

THE
STAR,
AND
CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1834.

NO. 8.

Conception Bay, Newfoundland.--Printed and Published by D. E. GILMOUR, at his Office, Carbonear.

On Sale.

At the Office of this Paper,
A quantity of Pinnock's Catechisms, viz.:
History of Greece, History of Rome
History of England, Chemistry
Astronomy, Latin Grammar
Navigation
Modern History and Ancient History.
Also,
The Charter House Latin Grammar
School Prize Books (handsomely bound)
Sturm's Reflections on the Works of God
2 vols. (plates)
Sequel to Murray's English Reader
Pinnock's Histories of Greece, Rome, and
England
Bonycastle's Mensuration
And sundry other School Books.
Sealing Wax India Rubber
WRITING PARCHMENT of a very superior quality, and large size

Notices.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY,
For the Education of Young Gentlemen.

MR. GILMOUR begs respectfully to inform his friends and the public that the above School **OPENED**, after the *Christmas Vacation*, on Monday the 13th of January, 1834.

Terms

Instruction in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and English Grammar, £4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ann.
Ditto. with Geography Mapping, History, Book-keeping, the higher branches of Arithmetic, &c. &c. and, if required the rudiments of Latin, £6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ann.

A Quarter's Notice is requested previously to the removal of a Pupil.

No Entrance Fee.

Carbonear, Jan. 14.

MRS. GILMOUR begs to intimate to her friends and the public that her Seminary for **YOUNG LADIES**, **OPENED**, after the *Christmas Recess*, on Monday, January 13, 1834.

Carbonear, Jan. 14, 1834.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this paper.
Jan. 1, 1834.

On Sale,

By the Subscriber,—**SEALING GUNS; SHOT, SSG. and BB.; CLASP-KNIVES; TOBACCO PIPES;** a few boxes of **RAISINS** and jars of Spanish **OLIVES;**

ALSO,

One box of **SPERM CANDLES;** and 25 barrels of **PITCH.**

G. E. JAQUES.

Carbonear, Feb. 4.

A FEW

HORSE COLLARS

FOR SALE,

At FIVE Shillings each,

By the Subscribers,

T. CHANCEY & Co.

Carbonear, Jan. 22, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Office of this Journal the **CUSTOM-HOUSE PAPERS** necessary for the **ENTRY** and **CLEARANCE** of Vessels under the New Regulations.

Carbonear, Jan. 1.

JUST RECEIVED

AND

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper,

A VARIETY OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, viz.:

Murray's Grammar
Guy's Orthographical Exercises
— Geography
Entick's Dictionary
Carpenter's Spelling
Ruled Copy Books, &c. &c.

Carbonear, Dec. 25.

Notice

The **NORA CREINA** having ceased running for the season, **DOYLE** begs to inform the Public, that he employs a **POST-MAN WEEKLY**, to convey letters, &c. round the Bay, (weather permitting.)

Carbonear, Feb. 5, 1834.

Notices.

THE Trustees to the Insolvent Estate of **CHARLES COZENS** will receive Tenders from such persons as are disposed to treat with them as their Agent, for the Collection of the Outstanding **DEBTS** and final winding up of that Estate. The condition upon which the Trustees are disposed to remunerate such Agent, is by allowing a per centage on the amount that shall be received by him.

No person will be appointed who is not locally acquainted with the District of Brigus, and who cannot offer the most satisfactory security for the faithful discharge of the trust to be reposed in him.—Further particulars will be made known on application to

W. J. HERVEY, } Trustees to the
C. F. BENNETT, } Insolvent Estate
R. R. WAKEHAM, } of C. Cozens.

St John's, Feb. 4.

THE Creditors upon the Insolvent Estate of **CHARLES COZENS**, who have proved their **DEBTS**, may receive a **DIVIDEND** of **ONE SHILLING** in the Pound, on application to the Trustees.

By Order of the Court,

W. J. HERVEY, } Trustees to the
C. F. BENNETT, } Insolvent Estate
R. R. WAKEHAM, } of C. Cozens.

St. John's, Feb. 4.

EPIGRAM.

STANLEY ON THE BUDGET.

(*ALTHORP loquitur.*)

"Pray what does Budget come from Ned?
About that word I racked my head,
While trying to arrange it."
"Why, man, you haven't far to go;
From *budge*, to *move*, or *shift*, you know,
You always have to *change* it."

The late Rev. Rowland Hill being asked his opinion of the Rev. Mr Irving, while that eccentric divine was in the zenith of his popularity, he instantly replied, "Mr Irving, Sir, is like a sky-rocket, which goes off with a fiz, rises a few yards into the air, throws off a number of pretty little stars, makes a short pause, and then falls down again, plump, into the place from whence it arose."

Varieties.

LOVE AND JEALOUSY.—Miss Mitford, in her *Rural Characters and Scenery*, describes how Adam Stokes, a fresh-water fisherman, took unto wife Laurette, the *gentille et jolie fille de chambre* of Mrs Talbot, the esteemed wife of Colonel Talbot, Adam's honourable master. Here was a contrast! Let us see how the fisherman and his gay wife manage to get through their matrimonial state:—"When last I had seen Master Stokes, the fisherman, in his bachelor condition, it was in the week when February ends and March begins; when the weather was as bluff and boisterous as his own bluff and boisterous self; when the velvet buds were just sprouting on the sallow, the tufted tassels hanging from the hazel, and the early violet and "rathe primrose" peeping timidly forth from sunny banks and sheltered crevices, as if still half afraid to brave the stormy sky. The next time that I passed by the banks of the Kennet was in the lovely season which just precedes the merry month of May. The weather was soft and balmy—the sky bright above, the earth fair below; the turf by the roadside was powdered with daisies; the budding hedge-rows gay with the white ochil, the pansy, and the wild geranium; the orchards hung with their own garlands of fruit-blossoms waving over seas of daffodils; the coppice tapestried with pausies, ground-ivy, and wood-anemone, whilst patches of the delicate wood-sorrel were springing from the holly-brake and from the roots of the old beach trees; and the meadows were literally painted with cowslips, orchises, the the brilliant flowers of the water-renunculus, the chequered fritillary, and the enamelled wild hyacinth. The river went dancing and sparkling along, giving back, in all its freshness, the tender green of the landscape and the bright and sunny sky; birds were singing in every bush, bees and butterflies were on the wing, and myriads of water-insects added their pleasant sound to the general harmony of nature. It was spring in all its loveliness, and never is spring more lovely than in our Kennet meadows. The fisherman's hut did not disgrace the beauty of the picture. The white cottage, nestled in the green bank, with its hanging garden full of stocks and wall-flowers, its blooming orchard, and its thin wreath of gray smoke sailing up the precipitous hill, and lost amid the overhanging trees, looked like the very emblem of peace and comfort. Adam and his dog Neptune were standing in the boat, which Master Stokes' stout arm was pushing from the shore with a long pole, nodding a farewell to his wife, and roaring, at the top of his voice, his favourite stave of "Rule Britannia."—Laurette, on the other part, was seated at the open door of the cottage, trim as a bride, with her silk gown, her large ear-rings, her high-comb, and her pretty apron; her dress contrasting strangely with her employment, which was no other than darning her husband's ponderous and unwieldy hose, but with a face radiant with happiness and gaiety, as her light and airy voice sung the light and airy burden of a song in high favour among the *soubrettes* of Paris

"C'est l'amour, l'amour, l'amour,
Qui fait le monde à la ronde;
Et chaque jour, à son tour,
Le monde fait l'amour."

'C'est l'amour, l'amour, l'amour,' came ringing across the water in every pause of her husband's mighty and patriotic chaunt, mingled with the shrill notes of Ned, who was bird's-nesting on the hill-side, peeping into every furze-bush for the five-speckled eggs of the grey linnet, and whistling 'Oh no, we never mention her,' with all his might. It was a curious combination, certainly and yet one that seemed to me to give token of much happiness; and, on questioning my friend, Mrs Talbot, the charming Queen of the Dahlias frankly admitted, that, however it might turn out eventually, Laurette's match did, at present, appear to produce more comfort to both parties than could have been anticipated from so preposterous a union. 'Adam adores her,' pursued Mr Talbot, "spends all the money he comes by in sailor-like finery, red ribbons, and yellow gowns, which Laurette has too good a wardrobe to need, and too much taste to wear; can't pass within a yard of her without a loving pinch of her pretty round cheek and swears, by every seaman's oath that ever was invented, that she is the neatest built vessel, with the comeliest figure-head, that ever was launched.—And, incredible as it may seem, Laurette loves him; delights in his rough kindness, his boldness, and his honesty; calls him still *un brave garçon*; enters into his humour; studies his comfort; has learned more English during her six week's marriage than she did in six years that she lived with me; and has even advanced so far as to approach, as nearly as a French tongue may do, to the pronunciation of her own name, Stokes, a terrible trial to Gallic organs. In short," continued Mrs Talbot, "of a very foolish thing, it has turned out better than might have been expected; Adam's adherents, Ned and Neptune, fairly idolize their new mistress; poor thing, her kindness and good nature and gaiety were always most delightful; and Ned is, she assures me, a very handy boy in the house, does all the dirty work, dusts and scrubs, and washes, and cooks, and trots about in a pair of high pattens and checked apron, just exactly like a maid of all-work. I send Gilbert to her almost every day with one trifle or another, sometimes a basket of provisions, sometimes my reversionary flowers, (for Laurette can't live without flowers) and, on the whole, I really think she will do very well.' This account was most satisfactory; but, happening again to pass Laurette's cottage in the bowery month of June, I saw cause to fear that a change had passed over the pretty Frenchwoman's prospects. Outwardly the picture was as bright, or brighter than ever. It was summer, gay, smiling summer. The hawthorn buds in the hedge rows were exchanged for the full-blown blossoms of the wayfaring tree, whose double circle of white stars, regular as if cut with a stamp, forms so beautiful a cluster of flowers, and contrasts so gaily with the deep pink of the wild rose, and the pale, but graceful garlands of the woodbine; the meadows had, indeed, lost their flowery glory,

and were covered partly with rich swathes of new-cut grass, and partly with large hay-cocks, dappling the foreground with such depth and variety of light and shadow: but the river's edge was gay as a garden with flags and water-lilies, and the pendant bunches of the delicate snow-flake, the most elegant of aquatic plants; and Laurette's garden itself, one bright bed of pinks, and roses, and honey-suckles, and berry-bushes, with their rich, transparent fruit, might almost have vied in colour and fragrance with that of her mistress. The change was not in the place but in the inhabitants. Adam was employed in landing a net full of fish, roach, and dace, such a haul as ought to put any customer into good humour, but which, certainly, had no such effect on the present occasion. He looked as black as a thunder-cloud, swore at the poor fish as he tossed them on the bank, called Ned a lubber, and when, in a fit of absence, he, from mere habit, resumed his patriotic ditty, shouted 'Britons never will be slaves!' with such a scowl at his poor foreign wife, that it could only be interpreted into a note of defiance.—She, on her side, was still working at her cottage door, or, rather, sitting there listlessly with her work (a checked shirt of her churlish husband's) in her lap, her head drooping, and the gay air of 'C'est l'amour' exchanged for a plaintive romance, which ran as well as I could catch it, something in this fashion:

"Celui qui sut toucher mon cœur,
Jurait d'aimer toute la vie,
Mais, hélas! c'était un trompeur,
S'il abjurait crucele erreur,
S'il revenait à son amie,
Ah! toujours il serait vainqueur,
S'il abjurait cruelle erreur."

And when the romance was done, which might have touched Adam's heart, if he could but have understood it, poor Laurette sighed amain, took up the checked shirt, and seemed likely to cry; Neptune looked doleful, as one who comprehended that something was the matter, but could not rightly understand what; and Ned was in the dumps. A dreary change had come over the whole family, of which the cause was not known to me for some time afterwards. Adam was jealous."

PORTRAIT OF CAPTAIN CLAPPERTON.—"He was a — smart fellow, Sir; drew well, but was not particularly clever with his pen; he was first of all in the merchant service, and then in a man-of-war, and it was not long before he got on the quarter-deck, but he ran away when a midshipman, and some time afterwards was pressed from a merchantman, and was placed in the same ship he had been in before, where he was a second time made an officer, for he was a thorough seaman every inch of him. He was tall, and strong as a young elephant.—Lord! I remember him springing across the forehatch, and taking our two biggest hands in the ship and rapping their heads together for quarrelling; he could floor an ox, Sir,—such a fore arm! He was headstrong, but of a fine, generous, and brave spirit, and proud as Lucifer of the navy. Once we were lying off Macao, in China, the Captain was on shore, when a typhoon came on; it blew as if St. Antonio had burst his bags, and we

all thought that the frigate would go down at her anchors. I was in bed, under the effects of mercury to cure a stiff attack of fever, when Clapperton jumps down into my berth with only a pair of nankeen trowsers on, rolled up to his knees—Well, old fellow, get up, says he, 'I'm come for you, there's no time to be lost, we must make a swim of it; we're old cronies, you know, and I would rather save you than any man on board.' 'It's of no use,' said I, 'water will kill me, I may as well lie here, but take the Captain's commission, his decoration, and his mother's picture, and save them; so he tied them in a handkerchief round his neck, and was actually forcing me out of my cot, when the gale began to lull. D—n it, Clapperton was made of the right stuff, depend upon it; and his death is a great loss to the service.'

SUPERSTITION IN THE INDIANS.—He (Frazer) was engaged to superintend some Arrawaks who had agreed to work at the dam which formed the lake, but they declared that they would not commence their labours until the Water-Mamma was appeased;—this is a sort of mermaid, believed by the Indians to inhabit the fresh waters of Guiana, and to be possessed of malign influence.—“I told the Arrawaks,” said Frazer, “that instead of appeasing the Water-Mamma of the Tapacooma creek, I knew how to catch it,” so I set to work and stuffed a bear-skin jacket with straw, and put it into an old puncheon full of water in a dark corner.—Three of the Arrawaks were persuaded to come and see it, which they did in fear and trembling, and no sooner had they looked into the puncheon than they fled, fell sick and actually died, though we took the greatest pains to explain to them the trick that had been played them.

MEN WITH TAILS.—Every body in Scotland has heard of the single absurdity which deformed the philosophical character of Lord Monboddoo—his belief that the human race were originally gifted with tails, which were only pinched off by the midwives.—Kaines was a complete contrast in manners to this learned judge, being plain, and blunt of speech, with a strong Scottish accent; while Monboddoo was quite a courtier of the *ancien régime* well-bred, and ceremonious. On one occasion, in Edinburgh, when Kaines and Monboddoo went to dine with a friend, a girl of six or seven years old, who was in the drawing-room, archly and slyly attached a fox's brush to Monboddoo's skirt; and the ceremony of who should first proceed to the dining-room, as usual, produced some demur, Monboddoo insisting that he could not possibly precede a *senior* lord, till Kaines, spying the trick which had been played on his friend, exclaimed, “Gang in, mon, and shaw's your tail!” pushing him forward. Of course the laugh was irresistible, but Monboddoo could not enjoy it, as, through fear of giving him offence, he was not informed of the joke.—*Chambers' Scottish Jests.*

FRENCH BLUNDERS.—A French author, who recently published a “Tour through England,” calls plum-pudding, *poudin de plomb* (lead pudding), and translates Shakespeare's Winter's Tale, into Conte de Mr Winter! The Minister Pitt, he says, was

called Billy, because he introduced so many Bills into Parliament.

It would appear that the valuable art of lithography is neither of European origin, nor of so recent a date as is generally conceived. It has been practised for ages in Thibet, both at Djacchi-loumbo and H'lassa. In the former town especially it has been applied for the purpose of publishing an anatomy of the human frame in sixty plates. It will be news to most of our readers to learn, that the arts and sciences, to the extent at least of what is known and practised of them in China, are disseminated throughout Thibet, and that the principal Chinese works in history, astronomy, physic, and other branches of human knowledge, have been translated and published in that extensive dependency of the celestial empire.

SAGACITY OF WILD ELEPHANTS.—A small body of sepoy's stationed at an outpost to protect a granary, containing a large quantity of rice, was suddenly removed in order to quiet some unruly villagers, a few miles distant, who had set the authorities at defiance.—Two of our party happened to be on the spot at the moment. No sooner had the sepoy's withdrawn than a herd of wild elephants, which had been long noticed in the neighbourhood, made their appearance in front of the granary. They had been preceded by a scout, which returned to the herd, and, having no doubt satisfied them, in a language which to them needed no interpreter, that the coast was clear, they advanced at a brisk pace towards the building. When they arrived within a few yards of it, quite in martial order, they made a sudden stand, and began deliberately to reconnoitre the object of their attack. Nothing could be more wary and methodical than their proceedings. The walls of the granary were of solid brick-work, very thick, and the only opening into the building was in the centre of the turraced roof, to which the ascent was by a ladder. On the approach of the elephants, the two astonished spectators clambered up into a lofty banyan tree, in order to escape mischief. The conduct of the four-footed besiegers was such as strongly to excite their curiosity, and they therefore watched the proceedings with intense anxiety. The two spectators were so completely screened by the foliage of the tree to which they had resorted for safety that they could not be perceived by the elephants, though they could see very well, through the little vistas formed by the separated branches, what was going on below. Had there been a door to the granary, all difficulty of obtaining entrance would have instantly vanished, but four thick brick walls were obstacles which seemed at once to defy both the strength and sagacity of these dumb robbers. Nothing daunted by the magnitude of the difficulty which they had to surmount, they successively began their operations at the angles of the buildings. A large male elephant, with tusks of immense proportion, laboured for some time to make an impression, but after a while his strength was exhausted, and he retired. The next in size and strength then advanced, and exhausted his exertions with no better success. A third then came forward, and, applying those tremendous levers with which his jaws were

armed, and which he wielded with such prodigious might, he at length succeeded in dislodging a brick. An opening once made, other elephants advanced, when an entrance was soon obtained sufficiently large enough to admit the determined marauders. As the whole herd could not be accommodated at once, they divided into small bodies of three or four. One of these entered, and when they had taken their fill they retired, and their places were immediately supplied by the next in waiting, until the whole herd, upwards of twenty in number, had made a full meal. By this time a shrill sound was heard from one of the elephants, which was readily understood, when those that were still in the building immediately rushed out and joined their companions. One of the first division, after retiring from the granary, had acted as a sentinel while the rest were enjoying the fruits of their sagacity and perseverance. He had so stationed himself as to be enabled to observe the advance of an enemy from any quarter, and, upon perceiving the troops as they returned from the village, he sounded the signal of retreat, when the whole herd, flourishing their trunks, moved rapidly into the jungle.—*The Oriental Annual for 1834.*

THE GOLDEN RULE OF LIFE.—Live on what you have—live, if you can, on less; do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure—the vanity will end in shame, and the pleasure in regret.

CURIOSITY.—Every man has in his own life follies enough; in his own mind, troubles enough; in the performance of his duties, deficiencies enough; in his own fortune, evils enough, without being curious in the affairs of others.

Facetiae, &c.

MARCH OF TEMPERANCE.—On Wednesday a young cyprian, named Margaret Wain, a very fair candidate for the vacant berth in Coldbath-fields, at liberty by the death of the late *Lady Barrymore*, was brought before Mr Alderman Horsfall, in the Police-office, charged by a watchman with having been found beastly drunk in the streets, amusing herself by accompanying her sweet voice on the window-shutters of the peaceable inhabitants by kicking and thumping. On looking over “the black-book,” the alderman found that the lady had fifteen times been committed for drunkenness! She was accordingly consigned to Kirkdale for a month.

A caricaturist at the commencement of the present century represented the Emperor Paul with a decree in each hand. On one paper was inscribed “Order;” on the other “Counter-order;” and on the forehead of the Autocrat. “Dis-order!”

It was rumoured that a certain poetess has lately become so excessively sensitive, as to shudder at the thought of cruelty even to inanimate objects. One afternoon she rushed into a confectioner's shop, in a high fever, and shrieked—“For goodness' sake, send away the man from your door with that unfortunate wheel-barrow with only one leg!”

Fabia Dollabella, a Roman lady, saying she was only thirty years of age, Cicero answered, “It must be true, for I have heard it these fifty years.”

Newfoundland Legislature.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

Moved by Mr PACK, seconded by Dr CARSON,—That all the Rules, Orders, and Laws of the Imperial House of Commons be adopted, as the Rules, Orders, and Laws of this House, as far as the same can possibly be applied to the circumstances of this Colony, until this House shall frame and adopt a Code of Rules, Laws, and Regulations for its own guidance and government.

For the motion:—Messrs Pack, Carson, Sweetman, Brown, Power, and Kent.

Against it.—Messrs Kough, Hoyles, Cousins, Martin, Row, and Carter.

Mr KENT moved for certain papers on the summoning and empanelling of Juries.—Ordered.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 5.

The House of Assembly went into Committee on this day upon the Address in answer to the Governor's speech.—Mr Pack in the Chair. Afterwards, the House sat, when the Chairman of the Committee reported progress.

Mr KENT moved that the consideration of the subject be postponed until the following day. Two members of the House were still absent from the capital, and another hon. member (for Conception Bay) was also absent from the House. By postponing their deliberations until to-morrow a fuller House might be obtained, and he was sure no hon. member could desire to take the House by surprise on a matter of so much importance. Upon a division, the motion was negatived.

Messrs Carson, Pack, Brown, and Sweetman, spoke on the same side: upon the various divisions which took place during the discussion.

Messrs Kough and Carter spoke in favour of the Address, which was eventually carried by the casting vote of the Speaker.

[We have not inserted the Address—it is merely an echo of the Speech from the throne.]

THURSDAY, FEB. 6.

Mr P. BROWN.—Mr Speaker, I beg to propose a Resolution to the following effect, "That the Speaker do issue his order, that John Elson, Esq., of Carbonear, do appear at the bar of this House, to give evidence as to the eligibility of John W. Martin, Member for St. Mary's, to sit and vote as a Member of the Assembly; and that John Elson, Esq. be requested to bring to this House all documents, or copies of documents, relating thereto."

In bringing forward this Resolution, Sir, I beg to disclaim any prejudice or private feeling toward Mr Martin, on the contrary, Mr Martin and I have always been on intimate terms since I had the pleasure of his acquaintance; and in bringing forward this motion, it is as much to contradict the reports out of doors, and give Mr Martin an opportunity of proving to this House, that he was duly qualified to sit and vote as a member of this House, at the time of his return. I am informed that, immediately after the return of Mr Martin as a member of this Assembly, he wrote Mr Elson, one of the firm of the House of which he is agent, requesting that gentleman to give him

articles of partnership, and antedate them two years prior to his return, in order to qualify him as a member of this House; and that he would place a certain sum in Mr Elson's hands, as a security that he would take no unfair advantage of the false articles of partnership which he required: with these remarks I beg to submit the foregoing resolution.

Mr MARTIN rose to ask whether the hon. mover was prepared to enter into securities to meet the necessary expenses incident to the inquiry: and, since personality seemed to be the order of the day, and as the motion which had been introduced had for its object the aspersion of his (Mr M's) character, he would inquire whether it would be competent in him (Mr Martin) to bring the Attorney-General to the bar of that House to speak as to the state of the hon. mover's account with his friends in Liverpool Messrs Graham and Taylor?

After a few desultory observations, Mr Martin spoke again at some length, of which the following is the substance. He denied the right of the House now to entertain the question, he having had a seat in that House from its very commencement. Any inquiry into his eligibility should have been made within fourteen days after the House had at first assembled. But he (the hon. member) would ask who were his accusers upon this occasion. It must be in the recollection of the House that this same Mr Brown, was the individual who attempted to embarrass the House last year by the introduction of a Bill to widen the Streets at Harbor Grace; the same Mr Brown, who thought proper to absent himself last year by paying a visit to England, while he (Mr Martin) had been constantly at his post. Then there was his new acquaintance in that House—the Doctor, who affected so much kindness and generosity by desiring that the inquiry should be made simply for the purpose of promoting his (Mr Martin's) comfort and happiness.—He would take the opportunity of telling him that he considered him (the Doctor) his most deadly enemy; and like the man who carried the concealed dagger, ready under the cloak of friendship to attack whenever the opportunity was afforded. Perhaps at some more convenient time the Doctor might feel disposed to acquaint the House with the manner in which he had possessed himself of Mr Bisset's business. When last year he (Mr Martin) saw occasion to vote with some of the individuals who formed the present faction, he (Mr Martin) was lauded for his independence; but now since he had seconded the nomination of Mr Bennett to the vacant speaker-ship, he was no longer entitled to the virtue of independence. Then he had a few words for the hon. Mr Kent whom he also found arrayed against him, and who yesterday wanted to learn what standing this Mr Martin had in society that he should have moved the amendment to the address. He would tell that gentleman that he (Mr Martin) had a character that would bear the strictest investigation—a character long since established and well known to the most respectable inhabitants of the Island.—Speaking of characters, brought to his recollection some observations from the hon. Mr Brown, respecting morals, who was pleas-

ed to affirm that he could say a great deal of his (Mr Martin's) moral character, and he (Mr M.) lamented that he had not done so, because it was by a man's moral worth that his value in society was known and appreciated. But it was farcical to hear a man like Mr Brown, calling in question the morality of others. Now for the agency part of the story said the hon. member. The Doctor had been pleased to object against an agent having a seat in that House, because such a situation must necessarily preclude him from the discharge of the duties appertaining to it. But in proof of his (Mr M's) freedom to attend his Parliamentary duties, it would be recollected that he had given his constant attendance in that House, and at a vast expense and inconvenience to himself, at a time, too, when the hon. member Mr Brown had abandoned his constituency and was amusing himself by taking a peep at the Speaker of the House of Commons. But he (Mr Martin) was in the possession of certain documents which would clearly establish his right to a seat in that House, and those documents had been exhibited to his friends and by them approved; but he chose not to gratify the curiosity of the faction.

Mr BROWN replied, deprecating the language made use of by the hon. member.

Upon a division the motion was negatived.

FRIDAY, FEB. 7.

Mr MARTIN moved that a messenger be sent to William Brown and William Hooper, Esqrs. to command their attendance to their parliamentary duties in the House.

After some conversation the motion was withdrawn.

Mr KENT moved, and Mr PACK seconded a vote of thanks to the late Speaker.—The motion was unanimously agreed to.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1834.

In our account of the proceedings in the Colonial Assembly, we have published, at length, the speeches of Messrs. MARTIN and COZENS, in defence of their right to sit and vote as members of that body. How far their answers to the charges brought against them are satisfactory to the public, a future election will best shew.

Mr Martin, it will be seen, denies that he is unqualified, and we are bound to believe him; although we must say, it would have been more gratifying to the public, and honorable to himself, had he rebutted the charge rather more substantially; we mean, that the mere denial of the charge, although it may be conclusive with a few, will be looked upon distrustfully by the many; and the assertion of having shown in what he was eligible to a few friends, at the same time refusing such satisfaction to the House, exhibits a want of respect to the representatives of the people, that, we suspect will not be forgotten. For his own sake he should not have refused to prove his right; for his own honor and respectability he should have placed his conduct beyond even the shadow of a doubt of its correctness. The people have certainly a right to expect that the characters of their

representatives be free from aspersion—that in the making of laws for them, their right to do so be not questioned, without the question being satisfactorily answered. It should be the first object of a representative of the people, that his character be “without spot or blemish;” that this may be the case, subtleties must be avoided, however feasible. We doubt not (because we cannot disbelieve the hon. gentleman’s word) but that Mr Martin has a right to sit in the Assembly; but we doubt *much* if he have taken the most unexceptionable way to prove it.

The case of Mr Cozens is far different.—If the British Constitution—the palladium of liberty—the goddess of a Briton’s idolatry—be the ground-work of our constitution—and, as subjects of the British Empire, ought we to be content with any other? If, we say, the British Constitution be the ground-work of *our* constitution, Mr Cozens has no right to a seat in the House of Assembly. We shall not now repeat the arguments which we have, more than once, advanced in proof of the ineligibility of that gentleman to sit as a member of the House, but shall proceed to other matters, upon which Mr C. and ourselves are at issue.

In Mr Cozens’s answer to Mr Kent, he introduces our name. The passage in which he does this is so very ambiguous, that we are rather doubtful what it is intended to convey to the house and the public. The sentence runs thus—“When the hon. member Mr Power, rose and said, *he called on the editor of the Star, Mr Gilmour*, I contradicted the statement set forth. I feel obliged to Mr Power for his kindness.” Now, it will be remembered, that when our report, as copied from the Patriot, appeared, Mr Power was not in Carbonear, but attending to his duties in the House; he could not, therefore, at that time, have called on us, to correct a statement, which we innocently put forth as true; neither did he do so at any subsequent period, we can with truth affirm. The hon. gentleman *might*, perhaps, after his return to this place, have mentioned, in the course of some conversation we might have had with him, that Mr Cozens’s Bill was for the *whole* Island, and not exclusively for St. John’s, as reported: whether he did or did not, we cannot now remember; but, however it might have been, it occurred at too late a period for us to think of correcting the error. We copied what appeared in this journal, from the first paper that came to hand, containing the proceedings of the House; and, as the truth of the report was not impugned, at the time, by the person who, it appears, was annoyed at it, no blame can be attached to us.

We should not have taken the trouble to write the above, but suspect that the words used by Mr Cozens in reference to us, are intended to impute our occasional remarks on him, to a motive as disreputable as it would be despicable. At the time we first gave our opinion on the *right* of Mr Cozens to sit in the Assembly; we gave it, not because he was unfortunate; not because (as Mr C. once publicly stated) he had lost the power of giving us his interest (which we never asked nor cared for); but because we had a duty to perform to the public. We had embarked on the sea of politics; we had

become the political guide of a portion of the people; we had taken upon ourselves the sacred character of independence: should we not, then, have been culpable, had we deviated from our path, to pity the unfortunate?—had we remained silent, when we knew an injustice was being done to those whose rights we had pledged ourselves to guard? Yes, we should have been highly culpable! we should not have merited the confidence of those on whose support we depend.

It is the character of the ignorant or prejudiced—call them what you please—to impute to all men the same low and sordid motives for action which have engrafted themselves on their own minds. Their ideas are incapable of supposing a being, actuated with purer feelings than avarice, revenge, or envy could generate. They say, patriotism is the offspring of ambition—truth of falsehood. Such being the case, need we wonder that Mr. Cozens should have doubted *our* motives—should have imputed to the desire of crushing him—of heaping misery upon misery? and that too on a man we did not know. The man who could act upon such a motive and under such circumstances would be a disgrace to human nature, and a hater of his species. Neither the prosperity nor the misfortunes of Mr Cozens ever occupied our thoughts—but the rights of the electors of Conception Bay do, and must. We are the only paper that takes upon us the defence of their privileges; and to be silent when our exertions are required—we cannot—we dare not!

We are sorry that we have not room to insert the vote of thanks so deservedly and unanimously bestowed on the late worthy Speaker of the House of Assembly (J. BINGLEY GARLAND, Esq.); it shall, however, appear in our next.

The following is an extract of a letter to a gentleman of this town, from G. SKELTON, Esq. Surgeon, of Trinity, (who had been summoned to St. John’s as an evidence in a case of infanticide, tried in the last Session of the Supreme Court) relative to his sufferings during a journey from hence to Heart’s Content. The Doctor was accompanied by an elderly person named Rowe, and two Pilots.

“Heart’s Content, Feb. 14.

“Weather very cold—walking very bad snow deep. As soon as we arrived on the barrens Rowe gave out: he and my two pilots wished to return, but this I would not listen to. It was with much difficulty that we got Rowe on for three miles further; he was obliged to be assisted by both pilots to get him on so far. We were now on the highest part of the barrens, and you well know that not much shelter is to be had there. The three men were then, on account of Rowe, obliged to put up for the night, and I must say I was very apprehensive Rowe would die. I dreaded very much being out all night, and therefore proceeded alone, hoping to reach Heart’s Content by night; but when I had arrived at about three miles from the harbor, I could proceed no further, on account of the great depth of snow in the woods. It was now near sunset. I had no provisions with me, nor tinder-craft, these having been left with the pilots. I, therefore, walked about upon Rocky Pond and the open country, until ten o’clock, when, as I could

not get out, I retraced my steps to the place where I first made the back of the woods, and arrived there at about three o’clock in the morning. As I did not wish to lie down for fear of being injured by the frost, I trode a path of about eight yards long, and walked too and fro in it, until welcome daylight appeared. I then bent my steps to the westward; and, as soon as I had a good view of the harbor, which bore N.W., I attempted to get through the woods in a direct line; hoping to do it in about six hours. When I had proceeded about three-quarters of a mile, (which I was obliged to do on my hands and knees) I grew very weak, and could proceed no further. It would not do to remain here; I therefore retraced my steps, and arrived again on the Barrens by two o’clock. Seeing a pond to the westward, I went to the upper end of it, hoping to find a path that might lead me out, but there was none! When I was at the upper end of the pond, near the place where the brook makes its exit, I had the misfortune to fall in; and, as the water was deep, I was near being drowned, and with great difficulty extricated myself. Before I could reach the side of the pond, which was very near, I fell in again four times, and four times succeeded in getting out. As the day was very cold, my clothes were soon stiff upon my back. I now thought it would be best to lie down and die; but, as I had some strength remaining, considered this would not be right. I had no doubt but that search would be made for me the next morning—but how was I to live the night? I now determined that I would attempt to get back again to Carbonear, and with great difficulty proceeded for about two miles and a half in that direction,—although I had no hope of reaching the place. I was by this time completely exhausted, determined to lie down and die, and chose a place for that purpose—thought I would make a signal where my body might be found—stuck my walking-stick into the snow with that intention—was on the point of tying my pocket-handkerchief upon it as a signal, when, in that very instant, I heard the report of a gun, and immediately after, the report of a second one. As I could not hear in what direction the guns were fired,—and as the country towards Heart’s Content was open, I proceeded up the hill towards Carbonear. I did not however fail to look behind me, when, in a short time, I had the happiness of seeing three or four men, at about three quarters of a mile off—and at the same time heard many voices. I now put my hat upon my walking-stick—held it up as a signal, and the men soon saw it. As they advanced towards me, and I towards them, we met in about ten minutes, and in a short time were joined by more men, to the number of twenty at least. As the men had brought with them some refreshments of which I partook, I was in a short time so far revived as to be enabled, with the assistance of two men at a time, to walk to Heart’s Content, where my friend Mr ALDRIDGE had provided every thing comfortable for me.”

The middle finger on the Doctor’s right-hand was severely frost-bitten. The Doctor is an elderly man, and it appears quite miraculous he should have escaped with so little injury.

Poetry,

Original and Select.

FEMALE CHARACTERS OF SCRIPTURE.

A SERIES OF SONNETS.—BY MRS HEMANS.

Your tents are desolate; your stately steps,
Of all their choral dances have not left
One trace beside the fountains: your full cup
Of gladness, and of trembling, each alike
Is broken; Yet, amidst undieing things,
The mind still keeps your loveliness, and still
All the fresh glories of the early world
Hang round you in the spirit's pictured halls,
Never to change!

INVOCATION.

As the tired voyager on stormy seas
Invokes the coming of bright birds from shore,
To waft him tidings, with the gentler breeze,
Of dim sweet woods that hear no billows roar;
So from the depth of days, when Earth yet wore
Her solemn beauty, and primeval dew,
I call you, gracious forms! Oh! come, restore
Awhile that holy freshness and renew
Life's morning dreams. Come with the voice, the lyre,
Daughters of Judah! with the timbrel rise!
Ye of the dark prophetic eastern eyes,
Imperial in their visionary fire;
Oh! steep my soul in that old glorious time,
When God's own whisper shook the cedars of your
clime!

INVOCATION CONTINUED.

And come ye faithful! round Messiah seen,
With a soft harmony of tears and light
Streaming through all your spiritual mien,
As in calm clouds of pearly stillness bright
Showers weave with sunshine, and transpierce their
slight
Ethereal cradle,—From your heart subdued
All haughty dreams of power had wing'd their
flight,
And left high place for Martyr fortitude,
True Faith, long suffering Love.—Come to me, come!
And, as the seas beneath your master's tread
Fell into crystal smoothness, round him spread
Like the clear pavement of his heavenly home;
So in your presence, let the soul's great deep
Sink to the gentleness of infant sleep.

THE SONG OF MIRIAM,

A song for Israel's God!—Spear, crest, and helm,
Lay by the billows of the old Red Sea,
When Miriam's voice o'er that sepulchral realm
Sent on the blast a hymn of Jubilee;
With her lit eye, and long hair floating free,
Queen-like she stood, and glorious was the strain,
Ev'n as instinct with the tempestuous glee
Of the dark waters, tossing o'er the slain.

A song for God's own victory!—Oh, thy lays,
Bright Poesy! where holy in their birth;—
How path it died, thy seraph note of praise,
In the bewildering melodies of earth!
Return from troubling bitter founts; return,
Back to the life-springs of thy native urn!

RUTH.

The plume-like swaying of the auburn corn,
By soft winds to a dreamy motion fann'd,
Still brings me back thine image—Oh! forlorn,
Yet not forsaken, Ruth!—I see thee stand
Lone, midst the gladness of the harvest-band,
Lone as a wood-bird on the ocean's foam,
Fall'n in its weariness. Thy father land
Smiles far away! yet to the sense of home,
That finest, purest, which can recognise
Home in affection's glance, for ever true,
Beats thy calm heart; and if thy gentle eyes
Gleam tremulous through tears, 'tis not to rue
Those words, immortal in their deep love's tone,
"Thy people and thy God shall be mine own."

THE LUST-GARTEN.—(Lugh Gawtan.)

"Ha! ha! your worship thinks you have to deal
With men. Go straight on, in the Devil's name!"
Shelley's Translation of Goethe's Faust.

It was a fine bright afternoon, in the
month of August, when the carriage which
I had hired at Coblenz wound slowly down
the long descent which leads from Ehren-
britstein to Ems, after passing the barrier
which admits us into the duchy of Nassau.
I had leisure, in doing so, to admire the ex-
treme beauty of the scenery as we gradually
approached the most beautiful of all the
Baths of Germany. The lofty hills on every
side, covered with foliage of the richest de-
scription, and the gentler slopes not yet en-
tirely divested of the yellow livery of Ceres,
gave an air of greater luxuriance than I had
observed in the dominions of Prussia, and
the change, which was apparent, as I pro-
ceeded, was manifestly an improvement.
Our pace was slow, and I got out of the car-
riage in order more fully to enjoy the scene,
uninterrupted by the frequent jolts which
the inequalities and steepness of the way oc-
casioned. At a sudden turn of the road, I
was struck by observing a precipitous cleft
of dark grey granite, rising from a soil which
bore little signs of cultivation, though above
the summit of the rock the foliage was as
thick as ever. A solitary cottage stood near,
and the blackened ruin of its broken wall
and dismantled hearth, showed that it had
once been the dwelling of man, though now
abandoned. The loneliness of the spot, amid
a scene of so much fertility and beauty, im-
pressed me very strangely, and I demanded
of the driver what place it was. "Es ist
nur ein silber-werke," (it is only a silver-
mine), he replied; "there are plenty of
mines in this neighbourhood, and if der
Herr is fond of visiting them, he may find
plenty to amuse him." "Move on gently,"
I answered, "while I go nearer to this and
examine it *en passant*, and wait for me at
the foot of the hill; I shall not keep you
waiting long."

The man resumed his pipe and the gui-
dance of his horses, and moved quietly for-
ward, as I approached the rock which had
attracted my attention. The barrenness of
the soil, mixed with the discoloured masses
of ore and fragments of stone, were suffi-
cient signs of the proximity of a mine—where
Nature seems, by the harshness of her exter-
ior aspect, to repel all search for the trea-
sures which she conceals within her bosom
—in vain, however, for science and avarice
are alike combined in prompting mankind
to make the discovery. I passed before the
lonely cottage, which appeared quite tenant-
less; at least, so I judged, from the broken
door, which hung on one hinge, and was
only half closed, as if the wind or its fall
had fixed it in that position. A small square
window, with one slender bar of iron across
it, yellow with rust, betokened also in my
opinion, the absence of an inhabitant. It
was, therefore, with some degree of surprise
that I heard a low chinkling sound proceed-
ed from the hovel, which involuntarily made
me start, imagining, as I did, that I was
alone. I listened, and concluded that it was
the temporary abode of some miner during
the progress of work in the day-time, and
advanced towards the window to see who

was the occupant of so slightly attractive a
dwelling. A quantity of loose sand, which
was spread about the ground, caused me to
make my approach without noise; and I
leaned over the window-sill to reconnoitre,
while my surprise increased as I observed
what was within. On a heap of loose stones
immediately before me, I saw the figure of a
man, apparently above the middle height,
but seated and intently employed with a
small hammer in chipping away the frag-
ments of an obdurate lump of stone or met-
al, and carefully placing each broken part
in a small leathern bag, which was suspend-
ed from his neck. His dress was of a som-
bre hue—the *Gris marengo* of the French,
or Oxford grey of our own denomination—
with military-looking Hessian boots, and
black japanned spurs, and a low-crowned hat
with a broad brim, which quite overshadow-
ed his face, as he bent down towards his
work. Beside him lay a black riding-whip.
I should have imagined him to be merely
a geologist by simply glancing at his occu-
pation, but there was something in his figure
more than his appearance, which contradic-
ted this belief. I gazed at him, therefore, in
silence, resolving not to interrupt his pur-
suit, till, by raising his head, I should ob-
tain a glimpse of his features, and see whe-
ther (for I profess my faith in physiognomy)
it gave me encouragement to proceed. My
reverie was, however, broken by the object
of it—"Kennst du mich?" (Do you know
me?) was the sudden interrogation of this
mineralogical amateur, which, *without look-
ing up*, he uttered in a deep strong voice.
It seemed odd that he should have been
aware of my presence, for I stood obliquely
in his rear, and he never ceased the work
on which he was engaged. My approach too
had, unintentionally been as noiseless as the
lizard's.

"Kennst du mich?" he repeated, as in the
surprise of being addressed, I hesitated to
reply. "No, friend," I at length replied,
"I imagine not: I am perfectly a stranger
here, and know no one." "You do well,"
he answered, and it's lucky for you! Many
think they know me, but few are quite right."
"Are you connected with this silver mine?"
I inquired; "perhaps you are the proprie-
tor—if so, I should apologize for intruding
on your property." "I am the owner of
the mine," he replied, "but you, or any man,
are welcome to come here. I hinder no
one's desires!" Neither the manner nor the
tone of my acquaintance seemed peculiarly
inviting notwithstanding the profession which
they implied. I, therefore, simply said,
"Curiosity only brought me here for a mo-
ment—I will not interrupt you further."
"Nothing impedes my work," he answered;
"a spectator, more or less, makes little dif-
ference." I still lingered an instant in hopes
of catching a glimpse of the countenance of
this zealous labourer, but his averted face
still remained concealed—"Leben sie wohl."
(Fare you well), I exclaimed, in giving him
the common parting salutation, as I retired
from the hut. "Und eie desglichen," (and
you also), was the reply, in a tone which
seemed more earnest than usually accompa-
nies the words. I turned away; but whilst
the clanking of the hammer was for a mo-
ment suspended, I heard a hoarse laugh attest

the gratification which this surly being experienced in being left alone.

I soon rejoined the carriage, which I found waiting for me; and I was not sorry in the rapidity of the motion, to change the current of my thoughts, which had become unpleasantly connected with the individual I had just seen. The sound of music and the strains of a well-known waltz, as I passed the first inn, and saw that the dance was begun among the peasants, directed them soon into a different channel; and when we stopped at the hotel de Russie I had quite forgotten the slight incident I have above narrated. I was too late for the table d'hôte dinner, which in Germany generally occurs at one; so after performing that necessary arrangement alone, I set forth to make a general reconnaissance of the place. I passed the wells, the promenade, and strolled onwards to the extremity of the baths, intending, if I saw anything sufficiently attractive, to establish myself in some quiet domicile, in preference to remaining at an hotel. With this object in view, I was struck by the appearance of a pretty white cottage, with green blinds. The jealousies were closed, and nobody answered to the repeated knocks I made at the door, which made me fancy it uninhabited, or the owner absent. It looked, however, too full of promise to be given up lightly, and, as I had been told any house in the place might be had for money, I resolved to explore it. Trying the latch therefore, and finding that it yielded, I entered. I first knocked at the door of an apartment but obtained no answer, so I mounted the stairs, imagining, as I proceeded, that I heard the sound of voices. Nor was I deceived. Here I knocked again, and was desired to enter: and when I opened the door I was amused with the sight which greeted me. In the centre of a spacious salon was placed a small dining-table, on which was a large china dish, heaped with the finest peaches; beside them rose in graceful proportion; two long-shanked, bell-mouthed green glasses, the rims of which were richly gilt in flowers and festoons; and to shew that these goblets were not uselessly there a bottle of Johannisber, half expended, and on it the date, formed the *sine qua non* of the entertainment. Seated at the table and bent upon doing justice to the golden juice of the Rhine (for I heard the glasses ring simultaneously on the board as I entered) were installed two personages. One was a man of ordinary mien, with little remarkable in his appearance: the other man, was, as Falstaff says in speaking of himself, "a goodly, portly man, i' faith, about fifty, or, by'r Lady, inclining to three score," with sufficient amplitude of stomach to denote him one of those who neglected not the creature-comforts of earth. His eyes shown with a merry twinkle, and a lively joyous expression irradiated his whole countenance from the corners of his expansive mouth to the extremity of his rubicund nose, which might serve as the Pharos to the port of Bacchus, which smiled beneath. Here, in the glow of the evening, were these two worthies seated; the elder of whom, it was evident, was the host, for his air was not to be mistaken, as with out-stretched limbs, and a look of gratified pride, he leaned himself back,

"taking his ease in his inn;" and enjoying the combined luxuries of conversation, wine, and a delicious evening.

As I entered, I half imagined I was wrong in taking this abode for a caravansarai, but the sight of the words "Tag, 2fl." in gold letters over the door, again re-assured me; the answer to my question placed it beyond doubt. "May I ask if this house, or any part of it is to be let?" "Frohlich, mein Herr," (Willingly, sir), answered he of the merry countenance, completing the operation of filling up, which he was in the act of doing as I spoke. "Garten of Elms, the prettiest house in the place, and I am the owner of it. My name is Fredrich Heidenhaus—keep the Stainernen Haus, close to the great wells, opposite the Promenade; have wells or baths in my own house, where you may either drink or swim—the first for nothing, the last for a trifle."

While pronouncing this eulogium, my friend arose, and proceeded to shew me all the capabilities of his mansion, which he led me all through; then into the garden, and finally, he proposed the cellar, expatiating all the while, on everything around us with great volubility. His waters, he said, were good for everything, and cured every complaint: his wine was even better, for it kept people in such perfect health, that there was no necessity to drink his water; however, those that liked might mix them—he never did. His fruit-trees, he said, were the choicest in Elms—he had had the honor that day of sending a bouquet from his garden to the Princess Henriette at the Chur, and he begged me to admire his aviary, which contained some of the finest birds ever seen. We soon arranged our mutual affairs, and after settling that I should set up my household gods in the salon, where I had first discovered Herr Heidenhaus, I left him to resume his libations, and wended back to my hotel, having gained information that a countryman of my own was also a sojourner in the famous Lust Garten. Every one knows the routine of existence at a public-house; mine was nothing different from the rest. In the morning we drank waters, and circulated through the promenades amidst invalids and musicians, some seeking health, others merely appetite; then the reading-rooms, the walks in the vicinity, the lounge at the bazaar, the cortege of donkeys with their scarlet saddles, and the equally scarlet caps of their drivers, all furnish amusement or occupation till the grand reunion at one o'clock, when each individual appetized or otherwise, must render himself to his chosen "Gast haus," to discuss, if he can, those commons which are anything but short. After dinner, every one seeks their amusement as inclination leads them, in the numerous excursions which the scenery round Ems affords; and in the evening, the greater part meet again on the promenade, where they remain till dusk, listening to the admirable music which is both sung and played. The wiser part then seek their own homes; the least so, though, perhaps, the majority, resort to the Redoute to lose their money, health, and temper, at rouge et noir, or roulette. In all these recreations, necessary, or for mere delassement, I participated except the last, where even I did not enter,

having neither the wish nor curiosity which usually conducts most people to the gaming table. I was surprised to find, in a place where the numbers were so limited, that I had, as yet, formed no acquaintance with the countryman, who, I was assured, lived in the same house with myself. Accident soon gave me to understand the cause. There happened to be a German prince of some celebrity staying at the baths, whom I was desirous of seeing. One evening, just as it was getting dusk, I caught a glimpse of him at the extremity of the walk, and having no particular object in view, I followed him into the Redoute, whither he bent his steps. At the door I met one of those conversational acquaintances whom one always meets with at those places: he entered with me, and after pointing out the prince to my observation, he proceeded to descant upon some of the company assembled, who had already begun to try their fortune. After mentioning two or three he paused, and asked me if I observed a young man who had just taken his seat, and was evidently preparing with avidity for the business which had brought him there. "But perhaps you know him," said he, "for he is a countryman of yours, and a fellow-tenant with yourself of the Lust Garten, and is so well known here since his sojourn in Ems, (though that is not long), that to point him out would be superfluous." I assured him I was not acquainted with any Englishman at the bath, and moreover was especially desirous of seeing the man who divided my abode with me. "You will see enough of him, then, this evening," replied my informant, "if you have patience or motive to stay so long here as he does." Is he, then, so decided a gambler? "A constant one at any rate; though his career, I fear, will be a short one—yet, perhaps, the shorter the better." "Is he then an unsuccessful speculator?" "Generally; at first he had a run of luck, but latterly the chances have gone against him. Last night he was successful; let us see whether he will break the bank to-night, as he has just said to one of the dealers."

If I before felt an interest in a person unknown it is easy to suppose that this feeling was increased by the few words which I had just heard. I stationed myself, therefore, directly opposite Mr R—, and attentively watched the fluctuations of the game, which with all its fallacies, brought success only to the table, its own shrine. He seemed well provided with the means of carrying on the war; and the attention with which he pricked the game, shewed him not unobservant of the chances. At first his stakes were not higher than those of the mustachioed gamblers round him, who hazarded, at the utmost a few louis on the event. This style of play lasted for some time. He seemed at length to be weary of playing on a system though evidently a safe one, and having backed *noir* tolerably high, the result of which was not favourable, he suddenly changed his plan, doubled his stakes, and appeared resolved to contest the fortune of the winning colour. At first the dusky hue lost, and the ominous words, so indifferently uttered by the croupier—"rogue gagne et la couleur"—seemed likely to annihilate the piles of gold which R— so ostentatiously

displayed; at last a turn prevailed, and he assumed a fresh confidence: he won—only for a moment, then lost—lost—lost—and finally was penniless!

To be concluded in our next.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

In the House of Assembly, on Thursday last, in answer to some observations from Mr Kent, Mr Cozens, we understand, spoke as follows:—

Mr SPEAKER.—With much reluctance I rise to reply to the observations that have just fallen from the hon. members for St. John's, the learned Doctor and his colleague Mr Kent.

My hon. friend the member for St. Mary's (Mr Martin) had said that he was unaccustomed to public speaking, and that I am similarly situated is well known to this House; but I cannot longer sit to hear such misrepresentations and falsehoods uttered by those who are termed *Honourable Gentlemen* (but in reality, are demagogues), who instead of applying themselves and their talents to such measures as may conduce to the improvement of the colony, or the amelioration of the condition of its inhabitants, are endeavouring to vilify the character of those members who may happen to differ from them in opinion, or do not fall in with their views, and applying to them the most opprobrious epithets (such as minions, nominees, sycophants, Government slaves! &c. &c.) and, further, what I do not consider to be Parliamentary, (for the usage of which, by the bye, they contend so strongly) instead of addressing themselves to the hon. House, address the galleries, and work on the passions of the people by their constant attempts to hoodwink and mislead them, and who they say are not capable of acting or thinking for themselves, but of whom, however, I hold a very different opinion, having, during the course of my business, employed some thousands, and therefore may be allowed to be a competent judge. In the days of my prosperity, I was by those gentlemen considered both liberal and independent in my principles, and they may now probably consider that a change has taken place, but I can tell them that *adversity* has not, nor shall, deter me from doing my duty as independently as any other hon. member in this House, as long as I have the honor of holding a seat in it. As the House has so often divided on the address to his Excellency, it may be expected that I should state my reason for voting as I had. It is my belief his Excellency had cause—[for calling out the military on the evening in question.] His Excellency would, no doubt, rely on and believe the statements of the magistracy, and not those contained in the newspaper. It had been stated by an hon. member (Mr Brown) that he (Mr Brown) was not in St. John's at the time, but from what he could learn at his lodgings, there did not exist a cause for the military being called out. I was in the town at the time, and at the same lodgings to which the hon. member alluded, and heard a very different statement by gentlemen who were eye-witnesses to what occurred, and who asserted that the magistrate was pushed about, intimidated, and put in

bodily fear, on Christmas evening, in the performance of his duty, and not having sufficient support and assistance, he (the magistrate, exclaimed, "What have I done to you? Was I not always your friend?"

In reply he received abusive language, and was taunted with, "How civil you are now, you were not so civil the summer in killing our dogs, and taking our pigs," &c.

Now, this hon. House made those laws, and the hon. member (Mr Kent) took a prominent part in their formation, and now, instead of supporting the magistracy in their enforcement of them, as was his duty, he was heaping on them abuse upon abuse, and thereby endeavouring to bring both their persons and authority into contempt.

It was stated the magistrates proclaimed the Riot Act. It might be asked why did not they read it? Because it was dark. An hon. member had asked, why they (the magistrates) had not called to their assistance respectable persons? I heard they did so, and that many refused and others went away.

No person could deprecate coercive measures more than myself, neither do I wish to see the necessity of a militia, especially when we get a well-regulated police.

But if hon. members so strongly reprobate coercive measures and the appointment of a militia, will they not support the magistracy and police? Or what is to be our condition? Why is the hon. member, Mr Kent, so lavish in low abuse on those gentlemen, before a fair and impartial investigation had been taken of their conduct and laid before the House? In reply to the vile insinuations of the learned Doctor, I am neither a government man nor a sycophant, neither am I a slave to his party—I am independent of any party. I shall state, not for his (the Doctor's) information, (for in his conscience—query, if he has any?) that I have held for a number of years, the situation of honorary magistrate for Conception Bay without any remuneration whatever, either from the government or the people; but that I had often very considerable labour to perform, which interfered greatly with my accustomed duties. It is really amusing to hear the hon. and learned Doctor, boast of consistency, sincerity and morality, abusing the hon. members for being minions of government and under pay, whilst he (the Doctor) the great reformer of abuses, has been and was still receiving a sinecure of £200; and what has he or what does he perform to deserve so rich a reward? He (the Doctor) is also going to purify the House, as he terms it—he is going to make the attempt to deprive me of my seat, because after I was returned member for Conception Bay I became insolvent. My hon. friend Mr Martin, and myself must be ousted, forsooth, for the sake of consistency Oh! the consistent Doctor!!! who is to purify the hon. House from insolvents. But was the Doctor solvent himself when he took his seat? I ask the Doctor if he had paid his last year's debts? No, but he must make room for demagogues; the various intrigues are not unknown to us. Had my hon. friend taken the bait given him in the shape of good dinners last winter—and had he given a vote to place the Doctor in the Speaker's chair, his seat in this House had not been questioned. Witness

the political cup of tea given me, and the designed misrepresentations and falsehoods (as it regarded a bill for the improvement of roads, &c., which I introduced last session) in that print called the "PATRIOT," and which was transplanted to the "CARBONAR STAR," which falsehoods might have been contradicted by my hon. colleagues if they had felt such an inclination.

When the hon. member, Mr Power, rose and said he called on the editor of the Star, Mr Gilmour, I contradicted the statement put forth. I feel much obliged to the hon. member, Mr Power, for his kindness. The two hon. members for St. John's had most insultingly called my independence in question (alluding to my religious principles); I can tell them I am as independent from principle; the same disability once existed with Protestant Dissenters as with Catholics, but now they are removed (indeed some of them never existed in this country). Have we not equal rights? has not the Test and Corporation Act long been removed—the Catholics emancipated? We have no establishment to support, no tithes, no church rates, no Easter dues, and might we not be a happy people but for those brawlers and disturbers of the public peace?—The people cannot be much longer blinded by their sophistry—they are in quest of popularity, and seeking to immortalize their names by throwing others into the shade; but by what means are they endeavouring to obtain it? it surely cannot be otherwise than "*honorable*."

Mr KENT rose, and among other matters observed, with the prefix "Oh, ah!" that the hon. member, Mr Cozens had at length found his tongue.

Mr COZENS.—To the hon. gentleman "*Oh, ah!*" who had made the notable discovery that I have found my tongue, I have only to observe that it is not a false and lying one. He has said, "*Oh, ah!*" I had been closeted with my political friends and received my instructions; but I will state for his information that when I left the House yesterday, I retired to my lodgings, and have seen no company, nor any honorable member until I returned to the House again. I am not in the habit of attending private and mischievous meetings. The hon. member had been pleased to state that I am a tyrant; but those who best know me, know best the truth or falsehood of the assertion. He, (the hon. member) having for his constant object the intimidation of those who would honest and faithfully discharge their duty, wore infinitely more the appearance of a tyrant, than any other man could do.—*Ledger.*

MARRIED.—At Port-de-Grave, on the 23d ult., by the Rev. J. Pickavant, Wesleyan Missionary. Mr William Freeman, of St. John's, to Miss Amelia F. Furneaux, of the former place.

At Broad Cove, on the 27th ult., by the Rev. R. Shepperd, Wesleyan Missionary, Mr J. S. Teulon, Surgeon, to Miss Butt, both of that place.

On Shrove-Tuesday, by the Very Rev. Mr Dalton, V.G. Mr Patrick Quigly, to Mrs Mary Doyle, both of this place.