanlike to posterity! Smith asked him if he had ever reviewed one of his own books. "No—but I could! And then how I should like to reprimand and defend myself indignantly! I think I could be precisely severe. Depend upon it nobody knows a book's defects half so well as its author.—I have a great idea of criticising my works for my posthumous memoirs. Shall I Smith? Shall I Lady Blessington?"

Bulwer's voice, like his brother's, is exceedingly sweet. His playful tones are quite delicious, and his clear laugh is the soul of sincere and careless merriment. It was getting late, and the Duke de Richelieu rose and made his bow. One or two rather severe remarks were made upon him around the circle. "Poor devil!" said Bulwer, "that comes of going away first. He is sure to take the edge of your scandal.—Here is Smith, now—you are sure of him as long as you choose to stay. He knows the world to well to go away, and leave his character among his friends. I always come last for that reason. It seems so natural to say an ill-natured thing of a man when he has just gone!"

QUEBEC, MARCH 23

"You will see by our own newspapers that Mr Neilson is appointed by the Quebec Constitutional Association, to go to England as their agent to the British Ministry and British people, and to be the bearer of their petition to Parliament. He will leave us to sail by the packet of the 16th April. He will be instructed to co-operate with them.

"Mr Neilson is very talented, cool, moderate man, of plain education, manners, and habits; he is however, impatient of contradiction. Until lately, he has been a republican here, and when he had joined the Association, I heard him say that he had recently travelled through the United States, where he had seen enough of their elective system to be thoroughly acquainted with it, and that insight to the practice had destroyed his admiration of the theory—that he clearly foresaw what would be the effect of such a system in this country,—nothing short of mob legislation, and the ruin of the steady and valuable portion of society, by the precipitate heat and infatuation of the unstable and ignorant.

"Undoubtedly, he has difficulties before him, and the government still greater, in determining on the remedy for our evils, for any innovation of this constitution may possibly, at some future period, recoil upon ourselves. In fact it is a choice of evils, and we must put up with what seems to be the least.

"Increased representations will be inadequate although those of British origin have been bereaved of their birthright by the mode in which it has been settled by the House of Assembly. It would be inadequate, because, under any circumstances, the French in this province would have a majority in the Assembly.

"The union of the provinces, not long since so desirable, is now no more than questionable. Mr Hume, by his patronage of the infamous letter to Mr McKenzie, has managed to trip up the balance of things in the Upper Province.

"The repeal of ——— William IV., to take back the Act of the 14th, George III., will be very serviceable; but this, while it might be considered a violent measure, may also prove inadequate, for the revenue collecting under it, is diminishing annually,

while the wants of the Government, with the increase of settlements and population for judicature and civil offices, will be increasing. It is collected chiefly in rum, and as the culture of sugar in our West India Colonies is likely to decrease under the new system, distillation will increase here, and the revenue, consequently falling off progressively, will, in time, become quite inadequate.

"The Government should be quite independent of the House of Assembly. A permanent civil list, to be increased with the needful wants of this country, must be established, or the Government will continue to be impracticable.

"Though the country has been conquered by British arms, it has been virtually given up to the people, subdivided by the Constitution given, and allowed to be encroached upon. They have used the Constitution not as men forming part of the British Empire, but have in a manner taken up arms as enemies to the Empire. They have now quite forgotten how the British Government unbound them from the chains and fetters and exactions of their old French colonial system.

"Whatever changes are made, the confirmation of the Executive Council will be a most material point to be considered. The conduct of the Legislative Council of late years has completely redeemed its character.

This thriving Colony has not been far behind its neighbours in Senatorial dissensions and there still appears to exist a decided spirit of emulation in the description of warfare. When the late Island of Warakik, Captain Stewart, had succeeded in unmaking obnoxious Governors, a greater degree of harmony might have been expected from the Legislative bodies; but it seems that, in the absence of a common antagonist, they needlessly quarrel among themselves. These needless differences, are unworthy of sensible minds, and show a reprehensible disregard for the public good. The people are always willing to make great sacrifices when their rights and interests are even attempted to be invaded, but they are not disposed to clash among these mere questions of order, or financial arrangements, and far less those personal feelings which are too often suffered to impede the transaction of the public business. In small communities, there is so much intimate acquaintance with each other's affairs, and so much of little household gossip abroad, under the especial patronage of the schoolmaster, that we need not wonder at the foolish spectacles which collective wisdom sometimes exhibits. In the case of Prince Edward's Island, the loss of the Appropriation Bill is inexcusable; for while we admit, that to our view the House of Assembly clearly departed from usage, in embodying it with Bills of Revenue, and introduced thereby a very injudicious system, yet, while they contained nothing objectionable, if differently presented, the Council would have best consulted its own dignity, and the welfare of the Colony, by according their consent, at the same time taking care to guard their doing so against being drawn into a precedent. It may be a very pretty thing for Honorable gentry to rout and noise about their privileges, but they should not, amid their high notions of self importance, altogether forget that the people have some small interest in the result of their deliberations. To remedy as much as possible, the evil already done, and to prevent its extension, his Excellency has summoned the legislature to meet forthwith for the dispatch of business. A very evident cause of the disputes continually arising among the several branches of our Colonial Assemblies is ignorance of their respective rights or these being so loosely defined as to afford a never failing source of controversy. This state of matters, require a remedy, and we would fain hope that the experiment about being made in Lower Canada will have the effect of enlightening Colonial Senators on the questions of procedure order, privileges, and such like.—*Pictou Observer*.

The lead mine about 60 miles from Saint Louis, although but recently discovered and opened, has already yielded 800,000 pounds of ore; 50,000 of which have been smelted and yielded a greater per centage than any similar mineral.

The mineral wealth or geological resources of the valley of the Mississippi are yet but very imperfectly known.—*New Orleans Bee*.

SINGULAR EARTHQUAKE.—A singular earthquake was lately experienced at Reedstown, U. District. It had been felt for ten successive days at that place, nine in the immediate vicinity. The shocks were such as to shake the goods out of the shelves in the stores, and were accompanied by a rumbling explosion like "the voice of muffled drums." The families residing had all removed except one. The shocks were not felt, nor the noise heard, for more than three or four miles, but within that distance were very perceptible.

We have been informed by a friend that the noise still continues to be heard; and it

can be distinctly heard at the distance of five miles.—*Christian (Columbia) Herald*.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.—A slip from the editor of the Boston Evening Reformer, dated at "6 o'clock, Monday evening," says—"A great fire is raging—49 buildings are gone." We have no further particulars.

At the fire on Monday afternoon, a number of families lost all they possessed. A considerable portion of the sufferers had insurance on a part of their property. The losses sustained by the insurance offices is as follows, viz.—The Fireman's 12000 dollars, on several different buildings; the Merchants' 6300; the Mutual 4000; Tremont and Commonwealth 2000 each; National and Ocean 1000 each; American 1200; and Manufacturers' 400. Besides the loss from destruction of buildings and their contents, a good deal of damage was done by the removal of goods and furniture from buildings in the neighbourhood, as from the freshness of the wind there was danger of the conflagration spreading to a much wider extent. Sparks were carried to a great distance, and we are told, caught fire under the eaves of a store on Central Wharf, and also in the roof of a wooden store on Long Wharf, but it was prevented from spreading further, by the vigilance of the owners.

THE URSLINES.—We learn from the Boston papers that ruffianism is rife, among the rabble yet. On the night of the 6th, inst., a crowd gathered around the house occupied by the Ursuline Nuns at Roxbury entered the yard, sang obscene songs, and showed other signs of hostile character, until the inmates, fearful of serious disturbances, dismissed the children of the school—and the community are to be removed to Canada.

Without deeming it necessary to say one word as to the propriety or usefulness of Catholic institutions of the sort in the United States, or expressing any opinion of the Catholic religion and those who profess it, we have no hesitation in pronouncing judgment upon the perpetrators of these outrages.—They are disgraceful to the community in which they occur, and should be visited with the strong arm of the law.

MEXICO.—By private advices received yesterday from Tampico, it appears that the revolution in Mexico is assuming a serious aspect. Already have several of the States, declared in favour of the plan of Alvarez and Farias; and many others that have not yet made any demonstration are expected soon to join them. But these generals intend to concentrate their forces on Mexico; and Alvarez has already advanced for that purpose. Santa Anna has assumed the command of the army, and had gone to Tampico; but it is believed he will march thence after some necessary arrangement, to the encampment of Gomez Farias at Nocatecas. Barragan acts still as the Regent President.

Under these phases of hostile preparations it is probable that the contest will be protracted and bloody.

The New Orleans Bulletin of the 7th inst. says:—

Some cases of cholera have unquestionably occurred during the past week or two on board the shipping and about the Levee—enough to admonish all to be careful in diet—and there is little if any Cholera in the city and not sufficient to justify any alarm. The powers of the cholera have ceased as a raging epidemic and need be scarcely regarded as more than an epidemic of New Orleans, pretty well understood, and easily conquered by our medical practitioners when their aid is seasonably invoked.

Three cases of cholera are reported for the week ending 29th ult. by the Natches Board of Health.

JAMAICA.—By the ship Orbit, Captain Neade, we have Jamaica papers of the 21st ult. By a letter to the principal officer of the Commercial Rooms at Kingston it appears that the slave brig before mentioned as having been captured by the British schooner Shipjack, and carried into Havana, lost during the engagement, one of her crew killed; besides seven slaves killed and 14 wounded. She had left the African Coast with 790 slaves—but they suffered much from sickness, and had only 445 when captured.

COLONIAL GOVERNMENTS.—Within three years Jamaica has had three Governors.—Surely this system cannot work well. A man could scarcely expect to go well dressed who changed his tailor as often. Is the business of Government so simple as to be the only one that requires knowledge and experience to ensure a reasonably perfect execution? Can a man who could scarcely learn to play Whist or Chess well in a year, be trusted to play the very difficult game of governing a Colony; with honour to his Sovereign, and advantage to the people, without any previous training, or any knowledge of the local interests and feelings by which his decisions must often be controlled; or should he be snatched away at the very moment that there is a chance of his being use-

ful? This is one of the penalties Jamaica pays for being a rich and populous Island, with an abundant revenue. The salary of Governor is so good a thing, that with almost every change of Ministry a new one is sent out.

THE CANADAS.—The Upper Canada Assembly has, at length, after a great exhibition of parliamentary tactics, passed the Bill imposing duties on certain articles of produce introduced into that Province from the United States, with the view of protecting the Farmer from American competition. It seems little else than a premium on bad cultivation, and for the encouragement of idleness; for it can scarcely be credible that the Upper Canada farmer, who pays a less amount of taxes than his rival in the American Union, and who does not hire labour at a higher, but generally at a lower rate, who tills an equally fertile soil, under a similar climate, cannot at his own door compete with the foreign farmer who is subjected to the charge of additional transport, but must be assisted by prohibiting duties.—That such an enactment should be acceptable to the farmers, who form the great mass of the population in the sister Province, is not surprising, and that appears to have been the ruling motive which influenced the Members who supported the Bill. The Rider attempted to be tacked to the Bill, to allow American produce destined for this Province, was so far as we can judge from the accounts which we have seen, which are far more perplexing than the mazes of the most intricate quadrille we have ever seen danced, was lost. But though this may be considered as a just retaliation for the duty on labourers proceeding to Upper Canada, imposed by the Emigration Act of this Province, it is yet to be seen whether the two branches whose consent is requisite to make this Bill a law, will lend themselves to the popularity hunting scheme of the Representatives of the people.—*Mercury*.

The establishment of a new Land Company on the Ottawa is spoken of, in which the East India Company is interested. It is supposed, however, that this is merely the sale of an extensive tract of land in that section of the Province to the East India Company, to enable them to settle some of their many clerks, officers and others, who have been thrown out of employment by the recent arrangements.—*Ibid*.

AUSTRIAN PROTECTION OF ITALY.—According to letters from Leghorn and Rome, the plan concocted as far back as the Congress of Vienna, is brought to maturity at last, namely, the collecting and uniting all the Italian states under the wing of the Austrian Vulture, or in other words, placing them under the protection of that power. Preparatory to this, and as an earnest of the energy with which Austria means to act in this new character, a great change is to take place in the Austrian diplomacy in Italy. The present ministers at Rome and Florence are to be immediately recalled, and men of greater energy appointed in their places.—What will France and England say to this plan? We cannot say. Henpecked as both countries are by two factions, who may be termed the antipodes of all that is liberal and energetic in policy, they must remain passive spectators of an act, which we would not trust ourselves to describe as it deserves. But we know what both countries would, not only say, but do, were they once rid of these two nightmares on their national energies.—*Sun*.

ORDNANCE SURVEY OF IRELAND.—The Survey of the county of Leitrim will be commenced in the ensuing summer, when the elevation of the lakes (from which the Shannon takes its rise) in that county will be accurately measured; and in the course of this survey levels of this river, along its whole course, will be minutely laid down in the maps, which will be hereafter of the greatest use in improving the extensive inland navigation of this stream, of which, hitherto, so little advantage has been taken.

EDUCATION.—"I regard the mere planting of Schools as inadequate to meet the exigencies of the case. Mere reading, writing, ciphering, is not enough; the elements of historical and geographical knowledge, a little natural history and drawing, with grammar and singing, I regard as essentially necessary in even the most elementary education."—LORD BROUGHAM.

MINISTERIAL BARGAIN.—Marshal Gerard, went into the country yesterday. On setting out he said, "I am going, and if ever I should return to the ministry, it shall only be upon one condition, which is, that before accepting a portfolio, I will lay before Louis Philippe the programme of my policy, which document I shall require to have inserted in the official part of the *Moniteur* the day after I accept the post of minister.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1835.

The Editor of the "PATRIOT" must have been thinking of the "Wig;" and thinking

of the "Wig," reminded him of Gilpin; and the recollection of Gilpin, made the "Editor" go farther than he intended, when he penned the following sentences. They contain the highest encomium that has yet been passed, on the judicial character of Chief Justice BOUTLON. They go to say that *life, and liberty, and property*, were safer, whilst he remained in the country than they will be during his temporary absence. And this, is the opinion of every man in this country, who has the liberty of thinking for himself.

"Is it right or proper, or safe,—nay more, is it not a denial of justice—is it not fatal to the rights and liberties of the people, that the country is at this moment without a single Judge, save one who has applied for retirement on the score of age and infirmity! Surely this is not to be tolerated by His Majesty's Government—surely, the LIVES and PROPERTY of His Majesty's NEWFOUNDLAND SUBJECTS, are of more consideration, than thus to be left in a state of GREATER INSECURITY than those of the UNCIVILIZED SAVAGE."—*Patriot*, June 16.

The certainty of punishment is of more consequence than the severity. Criminals do not so much flatter themselves with the lenity of the sentence, as with the hope of escaping. They are not so apt to compare what they gain by the crime with what they may suffer from the punishment, as to encourage themselves with the chance of concealment or flight. For which reason, a vigilant magistracy, an accurate police, a proper distribution of force and intelligence, together with due rewards for the discovery and apprehension of malefactors, and an undeviating impartiality in carrying the laws into execution, contribute more to the restraint and suppression of crimes than any violent exacerbations of punishment. And for the same reason, of all contrivances directed to this end, those perhaps are most effectual which facilitate the conviction of criminals.—*Paley*.

Aggravations which ought to guide the magistrate in the selection of objects of condign punishment, are principally these three,—reputation, cruelty, combination. The two first, it is manifest add to every reason upon which the justice or the necessity of rigorous measures can be founded; and, with respect to the last circumstance, it may be observed, that when thieves and robbers are once collected into gangs, their violence becomes more formidable, the confederates more desperate, and the difficulty of defending the public against their depredations much greater, than in the case of solitary adventurers.—Which several considerations compose a distinction, that is properly adverted to, in deciding upon the fate of convicted malefactors.

In crimes, however, which are perpetrated by a multitude, or by a gang, it is proper to separate, in the punishment, the ringleader from his followers, the principal from his accomplices, and even the person who struck the blow, broke the lock, or first entered the house, from those who joined him in the felony; not so much on account of any distinction in the guilt of the offenders, as for the sake of casting an obstacle in the way of such confederacies, by rendering it difficult for the confederates to settle who shall begin the attack, or to find a man amongst their number willing to expose himself to a greater danger than his associates. This is another instance in which the punishment, which expediency directs, does not pursue the exact proportion of the crime.

Injuries effected by terror and violence, are those which it is the first and chief concern of legal government to repress; because their extent is unlimited; because no private precaution can protect the subject against them; because they endanger life and safety, as well as property; and lastly, because they render the condition of society wretched, by a sense of personal insecurity.—These reasons do not apply to frauds which circumspection may prevent; which must wait for opportunity; which can proceed only to certain limits; and, by the apprehension of which, although the business of life be incommoded, life itself is not made miserable. The appearance of this distinction has led some humane writers to express a wish, that capital punishments might be confined to crimes of violence.

In estimating the malignancy of crimes of violence, regard is to be had, not only to the proper and intended mischief of the crime, but the fright occasioned by the attack, to the general alarm excited by it in others,

and to the consequences which may attend future attempts of the same kind. Thus, in affixing the punishment of burglary, or of breaking into dwelling-houses by night, we are to consider, not only the peril to which the most valuable property is exposed by this crime, and which may be called the direct mischief of it, but the danger also of murder in case of resistance, or for the sake of preventing discovery, and the universal dread with which the silent and defenceless hours of rest and sleep must be disturbed, were attempts of this sort to become frequent: and which dread alone, even without the mischief which is the object of it, is not only a public evil, but almost of all evils the most insupportable. These circumstances place a difference between the breaking into a dwelling-house by day, and by night; which difference obtains in the punishment of the offence by the law of Moses, and is probably to be found in the judicial codes of most countries from the earliest ages to the present.—*Ibid*.

(From the *Newfoundlander*, June 18.)

We are requested by the President of the Chamber of Commerce to publish the following letter from JOHN HATT NOBLE, Esq., Oporto:—

PORTO, MAY 17TH, 1835.
SIR,—It gives me great pleasure to acquaint you, for the information of the general trade of your Island and its dependencies, that after much trouble a Telegraph has been established, through the exertions of one of our countrymen, at the Castle at St. John's, situated at the mouth of the river, to communicate with the city, and likewise with vessels in the offing and in the roadstead, in cases where the masters have been furnished with Marryat's flags and code of signals.

I need not point out to you the great utility of such an acquisition as the telegraph will prove, particularly in the winter time, when weeks sometimes elapse without our being able to communicate with vessels outside.—Masters of ships, fish laden, having Marryat's signals, may now telegraph with their consignees here, and without an hour's detention, even in bad weather, may learn the state of the market, and receive instructions as to their future proceedings. But to facilitate this object, some arrangement and plan on your side may be desirable.—Here it is proposed to give every house subscribing towards the expenses of the establishment which are considerable, a number. We propose to retain our old flag, blue and white perpendicular. Messrs. Hunts of course will continue their blue and white chequered one; but possibly many of the houses in Newfoundland may wish to have a number attached to their own distinguishing signal;—this will be most readily given, and the subscription is only a moiety, or the new gold crown of five milreas; and I shall be happy to make known the wishes of any gentleman desirous of a number, and of adding their names to the list of subscribers.

Merchants in Newfoundland may also establish any private signals with their correspondents in this place, by means of a cypher, as explained in Marryat's Code. To make the communication as public as possible, I have taken the liberty to address myself to you, as through the medium of your excellent Society, I conceive this object may be most easily gained.

I have the honour to be,
Sir,
Your most obedient, humble servant,
JOHN HATT NOBLE.
To the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Married
At Harbour Grace, yesterday, by the Rev. J. Burt, Mr Stephen Oliver Pack, eldest son of Robert Pack, Esq., M.C.P. and a Merchant of this Town, to Ellen, third daughter of the late Fort Major Green of St. John's.

"A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew;
E'en the slight hare-bell raised its head,
Elastic from her airy tread:
And seldom o'er a breast so fair,
Man held up laid with modest care,
And never brooch the folds combined
Above a heart more good and kind,
Her kindness and her worth to try,
You need but gaze on Ellen's eye."
Scott's Lady of the Lake.

SHIP NEWS.
HARBOUR GRACE.
ENTERED.
June 17.—Brig Rowena, Welaford, Ham-
burgh, 50 bags oats, 20 bls. pork, 40 bls.
flour, 525 bags bread, 35 fks. butter, for
Port-de-Grace.—100 bls. flour, 50 bls.
pork, 50 bls. butter, for Harbour Grace.—
250 bls. butter, for Carbonear.

CLEARED.
June 5.—Brig Alexander, Cowman, Quebec,
ballast.
8. Brigantine Duncan & Margaret, Evan,
London, 61 tuns, 3 hlds. 10 gals. seal oil,
587 gals. cod oil, 1,100 seal skins.

CARBONEAR.
ENTERED.
June 12.—Brig Cornhill, Florence, Viana,
115 tons salt.

CLEARED.
June 18.—Barque Eweretta, Skinner, Richi-
bucto, ballast.

BRIGUS.
ENTERED.
May 15.—Brig Charlotte, Taylor, Liverpool,
10 tons coal, 80 tons salt, 38 bls. pork, 50
fks. butter, 26 boxes soap & candles, 95
coils cordage, and sundry merchandise,
&c. &c.

CLEARED.
May 29.—Brig Charlotte, Taylor, Halifax,
ballast.
30.—Brig Ianthe, Brown, Liverpool, 22,756
gals. seal oil, 794 gals. cod blubber, 5000
seal skins, 31 cow hides, 7 cwt. old junk
June 5.—Brig Naomi & Susanna, Munden,
Liverpool, 11,488 gals. seal oil, 564 gals.
cod oil, 3 hides.

CUPIDS.
ENTERED.
May 29.—Brig Hercules, Maxwell, Liver-
pool, 25 tons coal, 11,300 bushels salt, 29
boxes soap & candles, and sundry mer-
chandise, &c.
June 4.—Brig Jane, Kendall, Liverpool, 235
tons salt, 15 tons salt.

ST. JOHNS.
ENTERED.
15.—Brig Meteor, Gibbs, Cadiz, salt.
Schooner Ocean, Hartery, Boston, flour,
chairs, &c.
Adventure, Smith, Boston, flour, pork, and
beef.
Sophia, Rendell, Buctush, scantling, board,
shingles.
Newfoundlander, M'Donald, P. E. Island,
potatoes, oats.

CLEARED.
June 13.—Brig Maria, Lewis, Demerara, fish
bread.
Aurora, Ward, Oporto and London, oil and
seal skins.
Westmoreland, Harrison, New York, bal-
last.
Schr. Sarah Mortimer, Butt, New York,
seal skins.
Avon, Edmond, Sydney, sundries.
Angelique, Muggah, Sydney, ballast.
Brig Ariel, Mann, Brazils, fish.

15.—Native, Coysh, Quebec, rum, and sun-
dries.
Sch. Babe, Hogan, Sydney, sundries.
Powells, Muggah, Sydney, ballast.
Brig Sally, DichLurn, Bathurst, ballast.
Barque Orion, Card, Quebec, ballast.
16.—Brig Hope, Burke, Pictou, ballast.
Brig Eliza, Fowler, Bristol, seal and cod
oil, dregs.
Malvina, Callighan, Greenock, seal and cod
oil, skins.
Avalon, Sinclair, Greenock, seal and cod oil,
skins.
Schooner Mary, Bell, London, cod oil, seal
oil.
Thomas Seon, Pitt, Barbadoes, fish.
Brig Cleopatra, Stewart, Cadiz, ballast.

Notices
THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore
existing in this Town, under the Firm
of
HEARDER & GOSSE,
is this day DISSOLVED by Mutual Con-
sent.
ALL DEBTS owing to and from the said
Concern, will be RECEIVED and PAID by
the undersigned HENRY HEARDER.
Witness our hands this Thirty First day
of May, 1835.
HENRY HEARDER,
WILLIAM GOSSE.

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING in the POST OFFICE,
which cannot be forwarded without
the Postage.
Mrs. Margaret Cahill, (care of Jas. Veary)
Catherine Connors, (care of E. Pike)
Dennis Fitzgerald, (care of John Fewton)
John Day, South Side
Wm. Connor, South Side
Edward Welsh, Cooper
Philip Smith, (care of Wm. Rogers)
Mrs. Jane Morea
Daniel M'Carthy
Wm. Harding, Cooper
George Osard, Cooper.
S. SOLOMON,
Post Master.
St. John's, May 25, 1835.

Notices
HARBOUR GRACE, } 8th MAY, 1835.
NORTHERN DISTRICT.

In General Sessions.
IN pursuance of a Colonial Act passed
the 31st day of May, 1833, in the
Third Year of the Reign of His present Ma-
jesty, King William the Fourth, authorising
the Justices in Sessions to make Rules and
Regulations respecting Entire HORSES go-
ing at large or astray, DOGS and GOATS,
being at large, without being properly Log-
ged and Yoked.
Ordered that throughout CONCEPTION
BAY, in the said Northern District,
No ENTIRE HORSES shall be allowed
to go at large.
No DOGS shall go at large without a Log
twelve inches long, and three inches square,
or without Collars round their necks, with
the Owners names thereon.
No GOATS shall go at large without
Yokes, the bar of which, to be two feet and
an half long.
All Constables residing in the said District
are required and strictly enjoined to carry
the said Orders and Regulations into effect
as the Law directs. And all Persons con-
cerned are desired to govern themselves ac-
cordingly.
By Order,
MATTHEW STEVENSON,
Clerk Peace

Gentle Board and Lodgings.
MRS CATHERINE MARA (Widow
of the late Mr. THOMAS MARA)
begs permission to acquaint her Out Har-
bour Friends, she is prepared to accommo-
date GENTLEMEN or LADIES, from any
of the Out Ports, coming to St. John's, with
comfortable BOARD AND LODGING, at
her House near the *Old London Tavern*—
where every attention will be paid them, and
on the most reasonable terms.
St. John's, May 1, 1835.

WE intend to Publish about the First
of July next, Price *One Shilling*
each, or six copies for *Free Shillings*,
THE DYING CHRISTIAN,
A SERMON
From the 2nd Tim., 4th chap. 7th & 8th vs
Preached in the WESLEYAN CHAPEL, at
Port-de-Grace, on the 15th Feb., and
at Bay Roberts, on the 22d Feb. 1835.

BY THE
REV. G. ELLIDGE,
Wesleyan Methodist Missionary,
ON THE DEATH OF
MR. GEORGE VEY,
Formerly of Port-de-Grace.
"The chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileged beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of Heaven."
Young's Night Thoughts
The above Work, after Publication, can
be procured at any of the residences of the
METHODIST MISSIONARIES, or at the "STAR"
Office.
Carbonear, April 8, 1835.

BLANKS of every description For Sale
at the Office of this Paper.
Carbonear.
TO BE LET
ON A BUILDING LEASE,
For such a Term of Years as may
be agreed on,
WATER-SIDE, well calculated for Shipping
of every description. With a Pbt of LAND,
bounded by the Widow ANN TAYLOR's on
the South-side.
For further particulars, apply to
JONATHAN TAYLOR, Sen.
Carbonear, June 17, 1835.

DEPARTED
FROM the Service of the Subscriber, on
FRIDAY, the 12th Instant,
ISAAC LONG
a Native of BONAVISTA BAY, about five feet
ten inches high, sandy complexion; wore
when Departed the Service, a Blue Whitney
Jacket and Trowsers, new Hat, and fine
Shoes.
WILLIAM GORDON,
Musquitto, June 13, 1835.

FOOLSCAP PAPER
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,
Cheap for CASH.
Carbonear, June 17, 1835.

POETRY.

A FOREST REVERIE.

BY WILLIAM HOWITT.

(From *Tait's Edinburgh Magazine*.)

Up to the forest hie!
 Summer is in its prime!
 'Tis glorious now to lie
 In the glades of heath and thyme
 The bees are there before us,
 Hanging in many a flower;
 Let us list their joyous chorus,
 Through the basking moon-tide hour.
 Let us see the golden sun
 Amid the wood boughs run,
 As the gales go freshly by,
 Through the clear blue summer sky;
 Let us hear again the tune—
 The chiming sound,
 That floats around—
 The woodland hum of noon.
 I scent the ancient sward,
 I feel it 'neath my tread,
 The moss, the wiry Nard,
 And the harebells bend their head!
 I see the foxglove blow
 Where the plough did never go:
 And the streams,—the streams once
 more
 Hurrying brightly o'er
 Their sandy beds; they roll
 With the joy of a living soul.
 Ye know the wood-walk sweet,
 Where we are wont to meet:
 On either hand the knolls and swells
 Are crimson with the heatherbells;
 And the eye sees,
 'Mid distant trees,
 Where the moorland beauty dwells.
 There let us haste again;
 For what has life beside,
 Like spirits young and fair
 In the open summer tide!
 Come all! come all; we'll taste
 Our dearest joys anew:
 Come to the hoary waste,
 Ye spirits, loved and true;
 There will we advance
 Through dales of old romance,
 And breathe on woods and streams
 Our own poetic dreams:—
 For generous, young, and fair,
 No world's weight do ye bear;—
 Nor its madness,
 Nor its sadness,
 Nor soul estranging care.
 Come! in the sun bright sky,
 'Mid mountain clouds we'll trace
 A spirit land where lie
 Some fair ethereal race,
 Or in our coming years
 We'll dream of fame and love,
 And robe this vale of tears
 In the hues of Heaven above.
 Our life shall seem to run
 A flower track in the sun.
 The poet's wreath—the patriot's heart—
 These shall be our noble part.
 So have we dreamed;—and here
 These thoughts shall re-appear.
 A summer day
 Thus cast away,
 In memory shall be dear.
 Oh foolish foolish heart!
 Can thus a thought betray;
 Thus unto thee impart
 The glory passed away!
 Summer is in the forest;
 The bee hangs in the bell;
 The oak—the oldest, hoariest—
 On the ferny slopes stand well;
 Sweetly the crimson heath flower blows
 Sweetly the living waters flow;
 But those glad souls are gone—
 I am left alone!
 One and all! Oh! one and all,
 Those souls are gone beyond recall!
 Some are fled,
 And some are dead—
 And I—am the sad world's thrall!
 I stand upon this height—
 I see those wild haunts dear;
 And say—"Amid this blight,
 What dost thou lingering here?"
 A mystery dim and cold
 Is opening on my heart;
 I know how feel the old
 For the young I have seen depart,
 Oh! fair is earth!—'tis clad
 In our own affections glad;
 Bounding heart and glowing brain
 Lead us on through wood and plain:
 Still—"Oh, beautiful!"—we cry—
 For the loving souls are nigh.
 In after years

We come in tears—
 And the beauty has gone by!

RESPECTABLE MEN.

It is curious to observe the changes which have from age to age taken place in the signification of terms in our very mutable language. This has gone, in some instances, to an extent so considerable, as not to puzzle a little antiquarian and commentators on the more ancient of the poets in the mother tongue. Not only have words become obsolete, and been changed for others of different roots and derivations,—not only has the English language become crowded, or, in this case, rather enriched, with synonyma of slightly different shades of meaning,—but the very accentuations have been altered; and what we at present mean to complain of as bearing most upon our present subject, the very significations of the words themselves, have undergone revolution either in the vital meaning, or in its application. Numerous instances of this must occur immediately to every person who has read much of our early literature.

The word RESPECTABLE, which in the olden time was applied by our wise ancestors, to those persons only, whose virtues entitled to esteem or regard, has gradually been adapted, by a more modern idiom, to an exclusive application of its own. If used as an epithet to an individual or a family, it means that they are wealthy—that they are considered good for a certain quantity of money on Change or elsewhere. A dictionary at once presents us with the true definition, that is "worthy of esteem and regard."

If we take a glance at one or two public spots in this magnificent town, we shall not want for illustrations of what the world deems respectable.

Let us first take a view at 'Change. See you yonder group of fashionably dressed gentlemen, who are lounging under one of the arches of the Piazza? They are chatting together—it may be on business—or it is just as likely that they are gossiping on politics. Suddenly there is a commotion amongst them; all eyes are directed to one point. A little fat gentleman has just quitted the news room, and is directing his steps towards the spot where they stand. He is about to address them, and every one seems awfully conscious of the presence of a round corpulent mortal, worth no one knows how many hundreds of thousands of pounds.—Observe with what bows of deferential attention they receive him; some of them assuming actions and expressions of visage almost reverential.

"Now what will that little rich gentleman do for them that they should treat him with so much distinction?"

"Nothing. If any of them were suddenly to fall from his place in society, he would be the very first to keep aloof."

"Have they any expectations from him?"

"None."

"Is the wealthy gentleman supereminently distinguished by the possession of any ennobling virtue—as charity or the like?"

"No. On the contrary, he is mean, tyrannical, intemperate, and avaricious."

"Well, but surely the gentlemen expect to gain some good by his wealth?"

"No. He does not even give good dinners."

"Then why, why do they make a show of regard towards a man merely because he possesses that which they can never hope to be the better for?"

"That is the question! Ask any one of the individuals on 'Change who he is, and notwithstanding his vices, you will receive for reply, that 'he is one of the most respectable gentlemen in Liverpool.'"

Turn we now to our excellent friends the tradesmen, as the aristocrats of the mercantile community please to term them, as though they were other than tradesmen themselves, seeing that their incomes are the product of trade. These shopkeepers, sneeringly so termed, form a class of honest and thinking men, who are the very spine, ribs, bone, blood, and sinews of the state. Yet does the same perversion of idea exist amongst them on the particular subject of respectability.

Let us glance at a certain respectable hotel. Turn we into the handsome and snug parlour. The conversation is absorbing, and our entrance has not disturbed it in the most trifling degree. These are a knot of clever and well educated people. Hear what just and enlarged views of men and things are expressed—how clear are the ideas of several of them on the present state of affairs. They are by no means all of one mind. Yonder staid, quiet looking old gentleman in the brown coat, is a Whig; his next neighbour, the youngster so fashionably dressed, is a Conservative; that tall lean individual in the shabby black coat, with aspect so melancholy, is a Radical; while yonder fiery looking young man, who talks so incessantly of a thorough Republican. But soft, the door opens. Let us scan the person who enters with such a self-satisfied air. He is a stout broad shouldered man, with a large animal looking face, which shines with the grease which exudes from

its pores. He wears a blue coat, yellow waistcoat, both with gilt buttons, a white neckcloth, and drab pantaloons. A long gold chain, to which a large bundle of seals is appended, dangles from beneath his vest, and rolls from side to side over "his fair round belly," as he waddles along. But mark the sensation which his presence has created. He is a rich man! He has cleared an immense fortune by dealing in old rags. Now though he is incomparably the most stupid individual who frequents the room, yet as he passes along, every seat is respectfully presented him; but he holds on his way till he reaches the ponderous arm chair by the chimney corner. This is instantly vacated in his favour, and he sinks heavily and sulkily into the throne of dignity, as a matter of undenied and undeniable right.—How dead the silence that pervades the room till the operations which are to conduce to his comfort are completed! At length his chair is arranged to his satisfaction, his pipe is filled with the weed, and the smoke is curling round his nose; the rum-punch is mixed to his liking, and he condescends to begin his discourse. Every ear is turned to listen, every eye is directed to him with attention, and we, who know how matters stand, and can judge without prejudice, pronounce him a blockhead, and long for the social "feast of reason" which his presence has put a stop to. "And how is it you will ask, "that men of so much intellect can suffer such a stultus 'to bear the palm alone' from those whose powerful minds might easily crush him into insignificance? Ask any one of the party, and the answer will be, that "he is the most respectable person who attends their society."

If we go into an assembly of mechanics, we shall observe the same incongruity. The deference is paid altogether to the RESPECTABLE, because the more wealthy member, and not to the best and wisest, as in justice and propriety it should be.

It is however, in vain to try to alter this state of things till time shall have brought about those changes in men's minds which shall make them confer epithets of respect only on those that are worthy, and render honour to whom alone honour is due; a change which the rapid spread of enlightenment would seem to promise is not so far distant as many may imagine. Thus, in this instance at least, shall we improve by retrograding, by returning to the plain simplicity of our fathers.

THE CITY OF REFUGE.

(FROM WILLIAM HOWITT'S PANTIKA.)

They had now full time to observe the character of this place, and contemplated it with a sad interest. It was but a small city but it was enclosed with high and strong walls. It was surrounded by hills of considerable elevation; and to the north and west the heights of Hermon rose grandly and boldly to the view. Little trade or manufacture of any species of goods appeared in the place; the revenues of lands devoted to public justice, and the money drawn from the maintenance of the fugitives, seemed to constitute the chief wealth of the inhabitants part of whom, accustomed to the melancholy scene perpetually passing, went to and fro, and looked upon flight and fear, and the shedding of blood with eyes of unobservant apathy; while another portion passed their time in attending the tribunal, watching the events, and listening to the extraordinary proceedings of the daily trials. Some circumstance was ever occurring to gratify the thirst of novelty; to sooth their unappeasable love of seeing and telling striking and singular things. And truly strange and fearful were the things daily seen and done. Dreadful the guilt, the passion, the vengeance that were compelled to flee, and abide their judgment here.

Within the city, strong guards paraded the streets, surrounded the tribunal, and were posted at the doors of prisoners previous to trial; while some with dark and savage countenances, with souls on fire for vengeance, walked sullenly up and down, with fierce rolling eyes, impatient of the day of trial, which should give their victims to their hands. Others who had been acquitted of the charge of murder, but found guilty of manslaughter, and therefore doomed here to spend their lives, till the death of the High Priest, a period, probably equivalent to their own existence, sauntered about or sat in the sun, objects of the most pitiable dejection: watching with vague dreamy eyes, the clouds, or the people in the streets or the very sparrows that chattered and fought in the hast before them. It was fearful to know that you were daily amongst murderers, and men in whom the excess of passion and guilt had slain all the peace and hopes of life. Yet every precaution was taken which could prevent injury to the fugitives from their pursuers, or from their own hands,—often more to be dreaded: every one entering the city was examined, and their weapons of offence taken away; and daily were families coming, some from the distant parts of Israel, to take up their abode with the father, the brother, the husband, who was doomed here to dwell. Many a curious, many a moving scene did they

present. Women with their children might be continually seen coming down the hills, with their ass laden with all their little worldly wealth; weary, yet persevering wayfarers leaving all their old abodes and old familiar friends, to cheer the one unfortunate heart, imprisoned in the city of crime and sorrow. Often too might the laden waggon, the gay chariot of the wealthy be seen coming on the same errand.

Such were the scenes which Dalphon and Shallum witnessed. Now they would attend the tribunal, and behold those instances of human passion, the terrors of speedy death, the frantic joy of unexpected deliverance, which fearfully impress the spectator; and listen to relations full of wonder, and curious developments of man's heart. Now they would sit on the house top, and perhaps discern some unhappy being flying towards the city for his life, on foot or on steed, alone, or guarded by a troop of friends and perhaps as he neared the gate, see his enemies already before him, start from their ambush and slay him on the spot.

It was a terrible circumstance, that every highway to the city, notwithstanding the precautions of the law, decreeing the width, the goodness, the clearness of the road, and the erection of bridges to facilitate the chance of escape, was beset with eyes that watched for blood. The nooks and hollows the little openings between the hills, were tenanted by lyers in wait, who there erected rude booths of boughs and turf, and were ready at any sound of approach to peep forth. The flying wretch who traversed these roads with his life in his hands, and beheld the guide posts with the large words, REFUGE! REFUGE! upon them, like voices of ominous warning sounding in his soul, saw, to his inexpressible terror, as he drew near to the city, wild ferocious countenances, put forth fierce glaring eyes gleaming from the black and smoky huts of many a hidden hollow.

The wretch who had borne the tedium of many years in the city, smitten at length with a quenchless desire of liberty and home and hoping perhaps, that the flight of time, so burdensome to himself, had conquered the vengeful spirit of his adversary, would suddenly sally forth, and find that hatred was stronger than the fear of death. Here would his unweariable foe desery him, spring upon him, and stretch him in his blood.

They would observe some woe-begone man, seated on the city wall for days and weeks, gazing fixedly, intensely, on some point on the distant horizon, for in that direction should the friend, the succour come, to save him by a certain day; and as the day drew nearer, more eagerly and wildly would he look and look. In the earliest dawn of morning, amid the latest gleam of eve, would he be discerned; and after it came not, perhaps some eye that had noted him, day by day, on his station, would miss him, and he would be found a battered mass at the rocky foot of the wall.

A starch merchant lately died in England leaving a fortune of a million to each of his six children. The secret of his gains consisted in feeding some 3, or 4000 hogs yearly upon the refuse of his manufactory, which is generally thrown away for its offensiveness, but which consists chiefly of the gluten, or most nutritious portion of vegetable matter.

AN INCH OF A MISS AS GOOD AS A MILE.—At a late duel at Dublin, between Mr Ruthven, the successful candidate, and the Lord Mayor, the former was shot through the hat on which Mr Jacob, the Member's second, indignant at such a scratch, and that the parties would not come to a third fire, exclaimed with an oath preliminary, "d—n you, you ought to have had a hatter instead of a gentleman for a second, and walked off the ground in high dudgeon.

Say what's most like a brace of LAWYERS? Nothing so much as two stout SAWYERS: For which ever side they pull or thrust, From several BLOCKS COMES DOWN THE DUTTS

A smart Yorkshire lad, who was sent to school to one Wilkins, near Penteract, having insulted a gentleman, by calling him Pontius Pilate, was very severely corrected for it. The master, at every cut he gave him, cautioned him never to say Pontius Pilate again. This the lad carefully treasured in his memory; and being soon after catechised in church, when he came to the belief instead of saying he suffered under PONTIUS PILATE, he said he suffered under TIMOTHY WILKINS SCHOOLMASTER!

RAGE FOR MUSIC.—Such has been the demand for the music of Gustavus, performing at Covent garden, that the publishers are said to have employed day and night, more than forty presses since its first representation, and to have consumed more than 3000 reams of paper in the publication!

HOW TO GET ON.—The Lord Chief Justice Kenyon once said to a rich friend, asking his opinion as to the probable success of a son, "Sir, let your son forthwith spend his fortune; marry, and spend his wife's; and then he may be expected to apply with energy to his profession."

Do not that now in your youth, which you may repent of in old age.