



AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1835.

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Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove.

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

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

—Terms as usual.
April 10

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat, which, at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET, BOAT; having two Cabins, (part of the after one adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping-berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen, with sleeping-berths, which will, he trusts, give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them 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, and the Packet Man leaving St. JOHN'S at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

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

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

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

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace Packet

THE EXPRESS Packet, being now completed, having undergone such alterations and improvements in her accommodations, and otherwise, as the safety, comfort, and convenience of Passengers can possibly require or experience suggest, a careful and experienced Master having also been engaged, will forthwith resume her usual Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'clock, and Portugal-Cove at Noon, on the following days.

FARES.

Ordinary Passengers 7s. 6d.
Servants & Children 5s.
Single Letters 6d.
Double Do. 1s.
And Packages in proportion.

All Letters and Packages will be carefully attended to; but no accounts can be kept for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other Monies sent by this conveyance.

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

Harbour Grace,
May 4, 1835.

(From the Novascotian, July 23.)

UNION OF NOVA SCOTIA AND NEW BRUNSWICK.

The title of this article must astonish all our readers—nor will their surprise be much diminished, when they have read the few observations which in doubt ann sober sadness we feel it our duty to make at the present moment, in consequence of our having learned through a channel of high respectability, that some communications have actually passed between the Colonial Office and public functionaries in these Colonies, in which the policy and propriety of a union of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick under one Government have been seriously suggested.—We do not vouch for the accuracy of our information—we cannot trace its source or enter into its particulars—but we are bound to apprise the Provinces that we have every reason to believe that questions have been mooted, and a correspondence set on foot, with a view to this object. If we have been misinformed, and we sincerely hope we have no mischief can result from this announcement—if it be true that such a scheme is in agitation, the sooner the whole population, whose feelings and interests are proposed to be compromised, are apprized of the matter, the better will they be prepared to take such measures as circumstances may appear to demand. If we had not been prepared, by the previous suggestions and enforcement of gross absurdities, for almost anything, we should treat this rumour with credulity and contempt—but when we have seen the whole public lands of a Province handed over to support the profusion of one favourite, and those of a second yielded as a perpetual freehold to another—when we have received lectures from Colonial Secretaries, because we did not augment a Civil list, already too burthensome for our resources—when we have been coerced into a ridiculous settlement of Custom House and Quit rent questions—we must confess, that we hear of such a project as this with some uneasiness and alarm—because we know and feel, that the absurdity of a scheme does not always protect us from its degrading annoyances or forcible execution.

Were it not for this experience, we should scout such a rumour as that which we now gravely present to our readers. It would be sufficient for us that all the feelings, interests, and prejudices of the population to be affected by the change, were hostile—that they in possession of rights which they had never forfeited, and were unwilling to surrender—and Institutions which could not in justice be destroyed, even by a British Parliament, but in consequence of some vast and overwhelming necessity, created by their abuse, and rendering their removal necessary to the interest and safety of the empire. But we have yet to learn that Colonial constitutions can be sacrificed to the advantage of the few, or to suit the whims and caprices of a Secretary of State; and therefore it is that we thus early inform our readers of what we have heard, and have reason to believe; and as this is not a project that should be allowed to ripen in secrecy, until a favourable opportunity arrives for pressing it upon both Provinces, we call upon those possessing any information upon the subject, which can, without a breach of confidence be communicated to the public, to step forward and give to their countrymen the precise character and object of this correspondence.

The question is not now whether it was wise to draw a line through ancient Acadia, and create two Provinces out of one: but whether it is just and politic to attempt to efface that line, and merge into one state a population that has grown up on different sides of it, each portion with their own laws, pursuits, and institutions. Perhaps there never were two Provinces having more in common than Nova Scotia and New Brunswick—the people of both, sprung from a similar admixture of American Loyalists and British Emigrants are essentially the same race—and the general resemblance is even heightened by the small remnant of French communities, which in both colonies, main-

tain with their own language, dress and manners a distinct and isolated existence.—If therefore, any great crisis had arrived in which, for their mutual safety or advantage it became imperative upon them to unite their energies and fortunes, there would be no irreconcilable prejudices—no jarring or insurmountable antipathies to overcome.—The natural desire to preserve inviolate what each had created and learned to love, would yield to the sense of common danger—and the institutions which grew out of the union, would not only be strengthened by the characteristics so common to both, but take a strong hold of the affections, from a recollection of the security afforded in periods of difficulty and alarm. It is pleasing to the inhabitants of both Provinces to reflect, that whatever may be their future destiny, there are so many solid grounds for mutual affection and good neighbourhood, and so little to embarrass them in any closer union which circumstances may render it advisable to form.

But while the two Provinces are thus predisposed to a solid friendship, by a common origin and mutual characteristics, they would oppose in every constitutional form, any attempt to destroy their institutions—disturb their peace, and divert their industry from tried and appropriate channels, into others of doubtful advantage. For the good of the Empire of which they form a part, and to which they are upon principle sincerely attached, they would submit to any reasonable sacrifice—for their mutual security they would perhaps merge into one their separate forms of government; but they cannot afford that theorists three thousand miles off, should speculate in politics at their expense—and overturn, in a few crude dispatches, every thing that it has cost them so much labour to rear. We are therefore most anxious that they should be informed as early as possible that rumours of such a design are afloat; in order that the plan, if any such exists, may be traced to its source, and even its parents satisfied of its folly and injustice. There can be no wisdom in disregarding the scheme, until its projectors have become enamoured of it, and until it has grown into strength and proportions that may be troublesome—and there is no loyalty in permitting well meaning and worthy men on the other side of the Atlantic, who either are or may hereafter, be connected with the government, to be deceived as to the feelings and sentiments of the population likely to be affected by such a change.

In almost all the questions which agitate the Colonies from time to time, two parties are engaged—it often happens that an interested and talented minority stands opposed, on particular points, to the great body of the people. But presuming, that in some quarter, this project of a union is entertained, we have no hesitation in saying, that if proposed, it would not meet with the smallest possible fraction of support in either Province. The omnipotence of the British Parliament could doubtless be asserted by force, whether for good or evil in the North American Colonies; but we have no apprehension that such a method of consolidation will be resorted to, and we are satisfied, that it would be utterly impossible for the House of Commons to legislate, or a Colonial Secretary to write, the two Provinces into one. The passive resistance which a free people, attached to their institutions, accustomed to distinct boundaries, and to peculiar currents of social and commercial intercourse, could offer, even without any sacrifice of loyalty and allegiance, to such a project, would assuredly defeat it; but the struggle might give us much trouble and annoyance, and therefore it is that at the very first blush, the scheme should be discountenanced and put down; and that thus early, and perhaps prematurely, we allude to a few of the difficulties, and warn the people on the one side and the government on the other.

A moment's consideration is sufficient to satisfy any man, that to say nothing of feeling and principle, such a change would be hostile to the interests of both Provinces—that it would occasion a direct and positive sacrifice of comfort and property, which would scarcely be justified by the most

brilliant hopes of prospective advantage. A new capital would have to be sought for the 'United Provinces,' and although a splendid city might in after times arise on Fort Lawrence Ridge, or the Tantremer Marsh, in the meantime Halifax and Fredericton would go down. Both might ultimately recover, and realize the convictions of those who believe that, without government expenditure, and the evil habits which it induces, towns prosper better when depending on their own resources; but the present generation would be ruined, without the satisfaction of reflecting that they had suffered from choice, and had averted from their country by their perseverance and fortitude, some greater and impending evil. Every species of property would be subjected to a new valuation, and while a few persons might gain by the fluctuation, the greater mass would assuredly lose; old roads and thoroughfares in both Provinces would be abandoned—the eyes and steps of the people would be turned to a new centre—and in fact such a disruption of old ties and associations would take place as would occasion for half our lives at least, such a social and political chaos, as would render existence comparatively valueless and disgusting. We do not dwell upon this view of the subject—because we believe and hope that it will be altogether unnecessary, and have no desire to play the alarmist further than is rendered imperative by the nature of the trust we hold. Nor shall we point to the means of resistance which would probably be called into action, if any such project were pressed upon the people—but close this notice by entering our protest against the policy and propriety of any persons, connected either with the local or general government, indulging in mere theoretical speculations as to the propriety of new colonial combinations, unless there be some overbearing and tremendous exigency, proving the existing state of things mischievous, and imperatively demanding a change.

It will be well if the people themselves ask for no "organic" changes—indulge in no speculative projects—and seek for no further union among the Provinces, than what springs from good feeling and active commercial pursuits. Hitherto they have not done so, their efforts at resistance to evils which were common to each, have been generally conducted without any combination—they have sympathized with each other in various trials, but have seldom if ever gone even the length of public consultation and advice. Whatever arguments are furnished by the unsettled aspect of Lower Canada, to warrant speculations on the propriety of unions in that quarter, none such can be drawn from the condition of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Each has its own local disputes and difficulties—and has perhaps, as colonies have ever had, some moot points with the maternal government. But peace reigns within their borders, and there is no common danger menacing from without, which would seem to render a union necessary.—Why then set on foot enquiry and correspondence—why excite alarm, by the most remote encouragement to the idea that such a project was seriously entertained?

We deny the right of the maternal Government to destroy two colonial institutions unless they have been forfeited by some gross infringement of public liberty—or have in their working been found mischievous and inefficient—disturbing the prosperity of the empire, and oppressing the people whom they mean to defend. Have those of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick become so obnoxious? do they present abuses so formidable that they can only be cured by a revolution, in which though no blood might be shed, the peace and prosperity of half a century would surely be sacrificed? If we choose to take our constitutions to the doors of the colonial office, and surrender them of our own accord, then it will be time enough for the Secretary to frame another; but until we do, it would be unjust and unwise to subject loyal and peaceful colonies to the operation of crude political experiments; or to disturb them by even a suggestion that such projects had been for a

moment entertained. Such improvements as the experience of the people themselves entitle them to suggest, in the constitution of their local governments, should at all times meet with considerate attention in England—but the less we are disturbed with rumours and reports of contemplated changes from across the water, unauthorised by the votes of the Legislature, and the petitions of the people, the greater will be the degree of harmony and prosperity we shall enjoy.

(From the Morning Herald, July 13.)

The "march of reform" in Turkey has achieved a more difficult triumph than even the overthrow of the military supremacy of the Janissaries—it has overcome the fatalism of the Turkish religion, and induced the Sublime Porte and its people to take precautionary measures against the plague. Heretofore the Turks thought it an impious opposition to the will of Providence to adopt any precautionary measures against the dreadful pestilence with which it has been scourged periodically for centuries, and which has through it, scourged and desolated many other parts of the world. As to the quarantine laws and regulations, the Turks used to regard them as part and parcel of a system of gross and practical impiety. They looked upon the plague as a messenger of fate to which no human obstruction ought to be offered in executing its divine commission to destroy, just as some portion of society in this country and in Ireland, deeply imbued with superstitious ignorance, objected to vaccination as an impious attempt to interfere, by human agency, with the operation of a minor plague, by staying or mitigating the virulent ravages of the small pox. But even the Turks begin at length to see that it is no more an opposition to the will of Providence to take precautionary measures against the plague, than to labour for our livelihood to prevent our dying from hunger. So they have adopted quarantine laws to prevent the infection which it is probable they had originally communicated to the Egyptians from returning upon them and sweeping away the population of towns and provinces, as it has already done in the territories of Mehemet Ali where indeed it seems to exercise itself with a virulence equal to that of any of the ancient plagues of Egypt.

At a time when the Turks themselves, become convinced of the necessity of adopting quarantine laws as a necessary precaution against the contagious principle of the plague, we have some philosophic sages in this country who would have all quarantine regulations abolished everywhere—asserting, in spite of the accumulated proofs of melancholy experience to the contrary, that the Turkish plague is non-contagious. These persons like our free traders, would recklessly sacrifice the lives of thousands of their fellow-creatures for the sake of an experiment. When the mischief had been done—when the horrible scenes which this metropolis and other parts of this country had witnessed before quarantine regulations were established on the shores of the Mediterranean had been renewed, and the unrestricted pestilence stalked through the desolated land, it would be but a poor consolation to know that the sapient instructors of mankind who had brought about such a state of things, had become the victims of their own folly. But even the stupid and obstinate Turks, are becoming at the present day, somewhat more accessible to the influence of reason and common sense, than some of our modern adepts in the mysteries of political economy.

The *National* of Saturday states that the Russian Government had, on Thursday, caused a note to be presented to the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, declaring the firm determination of the Russian Government to consider as an act of positive and direct intervention the transfer of the Foreign Legion from Algiers to Spain. If both statements be correct, it would seem that the French Government anticipates a war with Russia. The publication of the article in the *Journal des Debats*—to depress momentarily the funds, or to prepare the public for hostilities with the Auocrat on a broader ground than the question of intervention in Spain. We are inclined to doubt nevertheless, that King Louis Philip runs, for we think he would not run, any chance of being involved in war with his magnanimous ally of Russia. The Porte had had enough of French espionage, or observation, or any other politer term that suits courtly ears, when General Sebastiani profited of the short peace of 1822 to make a journey of pleasure into Egypt, and the feelings of the Russian Government was no doubt, ascertained, ere the transfer of the Foreign Legion by Louis Philip to Isabella II, was made. In the meantime the parties to the treaty of quadruple alliance were, through their representatives in the French capital, busily occupied. The most contradictory reports respecting the manner in which the transfer of their services would be received by the Poles in the French Foreign Legion were in circulation. Little or no progress had yet been made in raising men of any

country in France for "the support of the Constitutional cause in Spain."

The following is the postscript of our Paris letter, dated—

Bourse, July 11, a quarter to 4, p.m.
"There is no truth in the statement in the *National* that Russia has caused a note to be presented to the Minister for Foreign Affairs against the transfer of the Foreign Legion. Nor is there any truth in the report that a quarrel in respect of the affair of Constantinople, mentioned in the *Debats* of yesterday, is probable. Nevertheless, the funds have fallen. One cause is a rumour that the King is ill. This is not true, for I saw him myself at half-past twelve to-day arrive at the Tuilleries from Neuilly, in perfect health. The real cause is—that which the *Debats* intended to produce—alarm respecting the state of affairs in the East. It is unfounded however. There are letters in Paris from Bilbao of the 3d instant. The town was undergoing fortification, to assist which several country seats of the gentry had been demolished. The convent of San Francisco had been put in a state of military defence."

The last accounts from Turkey state that the plague had become less malignant in Egypt, but still continued at Smyrna. In Serbia, tranquillity had been entirely restored. As regards the Russian reviews at Kalisch, it is said that the Arch-duke Ferdinand, of Este, will attend, and remain during the reviews.

The intelligence from Scutari reaches to the 4th of June. Up to that time hostilities still continued. The Governor remained shut up in the citadel, and his little garrison began to suffer from scarcity of provisions. The result as between the people and the Governor was doubtful. Prince Milosch was certainly going to Constantinople.

The Belgian Papers state that recruiting for the Queen of Spain was still interdicted by the Government, and that the Queen had written to General Daine, thanking him for the offer of his services, but declining them.

The *Augsburg Gazette* contradicts the statement of other German Journals that the powers of the North would publish a proclamation of the meeting at Toplitz, in which they would express their discontent respecting the affairs of Spain.

Letters from Athens of the 7th June have been received at Trieste, announcing that the treaty of commerce between Austria and Greece had been exchanged, and that the ratification of King Otho has been sent to Vienna.

We received last night by express, the Paris papers of Friday and Saturday, together with letters from our correspondent at Paris, Madrid, and the North of Spain.

There is little intelligence from the theatre of war, and no accounts from Madrid of a later date than the 1st instant, to be found in the papers before us. Our private letters which we subjoin, are however, not only more recent, but more communicative; they will be read with considerable interest.

Our Bayonne letter, of the 7th, states that General Valdez had been imprisoned in a fort, that General La Herra had been sent into exile to Minorca, and Espartero ordered to Madrid to account for his conduct.

The domestic news in the Paris papers continues to be unimportant. The *process-montre* was progressing most unsatisfactorily and unpropitiously. One of its anticipated fruits—an attack on the King's life—was, it is pretended, as our readers know, about to be realized, when some of the parties implicated in a plot with that object were, a fortnight since, arrested. Others were taken into custody on Thursday last.—We find also, that the King, on the latter-mentioned day, came into Paris, from Neuilly, about the distance of Kensington from London, "escorted by Hussars."

The refusal of the Turkish Government to permit M. Tessier, in the French sloop of war *Mesange*, to prosecute archaeological researches on the coast of the Black Sea (announced in the *Journal des Debats* of Friday,) is the subject of much comment in the papers before us. The observation by the Turkish authorities that the navigation of the Black Sea was interdicted to the vessels of all nations, except Russia, is considered by some of our Parisian Contemporaries as gratuitous, while they derive consolation from the concluding sentence of the article, that "Lord Ponsonby had not been more successful in his request of a firman to authorise the transport of a British Envoy to the Court of Trebisonde, by the Black Sea, in a Government steamer."

PARIS, JULY 9.

General Dembinski has decidedly accepted the command of the foreign legion, and has daily conferences with the Duke de Frisas, who has concluded with the General the following arrangements:—2,800 men will be raised at Paris, of whom 500 will be cavalry, about an equal number artillery, and the remainder infantry. The infantry will be commanded by Colonel Baron Swartz, and is to go the military route by way of Lyons, down the Rhine to Avignon, by way of Montpellier to Perpignan, and then to Figueras,

in Spain, passing through Catalonia, Arragon and part of Navarre to Pampeluna.

The foreign legion will land at Barcelona, and join the corps of volunteers which will be in the van guard.

It would seem that this long march through the north of Spain has been observed to make an impression on the minds of the people, though distinguished generals advised that the corps should be sent direct to Saint Sebastian.

The only difficulty which has stopped the recruiting, which will be directed by Baron Swartz, is that the Spanish Legation hopes to obtain part of the accoutrements and arms from the public magazines. It is known that two millions have already been lent by the French Treasury to Queen Christina, and that this sum being employed for the use of the army in the field, General Dembinski hopes to obtain from the French Government, the sums necessary to commence enrolling the volunteers, among whom will be a great number of Polish officers, both of those who accompanied the General to Egypt, and others who have made him offers in writing.

A letter from Seville of June 20, says notwithstanding the execution of Brigadier-General Malavita, and others implicated in the conspiracy of Andalusia, the Carlists continue their plots; they have been discovered by the Government, which has led to the arrest of other persons, among whom are Brigadier-General Cabra, Don Juan Chrisbotomo Irias, and Don Juan Meranda, ex-commissary of Police.

P.S. Ten o'clock at night.—I am at this moment told that sentinels are placed at the door of the Archbishop's apartments. It is certain that the captain general was seen coming out of the Episcopal Palace at the hour of prayer. Garzon so notorious for the atrocities which he committed during the time of despotism, has been thrown into prison. The arrests continue at the moment of my writing to you.

JULY 10.—*News of the Morning*.—A telegraphic despatch, dated this day, announces that on the 5th an attempt at insurrection was suppressed at Saragossa, which commenced with cries of "The constitution of 1812 for ever!"

Some officers have been arrested. Order is restored.

FRANCE AND PORTUGAL.—According to a convention concluded between France and Portugal for the entire and mutual suppression of all claims for port dues from ships of each nation driven into the ports of the other by distress, the Minister of the Finances, on the 4th inst., decided that from January 1, all Portuguese merchantmen which shall be forced to put into any of the ports of France, and shall not carry on any trade there, shall be exempt from all maritime dues, and that no unloading and re-loading of such vessels for the sole purpose of repairs shall be considered as making them liable to such dues, provided that no part of such cargo is sold, and no other merchandise is taken on board.

The Forester brig, commanded by Lieutenant G. Miall, of this town, captured a Spanish brigantine, in the Bight of Biafra, on the 20th of March, with 200 slaves on board, who arrived safe at Sierra Leone, with the exception of 19, who died on the 1st of May. The Forester, which had been waiting in that River for her prize, had quit the previous day.

The *Salisbury*, 50, and another ship in ordinary, if necessary, are ordered to be appropriated as a barrack for such men as may be raised in this neighbourhood for the service of the Queen of Spain. This morning, consequently, after three weeks' diligent recruiting, 120 men and boys were embarked in the *Salisbury*.

As the Duke of Wellington entered Holly Lodge gate on Saturday, the populace assembled to see the Duchess of St. Alban's guests gave a general exclamation of enthusiasm; his Grace seemed in high spirits, and it was remarked how healthy and well he looked. After the review on Friday, a crowd followed the Duke, cheering, and he entered Apsley House amidst continued acclamations; such is the IMMUTABILITY of popular feeling.

TRIAL FOR PERJURY.—In the court of King's Bench on Tuesday, an indictment was tried against Sir John de Beauvoir for perjury. The perjury assigned was, that the defendant had sworn that he possessed a qualification to sit in the House of commons to which he had been returned after a contested election for the borough of Windsor. The case was one involving questions of law relating to property, and after a long trial, the jury brought in a verdict of Not Guilty.

The late ill-fated Lady Astley, who expired on Monday in the bloom of her age, was very highly connected. Her Ladyship was Georgiana Caroline, daughter of the late Sir Henry Dashwood, Bart. of Kirlington Park, and sister to the present Baronet, and to the Marchioness of Ely. By her union of Sir Jacob Astley Bart. of Melton Constable, she has left two sons, the eldest in his fourteenth year.

IMPRESSMENT OF SEAMEN.—We are glad to learn that the present Ministry have consented to strike out all those clauses of Sir James Graham's bill which went to give a new force or power, by legal enactment for the impressment of seamen; and that the amended bill, which has just been printed, contains only limitations of service, and increased bounties and rewards for voluntary enlistment: so that impressment may by this Bill be considered as virtually abandoned, except in cases of invasion, or such other emergency as should call into requisition the services of all classes by sea and by land alike.

A letter from Cairo, dated May 5, states that above 2,000 daily fall victims, to the plague in that city, and that 50,000 persons have already died in Cairo alone.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Sir Robert Buckley Comyn to be chief Justice of the Supreme court of Judicature at Madras, in the place of Sir Ralph Palmer, resigned.

LOST CHILDREN.—Between the 13th April and the 23d of June, no fewer than 1001 children (being an average of 100 weekly,) lost in the streets of Manchester, were taken to the Police-office, and ultimately restored to their parents.

LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—The anniversary meetings of this Society at Manchester, were held last week. The society has 253 missionary stations, 102 missionaries, and 220 native preachers. Seventeen missionaries had gone out during the present year, chiefly to the East and West Indies. In connexion with the society, there were 478 schools, containing 26,960 scholars. The contributions during the past year, amounted to £57,895 19s 3d, and the expenditure to £45,610 13s 9d, leaving a balance of £12,285 5s 6d, out of which outstanding accounts to the amount of £3000 were to be paid. The sum raised in Manchester last year, was £3,255, and the total receipts at this anniversary are expected to exceed those of last year.

Captain Hindmarsh, R.N. has been appointed Governor of South Australia.

A steamer has been established between Belfast and Stranraer. The voyage is effected in less than 6 hours.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1835.

The GAZETTE of the 18th instant, contains a Proclamation for holding Circuit Courts at the undermentioned places:—

At St. John's, on Tuesday, the 20th October next, until Saturday, the 21st November.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT.—At Twillingate, on Wednesday, the 30th September next, until Monday, the 5th October following.

At Greenspond, on Thursday, the 8th October, and until Saturday, the 10th of the same month.

At Bonavista, on Monday, the 12th October, and until Saturday, the 17th of the same month.

At Trinity, on Tuesday, the 20th October, and until Friday, the 23d of the same, and at Harbour Grace, on Monday, the 26th October, until Wednesday, the 25th day of November following.

SOUTHERN CIRCUIT COURT.—At Berlin, on Wednesday, the 30th September next, until Monday, the 5th of October following.

At Great Placentia, on Thursday, the 8th October, until Monday, the 12th day of the same month.

At St. Mary's, on Thursday, the 15th October, until Monday, the 19th day of the same month, and

At Ferryland, on Thursday, the 22nd October, until Wednesday, the 28th day of the same month.

The First General Quarter Sessions ever held above Harbour Grace, was holden at Port-de-Grave on Thursday the 13th inst. before

Robert John Pinsent, Esq., J. P. Chairman.
Charles Cozens, Esq., J. P.
John Jacob, Esq., J. P.
Joshua Green, Esq., J. P.
Nicholas Stabb, Esq., Deputy-Sheriff.

When the usual preliminary ceremonies had been performed, a very respectable Grand Jury, composed of individuals from Port-de-Grave, Brigus, and Bay Roberts, were sworn,—and immediately afterwards, addressed by the Chairman in the following terms:—

MR. FOREMAN, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY,
On this occasion, when for the first time a General Quarter Sessions of the Peace is held in your immediate neighbourhood, it may be reasonably expected that the Court should give some explanation of the object of this novel measure and point out the duties of the Jury.

It has been determined by His Excellency the Governor, with a paternal regard for the interests of the people resident in this part of his Government, that a Court of Sessions shall be held here, to give greater facility to

our local improvements, and afford us a more convenient opportunity than we have hitherto possessed, of obtaining those securities and advantages which a near administration of the law is intended to confer. A Court of Session, though the humblest Court of Record known in this Country, may by the temperate, impartial, and judicious exercise of its powers, be made the instrument of great local benefit, it may tend much to the establishment and preservation of good order in the community, and afford an easy medium through which the wishes of the people, as expressed by the Grand Jury, can be made known. This Court will also afford redress in suits for the payment of debts to the amount of forty shillings sterling, and hear and determine disputes to any amount concerning the wages of Seamen or Fishermen, the supply of Bait, and the hiring of Boats for the Fishery, from which it may be expected great public convenience will flow.

One of the most obvious of your duties, gentlemen, is the presentment of public nuisances, from the due discharge of which duty the community will derive comfort and security. A presentment is the notice taken by a Grand Jury of an offence, from their own knowledge or observation, without any Bill of Indictment laid before them at the suit of the King, upon which the proper officer of the Court may afterwards frame an indictment.

A public nuisance is defined to be, that which annoys the whole community in general, or a large neighbourhood; it may be either by doing what is injurious, or by neglecting to do a thing which the common good requires, and if the thing complained of be likely to produce an injury it is sufficient; no length of time with legitimate a public nuisance. Under this definition, your attention will properly be called to the state of the public Roads and Highways, in which much improvement appears practicable; in some places you may deem it desirable to have the roads widened, especially where it can be done without material injury to private property; and you may consider it proper for the sake of general comfort, that Flakes which are over the public roads, in the populous settlements of this vicinity, should be taken down and removed. The suppression of disorderly houses, in which drunkenness and riot are engendered and encouraged, to the grievous detriment of public peace and morals, is also an object worthy your aim, and quite within your province. Dangerous practice of Breaming Boats near wooden buildings, is another matter for which you can easily provide a remedy by presentation.

Your duty in Criminal cases, within the jurisdiction of this Court, is one of evident and paramount importance, but happily on the present occasion, we have no business of that character to bring under your notice; should there be at any future time, an unfortunate necessity, for your consideration of such cases, we anticipate a dispassionate and faithful performance of your painful duty.—On all occasions this Court will, we trust, be found anxious to co-operate with you in every honest, fair, and legal measure for the public good.

The Grand Jury then retired, and subsequently produced some very judicious presentments relative to the Public Roads—the practice of Breaming Boats at improper places, &c. &c. &c. There was not a single Criminal case before the Court.

The establishment of a Court of General Quarter Sessions within the above extensive and populous jurisdiction, has long been a desideratum with the inhabitants, and we feel satisfied as far as its powers consists, will be found beneficial in the maintenance of the public tranquillity and the authority of the laws. It is also a plain case that it must be much more desirable to merchants, tradesmen and others to have justice at their own doors, when it could be had as cheaply, expeditiously, and effectually, than to be liable to proceed to a considerable distance from their homes and business, upon every occasion, for the purpose of obtaining it.—The inhabitants of that part of the District have an active, intelligent, and impartial bench of Magistrates, and therefore, we cannot doubt that they will enjoy that greatest of blessings, to any community—"good, wise, and righteous laws; well, wisely and righteously administered."—*Mercury, August 21.*

SHIP NEWS

HARBOUR GRACE.

August 17.—Schooner Courier, Girroir, Arichat, 28 head cattle, 22 sheep, 20 firkins butter.

Brigantine Duncan & Margaret, Ewan, Harbour, 300 firkins butter, 35 bls. pork, 100 bls. flour, 20 bls. oatmeal, 924 bags bread, 3000 bricks.

August 20.—Brigantine Elizabeth, Hunt, Liverpool, 59 tuns, 2 hhd., 34 galls. seal oil, 5 tuns, 1 hhd. cod oil, 3437 seal skins, 5 cwt. old junk, 2 boxes caplin, 1 box dried flukes.

Schooner Courier, Girroir, Antig nish, ballast.

CARBONEAR.

August 18.—Brig Harton, Andrews, Poole, 25 chaldrons coal, 35 tons foreign salt, 20 casks leatherware, linnens, woollens, haberdashery, millinery, &c. &c. 10 bls. Irish pork.

ST. JOHN'S.

Aug. 13.—Schr. Industry, Johnston, Philadelphia, flour, sugar. Success, Deagle, Cape Breton, cattle. Brig Lester, Hayward, Poole, flour, bread, pork, cordage.

14.—Schr. Annandale, Whitman, P. E. Island, lumber. Ann, De Roche, Cape Breton, butter. Brig Salima, Hayes, Figueira, salt.

Schr. Mary Annabella, Brockington, Lisbon, salt, butter. 15.—Dove, Roche, Lisbon, salt. Brig Lady Young, Doyle, P. E. Island, scantling.

17.—Schooner Collector, Phelan, Halifax, tea. Richard Smith, Moore, Sydney, butter, shingies. Brig Jane, Allen, Newcastle, coal.

Hazard, Churchward, Hamburg, oatmeal, butter, bread. Schr. John Fulton, O'Neal, Boston, ballast. Brig Gleaner, Vening, Figueira, salt. Mary, Gunton, Cadiz, salt.

Schr. Ranger, Price, Greenock, coal. Brig Eliza, Fowler, Bristol, coal, butter, and sundries. Harriet, Fisher, Hamburg, pork, flour, butter. Lady of the Lake, Bullen, Miramichi, lumber.

18.—Sch. Glasgow, Graham, Nova Scotia, cattle. Eliza, O'Neil, Bridgeport, coal.

CLEARED.

August 13.—Schooner Youngest, Babin, Arichat, ballast. Sun, Saulsby, Nova Scotia, ballast. Gentleman, Robin, Arichat, salt.

14.—Catherine, Winsor, Oporto, fish. Babe, Foner, Bridgeport, ballast. Shallop Ann, De Roche, Cape Breton, ballast. 17.—Schooner Superb, Wareham Liverpool, oil & blubber.

James, Whelan, Cape Breton, ballast, 18.—Brigantine Harriett & Elizabeth, Blake, Bridgeport, ballast.

Notice

SPEEDILY WILL BE PUBLISHED,

A CATECHISM

OF THE **History of Newfoundland**

From the earliest accounts to the close of the year 1834.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

BY **W. C. ST. JOHN,**

OF HARBOUR GRACE.

The design of this little work is, principally, to bring our YOUTH acquainted with the History of their Native Country, by laying before them an outline of all the most remarkable facts, or events, which have occurred from the earliest settlement to the present time, yet in so condensed a form as to be easily committed to memory. The various changes that have been effected in the machinery of our Courts of Justice are carefully recorded, and a comparative view is given of the rise and progress of the Fisheries. Several pages are occupied with an account of the Native Savages, shewing their habits, &c. and describing their implements of warfare, huts, canoes, deer-fences, method of burying their dead, &c. A good deal is said respecting the general features of the Country, Climate and Soil, &c.; to which are added a sketch of the Natural History; Miscellaneous Remarks upon the Seal and Cod Fisheries; and an official table of the names and the years of administration, of the Governors, for a great number of years past.

As no pains have been spared in examining the DATES, the Author conceives that his CATECHISM, as a book of reference, may be found extremely desirable, even for Adults.

CONDITIONS:

The Work shall be neatly printed in Pamphlet form.—Price to Subscribers, 2s. 6d. No Money required till delivery. A list of Subscriber's names will be printed and delivered with the Work.

Subscriptions received at the TIMES, and NEWFOUNDLANDER Offices, and at Mr. M'IVER'S Shop, St. John's; at Messrs. SLADE, ELSON & Co.'s Shop, Carbonear; at Messrs. CRANFORD & CORMACK'S, Bay Roberts; and by the Author himself at Harbour Grace.

Harbour Grace, August 26, 1835.

On Sale

BY **THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.**

Low, for Cash, Fish or Oil,

THE CARGO OF

The Brigantine DUNCAN & MARGARET, Just Arrived from HAMBURGH,

300 Firkins Prime New Butter

35 Barrels Prime Pork

100 Barrels Superfine Flour

20 Barrels Oatmeal

624 Bags Bread No. 1, 2 & 3

3090 Bricks.

Harbour Grace, Aug. 19, 1835.

NOW LANDING,

Per Sir J. T. DUCKWORTH from Grenada

A CHOICE CARGO OF

RUM and MOLASSES

AND,

Per NATIVE from Quebec,

Superfine FLOUR

Brazil and Salmon Barrel STAVES

SOLE LEATHER

4 Casks SEAL SKIN CAPS

BUTTER in Firkins and Half-firkins &c

JOHN DUNSCOMBE & Co.

St. John's, August 1, 1835.

Notices

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 unobscured 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 you cloud of vital consciousness,
Whose beings' essence was their Maker's praise,
Thus 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 belish fiends
Sunk: and torment vast as former pleasure reap,
Their unspanned being now their bitterest 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, 1835.

I WILL NOT be accountable for any DEBTS contracted by the Crew of the Brig HARTON, under my command.

WILLIAM A. ANDREWS.

Carbonear, Aug. 17, 1835.

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

JOHNATHAN TAYLOR, Sen.

Carbonear, June 17, 1835.

Notices

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

In General Sessions.

IN pursuance of a Colonial Act passed the 31st day of May, 1833, in the Third Year of the Reign of His present Majesty, King William the Fourth, authorising the Justices in Sessions to make Rules and Regulations respecting Entire HORSES going at large or astray, DOGS and GOATS, being at large, without being properly Logged and Yoked.

Ordered that throughout CONCEPTION BAY, in the said Northern District, No ENTIRE HORSES shall be allowed to go at large.

No DOGS shall go at large without a Log twelve inches long, and three inches square, or without Collars round their necks, with the Owners names thereon.

No GOATS shall go at large without Yokes, the bar of which, to be two feet and an half long.

All Constables residing in the said District are required and strictly enjoined to carry the said Orders and Regulations into effect as the Law directs. And all Persons concerned are desired to govern themselves accordingly.

By Order,

MATTHEW STEVENSON,

Clerk Peace.

Gentle Board and Lodging's.

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 any of the Out Ports, coming to St. John's, with comfortable BOARD AND LODGING, at her House near the Old London Tavern—where every attention will be paid them, and on the most reasonable terms.

JUST PUBLISHED,

AND FOR SALE,

At any of the residences of the METHODIST MISSIONARIES, or at the STAR Office,

PRICE, NINE PENCE EACH.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

A SERMON

From the 2nd Tim., 4th chap. 7th & 8th vs

Preached in the WESLEYAN CHAPEL, at Port-de-Grace, on the 15th Feb., and at Bay Roberts, on the 22d Feb. 1835.

BY THE

REV. G. ELLIDGE,

Wesleyan Methodist Missionary,

ON THE DEATH OF

MR. GEORGE VEY,

Formerly of Port-de-Grace.

"The chamber where the good man meets his fate is privileged beyond the common walk Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of Heaven." Young's Night Thought

Carbonear, July 8, 1835.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the POST OFFICE which cannot be forwarded without the Postage.

Mrs. Margaret Cahill, (care of Jas. Veary)
Catherine Connors, (care of E. Pike)
Dennis Fitzgerald, (care of John Fewton)
John Day, South Side
Wm. Connor, South Side
Edward Welsh, Cooper
Philip Smith, (care of Wm. Rogers)
Mrs. Jane Morea
Daniel McCarthy
Wm. Harding, Cooper
George Osard, Cooper.

S. SOLOMON.

St. John's May 25, 1835.

DESERTED

FROM the Service of the Subscriber, on FRIDAY, the 12th Instant,

ISAAC LONG

a Native of BONAVISTA BAY, about five feet ten inches high, sandy complexion; wore when Deserted the Service, a Blue Whitney Jacket and Trowsers, new Hat, and fine Shoes.

WILLIAM GORDON.

Musquitto, June 13, 1835.

FOOLSCAP PAPER

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, Cheap for CASH.

Carbonear.

Aug. 12, 1835.

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

POETRY

THE SONG OF LOVE.

From the land of the pure and the bright,
From a fair and a beautiful clime,
Where sorrow may dim not the smiles of
delight,
Where youth is unclouded by Time;
Where the lute from its glittering strings
Bids music unceasingly roam,
And zephyrs shake perfume from gossamer
wings,
I am come! I am come!

A divine, yet a magical art,
To me hath been happily given,
To kindle a flame in the depth of the heart
By fire from the altar of Heaven,
With passions of noblest birth,
From you radiant celestial dome;
And with holy affection to brighten the
earth
I am come! I am come!

When the maid to her lonely retreat
Retires in the silence of eve,
And watches the streamlet that winds at her
feet,
Or the song that the nightingales weave;
You may guess when the loved one is near,
By the lips that are quivering or dumb,
And know by the smile, and the start and
the tear,
I am come! I am come!

When the knight on his gallant career,
A scarf round his corselet enwreathing,
Like lightning sweeps on 'gainst the sword
and the spear,
The name of his lady love breathing!
O then by his cheeks' ardent glow
As he hears the proud roll of the drum
By the flush of his brow and his eye you
may know,
I am come! I am come!

Go, muse o'er the limitless earth,
By the torrid or frozen zone,
From the peasant who loves by his humble
hearth
To the monarch who loves on his throne,
If rapture or happiness dwell
Wherever thy footsteps may roam,
Then there with the power of my sacred
spell
I am come! I am come!

THE WISH.

Say what would be thy first wish,
If a fairy said to thee—
'Now ask a boon; I'll grant it,
Whatever it may be.'
The first wish of thy heart, I think,
May easily be told;
Confide in me—deny it not—
Thy wish would be for gold.'

'Oh no—thou art mistaken,
That should not be the boon;
My thirst for this world's lucre
Is ever sated soon.
The only gold I prize, is such
As industry has bought;
And gold like that from fairy's hands
Would fruitlessly be sought.'

Say, what then would thy first wish be—
Ambition's laurel'd name;
The pride of popularity—
The pinnacle of fame;
The pampered board of luxury,
Where crowds of menials wait;
Thy second wish would still be gold,
To furnish forth thy state.

'Ah, no—the days have long gone by
When such had been my choice;
I ask not fame—far more I prize
The self-approving voice.
My first wish should not be for fame—
My second not for gold;
But listen to me patiently,
My wishes shall be told.

'Oh, give me but a happy home,
To share with her I love;
Oh let me from her path of life,
Each anxious care remove;
And like the sweet days of the past,
May we have days in store,
Oh give me this, and only this—
I'll never ask for more.'

THE NUN.

'Oh! lead her forth, and let her gaze
Once more upon the moon's soft rays;
View once again the starry sky,
Inhale the balmy air—and die!
Her fading form no spell may save;
'Tis passing to the welcome grave.
During a short residence in the city

New York, in the autumn of 1830, as I was one Sunday afternoon passing leisurely along St. John's Park, I was met by a young friend, who urged me to accompany him to church. I replied that I was then on my way to St. Paul's and should be very happy to have him accompany me, if he could bring his mind so far to profane the sabbath as to enter a sanctuary dedicated to the God of the heretics. With a smile he declined my invitation, saying, that to his own church he must go, as he was charged with a message to deliver to a person whom he should meet there, and whom he could not see at any other time or place. This reason far attending church, struck me as being some what singular: and there was a little mystery in the circumstance of his being able to meet a person there, with whom at no other time and in no other place, could he be indulged with a conference. I manifested some curiosity to know who the said person could be; but he evaded my questions and I did not press them; determining at once, however, to accompany him. He was a Roman catholic, and attended the cathedral in Mott Street. We crossed Broadway and arrived at the cathedral just as the vespers had commenced. Hostile as are my own cherished opinions to the tenets and practices of this fallen church, I cannot but esteem him as greatly wanting in the higher and purer sentiments of our nature, who can enter a Catholic sanctuary at the hour of vespers, and not feel his bosom thrilled with new and lively emotions, his soul as it were rising upon the pinions of devotion, plumed for a flight above the vanities and vexations, the care and turmoil of this sub-lunary scene. And I have a hundred times heard a similar remark made by Protestants. The low chanting of the choristers mingling with the deep tones of the organ; the unnatural light streaming from the numerous tapers and struggling for mastery over the light of day: the kneeling devotees and their crossing at the consecrated vases; the gaudy attired priest, and white robed apostles; the Redeemer bowing his head upon the cross; the pictures, and in short the whole paraphernalia of Catholic worship, are in a peculiar manner calculated to enlist the feelings. And then are we involuntarily led to glance at the history of this parent of churches—for the mind will, while contemplating the condition of a recreant, revert with a deep feeling of interest to the days of purity and peace—and where do we find any thing calculated to take a stronger hold on our sympathies?—We look upon it as reared by the hand of the Redeemer, sustained by the Apostles and martyrs, and standing up through a succession of centuries, the beacon light of a benighted world. We find its name mingled with every thing that is interesting in the annals of by-gone years, since the advent of Him of Nazareth, and dwell with reverential feeling upon the characters of the good and great which adorn every step of its own history. Is it then really wonderful that occasionally something more than a "romantic girl" should be led to embrace it for what it once was? But this is disgressing.

The service was concluded, and most of the worshippers had retired from the church. Then came the train of charity scholars, accompanied by the nuns in their long black gowns and little hoods of the same colour, each with a white handkerchief in her hand. Not one of them all raised her head, but paced on with a slow but a measured step. My friend appeared near the door through which they passed; and my arm was locked in his. As the last nun stepped upon the threshold her handkerchief dropped, and he sprang forward, replacing it in her hand; but as he did this, I plainly saw him slip a paper into its folds. The nun did not raise her eye, but passed on, and they all soon turned the corner of the street.

It will not be wondered at, that I thought much of the above circumstance, and that I should resolve on embracing the first opportunity to speak with my friend on the mysterious proceeding; and an opportunity was soon presented, for I spent the evening of the very next day at his room in Greenwich street.

After a short desultory conversation, on the evening just mentioned, I casually as it were, hinted at what passed between a nun and himself, on Sabbath afternoon, was not unnoticed by me—This seemed to strike a most tender chord; he could not conceal his emotion, and I began to regret that I had not restrained my curiosity. However, as the only means in my power by which to make amends, I instantly proceeded to some other topic of conversation; but he appeared extremely dull and thoughtful, and no efforts of mine to raise him to his usual pitch of hilarity were successful. After a silence of some minutes, he turned to me and in the most serious manner said,—
'Have I not heard you once mention that you were a native of Lynn; in Massachusetts.'

'Very likely,' I replied, 'for such is the fact.'

'Then perhaps you may know Mr. —?'

'I know him well, he is one of the most respectable men in the town.'

'Respectable!' he repeated with clenched teeth and a most bitter expression of

countenance. 'Respectable! wealthy, I suppose—for that is the idea usually attached to the word.' And then after a short pause, he added with a great vehemence—
'He is a dog! But,' subduing the tempest of his feelings, he continued in a collected voice, 'what did you see me do on Sunday afternoon?'

'Why,' said I, 'I am certain that I saw you slip a paper into the handkerchief of the last nun who stepped from the door of the church.'

'Well then,' said he, 'I must tell you all, or you will think most strangely of me; and perhaps you may, as it is, consider me as acting somewhat at variance with my profession of the apostolic faith. But no matter—human nature is human nature, find it in whatever garb you may. That nun is a near relative of mine, but the paper which I gave her was a note intended for another—for one who comes not into the world, but spends the heavy hours of night and day in the inner chambers of the monastery; though she is one whom I knew a few years since, as the gayest and happiest of all the youthful circle in which I spent so many pleasant hours during a summer's residence in your native town.'

'And pray what is her name? I impatiently enquired.'

'Here it is written by her own hand,' said he, handing me a card from his desk. Upon one side of the card was the name of Elizabeth Saint Clare, by which she was known in the monastic community; and on the other side was her own true name—her parents' gift—a name yet familiar to many of our readers, but which must not be here expressed.

'And her history'—said I—'that must be a sad one, to affect you so.'

Having expressed my urgent desire to become acquainted with the history of her, toward him he had already created so much interest in my bosom he commenced:

'Elizabeth was a native of Lynn. Her parents are yet alive and residing there, and the very note which you saw me slip into the handkerchief of the nun, contained information respecting them, which I had that morning received. They know not however that she still lives, and it is not her desire that they should, for she would not pain them with the thought that she still endures the pangs which memory must inflict. And it is quite as well that they should think she sleeps beneath the willows of St. Mark.—But she loves them still—she loves them still—she loves her home, and all things belonging to that sacred spot, with an ardor that years of absence, that apostasy from the paths of purity and virtue, may that the injunctions of our holy religion cannot conquer: and mine has been the affecting office, these many months to collect and transmit to her all the information respecting them which circumstances would permit.'

'She was about sixteen years of age at the time I resided at Lynn; was beloved by all who knew her; with a mind that had already attained to that state of cultivation which rendered her a meet companion for those far more advanced in years. Her mind was of that blessed order which the senseless groveller in glittering pelf, whose earth fettered conceptions cannot soar above the golden heap himself hath raised, would sneer at as the sentimental, the effeminate. She had an eye that could look abroad or turn within and comprehend the beauty and order of God's handy work. O what a heaven was such a mind—a mind that craves not the heartless, transitory honours and riches of the earth, but leans with a saving faith upon the promise of him who regardeth the fall of a sparrow, that he will provide for their temporal wants if they will but cease to check the heavenward flight of all the nobler powers with which he has endowed them by the deadening weights of worldly care. O what a prize is such a mind, I say, but if it falls 'tis like unto the fall of angels.'

'I visited her frequently, and when I left Lynn, obtained her promise to correspond; for some time we frequently interchanged our lucubrations; but finally, all of a sudden, the correspondence on her part ceased, and it was in vain that I endeavoured to learn the cause. A year passed, and I considered myself stricken from her roll of friends.'

'About eighteen months after I left Lynn as I was late one bright moonlight night, proceeding homeward from the counting-house through Chatham Square, I was accosted by a female. I had so frequently been saluted in the same manner before, when I happened out at so late an hour, that I should have passed on as usual had I not fancied that the voice was one which I had heard before. Turning suddenly round I cast my eyes full in her face, and—my God!—what were the sensations that thrilled my bosom, when I discovered her to be this very Elizabeth St. Clare. She knew me and would have fled, but I detained her, determining to know what brought her to that sad state; and instantly resolving within myself that nothing should be spared to restore her to the paths of purity and peace, I bade her take my arm, as that would be the best means of avoiding suspicion in the minds of any we might meet; she did so, and, we passed along the Bowery. She told me her sad tale.

It was in brief that this same respectable man, who yet lives respected in your native town, had wooed her, won her, ruined her, and cast her from him.

'Wretch!' I involuntarily exclaimed, interrupting his narrative; 'but is there no means by which to mete out to him a just reward? Why has the matter been hushed up? When life is taken by a murderer's hand, the nation's honour bears the stain of blood until his own has washed it out. And is not this man worse than ten murderers?'

'Yes,' he replied, 'we can conceive of no worse being. But what is the only lawful step in such a case? Would she take that, think you? O, she had a proud spirit. But he, he feels no pang, for the undying worm finds nothing in his breast to gnaw upon. Their neighbours must have known the circumstances at the time; but the whole affair had passed by; he was respectable, and she had left the town. But let me go on.'

'She soon left the place of her retirement, she said, and wandered forth with thoughts and feelings, hopes and fears, all strangely altered. Step by step she went down till she could go no farther, in the path of degradation. She wept bitterly, and I felt the warm tears fall fast upon my hand. 'O, could you know,' said she, 'the pangs that rend this bosom when the thought of home, my childhood's home, the home of purity and innocence, flits across my brain. Ah! from the depth at which I now stand that home is more than half way up to heaven.' After such expressions of her still feeble heart, I could not doubt of her own desire to regain the paths of virtue.'

'Returning, at the corner of Walker-street I left her. The next day I provided suitable lodgings for her, and used every endeavour to render her happy. Weeks passed on; and as I occasionally called to see her, she would look up into my face with eyes streaming with tears of gratitude. The rose of health was again beginning to blush upon her cheek, and her mind was budding forth with renewed vigor, after her long winter of degradation and despair. She was sometimes invited to our house by my parents, as I had told them her story—though it went no farther. She attended our church, where I had provided her with a seat in a friend's pew. She became a true convert to our holy faith; entered as a novice, and during her whole novitiate, continued to merit and receive the warmest approbation of the patrons of the order. Finally she retired and took the veil which is for ever to exclude her from the world.'

The story is ended. Elizabeth St. Clare, who a few years since was promenading these very streets, as bright, as gay, and as happy as any now among us, is now the inmate of a nunnery; and he, the base cause of her sorrow and mourning, still lives among us, a respectable man.—Lynn Chronicle.

AN EXPENSIVE SAVING.—A spice merchant of Constantinople, carrying a piece of fine cloth to a tailor, desired to have a cloak and tunic made of it, and inquired if there was enough. The artist having measured the stuff, declared it sufficient; and then requested to know what had been the cost of it. 'Five sequins,' replied the customer, 'was the price, and considering the quality, that it is dear.' The tailor paused a moment: 'I am a beginner in trade,' said he to the spice dealer, 'and money is an object to me—give me two sequins, and I will show you how you may save three in this affair.' 'I agree,' returned the other; and the two sequins were produced and paid. 'It is well!' said the man of the needle, 'I am a person of my word. This cloth has cost five sequins, and I have promised to save you three. Take it, then, to some other tailor, and Allah direct you to one of more experience; for I have never made such a dress as that you want, and if I attempt it, it will certainly be spoiled.'

WORTH TRYING.—In an English miscellany we find the following: The danger of being suffocated by smoke to which persons are exposed who enter premises on fire may be effectually obviated by tying a wet silk handkerchief single over the face. A gentleman, who lately tried the experiment, was enabled to remain in a room which was on fire, in the most dense smoke, and work a small engine until he succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

A GOOD REPLY.—A nobleman observing a large stone lying near his gate, ordered his servant, with an oath, to send it to purgatory. If, said the servant, 'I were to throw it to heaven, it would be more out of your way.'

A LEARNED GOOSE.—Yesterday, Leicester-square was crowded to excess to witness the extraordinary sagacity of a Goose, just imported from the Sicily Islands which proved that an animal, however stupid, can be brought to possess intelligence. Several persons of distinction, put divers scientific questions to the goose, and they were answered by referring to a watch, the alphabet, multiplication table, dice, and cards. Instinct and reason appear blended in the animal's wonderful performance.