

THE



STAR,

AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. II.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1835.

No. 76.

Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. URTOV, at his Office, CARBONEAR.

(From the Morning Herald.)

When the late Mr. Grattan linked the more rhetorical portions of Mr. O'Connell's speeches to "such tawdry flowers as a drabbed girl would pick up in Covent-Garden, stuck on with the taste of a kitchen-maid," he scarcely did justice to the wretched style and matchless vulgarity of the sordid and unprincipled Agitator, whose intellectual taste is quite upon a level with his political morality.

If in the whole range of the "cheap literature" which has emanated during the last fifty years from the classic regions of the Seven Dials or St. Giles's any productions can be found more mindless and vulgar, more utterly brutal and barbarous than some of the Agitator's recent attacks on the House of Lords, which his highly "intellectual" audience in Scotland—ay, even in "modern Athens"—are represented to have laughed at, admired, and cheered, we should like to know upon what moral dunghill it is to be picked up. If Scotchmen can really feel anything but contempt for the obnoxious oratory of Mr. O'Connell, stuffed as it is with vile slang and hyperbolic nonsense as the substitutes for sense and reason, the country north of the Tweed must rather resemble the Bœotia than the Attica of the empire. But we do not think so poorly either of the intellect or taste of Scotchmen, as to believe that one in fifty, even of the populace who listened to him, felt a higher degree of admiration and mental pleasure than what he would have received from an exhibition of the absurd drolleries of that popular actor PUNCH, showing sport in the market-place, to entitle him, like DAN, to collect a "rint" by sending round the hat for the perche.

Need we tell the "modern Athenians" that the ancient and polished people whose name they are ambitious of assuming, knew how to distinguish between the pretensions of a PERICLES and a CLEON—knew how to consecrate to everlasting fame the cultivated eloquence and enlightened patriotism of the one, and to hand down to the scorn of posterity the coarse minded declamation, the pestilential liberalism, and braggart insolence of the other. O'Connell must surely have mistaken the market for his trash, when he carried his virulent abuse of Peel to "modern Athens;" there, at least, the modern Cleon must find it a hopeless task to attempt to injure the reputation of the ablest living statesman, and most finished orator of his country.

We exalt O'Connell too much when we compare him to Cleon; for if the Athenian Coryphæus of the mob had been half so coarse, the very rabble of Athens could not for a moment have endured him. In one of his tirades against the House of Lords, touching their mode of dealing with the spoliation clauses of the Municipal Reform Bill, O'Connell said that the Lords, like nasty boys, spat in the cup to render it undrinkable by the Liberals or Whig Radicals of the Commons, yet, he said, the latter strained the nauseous draught, and having made it as palatable as they could, drank it down. Now, upon his own showing, the Whig Radicals must be very nasty fellows to swallow such a disgusting draught at all—except upon compulsion, as "mine ancient Pistol," after talking in mock heroic strains of his own prowess, was compelled to swallow the leek, solacing himself at the same

time, for the savoury mastication, by vowing, as Dan and his faction did, that he would "most horribly revenge."

It was, we presume, in fulfilment of this Pistol-like vow of being horribly revenged upon the Lords that Dan made his tour of agitation to the north, where he compared their lordships of course such aristocrats as Lord Melbourne, Lord Holland, and Lord Lansdowne, among others to "soaped pigs." "There they are," says this accomplished orator, "from father to son, something like the race in established in Ireland, where the pigs are turned out with ears cut off and tails soaped, to become the prize of the first person that can hold them—there they are the soaped pigs of society the real swinish multitude, as obstinate, as ignorant, and as *mulish* (*quare piggyish*) as their prototypes. Like the pigs bought at Naas, there was no hope of their reaching Dublin but by driving them in an opposite direction." Having once caught hold of this soaped pig metaphor by the tail, Dan was resolved to run through all its moods and tenses, though the absurdity of the thing was utterly unrelieved by a single glimmer of wit or humour. So he proceeds—"Off went Londonderry grunting and snorting—Winchelsea gave a pious groan, with more sanctity than ever pig evinced before—Newcastle, in congenial sounds, recorded it—Wellington of Waterloo became the ewine herd general. They have flung themselves literally in the mud;" but it disgusts us, as it must our readers, to go on with the scurilous and nonsensical trash. Suffice it to say that he, in the course of this elaborate rigmarole, calls the Lords the two footed "pigs," and talks of banishing swinish propensities from the Legislature. He then asks his enlightened hearers if they "will leave the picture half a man and half a hog as at present?" Thus the soaped pigs turned out to be only half pigs and half men. Did any one ever hear before such atrocious absurdities palmed upon a Scotch mob for something very humorous and eloquent?

But, supposing the House of Lords instead of defending the Protestant church and Constitution against Dan's attempts to subvert both, they had like Lord Melbourne and his colleagues gone the whole hog with the Popish Agitator, would Dan have poured out upon them a volley of low abuse that would have disgraced an Irish pig-jobber?—far from it. They would have had their reward for the betrayal of their high and sacred trust in Dan's fulsome and hollow hearted flattery for a time, and the contempt of their country for ever. The "kitchenmaid with her broom," another of the Agitator's favourite figures, would have been reserved to belabour them, if ever upon any future occasion, either stung by conscience or ashamed of their company, they should relapse into virtue and make atonement for submitting, like the King's Ministers, to the insolent dictation of the man whom not long before they had denounced from the throne as the enemy to the peace and prosperity of his country.

STANDARD.—It is because a House of Commons may go wrong—may obstinately and fatally persevere in wrong—and because as all experience proves it inevitably will go on to the destruction of the country, with a velocity proportioned to

the popular character of its construction; it is because of this, that a House of Lords is necessary to resist and control it, by collision if required. It doubtless is above all things convenient that, to borrow Sir Robert Peel's happy figure, the adverse powers of the constitution be not strained, and therefore there is considerable value in whatever circumstances obviate "impetuous recoil" on any part. It is as well that most of the Peerage receive their political education in the House of Commons—it is well also, that so many members of the House of Commons have family connexions in the House of Lords. But we must not lose sight of essential uses in accidental accommodation. The essential uses of the two Houses are, as regards each other, to promote the public good by reciprocal jealousy, and when the occasion shall arise, by even hostility. The constitution looks to the personal interests of the adverse parties for its own safety, and for the safety of the public. With Mr. Fox, it "denies all distinction between the politic or official capacity of the House of Lords, and the natural and human capacity of the persons composing that Assembly." If the individual members of the aristocracy honestly dislike the measures of the House of Commons it is their duty to resist those measures as members of the House of Lords and it is the duty of the people to support them in such resistance.

This we contend, is the theory of the constitution as it has existed; and this is the only theory upon which any constitution involving a second chamber can be rationally defended. A dependent House of Lords were merely an illusion practised upon the people, and a virtual disqualification of the rank and property of the country.

(From the John Bull.)

The following is from an excellent provincial paper, called the *Hull Packet*—we must say that the language is rather strong:—

The most atrocious attempts against freedom in modern times, are as nothing compared with that which was made in the British House of Commons, on Wednesday the 19th of August, 1835. Two or three ruffians, who call themselves legislators, and whom portions of a free people have sent as their representatives to Parliament, to degrade their country, and dishonour her once glorious name, must not be, indeed, taken as samples of the whole; thank God we are not yet so utterly "put to shame," as to find many with brutal looks, and more brutal language, supporting a proposition to send an armed officer into the dwelling-house (the Englishman's castle) of a British subject "to SEIZE HIS PRIVATE PAPERS." We have read of such doings in England—but the practice of the Star Chamber cost a Sovereign his head, and deluged the country in her own rich and valuable blood. We have heard such acts recorded in later times—but they were recorded of France—of France where liberty is a mere sound; or of Russia, where the will of a despot.

Bad as we considered the Radical abettors of O'Connell and his band—we could not have believed it possible that among them there would be found one wicked enough to hint even at such a monstrous proposition. Yet good may

come out of evil—we have thus a proof not to be mistaken of the tender mercies of the ultra Radicals—of the trust we are to put in their professions of regard for public and private rights—of the value they attach to the high and proudly boasted privilege of an Englishman—the right to consider his house as his castle better guarded by the laws than if it were surrounded by battlements; more safe from invasion than if a hundred armed men stood ready at its gate.

Let the people of England take warning in time—let them know what they must expect, if they place the power to suppress freedom in the hands of such men as those who in the House of Commons, on the 19th of August, 1835, obtained for themselves an infamous immortality.

An abstract of the debate should be at once printed and circulated throughout the country—printed *without note or comment*, the good sense and honest principles of Englishmen will supply both;—and circulated wherever such Englishmen can be found to read or hear.

If the ultra Radicals have given the poison, they have supplied the antidote. How true is it that those whom God permits to be wicked, he generally ordains to be fools—that so vile purposes may be defeated, and intended victims be but for a while within their grasp.

We care not who, or what this Colonel Fairman may be. From what we hear of him indeed, we consider he would do but little credit to any cause. This does not however, change the position in which the democratic leaders of the House of Commons have placed themselves. Our view of the case would be precisely the same, if either Mr Warburton, Mr Wallace, Mr Hume, and Mr Roebuck, had been the aggrieved party; if against them, or either of them an "order" had been issued to break open doors and seize papers before such order had received the sanction of the three estates of the realm.

We therefore look upon the circumstance as of very vital importance—as the first distinct and not to be mistaken avowal of principles hostile to British liberty on the part of those who already determine the balance of parties—and who seek to rule England as well as Ireland, according to their own base and un-English notions.

We trust it will be borne in mind by the electors throughout the country—and by those in Middlesex in particular—until the day of reckoning arrives.

We yesterday received later dates from Lima, a week later than the previous advices. The situation of Peru was daily becoming more desperate. The utmost confusion prevailed in the capital, and bands of robbers infested the whole country, and with such impunity that they had even penetrated into the middle of Lima; and it was generally believed that Peru would be divided into two Republics, or that the departments of the South would join Bolivia, of which the Republic General Santa Cruz was President. It was further said that an armed intervention, on his part, had already been solicited.

General Miller, the Governor of Cuzco, had declared for Obregoso, as had General Nieto in the northern provinces. President Obregoso was at Arequipa, all communication with which had been

cut off, and Salavery was preparing to attack him. During the absence of this General from Lima the Government had been entrusted to his Secretary who had exiled a number of the inhabitants.

General Gomarra, who commenced a revolt last year, and had retired to Bolivia, had re-appeared on the scene of action. He is stated to have several partisans among the military, and General San Roman was a strong adherent of his.

All the foreign naval force, English, French and American, had united at Callao to protect the foreign Residents, and their protection had already been the means of preventing many outrages and extortions which had been threatened. Trade was entirely at a stand still.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1835.

The winter appears to have set in with unusual severity. Storm and tempest without an interval of one fine day have marked the past month. The sea has swept this coast with more violence than it can be remembered to have done before during the last thirty or forty years, and the tides have risen far beyond their usual land-marks, so as to sweep buildings that had been standing for 20 or 30 years into the sea. We have not heard that much damage has been done to the shipping of this, or the neighbouring ports; but those that happened to be on the coast during the past week have been exposed to imminent peril, and many of them have unfortunately been lost, as well as a part or the whole of their crews. Rumour has been busy for several days, and indistinct accounts of losses had reached us; but the arrival of the Packet Boat ST. PATRICK, from the Cove yesterday, has brought the unfortunate and melancholy intelligence of the loss of the BRIG INDIAN LASS, belonging to Messrs. T. CHANCEY & Co. of this place, as well as the Master and a part of the crew of that vessel, at Horse Cove, on the South Shore of this Bay, on the night of Thursday last.

It appears that the INDIAN LASS had been out about seven days from PICTOU, laden with lumber, bound to this port; that on Wednesday night last, she had reached up this Bay as far as SALMON COVE, a short distance from this Harbor, she was then driven out of the Bay as far as BACCALIEU, that on Thursday night she had again beat up the Bay as far as WESTERN BAY POINT; on that night it came on a hurricane of northly wind accompanied with heavy snow drift, so that the vessel could not carry sail to beat out of the Bay and could only suffer a storm-trysail, she consequently drifted across the Bay to the South Side near to a place called HORSE COVE, both her anchors were let go in about 30 fathoms of water, they brought the vessel up for about half an hour, when she drifted, her stern struck on the rocks, and the cables were veered out so as to let her go on broadside, and give a greater chance of saving the lives of the crew. The long-boat was hoisted out, but broke adrift from the vessel, and the master and crew got into the tops, so as to jump on shore when the vessel lurched against the cliff. They all succeeded in saving themselves except two of the men, one boy, and the master MR. JOHN STABB who in his attempt to leap on the rocks was crushed to pieces on them by the mast. Poor STABB was one of the most enterprising, energetic, and persevering masters belonging to this port. His untimely fate has left a young and amiable widow to deplore his loss; and has caused universal regret amongst all those who knew him.

The Schooner VENUS belonging to John Lynch and others, of this place, was on the same night lost in Portugal Cove. Crew saved.

A person from New Perlican, in Trinity Bay, states that the wreck of a Cutter belonging to Messrs. Slade & Kelson of Trinity Bay, has been picked up near Hants Harbour. It is supposed that all on board perished, amongst whom, were several gentlemen belonging to Trinity, who were passengers in her from Saint John's.

There are several Vessels belonging to this place still missing; three or four of them having left St. John's far this place in the beginning of last week. A great deal of anxiety is felt for their safety, but it is hoped that they might have been

driven to sea—if they were they would have been in comparative safety during the late gales.

(From the Royal Gazette Dec. 1.)

We have much pleasure in learning that a splendid piece of Plate was presented on Wednesday last, by the Commercial Clerks of this Town, to our friend and contemporary of the Public Ledger, as a testimonial of their approbation of the zeal and unwearied diligence which he has exercised throughout the late political struggles, in the presentation of the glorious principles of our invaluable constitution.—The Plate is thus inscribed:—

PRESENTED by the Commercial Clerks OF SAINT JOHN'S NEWFOUNDLAND, TO MR. HENRY WINTON, Editor of the Public Ledger Newspaper

as a testimony of their admiration of his manly and puffinching advocacy of the Glorious Principles OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY 1835.

The presentation of this valuable present was accompanied by the following address:—the sentiments of which are strictly in accordance with our own.

To Mr HENRY WINTON, Editor of the Public Ledger Newspaper.

Sir,—We, the undersigned Commercial Clerks of St. John's, Newfoundland beg to convey to you a sense of our admiration of the independence and liberality that have characterized your proceedings during the political struggles which have but too long distracted this community.

Our rights as British subjects in common with those of our fellow citizens, have been threatened with destruction by a party whose ulterior object it has been impossible to mistake; and who under the mask of patriotism, would have laid prostrate, and trampled upon our dearest privileges, you Sir, step forward, and in your character as Editor of a Public Journal, avowed yourself the champion of our liberties, and by your unwearied exertions, have in a great measure checked the progress of the lawless.

When your opponents found they were unable to put you down by argument, they basely resorted to violence, and heaped on you the most undeserved and scandalous abuse, and left no means untried to render you the object of popular indignation; but Sir, notwithstanding a few were found base enough to aid them in their malicious designs, the many, by their temperate conduct have evinced a better spirit, and which we trust will ultimately lead to the triumph of those principles which you have so ably and fearlessly advocated.

In coming forward on this occasion to address you, we have resolved to accompany this manifestation of our sense of your truly patriotic conduct, with a lasting memorial,—for this purpose we have provided a PIECE OF PLATE, of which we now beg your acceptance, and while you pursue the same course by which you have hitherto been guided, be assured of the approbation of every sincere lover of Civil and Religious Liberty.

St. John's, Newfoundland, November 25, 1835.

[Signed by 77 persons.]

St. John's, Newfoundland, November 25, 1835.

GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to return you my most unfeigned thanks for this distinguished token of your approbation of the general principles, which have governed my conduct during a period of political disquietude and excitement unparalleled in the previous annals of Newfoundland.

You appear distinctly to comprehend the whole reasoning upon which it became a matter of painful duty with me to throw myself into collision with a violent party of men who, unwed by any moral consideration whatever, and bent upon purposes wholly subversive of our common rights and privileges as British subjects, were prepared for every act of physical violence calculated to secure for themselves even a temporary ascendancy.

In the struggle which has been made to preserve our political and social insti-

tutions it has afforded me consolation and industrious demeanour as a good member of society. His remains were had with me the favourable opinion of all the orderly and intelligent portion of this society; and this open and manly declaration of your concurrence as to the fact of my having been governed throughout by a spirit of independence and liberality (without which my most assiduous efforts must of necessity have lost much of their force and effect) is truly grateful to my feelings.

You justly observe that our rights as British subjects have been threatened with destruction by a party whose ulterior object it was impossible to mistake, and you do me honour in ascribing to my unremitting exertions a powerful check to their unhallowed designs. It is true that when my opponents found themselves unable to meet the course of reasoning presented to their view, and which they were repeatedly invited temperately to discuss, they had recourse to a method of argument peculiar to violent and unprincipled men.—But Gentlemen, I should have done injury to the public character which I had to sustain, and should moreover have hazarded that confidence, which you had done me the honour to repose in me, if I could for a moment have allowed myself to be diverted from the course which it was my duty to pursue by any species of personal attack directed against me however violent soever it may have been.

That there is a spirit abroad which will eventually lead to the triumph of those principles which it has been the business of the Public Ledger constantly to advocate, I cannot doubt, particularly if those principles continue to be sustained and diffused by that spirited and intelligent body of young gentlemen of whom you are a Committee, and many of whom are most probably destined to become still more practically interested than you already are, in the future politics as well as in the commercial prosperity of this Country.

Allow me to repeat, that I have experienced much sincere gratification in your concurrence with me in the great and important object which I have held in view, the maintenance of those rights and immunities conferred upon us by the British Constitution; and that the substantial token of your approbation and regard which you have this day so handsomely presented to me, shall be handed down to my posterity as the truly patriotic gift of the Commercial Clerks of St. John's Newfoundland.

(Signed) HENRY WINTON. To the Committee of commercial Clerks of St. John's, Newfoundland.

Married At Lower Island, on the 12th ult., by the Rev. T. Angwin, Wesleyan Missionary, Mr. George Champion, to Miss Grace Rogers, both of that place.

By the same, on the 13th ult., Mr. William Wheeler, of Lower Island Cove, to Miss Grace Sellers, of Ochre Pits.

By the same, on the 26th ult. Mr. Philip Shana, to Miss Lewis, both of Island Cove.

The same day, by the same, Mr. Thomas Street, of Island Cove, to Miss Elizabeth Paul, of Old Perlican.

At Old Perlican, by the same, on the 17th ult., Mr. William Barrett, to Miss Ann Beckett, both of that place.

At Lower Island Cove, on the 23d ult., by the same, Mr. William Pincet, of New Perlican, to Miss Mary Dean, of Old Perlican.

At Grates Cove, on the 25th ult., by the same, Mr. Joseph Stringer, to Mrs. Elizabeth Janes, both of that place.

At Carbonear, on the 4th inst, by the Rev. G. Ellidge, Wesleyan Missionary, Mr. George Butt, to Miss Timothus Pike, both of that place.

Died At Harbour Grace, on the 1st instant, after a lingering illness, aged 63 years, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Charles Bradbury, her religious and amiable character has endeared her to a large circle of relations and friends.

At Harbour Grace on the 1st instant, after a short illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Alice, wife of Mr. Patrick Kelly, aged 38 years.

On Friday morning last, Mr. James Howell, of this town, aged 52 years, leaving a large family and numerous relations to mourn his loss. He has long been distinguished by his unassuming, honest

Notices

I WILL NOT be accountable for any DEBTS contracted by the Crew of the Brig BLACKALLER, under my Command. JAMES LUSCOMBE. Carbonear, Dec. 9, 1835.

I WILL NOT be accountable for any DEBTS contracted by the Crew of the Brig HOPE, under my Command. FRANCIS WM. SHADDOCK. Carbonear, Nov. 25, 1835.

In the Insolvency of ROBERT AYLES, Of CARBONEAR, Merchant.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT, HARBOUR GRACE, 13th November, 1835.

MR. JOHN FITZGERALD and Mr. JAMES HIPPISELY, of Harbour Grace, Merchants, are this day appointed TRUSTEES of the Estate of ROBERT AYLES of Carbonear, Merchant, duly declared Insolvent; and the said JOHN FITZGERALD and JAMES HIPPISELY, are hereby authorised, under such Orders as this Honourable Court shall from time to time make hereon, to discover, collect, and realise the Estate, Debts, and Effects of the said Insolvent. And all Persons indebted to the said Insolvent, or holding any Property or Effects belonging to him, are hereby notified to deliver the same to the said Trustees.

By the Court, JOHN STARK, Chief Clerk & Registrar.

WE the undersigned TRUSTEES to the Insolvent Estate of ROBERT AYLES, Merchant, CARBONEAR, do hereby appoint Mr ROBERT AYLES, and GEORGE HIPPISELY of HARBOUR GRACE to collect and receive all the DEBTS Due to the said Insolvent ESTATE, and Notice is hereby given to make IMMEDIATE PAYMENT as above stated.

J. FITZGERALD, JAMES HIPPISELY, Trustees.

Carbonear, Nov. 18, 1835.

LIST of LETTERS for CARBONEAR, now in the POST OFFICE, which will not be forwarded without the Postage.

Thomas Donelson, 1 } Care of Messrs. Mr. Suffield, 1 } Slade, Elson & Co Joseph Peters, 1 & 1 Paper Leonard Butler, 1 Catherine Connors, 1 Philip Smith, or Mr. Rogers, 1 Denis Fitzgerald, 1.

S. SOLOMON, Post-MASTER

St. John's, Oct. 15

SHIP NEWS

HARBOUR GRACE.

CLEARED.

Nov. 27.—Brig St. Patrick, Brien, Liverpool, 8584 gals. seal oil, 12,271 gals. cod oil, 877 gals. blubber, 490 lbs. old junk, 2 boxes caplin.

Dec. 1.—Brig Dolphin, Rendell, Bristol, 16,769 gals. train oil, 1114 gals. blubber, 13 1/2 cwt. core fish, 81 bls. herrings, 4 bds. fish, 2 boxes caplin, 1 keg berries.

CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

Nov. 22.—Brig Hebe, Seager, Hamburg, 2 hhds. geneva, 40 fks. butter, 12 bags bread, 22 hams, and supplies for the fishery, laden at St. John's.

30.—Brig Perseverance, Ford, Poole, ballast.

Dec. 4.—Brig Eggardon Castle, Warland, Poole, 9 boxes shop goods; 15 casks shoes and boots, 200 qrs. oats, 40 tons coal, 10,000 bricks, 40 tons stone, 360 pieces earthenware, 10 bds. oakum, &c.

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

Nov. 21.—Rebecca, Tregathan, Cadiz & Gibraltar, salt.

Brig Charles, sundries. Christiani, Har 27.—Manchester pork. 30.—Caroline, pork, flour.

Nov. 24.—Brig oak.

25.—Schr. Pov dries.

Milly, Boudrot Brig Speculato Mary, Gunton, Sophia, Rendell 37.—Carteretta William & Mar Schr. Paget, G 28.—Brig Cale Schr. Belle, Fr Brig Gypsy, S Ann Johnston, 30.—Funchall.

SAMUEL

BEGS resp tants of and the COURT for the PRESS.

SA

The Rebellion TAVU L

The Creation Containing abo Pri

The above li and approved of judgment, and therefore solicited and support, as his Performances LIC.

For Recomm introduce the fo specimen of the

Behold you els Whose beings! Thus sunk and By him, Son of In love and de 'Till not confer And grasping a They listen'd t And from exalt Sunk: and tort Their unspanne Yet while rebel Their chief wit Shall in himsel And on his cou His characters. His brow shall His rule and se And millions by Their pregnant Shall stamp his

This quotation nounced by the l his Expulsion fro

Subscripti ceived at the Off near, of the MEN the TIMES, and b —Also by Mr. M VANDENHOFF at 7

Carbonear, August 26,

Genteel B

MRS CATH of the l begs permission to bour FRIENDS, she date GENTLEMEN of the Out Ports, comfortable BOA her House near t where every attent on the most reso

St. John's, Sept 6, 1855.

BLANKS of e at the Office Carbonear,

Brig Charles, Hart, Bristol, coals, pork, sundries.  
 Christiani, Harris, Oporto, salt.  
 27.—Manchester, Raney, Liverpool, rice, pork.  
 30.—Caroline, Parrot, Copenhagen, bread, pork, flour.  
 CLEARED.  
 Nov. 24.—Brig Lavinia, Caldwell, Greenock oil.  
 25.—Schr. Powells, Muggah, Sydney, sundries.  
 Milly, Boudrot, Arichat, sundries.  
 Brig Speculator, Bishop, Cork, fish.  
 Mary, Gunton, Brazil, fish.  
 Sophia, Rendell, Greenock, oil.  
 37.—Carteretta, Warner, Lisbon, fish.  
 William & Mary, Cremen, Barbadoes, fish.  
 Schr. Paget, Gwynn, Demerara, fish.  
 28.—Brig Caledonia, Greig, Portugal, fish.  
 Schr. Belle, Frith, Demerara, fish.  
 Brig Gypsy, Sinclair, Pernambuco, fish.  
 Ann Johnston, Corbin, Bahia, fish.  
 30.—Funchall, Picken, Oporto, fish.

**SAMUEL OVERBURY HART**

BEGS respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of St. John's, CONCEPTION BAY, and the COUNTRY at large, that he has ready for the Press,

**A SACRED DRAMA,**  
 IN THREE ACTS.

SUBJECTS:

*The Rebellion and Expulsion of the SATANIC HOST from HEAVEN,*

AND

*The Creation and Apostacy of MAN,*

Containing about 30 pages, foolscap octavo: Price, One Shilling.

THE above little Work has been inspected and approved of, by Gentlemen of undoubted judgment, candour and talent; and he therefore solicits such a share of Patronage and support, as will enable him to submit his Performance to the decision of the PUBLIC.

For Recommendation, the Author would introduce the following quotation, as a fair specimen of the whole:—

Behold yon cloud of vital consciousness,  
 Whose beings' essence was their Maker's praise,  
 Whose sunk and ruined by their faithless chief,  
 By him, Son of the Morning once, and first  
 In love and duty's willing sacrifice;  
 'Till not contented with their glorious state,  
 And grasping at the sovereignty supreme,  
 They listen'd to their subtle Counsellor,  
 And from exalted Gods to hellish fiends  
 Sunk: and torment vast as former pleasure reap,  
 Their unspanned being now their b' terest curse.  
 Yet while rebellion's wages each receives,  
 Their chief with ampler vigour to endure  
 Shall in himself feel all his followers feel;  
 And on his countenance shall be impressed  
 His characters, Destruction, Shame and Sin,  
 His brow shall wear the diadem of Death,  
 His rule and sceptre shall be over Hell,  
 And millions by his cunning thither led,  
 Their pregnant curses lighting on his head,  
 Shall stamp his gnawing agony complete.

ACT II., SCENE 1st.

This quotation, is part of the Curse denounced by the DEITY upon LUCIFER, after his Expulsion from Heaven.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at the Offices of the Star at Carbonear, of the MERCURY at Harbour Grace, of the TIMES, and by Mr. M'IVER at St. John's:—Also by Mr. M. RYAN at Brigus, and Mr. VANDENHOFF at Western Bay.

Carbonear,  
 August 26, 1855.

**Genteel Board and Lodgings.**

MRS CATHERINE MARA (Widow of the late Mr. THOMAS MARA) begs permission to acquaint her Out Harbour Friends, she is prepared to accommodate GENTLEMEN or LADIES, from and of the Out Ports, coming to St. John's, with comfortable BOARD AND LODGING, at her House near the Old London Tavern—where every attention will be paid them, and on the most reasonable terms.

St. John's.  
 Sept 6, 1855.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the Office of this Paper.

Carbonear,  
 9, 1855.

**On Sale**

**PUNTON & MUNN**  
 HAVE RECENTLY IMPORTED,  
*And Offer For Sale,*

PORK Irish and Copenhagen  
 FLOUR States', Copenhagen & Hamlet  
 BREAD Hamburg and Copenhagen  
 BUTTER ditto ditto  
 PEAS, OATMEAL  
 Refined SUGAR  
 Negrohead TOBACCO 1st quality (in kegs)  
 Mould and Dipt CANDLES, SOAP

WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**MANUFACTURED GOODS,**

From ENGLAND and SCOTLAND, consisting of  
 LEATHERWARE, SAILCLOTH  
 HOSIERY, COTTONS, MERINOS  
 BLANKETS, BLANKETTING  
 HARDWARE, &c. &c.

Also on Hand,

RUM, MOLASSES & SUGAR of Superior Quality.

Cheap for Cash, Oil or Fish.

Harbour Grace,  
 October 7, 1855.

**SLADE, ELSON & CO.**

**HAVE FOR SALE**  
 The Cargo of the Brig  
**CARBONEAR,**

Just received from St. ANDREW'S, New Brunswick:

CONSISTING OF

80 M. Feet Pine BOARD and PLANK  
 10 M. Feet Birch PLANK  
 10 Tons Hardwood BALK  
 25 M. SHINGLES  
 1 Pine MAST 20 INCHES  
 42 Spruce SPARS (various dimensions)  
 from 17 to 8 Inches.

All of the best Quality; and any part will be sold on reasonable terms for Cash, Fish, or Oil Payment.

Carbonear,  
 Sept. 30, 1855.

**IT IS OF THE BEST QUALITY!**

**J. DUNSCOMB & Co.**

HAVE Imported in the Lucy, direct from MADEIRA, a small quantity of Choice London Particular WINE of the antique and celebrated Brand I A G, contained in whole, half, quarter and eighth Pipes, offered for Sale at the low price of £65 Currency per Pipe, duty included.  
 St. John's,  
 Sept. 21, 1855.

**HOPE'S CARGO.**

700 Barrels Fresh Superfine FLOUR  
 2,500 STAVES  
 100 Barrels TAR

Cargo of Brig HOPE, from New-York

WITH SOME

negrohead and Leaf TOBACCO

For Sale in Barter by

JOHN DUNSCOMB & Co.

St. John's,  
 Sept. 21, 1855.

BY

**THE SUBSCRIBER,**  
**NEWCASTLE COAL**  
 (Prime quality)

Bread, Flour, Pork, Butter  
 Molasses, Sugar, Tea  
 Coffee, Chocolate  
 Oatmeal, Bran  
 Wine, Gin, Vinegar, Leaf Tobacco  
 Soap, Candles  
 Hatchets, Spades, Shovels  
 Earthenware, Glassware  
 Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes  
 And a General Assortment of other necessary and useful

**MANUFACTURED GOODS,**

For which Cash, Fish, Oil, Salmon, Mackarel, and Herring will be taken in Payment.

T. NEWELL.

Carbonear  
 September 9, 1855.

**Notices**

**CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS**

**NORA CREINA**

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat to ply between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove, and at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c. &c.

The Nora CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear on the mornings of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, positively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man will leave St. John's on the Mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 8 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.—Terms as usual.  
 April 10.

**THE ST. PATRICK**

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boa which at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET, BOAT; having two Cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping-berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will be trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

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

TERMS.

After Cabin Passengers, 10s. each.  
 Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.  
 Letters, Single or Double, 1s.  
 Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., will be received at his House, in Carbonear, and in St. John's, for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kiely's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Crute's.

Carbonear, June 4, 1854.

**St John's and Harbor Grace Packet**

THE EXPRESS Packet, being now completed, having undergone such alterations and improvements in her accommodations, and otherwise, as the safety, comfort and convenience of Passengers can possibly require or experience suggest, a careful and experienced Master having also been engaged, will forthwith resume her usual Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Portugal 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 carefully attended to; but no accounts can be kept for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,  
 Agent, HARBOUR GRACE  
 PERCHARD & ROAG,  
 Agents, ST. JOHN'S.  
 Harbour Grace, May 4, 1855.

**TO BE LET**

**ON A BUILDING LEASE,**

For such a Term of Years as may be agreed on,

WATER-SIDE, well calculated for Shipping of every description. With a Plot of LAND, bounded by the Widow ANN TAYLOR'S on the South-side.

For further particulars, apply to  
 JONATHAN TAYLOR, &c.

Carbonear, June 17, 1855.

POETRY

AN OLD BACHELOR'S REFLECTIONS ON MATRIMONY.

Down to the vale of life I tend,  
Where hoary age creeps slowly on;  
And with the burdening thought I bend  
That youth and all its joys are gone!

Successive years have roll'd away  
In fancied views of future bliss!  
But—twere the phantoms of a day—  
And all THAT future dies in THIS.

Now with a retrospective eye,  
I look far back to early life,  
When Hy-men promised to supply  
My highest wishes in—a wife.

I waited, hoped, and trusted still  
That time would bring th' expected  
day;  
But never, happily, to my will,  
Did fortune throw it in my way.

Too nice, too wise, too proud was I,  
To wed as taught by nature's rule;  
The world was still to choose for me—  
And I—the condescending fool.

Hence are my days a barren round  
Of trifling hopes, and idle fears;  
For life, true life is only found  
In social joys, and social tears.

Let moping monks, and rambling rakes,  
The joys of wedded love deride;  
Their manners rise from gross mistakes,  
Unbridled lust, or gloomy pride.

Thy sacred sweets, connubial love,  
Flow from affections more refined;  
Affections sacred to the dove,  
Heroic, constant, warm and kind.

Hail, holy flame! hail, sacred tie!  
That binds two gentle souls in one!  
On equal wings their troubles fly,  
In equal streams their pleasures run.

Their duties still their pleasures bring;  
Hence joys in swift succession come;  
A queen is she, and he's a king,  
And their dominion is—their home.

Happy the youth who finds a bride  
In sprightly days of health and ease;  
Whose temper to his own allied,  
No knowledge seeks but please.

A thousand sweets their days attend!  
A thousand comforts rise around!  
Here husband, parent, wife and friend,  
In every dearest sense is found.

Yet think not, man, 'midst scenes so gay,  
That clouds and storms will never rise—  
A cloud may dim the brightest day,  
And storms disturb the calmest skies.

But still their bliss shall stand its ground  
Nor shall their comforts hence remove  
Bitters are oft salubrious found,  
And lovers' quarrels heightens love.

The lights, and shades, and goods and  
ills,  
Thus finely blended in their fate,  
To sweet submission bow their wills,  
And make them happy in their state.

CURIOS IF TRUE.

A settler on the western road (Sydney) was missing from his small farm. His convict overseer gave out that he had gone off privately to England, and left the property to his care. This was thought extraordinary, as the settler was not in difficulties, and was a steady prudent individual; the affair, however, was almost forgotten, when one Saturday night another settler was returning with his horse and cart from market. On arriving at a part of the fence on the roadside, near the farm of his absent neighbour, he thought he saw him sitting on the fence; immediately the farmer pulled up his mare, hailed his friend, and, receiving no answer, got out of the cart and went towards the fence; his neighbour (as he plainly appeared) quitted the fence, and crossed the field towards a pond in the direction of his home which he supposed he had deserted. The farmer thought it strange, remounted his cart and proceeded home. The morning he went to the neighbour's cottage, expecting to see him; but saw only the overseer, who laughed at the story, and said that his master was then near England.

The circumstance was so strange, that the farmer went to the nearest justice of the peace, (I think it was to Penrith Bench,) related the above, and stated that he thought foul play had taken place.—A native black, who was (and I believe still is) attached to the station as a constable, was sent with some of the mounted police, and accompanied by the farmer to the rails where the latter thought he saw, the evening before, his deceased friend. The black was pointed out the spot, without slowing him the direction which the lost person apparently took after quitting the fence. On close inspection, a part of the upper rail was observed to be discoloured; it was scraped with a knife by the black, smelt, and tasted.—Immediately after, he crossed the fence and took a straight direction for the pond near the cottage; on its surface was a scum, which the black took up in a leaf, and after tasting and smelling, he declared it to be "WHITE MAN'S FAT." Several times, somewhat after the manner of a blood-hound, he coursed round the lake, at last darted into the neighbouring thicket, and stopped over a place containing some loose decayed brushwood. On removing this, he thrust down the ramrod of his peace into the earth, smelt it, and then desired the spectators to dig there. Instantly spades were brought from the cottage and the body of the absent settler was found, with skull fractured, and presenting every indication of having been some time immersed in water. The overseer, who was in possession of the property of the deceased, and who had invented the story of his departure for England, was committed to gaol, and tried for murder. The foregoing circumstantial evidence formed the main accusations. He was found guilty, sentenced to death, and proceeded to the scaffold protesting his innocence. Here, however, his hardihood forsook him; he acknowledged the murder of his late master; that he came behind him when he was crossing the rail on which the farmer thought he saw the deceased, and, with one blow on the head, felled him dead, dragged the body to the pond and threw it in; but, after some days, took it out again, and buried it where it was found. The sagacity of the native black was remarkable; but the unaccountable manner in which the murderer was discovered, is one of the inscrutable dispensations of Providence.—*Martin's Australia*

MR GREEN'S BALLOON.

It appears the late trip of Mr Green, mentioned by us last week, produced at the neighbouring village of Stranstead Mountfitchet similar effects. That little spot of quiet and repose (Gentle Stanstead) shortly after nine o'clock on the eventful evening was thrown into disorder by the daring voyager. It appears that the village blacksmith's wife at the time stated uttered loud cries of "the world's at an end." After she had been tranquillized she gave the following account:—"Just before going to bed she opened the door to look, and the candle in her hand was suddenly extinguished, when the clouds opened, and a voice from one who descended upon her exclaimed, 'Where am I?' Fortunately there were those near who succeeded in dispelling the poor woman's delusion.—Mr Green's height was not above 100 feet from the ground.

On Thursday evening last a singular scene occurred in Hockeril street at this place. About nine o'clock "Confusion worse confounded" proclaimed that the "Comet was coming down"—"the gas was blowing up"—"The world's at an end"—and so on. It happened that the Hon J. Hook, who had just ordered two pair of horses at the Crown Inn, and was waiting for the second carriage coming up to give some orders, made himself most praiseworthy active in quelling the fears of the timid, by assuring them it was Mr Green's balloon that had that evening ascended at Vauxhall. Mr Green in his late trip to Lynn, passed over the upper part of this street, and his light, with some kind of small firework he threw out, probably to attract had caused the uproar. It appears he was sailing very low, but in high spirits, as he could afford to be witty. "What county am I in?" inquired he. The above Hon gentleman answered "Hertfordshire, but you will directly be in Essex. Why don't you descend?" "Because I can't," said he, "I wish I could." Mr Hook

said he had seen many balloons, particularly in Japan and China, whose inhabitants excel in making them, but he never saw one progress so slowly. His height here was about 90 feet above the houses.—*Essex Standard.*

GERAGHTY'S KICK.—At the battle of Talavera when the hill on the left of the British lines had been retaken from the enemy, after the most obstinate and bloody fighting, the French continued to throw shells upon it with most destructive precision. One of those terrible instruments of death fell close to a party of grenadier belonging to the forty-fifth regiment who were standing on the summit of the hill. The fuse was burning rapidly, and a panic struck upon the minds of the soldiers, for they could not move away from the shell on account of the compact manner in which the troops stood; it was nearly consumed—every rapidly succeeding spark from it promised to be the last—all expected instant death—when Tom Geraghty, a tall raw-boned Irishman, ran towards the shell, crying out, "I'll have a kick for it, if it was to be my last," and with a determined push from his foot, sent the load of death whirling off the height. It fell amongst a column of men below, while Geraghty, leaning over the verge from whence it fell, with the most vigorous and good natured energy, bawled out "Mind your heads, boys, mind your heads!" Horror! the shell burst—it was over in a moment. At least twenty men were shattered to pieces by the explosion.

A young lady who had not received a very liberal education, or, rather, who had not profited by the opportunities afforded her in polite society, of making amends for the want of early instruction, was frequently guilty of vulgarisms in expression, which did not always pass unnoticed. She was invited to join a large party, and card tables being placed, she was asked if she would make one in a rubber at whist; she answered, with a curtsey, that she seldom played visk, that she played voxce, and then they von all she was vorth, so she preferred KADRILL. A pool at quadrille was of course immediately formed, and after a deal or two, this lady having a better hand than usual, when it came to her turn to speak, said, "I AX."—"Bless me, madam!" said a wicked young spark, whose turn came next, "I had a most delightful hand, but your AX has cut it to pieces."

MATRIMONIAL ANECDOTE.—A Clergyman who had in the lottery of Matrimony drawn a share that proved to him worse than a blank, was just experiencing a severe scolding from his Xantippe, when he was called upon to unite a pair in the blessed state of wedlock. The poor priest actuated by his own feelings and EXPERIENCE, rather than by a sense of his canonical duties, opened the book and began "Man that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of trouble, &c. repeating a part of the burial service. The astonished bridegroom exclaimed, "Sir, sir, you mistake; I came to be MARRIED, NOT BURIED." "Well!" replied the Clergyman, "if you insist on it, I am obliged to marry you, but believe me, my friend, you had better be BURIED."

A young woman meeting a Learned Doctor, in the square of a certain town, asked him where she might find a shop-keeper whom she wanted. The Doctor gave the following direction:—"Move your pedestrian digits along the diagonal of this rectangle, in a line perpendicular to the earth's equator, till you arrive at the junction of the two sides. Diverge then to the left, at right angles—PERGE for about fifty paces in that quadrangle, and you will have ocular demonstration of him, standing in an orifice made in an edifice for the purpose of illumination."

The mob in Edinburgh got it into their heads that the King sometimes appeared incog., and on one occasion, a wag made them believe that His Majesty was actually passing on foot across the North Bridge. A tall portly man, dressed in a brown surtout, was pointed out as the Sovereign, and immediately such a crowd collected round the astonished pedestrian that he could neither advance or retreat—neither move to the right nor left. At

first the man supposed they took him for a sharper in place of a King, but understanding at last the meaning of their plaudits, he appeared distressed and embarrassed beyond measure. Often he tried to speak, and as often his voice was drowned in a fresh huzza. At length, while pinned up in a corner, he exclaimed, "I beseech you, Gentlemen, that you will let me alone. You—you, were never more mistaken in your lives."—(Huzza, huzza, huzza.) "Upon my honour, Gentlemen, I am no King. I—I am a plain man like yourselves. I'm not even a Knight or Baronet."—Loud laughter.) After this candid confession the joke was smoked, and the prisoner set at liberty.

An anecdote has been repeatedly told to prove that Swift, with all imaginable piety in his heart, could not resist the temptation to indulge the peculiarity of his humour, when an opportunity offered whatever might be the impropriety of time and place; for having soon after his arrival at Laracor given public notice that he would read prayers every Wednesday and Friday, on the first of those days after he had summoned his congregation, he ascended the desk, and after sitting some time with no other auditor than his clerk Rogan, he rose up, and with a composure and gravity that upon this occasion, were irresistibly ridiculous began, "Dearly beloved Roger, the Scripture moveth you and me in sundry places," and so proceeded to the end of the service. The story is not quite complete. It is not, indeed, easy to account for this extraordinary fit of praying in Swift, in a parish consisting of not more than six or seven families, all of whom were necessarily busy with their different avocations during the week; unless he thought from the crowded attendance with which he was complimented on the Sundays, that his influence was so great, as to occasion at his nod, an entire cessation from all worldly care, and an interruption to every pursuit. The fact is, that when he went into the church, he found Roger alone, and exclaimed with evident surprise, "What Roger! none here but you?"—"Yes sir," replied Roger drily turning over the book to find the lessons for the day, "sure you are here too."

Swift dining one day with Mrs Fleming of Belleville, he complained that a leg of mutton, one of the dishes at table was full of maggots;—"Not half so full as your head Doctor," replied the lady drily. The Doctor was silent, and did not rally for the remainder of the evening.

There happened while Swift was at Laracor, the sale of a farm and stock, the farmer being dead. Swift chanced to walk past during the auction just as a pen of poultry had been put up; Roger bid for them, and was overbid by a farmer of the name of HATCH; "What Roger, won't you buy the poultry?" exclaimed Swift. "No Sir," said Roger, "I see they are just A-GOING TO HATCH."

TO BE LET.

In search of a lodging Dick wander'd along,  
His eyes to the right and left rolling;  
In hopes he might see some genteel-looking bill,  
Which might prove the NE PLUS of his strolling.  
At length he beheld wafer'd over a knocker,  
A paper of longitude scant:  
"A singil bak rome for a singil yung man"  
Cries Dick, just the thing that I want!  
He raps, is admitted: a sprightly young girl  
Comes forth his kind pleasure to know:  
Trips smiling before him up three pair of stairs  
"The singil bak rome" for to show.  
Dick admired her white neck, her neat ankle and shape,  
Her eyes that beam'd love's kindling spirit;  
Twin'd his arm round her waist, and joyously exclaim'd  
"Are you, my dear girl, to let with it?"  
She repli'd with a smile most enchantingly sweet,  
Where mirth, love and held their throne  
"The room's to be let for a shilling a week  
But I am to be let sir alone."

The Genl fleet has...  
Porte, and...  
tion there...  
state of Sw...  
melancholy...  
Sultan fir...  
to interfere...  
as the Pach...  
the engaged

A treaty...  
Douro has...  
with Spain...  
moderate...  
will come...  
eastern Spa...  
even to Sw

Daniel O...  
gan, county...  
a stipendi...  
and has pro...  
few days to...  
office

There is...  
King of Hol...  
favour of his

The Emp...  
from Siberia...  
Prince Alex...  
the late Sov

Abyss...  
vigour of yo...  
co, which h...  
when Monte...  
1520.

The Dubli...  
the Earl of...  
Lieutenancy...  
that all the...  
Magistrates...  
his Lordship...  
tion further...  
O'Connell is...  
Kenmare!"

We have b...  
been applied...  
come forward...  
refused to h...  
O'Connell.

Mr O'Logh...  
ney General...  
Privy Counc...  
so that Mr O...  
ty, the four...  
Lieutenant...  
General, and

Some of th...  
have signed...  
Queen not to...  
with Great...  
to the jealous...  
Oporto merch

Advices fro...  
interest was...  
under discuss...  
cutive power...  
alone, or upon...  
his

It is a sing...  
in no small...  
terness, that...  
peated residen...  
never found hi...  
of any English...  
on a good...  
indiscrepancy on