



HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland.—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. Dixon & Co's

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 said COURT of Our Lord the King; And Whereas ROBERT PACK, Esquire, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, Esquire, of Carbonear aforesaid, Merchants and Creditors, of the said INSOLVENT, have, by the major part in Value of the Creditors of the said INSOLVENT, been in due form chosen and appointed TRUSTEES of the ESTATE of the said INSOLVENT;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the said ROBERT PACK, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, as such TRUSTEES, are duly authorised, under such Orders as the said NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT shall from time to time deem proper to make therein, to Discover, Collect, and Realise the DEBTS and EFFECTS of the said INSOLVENT: And all Persons Indebted to the said INSOLVENT, or 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 accommodated in his SCHOOL for several additional PUPILS. He also would inform them that he has commenced the erection of a School-Room for the FEMALE part of his young friends, which will be ready for their reception after the Midsummer Vacation: in both which Schools the instruction will comprise all the branches of a useful and respectable Education.

As proof of his capability, all he asks is a fair trial.

J. B. PETERS.

DESERTED

FROM the service of the Subscriber, on the 15th day of NOVEMBER last,

MICHAEL COADY,

an APPRENTICE, (bound by the Supreme Court), about Five feet Seven inches high, black hair, full eyes and pimply in the face, a Native of St. John's. This is to caution all Persons from harbouring or employing the said DESERTER, as they will be Prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.

JAMES COUGHLAN.

Bryant's Cove,

ALL Persons who may have Claims against the Estate of the late JAMES HOWELL, of Carbonear, Planter, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers for liquidation on or before the 25th Instant. And all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are informed to make immediate settlement.

MARY HOWELL, Administratrix. W. W. BEMISTER, Administrator Carbonear, May 17, 1837.

HAY SEED, and a variety of GARDEN SEEDS

On Sale, by W. DIXON & Co. Harbor Grace, May 31, 1837.

POST-OFFICE

THE following is a List of the LETTERS remaining in the POST-OFFICE at St. John's, which will not be forwarded until the POSTAGE IS PAID.

CARBONEAR.

Captain Tewkesberry, rig Mary Barry. John Barfoot Edwards, to be forwarded to Mr Ayles. John Snook, with Mr. Richard H. Taylor Captain William Hutchings, on board brigantine Elizabeth. Mr William Collings, 3 papers. Mr Thomas Gambie. Stephen Halfpenny, Ochre-pit Cove. Mr John McCarthy. Martin Fleming, do. care of John Kelly, Carbonear.

HARBOUR GRACE.

Joseph Soper, Esq., Mr Witting, T. Ridley, and James Bayley, Esquires, Commissioners of the Island Light House. M Thomas Bartlett, Bears Cove. Mr John Sullivan.

S. SOLOMAN, POSTMASTER.

St. John's, June 28, 1837.

On Sale

BY THORNE, HOOPER, & CO

BREAD, 1st, 2d, & 3d Quality. FLOUR. PORK. PEAS. BUTTER. SALT and COALS, Afloat.

BOHEA. SOUCHONG. HYSOX. 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

THE MIDDY'S INTRODUCTION.

Of all situations which open to the aspiring mind of youth, none is so interesting, so fraught with conflicting feelings, as the first entry of a young novice on board a ship of war: 'tis like bursting into a new world, yet without quitting the old one. The day on which my inauguration took place happened to be the anniversary of the birth of Royal George. The captain permitted me to accompany him in his own boat, and, when we reached Spithead, the ships, dressed in their gayest colours, commenced saluting. On what a view was this for an enthusiastic mind! It spoke of glory in a voice of thunder! and, while looking at the British ensign waving in the breeze, I felt a glow of conscious pride at being enrolled among the gallant defenders of its dearest rights. The barge cut through the azure wave, and swept up alongside the 'Albion.' The boatswain's shrill pipe sounded, and four lads sprung over the side to extend the gangway man-ropes. So I followed up the captain, and found the officers on the quarter-deck uncovered, the marines drawn up with presented arms, and the band playing 'Rule Britannia,' to salute their brave commander. My senses were bewildered with astonishment. "This is a young friend of mine," said capt. Montague, presenting me to the first lieutenant. "I hope you will find him all you can wish. And now, sir, you may go and visit your future companions." "Mr. Evans (said the first lieutenant) calling to a midshipman on the larboard side of the deck, whose weekly account had been fresh pipe-clayed, and now he was employed in trimming the collar of his shirt, so that his eye just peeped point blank above it)—"Mr. Evans,"—"Sir," replied the cockpit beau, touching his hat, "As soon as you have done adjusting your lee-boards, and bowed all taut, take this young gentleman round the ship, and then conduct him to your mess-berth."—"Ay, ay, sir; ay, ay," said Evans; and, then, in a lower tone, "I'll shew him the lions;" and away we went together. After examining the wonders of the wooden world, and swallowing as many marvellous stories as would fill a volume, we descended to the cockpit, and were guided by the glimmering rays of a candle to the midshipman's berth. "Allow me to introduce Mr. B." said my conductor, pushing open the door, and thrusting me in.—"Halloo! why, Evans, what gulpin have you got there?" exclaimed a squat tawny figure, who was nearly enveloped in smoke and stifled in grease. "'Tis a new messmate," squeaked a little youngster. "A new messmate!" replied the other, "then let's have a survey," taking down from a nail the frame of what had once been a large and beautiful mirror, and, raising it to his eye by way of a quizzing-glass, he uttered a yell that filled me with horror. "Evans," said he, "Evans, I'm fainting at the sight! Bear a hand on deck, and order the captain to man the boat and send him ashore again directly." I shrunk back, "Halloo, shipmate, don't lag astern!" said Evans, pushing me forward; "don't mind that old swab, 'tis only Tim Bucket, the blind fiddler."—"Me blind!" rejoined the other, flourishing his pipe in a tragical manner; "you know that you are Brutus that spake this; or, by the gods, this speech were else your last, and down he sat. I was now literally hauled into the berth, and placed by the side of this terrific being. "Let's look at your teeth," said he. It was complied with. "Ha, I thought so!—teeth like a shark—eat more in a day than I could chew in a month. Here, boy—you boy!"—"Here sir," replied a miserable-looking object, poking his head in at the birth-door. "Go, you rascal, and lock the bread-bag up, or we shall soon have a southerly wind in it." Then turning to me: "Here, sir, take this card, with my compliments to the purser's steward, and

ask him to measure your mouth for a spoon. And bear a hand, d'ye hear? for the burgeo is almost ready; there'll not be much to spare when the doctor's mates come out of the sick bay."—"Which way am I to go?" inquired I: "I can't find the stairs." However, the boy of the mess was ordered to attend me to the midshipman of the watch, who directed me to the purser's steward.—He sent me to the cook; the cook despatched me to the boatswain's yeoman; and he again to the carpenter's mate for a two-foot rule. I now bid very fair to make a complete tour of the ship, and run the gauntlet through all the petty officers; but the gunner, understanding my difficulty, apprised me of the trick, as one to which all fresh-comers were exposed; advising me to bear it patiently, and return joke for joke. Again I descended. "Well, have you got your spoon?" inquired my tormenter. "No," replied I. "No!" repeated he, starting upon his feet; "how's that!"—"Ask the gunner," was the reply. "Here, doctor," rejoined the first, turning to a gentled young man of a pleasing countenance: "Here, doctor, you must open a vein for him; but no, no, avast! where's the cobbin-board? I understand the art of Flay-bottom-he best. Ay, ay, my spark, two dozen for impertinence to your superior officer. Here's a green-horn hasn't been caught above two hours, and comes Westminster Hall over me already; but I'll soon make you a subject for dissection."—"Who is this young gentleman?" inquired assistant surgeon. "Who? why it's some great man in disguise come to sea to wear his old clothes out. However, give us your fist, my boy—don't sit mute; and he grasped my hand like a smith's vice till I roared with anguish to the great diversion of all present.—"Here," continued he, "take hold of the grog," handing it across the table. I was unwilling to let slip so favourable an opportunity of showing good friendship and courting forbearance, so took the glass; but hadn't time to convey it to my lips before it was hastily snatched away. "There, there, that's enough, you must only smell it; I never allow any body to drink with me." The wardroom steward appeared with an invitation from the first lieutenant to dinner. This was a very reasonable relief, and gladly accepted. Oh, how different was my reception!—the feast of reason and the flow of soul! The remainder of the day passed away with much pleasantness; and at ten o'clock I again descended, with a palpitating heart, to my hammock. Recollections of my parents, of my home, of my friends, now rushed upon my mind, as I surveyed the dark and gloomy place which was to be my future abode. It doubly imbibited the moment, and I was nearly playing the infant with my eyes; but the sentry opening his lantern to retrim his lamp, a gleam danced upon the bright buttons of my uniform, and instant conviction flashed upon my mind that manly fortitude was the characteristic of a British sailor. Advancing towards my swinging bed, I stripped, and, desirous of displaying my agility, made one spring into it. Poor novice! over it went; down I came, breaking my shins upon the cable. A burst of laughter echoed from all sides. "A clean capsize, by jove!" said one. "Strong gales and squally," cried another. "Foundered in the lee scuppers," said a third. "Dowse the glim," cried a fourth; and instantly we were in total darkness. I reproached them with bitterness of heart for their ungenerous treatment of a stranger, and received in reply a whole bucket of cold water. Roaring for some time with all my might, I had at last the satisfaction of seeing some one descending the main hatchway with a lantern. "Halloo!" cried the old quarter-master, climbing over the cables, "Halloo! what pig's stuck here? Another such a squall would rouse old Davey, and make him

(See last page.)

(From the Morning Herald, Aug. 11.)

The latest accounts from Lisbon present the condition of Portugal as under the most deplorable aspect. It is, in fact, in a state of civil war—the jealousies of party, which have been stifled for a time, having at last broken out into open and violent collision. It is well known that the present, or, perhaps by this time, late, ministry, has been forced upon the Queen and the Cortes, chiefly by a movement of the National Guard of Lisbon. The advent of that party to power has proved exceedingly unpalatable to the sovereign, and its measures have been far from reconciling the people to the anomalous circumstances under which it was installed. The reaction, then, appears to have really commenced at last, and there is every reason to presume will not be appeased until the charter of Don Pedro is restored, or some other modification of the system enforced, and which will give to the Queen a fair share of influence in the government, and restore the Cortes and the army to their proper places. It has been already stated that the charter had been proclaimed in the north, and that it was known to have many supporters at the very influential city of Oporto. Our intelligence now informs us that Marshal Saldanha and General Schwalbach, whose names are prominently connected with the struggles of Don Pedro, have placed themselves at the head of the movement and assumed its direction, and with the undisguised prepossession of the troops, and of all parties, except the Lisbon National Guards, the result, we suppose, is not to be doubted. The Queen, whatever her present position may oblige her to do, cannot regard the proceedings of the charterists other than so many efforts for her release.

WESLEYAN METHODIST RESOLUTIONS.—The Wesleyan Methodists have ever been conspicuous as a body for their unswerving loyalty to the Crown, and their total abstinence from political agitation. Sheltered in the bosom of our maternal establishment, they have revered the sacred institutions which have hitherto protected them in the free exercise of their religious liberties; and if we find them now break through their usual reserve, and volunteer their active services in the strife between the antagonist principles now striving each for the mastery, it may be considered as a conclusive sign that, warned by the aspect of the times of forthcoming events fatal to the cause of genuine religious liberty, they perceive danger to the Church in the avowed union between Popery and Socialism, and are not unwilling to share, nay, to place themselves in the van, and bear the brunt of that conflict which must terminate in the triumph of truth, or in the downfall of its firmest pillar, the Protestant Reformed Church of England as by law established.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

The Queen received the deputation from the corporation of the city of London, appointed to invite Her Majesty to dine with the Lord Mayor and corporation, yesterday, at the New Palace, in St. James's-park. Her Majesty was graciously pleased to appoint the 9th of November to dine with the Lord Mayor and corporation.

PRESENT TO THE QUEEN.—On Tuesday an Olive-tree from Jerusalem was presented to Her Majesty. It was planted in a box of clay from the Holy City, and had a dozen healthy branches, all of which had burst from one small spot, about the size of a shilling, just as Her Majesty had attained her 18th year.

(From the Liverpool Courier.)
Mr. O'Connell has addressed one of his incendiary epistles to the people of Kildare, in vilification of that very considerable fibre of the Popish tail, Mr. Edward Ruthven.

The mortal sin of Mr. Ruthven is, that he would not submit to be Mr. O'Connell's dupe. But see with what unvarnished effrontery this man presumes to make merchandise of his countrymen—to traffic away the rights of the people and the independence of the British Parliament! "You shall have £1000—say £1000—before you leave London, and you shall have the first vacant colonial situation you think worth your acceptance." And on what consideration? That Mr. Ruthven should sell the constituency which he stood solemnly pledged to serve, and that he should prostitute his own conscience by professions of zeal and fidelity where he harboured only avarice and intentions of desertion! What Mr. O'Connell was to pocket by the transaction we do not learn, but no one, we suspect, will accuse the negotiator of the Raphael job of procuring seats in Parliament for nothing; and as to where the "consideration" was to come from, we have a pretty broad hint in the

terms of the dialogue.—"Lord Mulgrave wishes to have young Lawless returned as soon as he becomes of age."—Where, then, does the reader suppose the £1000 was to come from? Was Mr O'Connell, in a stretch of heroic disinterestedness, to pay £1000 out of his own pocket, purely that Lord Mulgrave might have the satisfaction of seeing "young Lawless" returned to Parliament "when he becomes of age?" Perhaps so. Perhaps the days of chivalry have returned: perhaps Mr. O'Connell has ceased to be mercenary and gripping, or has forgotten that the fate of the "base and bloody" Whigs depends upon him, and not his fate upon them. Let us suppose all this,—what then? What becomes of the other clause of the bargain? "You shall have £1000 down, and you shall have the first vacant colonial situation you think worth your acceptance." Surely it will not be pretended that Mr. O'Connell, ex-member for Kilkenny, and "paid agent" of the Popish priests carries colonial situations about with him in his breeches pocket, or that they grow in his garden at Derrinane. If he made this offer to Mr. Ruthven, it must have been made with the sanction and by the advice of Her Majesty's Ministers. And this is the way in which a government setting up for superior purity makes use of the patronage of the crown! This is the way in which a reforming administration keeps faith with its own reform bill! How often have we been told that the rotten-borough system was for ever extinguished—that representation would henceforth be the pure and spontaneous emanation of the people's wishes? Yet here is a whole county bought and sold without the wishes of the people being once consulted, or so much as a single intimation of the transfer being given them! A young man "not yet come of age," is to be snoveled into Parliament as their representative, almost without the formality of an election, whenever the puppet master shall give the word of command to retire! What streams of eloquent froth have not been poured forth in exaltation of the incorruptible virtue and public-mindedness with which government influence would be dispensed under a Liberal dynasty? Yet here is a Liberal government, but five years after the passing of the reform bill, actually buying a majority in the House of Commons—corrupting the representatives of people with the people's own money—and making down men for the administration of public offices without the most distant reference to character or qualification, provided they can manoeuvre a vacancy for some other young Lawless "when he shall be of age," and equally without reference to his ability or principles! Truly, we may say with Mr. Ruthven, "When will the mask be torn from this face of lies? When will Englishmen learn to think for themselves?" What confidence can be reposed in men who, to promote their own selfish views, resort to such practices as these? The history of the Melbourne administration within the last few months is sufficient to stamp it as one of the most flagitiously corrupt that ever existed, nor will justice ever be done until its delinquencies are made the subject of impeachment before a parliamentary tribunal. What light do this Kildare conspiracy and the Portarlington and Woodstocks affairs reflect upon each other! And, taking them altogether, can we be at any loss to discover why the "secret money" should, in these millennial days of Whiggery, be twenty-three thousand nine hundred pounds per annum more than it was under the reign of the Tories, in time of war?

We are glad of these exposures. They show us more and more what it is we are contending for. They reveal the character of the enemy. They prove that if the elections should go in favour of Ministers, England will be under the domination of an ambitious, designing, and abandoned demagogue, the pander, the bribe-agent, and the patronage-dispenser of a weak and contemptible government. It cannot have escaped observation, that by the position of the Irish party, relatively to the condition and bias of the Ministry, instead of Ireland being, as she ought to be, a province of Great Britain, secondary in power, as she is in wealth and intelligence, England is virtually a province under Ireland. The struggle now going on is a struggle to redress the balance, and it is for Englishmen to decide whether they will submit longer to this odious tyranny of a truculent, un-English, double-dealing impostor,—a man whose only aim is power, and power only as it may minister to a grovelling cupidity and a profligate self-indulgence. We rejoice in these disclosures, because they enable Englishmen to see through and to despise the paltry mountebank, at the same time that they force upon us the reality of our position, and the necessity of more urgent exertions to shake ourselves clear from the yoke and conta-

mination of a beggarly, blackguard crew.

HANOVER, JULY 29.—The most general and painful interest is felt here in the melancholy situation of the Crown Prince, who, though he has been so short a time here, has acquired the most sincere affection of the people, by his affability, his goodness of heart, and the affecting patience with which he bears his misfortune. He is accompanied, as you know, to Norden by his physician, Privy Councillor Von Graefe, that the nerves may be strengthened by sea-bathing before an operation is performed on the eye, which may, perhaps, be secured. The most fervent prayers of the whole country accompany him thither; but, unhappily, from what transpires in public, one eye is wholly and irrecoverably lost; the other, it is said, gives little hopes. If the operation fails of the desired success, the affair will be of the highest importance to the country in a political point of view. It is a thing unheard-of in the history of Europe for a monarch in a state of blindness to mount the throne. In the histories of the Byzantine atrocities, and of the former dominion of the Moors in Spain, there may, perhaps, have been instances of a prince whose eyes were put out by one party, to make him incapable of wearing the crown, having been called, to it by the other party. But no case of a blind monarch succeeding to the throne has ever happened in the history of Europe, properly so called. If, therefore, his royal highness should not recover his sight, the case provided for in section 14 of the constitution will doubtless ensue, namely, the formation of a regency:—

"A regency takes place when the King is either under age, or otherwise hindered from personally exercising the functions of government."

HOW WAS THE DUBLIN ELECTION GAINED?

(From the Dublin Mail.)

Tradesmen who have ventured to vote for Messrs West and Hamilton have received orders to furnish their accounts (such of them as had dealings with the castle) to the comptroller of the household, with a view to their discharge and the withdrawal of the castle custom. Numberless cases of this kind have come to our knowledge and are now in possession of the professional friends of Messrs. West and Hamilton.

But this is not the whole, nor perhaps the worst. With an audacity bordering on the boldness of the autocracy—an official gentleman, high in the administration, has dared to insist on the suffrages of the chaplains of every institution which receives any aid however contemptible, from the public money. The answer of a distasteful but worthy and independent clergyman to such a demand is worthy of record, as an honor due to himself, and an example for universal imitation.—"Sir," said this upright minister of God, "were I the Judas to betray the sacred cause which it is my duty to defend, I own that I have not the moral courage which would enable me to face a protestant congregation, with the damning treachery on my lips!"

One instance more of this infamous system, and we close for the present this story of unprecedented intimidation and corruption. It has been distinctly intimated, from authority, to officers on half-pay, living with their families in the city or the country, and who may happen to have votes, that, unless they vote for the "government candidates," they shall be called out into active service, and be dispatched to the West Indies!!

This is a positive fact—capable of proof—of documentary proof—and which, with the proven details of all the other cases referred to of the interference of the executive, in addition to the accumulated and tenfold more numerous

instances of fraud, corruption, intimidation and violence, furnished by the disaffected faction, will form the grounds of that appeal upon which the injured constituency of this city rely for justice, and a true representation of their public sentiments.

To such an extent, and far more than we have revealed, we pledge ourselves that the Irish government will be found guilty. And for what, or for whom, do its members thus sacrifice their own character, disgrace the offices they hold, and profane the name of their young and gracious, their innocent, unsuspecting, and too confiding sovereign? For the paltry sake of their own place, for the service of that double-tongued betrayer, who, while standing on the hustings as the Queen's friend as the supporter of her government, and relying on the influence of her name and authority for his return, from those very hustings preaches the direct secession of repeal, and calls upon his countrymen to demand a separate legislature for Ireland, as a separate and independent kingdom. "For three-and-twenty years," quoth this government candidate, yesterday evening, from the hustings in Green-street:—

"For three-and-twenty years I struggled to obtain emancipation for my country, to place the Catholic on a level with the protestant. I conquered them; and as soon as we beat this plundering, speculating corporation of ours, we will see and repeal the union." (Tremendous cheering.)

The new throne upon which her Majesty will in future receive addresses, has been fixed in the Queen's Palace. It is a most magnificent piece of furniture, and does great credit to the skill and taste of Messrs. Dowbiggin & Co. upholsterers, who furnished all the State Rooms of the Palace. The platform upon which the gorgeous chair is placed, is 16 feet long by 20 and raised 3 steps from the floor. It is covered with crimson velvet pile carpeting, over which a canopy is suspended 18 feet in height, decorated with the rose, thistle and shamrock, interwoven with foliage and surmounted with a beautifully carved crown and cushion. The drapery is composed of the richest crimson velvet of English manufacture, lined with lutestring of the same tone. The tester is composed of velvet, pannelled with a broad oak leaf and acorn, gold lace, terminating with a massive gold rope; similar decorations are used in forming the drapery of the inside valence. The valence on the outside is of a different design, and is trimmed with rows of gold lace, and finished with a deep gold fringe. The curtains, which are exceedingly full, are finished in similar manner and are looped up with a gold rope and tassels, the whole forming one of the most beautiful structures imaginable. The chair is covered with a crimson velvet, richly carved and gilt, and embroidered with rows of deep gold lace. The footstool corresponds in colour and magnificence with the decorations above and around the throne.

Sir FRANCIS FORBES having resigned the office of chief justice of New South Wales from ill health, arising from the severity of his duties, James Dowling, Esq. the first puisne judge, is to be appointed to succeed him. Mr. Dowling has acted as provisional chief Justice ever since the departure of Sir F. Forbes, in

April, 1836, and has urbanity and imparted the good will of all p

THE LATE DUCHESS.
We hear that her grace yesterday in the presence of Guilford and Burde intended that this do beu read on the pr Francis Burdet arr will direct that, in per ann, the sum of be pain out of the of St Albans, and the freehold house villa and its domain her consort. To daughter of Sir Fra profits of the bankin the mansion in St its moveables, plate which are of great rable sum in ready parts of the will we the annuities her individuals are to and a few legacies amount, form the was executed prev position. The fu move from Strat next, for the fam clerks in Lincoln If the Queen promise to love, husband?

THE WEDNESDAY.

The GAZETTE contains a Proclamation holding of the Court. will be opened on the 16th of and the times den the North are as follows

- At Twilling, twenty-fifth inst. until twelfth day of the month.
- At Greens, the fourth and until twentieth day.
- At Bonas, ninth day of the month.
- At Trinity, until the twelfth day of the month.
- At Hearty, the twelfth day of the month.
- And at H, the second day of the month.

The Rar, Capt. Torquay for Port under last, having Banks in a Sunday pre main-masts and together rigging we admitt.—(The sold out of

At St. P, 5th instant. Mr. William to Miss town.

Sept. 9.—Valencia Labrado P. Aug. 31.—

d, corruption, intolerance, furnished methods pursued ed faction, will s of that appeal injured constitu- rely for justice, sentation of their

ent, and far more ealed, we pledge Irish government uly. And for om, do its mem- e their own cha- the offices they e the name of gracious, their ecting, and too gn? For the own place, for double-tongued ale standing on e Queen's friend of her govern- on the influence authority for his e very hustings e sedition of re- on his country- separate legisla- s a separate and gdom. "For years," quoth ndidate, yester- the hustings in

twenty years I n emancipation o place the Ca- with the protes- them; and as is plundering, on of ours, we d the union." ng.)

upon which future receive n fixed in the It is a most of furniture, it to the skill Dowbiggin & who furnished s of the Pa- upon which is placed, is and raised 3 . It is cover- et pile carpet- anopy is sus- eight, decorat- stle and sham- th foliage and a beautifully ushion. The of the richest English manu- testing of the ster is con- nelled with acorn, gold with a massive decorations are e drapery of The valence different de- with rows of d with a deep rtains, which are finished d are looped and tassels, e of the most imaginable. with a crim- ved and gilt, th rows of the footstool and magni- ations above

aving resigned. f New South sing from the mes Dowling, to be appoint Dowling has ac- Justice ever S. Forbes, in

April, 1836, and has succeeded, by his urbanity and impartiality, in obtaining the good will of all parties.

THE LATE DUCHESS OF ST. ALBAN'S.—We hear that her grace's will was opened yesterday in the presence of the Bate, Guilford and Burdett families. It was intended that this document should have been read on the preceding day had Sir Francis Burdett arrived in town. The will directs that, in addition to £10,000 per ann., the sum of £10,000 as a legacy be paid out of the property to the Duke of St Albans, and her grace bequeaths the freehold house at Piccadilly, and the villa and its domains at Highgate, also to her consort. To Angela the youngest daughter of Sir Francis Burdett the half profits of the banking-house in the Strand the mansion in Stratton-street, and all its moveables, plate, &c.; her diamonds, which are of great value, and a considerable sum in ready money. The other parts of the will were of trifling import; the annuities her grace paid to different individuals are to be continued. Those and a few legacies, inconsiderable in amount, form the entire will. This will was executed previous to her late indisposition. The funeral procession will move from Stratton-street, on Monday next, for the family vault of the Beauclerks in Lincolnshire.

If the Queen should marry, will she promise to love, honor, and obey her husband?

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1837.

The GAZETTE of yesterday, contains a Proclamation for the holding of the *Supreme and Circuit Courts*. The *Supreme Court* will be opened at *St. John's* on the 4th December and terminate on the 16th of the same month; and the times and places for holden the *Northern Circuit Court*, are as follows:—

VIZ.

- At *Twillingate*, on Monday the *twenty-fifth* day of *September* inst. until Saturday the *thirtieth* day of the same month, both days inclusive.
- At *Greenspond* on Wednesday the *fourth* day of *October* and until Saturday the *seventh* day of the same month.
- At *Bonavista*, on Monday the *ninth* day of *October*, and until Friday the *thirteenth* day of the same month.
- At *Trinity*, on Monday the *sixteenth* day of *October*, and until Wednesday the *eighth* day of the same month.
- At *Heart's Content*, on Thursday the *nineteenth* day of *October*, and until Saturday the *twenty-first* day of the same month.
- And at *Harbor Grace*, on Monday the *twenty-third* day of *October*, and until Saturday *second* day of *December* following.

The *Raque Arachne*, of *Exeter*, Capt. Pearce, 23 days from *Torquay* for *Quebec*, put into this Port under jury masts, on Friday last, having been dismasted on the Banks in a squall of wind, on the Sunday previous. The fore and main-masts went by the board, and together with all the sails and rigging were obliged to be cut adrift.—(The *Arachne* was lately sold out of the Royal Navy.)

Married

At *St. Paul's Church*, on the 5th instant, by the Rev. J. Burt, Mr. William Gibbs, of *Plymouth*, to Miss Elener Tapp, of this town.

SHIP NEWS

Port of *Harbour Grace*.

CLEARED.

Sept. 9.—Schooner Reform, Leader, Valencia, 2200 qtls. fish, (to load at Labrador.)

Port of *Carbonear*.

CLEARED.

Aug. 31.—Schr. Julia, Smith, Liver-

pool, 8883 gals. seal oil, 134 gals. cod oil, 92 gals. blubber, 222 gals. whale oil, 13,490 seal skins, 64 tierces pickled cod fish, 75 bls. caplin, 31 qtls. fish.
Sept. 5.—Brig Eagle, Hunt, Italy, 2800 qtls. fish, (to load at Labrador.)

Port of *St. John's*.

ENTERED.

August 31.—John & Horatio, Dwyer, Cape Breton, coal.
Leander, Granger, do., coal.
Powells, Ferris, do., cattle.
Olinda, Sinclair, Copenhagen, pork, butter, bread.
Richard Smith, Moore, Sydney, butter, lumber.
Arab, Smith, Liverpool, flour, coal, candles.
Lively, Cumming, Miramichi, lumber.
Packet, Graham, Novascotia, cattle, butter.
Sir Charles Hamilton, Blake, Cape Breton, coal.
Mary, Cann, do., butter.
Esperance, Rudderham, do., cattle.
Elizabeth, Deagle, P. E. Island, horse, coal.
Pictou, Knox, Hamburg, pork, butter, flour.
Four Brothers, Boriston, New Brunswick, cattle.
Sept. 2.—Bezin K. Reece, Tuzo, Grenada, rum.
Jane Amanda, Cambell, Sydney, coal.
Daniel O'Connell, Phoran, Bridgeport, coal.
Hope, Forest, Cape Breton, cattle.
Madonna, Smith, Copenhagen, flour, bread, pork.
Dolphin, Boudrot, Cape Breton, lumber, sheep.
Nancy, Fougerson, do., cattle.
St. Patrick, Le Buff, do., coal.
4.—Trial, Roberts, New Brunswick, lumber.
Spanish brig Joven Enrique, Bagilio Guayrola, Havana, ballast.
Amity, Meagher, Greenock, coal.
Mary Ann, Sire, Quebec, pork.
Dolphin, Cantwell, New Brunswick, cattle, butter.
6.—Ceres, Adey, Hamburg, bread, flour, butter.
St. John's, Percy, New Brunswick, shingles.
7.—Adventure, Pitts, Richebucto, lumber.
Mary, Mermaud, Cape Breton, cattle, sheep.
Native, Coysh, Torquay, cordage.
Huntclift, Soulsby, Newcastle, glass, coal.
Harriet Elizabeth, Cooper, Figueira, salt.
Spanish brig Norman, Baca, Havana, ballast.
Garyone, Hacquard, Hamburg, butter, wheat, pork.
8.—Kingaboch, Stanton, Hamburg, flour, bread.
Nine Sons, Price, Fayal, potatoes, wine, onions.
Endeavour, McDonald, Novascotia, cattle.
11.—Three Sisters, Burke, Miramichi, lumber.
Mary Ann, Hartery, New Brunswick, lumber.
Catherine, McRue, Novascotia, butter, sheep.
May Flower, Stewart, Cape Breton, cattle.
Lord Nelson, Mackwell, Angea, potatoes, onions.
Albion, McKay, Cape Breton, shingles, lumber.
Alexander, Kesting, Novascotia, cattle, sheep.
March, Hillyer, Hamburg, bread, butter, flour.

LOADING.

Aug. 31.—Catherine & Hannah, Purdy, Quebec.
Sept. 2.—Clydesdale, Simpson, Cork. Devon, Dench, Oporto.
Eunchal, Picken, Lisbon.
4.—Britannia, Cummins, West Indies
5.—Terra Nova, Barclay, Portugal.
Lively, Cummins, Pictou.
Dolphin, Cantwell, Novascotia.
6.—Ann Johnston, Sinclair, Naples.
Spanish brig St. Anthony, Lamnagar, Malaga.
Douglastown, M'Kenzie, Portugal.
Juno, Steele, Brazil.
Enterprise, Eevon, New Brunswick.
Dolphin, Boudrot, do.
Selina, Hicks, Europe.
Daniel O'Connell, Phoran, Novascotia.

CLEARED.

Aug. 31.—Success, Deagle, Cape Breton, flour.
Sept. 2.—Powells, Ferris, do., ballast.
Esperance, Rudderham, do., ballast.
Diana, Le Blanc, do., do.
Susan, Le Blanc, do., flour.
Highlander, Munden, do., salt.
Water Lily, Winsor, Oporto, fish.
4.—Christiana, Lawson, do., fish.
Devonshire, Wainright, Grenada, fish, wine.
Orion, Sheppard, Sydney, ballast.

5.—Packet, Graham, Novascotia, flour, salt.
Nancy, Fougerson, Cape Breton, ballast.
Hope, Forest, do., bread.
Star, King, do., sundries.
Loon, Cann, do., flour.
Francis, Smith, New Brunswick, ballast.
Samuel, Walters, Oporto, fish.
6.—Three Brothers, Margaree, flour.
Four Brothers, Botong, New Brunswick, sundries.
Richard Smith, Moor, Sydney, flour.
Sir Charles Hamilton, Blake, Bridgeport, flour.
7.—Union, Norman, Oporto, fish.
Devon, Dench, Oporto, fish.
Daniel O'Connell, Phoran, Cape Breton, sundries.

THOMAS RIDLEY & CO.

Have Just Imported,

BY THE

Brig MARY, Capt. MARTIN, from HAMBURG,

The undermentioned GOODS, which they will Sell

At St. John's Prices

For CASH or PRODUCE,

100 Barrels Prime Mess Pork
200 Barrels Superfine Flour
274 Bags Biscuit
100 Firkins FINE New Butter
30 Barrels Oatmeal
20 Barrels Peas
And a few choice Westphalia Hams.
Harbor Grace,
September 13, 1837.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Have Received,

Per Native, from Torquay,

A few Casks well-assorted

SHOES,

Which they will Sell very low, for an early Payment in Cash, Oil or Fish.

THOS. RIDLEY & Co.

Harbor Grace,
September 13, 1837.

Notices

TO LET

For a Term of Twenty-six Years, or the Interest SOLD,

OF those Extensive WATER SIDE PREMISES, at Harbor Grace, lately in the occupancy of the Subscriber, admeasuring on the South side of the Street about One Hundred and Sixty-seven Feet front, on which there is erected a WHARF, and STORE 30 by 28 Feet, and the use of a VAT if required, that will contain about 7000 Seals. The situation is in a Central part of the Town, and well adapted for a Coal and Lumber Yard. ALSO, about Forty-three Feet front to LET on BUILDING LEASES, on the North side of the Street, East of Mr. Power's House.

As HARBOR GRACE has now all the advantages of ST. JOHN'S, being a FREE PORT, this PROPERTY may be worth the attention of a Capitalist.

For further particulars apply to Mr. ANDREW DRYSDALE, Harbor Grace, or at St. John's, to

PETER ROGERSON.

St. John's, }
Sept. 5, 1837. }

ALL Persons having any Claim or Claims on JAMES HIPPISELY of Bristol, (England,) but late of Harbor Grace, Merchant, Deceased, are hereby requested to present the same to the Subscriber without delay; and all Persons indebted to the said JAMES HIPPISELY, are required to make immediate payment to

GEORGE HIPPISELY,

Harbor Grace, Sole Executor,
Sept. 6, 1837.

MR. ELLIS begs to tender his most sincere thanks, to those kind Friends who have so handsomely come forward to assist in the erection of a DWELLING-HOUSE, which he has the pleasure to inform them is now in progress, and will be particularly obliged by the payment of the contributions,—in Carbonear to THOMAS CHANCEY, Esq., and in Harbor Grace to THOMAS RIDLEY, Esq., who will confer an additional favor by receiving the same, that Materials may be provided, and the House covered in as early as possible.

Harbor Grace,
Sept. 6, 1837.

On Sale

G. P. JILLARD

HAS RECENTLY IMPORTED, From Manchester, Birmingham, and Bristol,

AND OFFERS FOR SALE,

On reasonable terms,

White, Blue, and Brown Serges
Flannel, Union Baize
Calico, Shirting, Check
Stout Cotton Duck, Double warp ditto
Cambric, Mull, Jaconet, Book, Crossbar and Coloured MUSLINS
White and Coloured Net, Quilling ditto
Lace, Edging and Tatting in great variety
Printed Cottons, Rich CHINTZ
Coloured Morino, Plain Stuffs
Ribbons and Persians
Gentlemen's Fancy Cravats and Stiffeners
Men's, Women's and Children's Silk, Kid, and Leather GLOVES
Ditto ditto Worsted and Cotton Hose
Twist, Sewing Silk, Sewing Cotton, Tape, and all sorts of

HABERDASHERY

Imperial, Braid, Dress, and Side Combs
Pocket Combs, Ivory small tooth ditto
Violin & Violinello Bows & Bow-hair
Ditto and ditto Strings, 1, 2, 3, 4
Umbrellas, Pins and Needles
Elastic Knitting Pins
Gilt, and Silver-end Thimbles
Slates, and Slate Pencils
Table Knives and Forks
Steels and Carvers
Penknives, Scissors, Razors
Awlblades, Shoe Knives, Nippers
Cinder Sifters, Chamber Buckets
Mops, Brushes, Pattens
SCYTHES, Grass Hooks
Wire Rat and Mouse Traps
Irish and English Spades, Rakes
Wood Screws, Brads, Door-springs
Files of all sorts, Shoe Rasps
Imperial Weights from 4lbs. down
Ditto Pewter Measures
Britannia-metal Teapots, Coffee Biggins
Plated and Britannia-metal Tea & Table
Spoons, Ladles, Sugar Tongs
Caddy and Salt Spoons
Cases Mathematical Instruments
Pocket Compasses
Superfine Kerby Hooks
Buttons of all descriptions
Beads, Smelling Bottles
London VINEGAR in cask and bottles
PATENT MEDICINES
Castor Oil, Epsom Salts
Pocket Pistols and Ducking Guns with Percussion Locks and Caps
Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes
Ladies' Ditto Ditto
Children's Ditto Ditto

WATCHES, Watch Guards
WEDDING and Fancy RINGS

TOGETHER WITH

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
JEWELLERY

Harbor Grace,
July 19, 1837.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Are Landing

Ex the Brig AMITY, Captain
Dunn, from LIVERPOOL,

86 Tons Salt
30 Tons Best Orrel Coal
100 Barrels Hamburg Fine Flour
75 Ditto extra Superfine Ditto
60 Ditto Prime Pork
50 Boxes, 46 Half-boxes, and 160
Qr.-boxes Muscatel Raisins
Ro'l, Casement, Round and Sheathing
Iron
Nails, and Crow Bars, all sizes
1 Best Liverpool Back Iron
An assortment of Coopers Tools (war-
ranted superior)
Best London White Lead
Colord Paints
Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine
Ochre, Chalk, Whiting
Pitch, Tar, &c. &c.

Which will be Sold VERY LOW for CASH
or PRODUCE.

THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.

Harbor Grace,
July 19, 1837.

The birthday of her Majesty the Queen Dowager is to be celebrated on Monday next by a grand floral exhibition in the grounds at Worton Lodge. Invitations have been somewhat sparingly issued; but applications from the nobility and gentry for tickets will be answered as far as the arrangements will permit. The royal horse guards band will attend during the day and if the weather prove fine there will be a great assemblage of the fashionable world.

POETRY

THE DEPARTED.

By the Author of the Funeral, &c.

Oh yes, I knew him! Many a summer's day
We've bask'd together 'neath the sun's
bright ray,
Or the shade, retiring from the sun,
Studied our lessons till our task was
done.
Then to the bridge, or up the creek or
brook,
From the dull school our flight, we gladly
took—
Follow'd the windings of the glassy
stream,
Till on its bosom glanced the moon's
pale beam,—
And home returning, we have parted
then,
With vows of friendship till we meet
again!

Oh yes, I loved him! In those early
hours,
When Life's new path seem'd only strewn
with flowers;
When the young heart was free from care
and guile,
And in her works all nature seem'd to
smile,—
I knew and loved him:—and in after
years,
When my warm feelings had dissolv'd
in tears—
Oft o'er my soul the fresh'ning memory
came,
Of our young friendship, and I felt the
same!

Years told their course; when passing in
the strife,
Which rag'd too fiercely in my troubled
life—
Gladly I hastened to the spot where
youth
Had once experienced love and friend-
ship's truth,—
But ah! where was he who had been
to me
The friend of my young life's happiest
round?
I was told with a tear to affection dear,
They had taken his corpse to the bur-
ial ground!

The bright and the fair, and the young
were there,
And they stood beside his tomb;
But over them all, like a funeral pall,
Hung one deep cloud of gloom.

And I saw not an eye but with tears was
dim,
Nor one breast but was filled with regret
for him,
The early dead! As they carried away
His remains, to mingle with kindred
clay,—
Through the gather'd crowd, from boy
to man,
One convulsive electric shudder ran,
And the tear, unbidden, again would
start
From the swelling springs of the o'erfill'd
heart!

But ah! there were mourners who came
not there—
The weak and the old, the sweet and the
fair—
At home sat the mother in grief forlorn,
Mourning the death of her earliest-born;
While the lisping infants in childish
play
Were striving to charm her care away;
And the lovely sisters, like beings of
light,
Were wrapp'd in the mantle of sorrow's
night;
And the manly father,—his grief, though
deep,
Was draining life's springs while it
seem'd to sleep!

With me all is over:—for, one by one,
The links in life's chain have been un-
done;
As I wake from the dream of the early
past,
Its ruins in fragments are round me cast.
Friendship and love for aye have fled,—
The pleasures of Hope have long been
dead,
And I calmly await the appointed hour,
To find a rest in the funeral bower—
And only desire one tear for me,
May hallow, like his, my memory!

(Continued from first page.)
twist your neck into granny's knot.—
The words we scarcely uttered
when down he went, an old sail
having been thrown over him from
above, and all was again in total
darkness. 'Ha, you scape-grace!'
cried old Harvey, struggling—
'you'll come to the gangway some
day for your tricks, you will!

halloo! Sanders! halloo! turn
out, man, and lend us a hand.'
'Smash me if Sanders gangs a
foot—I canna be faash'd. If you
play wi' kittens you must foresight
to be scratchet; but there's Paddy
Howard—rouse him out, mon,
turn him out.' Och by my con-
science,' cried Pat, 'you're a
soft-head swab, so you are. Faith
and I'll turn out without calling.
Arrah, where are you, jewel?'
'Here I am,' said Harvey. 'By
the toe of my grand-father, and so
you are; and now I'll go and
fetch a light.' 'Ay ay, bear a
hand, mate, bear a hand.' Pat
was sometime absent, during
which the old man swore, raved,
and growled, with all the sublime
pathos of a bear. At last the
light appeared: 'Bear a hand
with the glim, you bog-trotter, do.'
He was obeyed; and though I
was drenched to the skin and shiv-
ering with the cold, sitting astride
the muddy cable, yet to have
kept from laughing at the scene
which presented itself was utterly
impossible. Pat Howard, a tall
raw-boned figure, full six feet high,
with the remnant of a shirt upon
his shoulders, under which a blan-
ket was roiled round, resembling
a petticoat, and leaving an im-
mense length of train behind, one
am entirely void of covering,
thick bushy hair and whiskers,
with a pair of hands and a beard
outrivalling the shades of night,
now made his appearance. 'Hal-
loo, Pat!' cried Harvey; 'why
you look like a comet revolving
round the rays of a farthing can-
dle.' This drew my attention to
the speaker. He was neither sit-
ting, lying, nor kneeling, but ap-
peared to be in all three postures
at the same time. His efforts to
get disengaged had forced his head
through the sail, and his strug-
gles had twisted it several turns
round his throat, threatening stran-
gulation, but displaying a most
formidable cravat. On being re-
lieved from this superfluous article
of dress, how was I surprised to
find that the old boy had been all
this while actually hanging by the
middle in a running noose thrown
over him, and hauled taught upon
deck for this purpose! 'Lower
away!' bellowed Pat, turning the
quarter-master round on his jack
like a roasted capon, 'lower away
handsomely.' It was done, and
he stood once more on his legs.—
'I'll trounce the young rogue for
this!' exclaimed Harvey, 'I'll
keel haul the young lubber! No
more sleeping in his watch!—
Whisht,—whisht,—dinna mak
a blathering about it, but gang your
ways, and let honest men sleep.'
said Sanders; while Pat assisted
me in arranging my hammock and
shifting my dress. Pascoe now
appeared: 'Why, Harvey, what's
the matter here?' 'Matter!' cried
the enraged veteran; 'I'll tell
you what, young sir, you've play-
ed these tricks too long, and now
—' 'You'll go and have a glass of
grog' exclaimed the midshipman,
interrupting him. 'Ay, ay, with
all my heart; but no more of the
monkey.' 'I kenn'd as much,'
roared Sanders; while with a hea-
vy heart and dear-bought caution
I once more essayed to enter my
bed, and with Pat's assistance
succeeded. But sleep departed
from me. The novelty of my si-
tuation, the discipline I had under
gone, with the smarting of my
shins, all combined to keep me
awake; and 'twas not till very
near morning that I closed my
weary eyes, and forgot all my

cares and troubles in a sweet re-
freshing slumber.

Causes for Marriage.—One
man marries a woman because she
looks well when she dances—she
never dances afterwards. Ano-
ther man marries because she has
a handsome foot and ankle, which,
after marriage, he never takes the
trouble to admire. A third mar-
ries for love, which wanes with
the honey-moon. A fourth for
money, and finds that his wife does
not choose to die, to complete his
satisfaction. And a fifth, being
old in wisdom, and years, marries
a young woman, who soon be-
comes a suitable match for him by
growing old with grief.

Caution.—It is said that red nos-
es are among the many injurious
effects of tight lacing. 'A word
to the wise,' &c.

How to feel Silly.—Imbibe ju-
laps till you are fresh—then tread
on some one's toes, and feel com-
pelled to plead in excuse that you
are "a little in-in-tosticated."

Tall Walking.—"Did you run
away from Texas?" said a man
to his friend, who returned from
that country in something of a
hurry, shortly after Fanning's mas-
sacre. "No--no, no; I did not
run away exactly, but I gave some
of 'em a specimen of mighty tall
walking!"

Bodily Strength.—A friend of
ours says he is growing weaker
and weaker every day. He has
got so now that he can't raise five
dollars.

Charity.—Spending ten dollars
in your own amusement that 25
cents of it may be devoted to some
charitable purpose.

How to make good Resolutions.
Make and break, till custom make
you an adept.

**To find the matchless value of
Justice.**—Ask a lawyer.

To learn Resignation.—Submit
to be shaved.

Fashionable Reading.—The Tai-
lor's Magazine.

THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

(From the Doncaster Chronicle.)

I.
The Throne! the Throne of England!
That hath for ages stood,
For which the true, the brave, the free,
Have shed their noblest blood.
Now in its hour of utmost need,
Let all repeat the vow:
"Our fathers have upheld the Throne,
We will uphold it now."

II.
The Lords! the Lords of England!
The bulwarks of her power,
Her champions in the time of dread,
Her strength in danger's hour,
That strength the vaults of hosts of foes,
Hath never made to bow;
To traitors it hath never bent,
And what shall bend it now?

III.
The Church! the Church of England!
Through martyrs' blood and flame,
That holy house of God hath stood,
And standeth still the same;
Our sires in days of war and strife,
Bled for that Church, and how
Can we reflect on what they bore,
And not protect her now?

IV.
The foes! the foes of England!
They ne'er have conquered yet;
In battle-plain, in council-tent,
Their star hath ever set,
But aye the crown of victory
Hath decked her patriots' brow,—
They have been conquerors of old,
They shall be conquerors now!

V.
Now is the time to strike the blow
For truth and liberty;
Be England's glory all our care,
Our watchword "VICTORY;"
Thus must we fight for freedom's cause,
And heed our solemn vow,
They have not beaten us of old,
They shall not beat us now!

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

THE EXPRESS Packet being now
completed, having undergone such
alterations and improvements in her accom-
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-
sibly require or experience suggest, a care-
ful and experienced Master having also been
engaged, will forthwith resume her usual
Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour
Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Por-
tugal Cove 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 care-
fully 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, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

NORA CREINA
Packet-Boat between Carbonear and
Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best
thanks to the Public for the patronage
and support he has uniformly received, begs
to solicit a continuance of the same fa-
vours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further no-
tice, start from Carbonear on the morning
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, posi-
tively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man
will leave St. John's on the Mornings of
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 9
o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from
the cove at 12 o'clock on each of those
days.

TERMS.
Ladies & Gentlemen 7s.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1s.

AND PACKAGES in proportion.
N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold
himself accountable for all LETTERS
and P.A. KAGES given him.
Carbonear, June, 1835.

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 fit-
ted out, to ply between CARBONEAR
and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-
BOAT; having two cabins, (part of the after
cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping
berths separated from the rest). The fore-
cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentle-
men with sleeping-berths, which will
he trusts give every satisfaction. He now
begs to solicit the patronage of this respect-
able community; and he assures them it
will be his utmost endeavour to give them
every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARBONEAR,
for the COVE, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and
Saturdays, at 9 o'Clock in the Morning,
and the COVE at 12 o'Clock, on Mondays,
Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet-
Man leaving St. JOHN'S at 8 o'clock on those
Mornings.

TERMS.
After abin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d
Double, Do. 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or
weight.

The owner will not be accountable for
any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c.
received at his House in Carbonear, and in
St John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick
Kiely's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at
Mr John Cruet's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the
North side of the Street, bounded on
EAST by the House of the late captain
STABB, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1837.

Blanks

Of various kinds for SALE at the Office of
this Paper.

Vol. II

HARBOUR GRACE

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and JUN

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