

THE
STAR,
AND
CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1834.

NO. 18

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

On Sale.

At the Office of this Paper,
A quantity of Pinnock's Catechisms, viz.:
History of Greece, History of Rome
History of England, Chemistry
Astronomy, Latin Grammar
Navigation
Modern History and Ancient History.

Also,
The Charter House Latin Grammar
School Prize Books (handsomely bound)
Sturm's Reflections on the Works of God
2 vols. (plates)
Sequel to Murray's English Reader
Pinnock's Histories of Greece, Rome, and
England
Bonycastle's Mensuration
And sundry other School Books.
Sealing Wax India Rubber
WRITING PARCHMENT of a very superior quality, and large size

Notices.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY,
For the Education of Young Gentlemen.

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

Terms

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

A Quarter's Notice is requested previously to the removal of a Pupil.
No Entrance Fee.
Carbonear, Jan. 14.

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

Carbonear, Jan. 14, 1834.

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

On Sale.

JUST IMPORTED

AND FOR
SALE,

BY
COLLINGS & LEGG,

50 barrels of American Apples
10 bags Coffee
20 firkins Butter
A quantity of Cordage
Which will be sold LOW for CASH.
Carbonear, April 9, 1834.

JUST RECEIVED

AND
FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper.

A VARIETY OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, viz.:

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

Carbonear, Dec. 25.

Notices.

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.—**DOYLE** will also keep constantly on board, for the accommodation of Passengers Spirits, Wines, Refreshments, &c. of the best quality.

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.*

FRANCE.—The topic of most interest in the Paris papers appears to be the new project of a law introduced by M. Barthe, the Keeper of the Seals, into the Chamber of Deputies, on Tuesday evening, for repressing political associations. This is another bold, and perhaps, the boldest step yet taken by the French Government, in its supposed progress towards despotism. By this *projet* which consists of three articles, all assemblies of upwards of twenty persons are for the future prohibited, under severe penalties. No society professing to be political is to be established, or continued without an express license from the crown; and if so continued, to be treated as a continuous treasonable conspiracy; and all charges of conspiracy and high treason are to be brought to trial before the Chamber of Peers; charges against the press, and for political minor offences, being still left to the cognizance of a jury. These enactments, if the mere threat of them produced a sensation, will no doubt, when they come to be generally known, be the subject of universal alarm and violent denunciations. The minister was however, without fears for the result; for his first suggestion had been received with favor by a large portion of the Chamber. It was so managed between Government and their friends as to assume the appearance of having been forced on the former by remonstrances on the part of some Deputies. Thus the object is gained of committing the Chamber with the Government in the unpopularity of this measure. The insinuation of the opposition journals, that the late disturbances in the streets had been instigated, perhaps planned, by the police, now assume a more plausible colour, since it appears that the Government only waited for a pretext for crushing the political associations. It is not the least curious sign of the change of times, that M. Barthe himself, the author of this project, and Lord Chancellor of France, is an *ex-carbonaro*, and had been for many years, an active member of the society of *aide-toi et la cile t'aidera*, making use of such instruments to overturn the thrones of Charles X. and Louis XVIII. The opposition papers, however, laugh at the idea of putting down political associations in France, and hint that Government would act more wisely by allowing such bodies to meet and express themselves openly, than to drive them to secret, and therefore more dangerous operations. The Government, however, seem determined upon a heading course.

A DISAPPOINTED MANŒUVRE:
OR FASHIONABLE TACTICS IN HIGH LIFE.

In the recently published Tale of "the Parson's Daughter," by Mr Theodore Hook, there is an amusing scene where Lord Weybridge, whom as a younger brother, Lady Gorgon, had treated with the neglect and slights, which a fear that he might be a suitor to one of her daughters dictated, after he has acquired the wealth and rank of a Peer is sedulously courted. He accepts an invitation to dinner. "Nobody could imagine, who did not know, the state of effervescence into which this brief answer of Lord Weybridge threw the whole family. More like fates than graces, the three daughters of Lady Gorgon had been, first, one, then the second, and lastly, the third, dragged about to every possible place—balls, concerts, parties, dinners, fetes, *dejeuners a la fourchette* and *dinatoires*. They had acted in private theatricals—stood and sat in *tableaux*—been all over the continent—at all the best watering places, in the best seasons. Two of them had been down in the diving-bell at Plymouth—the third had volunteered an excursion in a balloon—Maria Jane had given the Loyal Horsemonger Troop of Yeomanry, a standard worked with her own fair hands. The heads of all the three had been examined by Deville—they had climbed poles, and swung on sticks under Captain Clia—they all painted and lithographed—all spoke six living languages, and understood three dead ones—they all sang—and all played—and all danced—and all did every sort of curious work—and they all of them stuck prints on boxes with varnish—and all understood conchology, and ichthyology, and erpetology, and botany, and chymistry—and all had alburnis!—and all collected autographs, and they all admired Pasta, and they all delighted in Switzerland, and adored Paris, they all loved yatching, and they all idolized the lake—they were all enthusiasts, and all sympathetic in their tastes. But with all this, they remained, at the period of Lord Weybridge's arrival in London, precisely what they had been in the beginning, the three Miss Gorgons. The provoking part of the affair was, for what pleasure is there without a drawback?—that there was no opportunity for display, not one trunk, except those containing the ordinary run of drapery, was unpacked: and the graces had to appear before their visitor in all the disadvantages of a *des-habelle*—a trial to which the goddesses, who confidently anticipated the fall of their Paris, with great difficulty submitted; but, as Lady Gorgon said, he had seen them often enough before; and they might rely upon it, with a man of his lordship's turn of character, mental attractions were those which would most decidedly ensure success. "And now said Lady Gorgon, 'before we go to make ourselves ready for dinner—dressed certainly cannot call it—let me entreat you to recollect what is, I believe, within the reach of one of you. You are charmingly cordial with each other; and it is delightful to see such unanimity. Indeed, I must say, there is not a mother in the world happier in her children than I am. But you ought to remember, that, however much you may all admire Lord Weybridge, only one of you can possibly marry him. And therefore, if, in the course of the evening, he should evince any thing like a preference, I am quite sure the good sense and good feeling for which you are all remarkable, will teach you so to arrange yourselves, as not to thwart or break up any conversation or little party he may make. I have so far broken my word with him about strangers, that I expect Count Alonette and young Doldrum. I thought it would be better to have somebody on whom you might fall back, in case of emergency.' "Oh," said Maria-Jane, I assure you, mamma, I have no disposition to interfere with Ann or Louisa; only certainly he was very attentive last year; and if you had given him any encouragement, instead of actually prohibiting him the house—"My dear child," said Lady Gorgon, 'how could I foresee? he was not within three lives of the peerage—two of them certainly better than his own; and he had literally nothing to live upon. Your fortunes, very respectable for gentlewomen, I admit—are, in the world, nothing. And it is not in the world as it is in grammar, where two negatives makes an affirmative two nothings never make any thing.' "Oh no," replied Maria-Jane, who seemed rather inclined to stickle for precedence, agreeably to her seniority; 'of course one could not know—only—all that I meant was, that it was a pity; because he really is a very charming person—so very agreeable.' "that day at Lady Mallerton's breakfast." "Well" said Lady Gorgon, 'in conclusion, all I mean is, that with the extraordinary friendship that has so long existed between me and dear Lady Frances, I should consider myself extremely fortunate indeed to have him for a son-in-law; but I never will force any thing of the sort; I am sure it never answers—it must all come naturally, and so I shall let things take their chance; only what I intend to say, (and I shall never touch upon the subject again,) is, that I believe he is timid and shy, and extremely delicate in his opinion about women, and if he should find us agreeable and pleasant, and suitable to him, I should not like him to be driven away by any little *tracasserie*, or idleness, on the part of any one of you which might unsettle or disturb him. So now come, let us get ready for dinner; for we have not a minute to lose.' Thus saying, her ladyship led the way from the drawing-room; and the graces proceeded to their several apartments to prepare for the meeting, which they fully believed to be fraught with consequences of the greatest importance to their future hopes and prospects. The silvery bell of the clock on the chimney piece had scarcely sounded seven, when the ladies re-appeared in the drawing-room.—"Do come here, Ann," said Lady Gorgon; 'what has your maid been doing with that head of yours? Why, I never saw—here, let me just turn that curl—there, so—why, my dear child, what a horrid pimple you have got on your cheek! And, Maria-Jane, now do let me beg of you not to sit directly under the lamp; with light hair it won't do—it won't upon my word. Louisa, my dear girl, you are not looking well; I don't know what it is; I suppose it is the travelling, or the sea, or something, but—"The drawing-room door opened; Mr Doldrum was announced. 'How d'ye do Henry?' said Lady Gorgon: 'how's Lady Doldrum this evening?' 'Better, I thank you,' replied Doldrum, who, of shy young men, was the shyest. He bowed to the girls, and blushed. Maria-Jane held out her hand to shake hands with him; take it he did, but shake it he did not. 'This is very good-natured of you, Henry,' said Lady Gorgon, 'to come under such short notice. Maria-Jane said she was sure you would not mind.' "Oh, no," said Doldrum; and again he blushed. 'There is nobody in town, I suppose,' said her Ladyship. 'No, nobody,' echoed the young gentleman. 'We came through the city last night from the country,' said Ann, 'and there were a great many nobodies there; for we could hardly get along.'—"Yes, a great many," observed Mr Doldrum. 'You know Count Alonette, don't you?' said Maria-Jane. 'Yes, very well,' said Doldrum; that is I never was introduced to him; but I have met him about a good deal. 'He is every where,' said Lady Gorgon, 'and a charming person his. He is coming to us to-day. He—' Count Alonette was at the moment announced; and, to be sure, as a contrast to the visitor who had recently preceded him, nothing could be more remarkable. The one, red-cheeked, round-faced, heavy, dull, and awkward; the other, fair, pale, light, gay, and airy; his eyes sparkling with animation, and his countenance beaming with good-sense and good-nature. 'My dear Lady Gorgon,' said the Count, whose accent gave *naivete* and piquancy to the merest common-place, 'I am so shocked to be so late. Dis comes of having a servant which loves to drive in de afternoon; my man shall have been to drive some ladi to whom he is fond in his cabb, and not to come back till so late as give me just ten minutes to dress?' How do you do Miss Gorgon?—ah, Miss Ann, to be sure; always well—always pretty—always pretty well.—Dat is good English, eh?' 'How is your beautiful horse, Count?' said Louisa. 'Oh, my war horse, as the Duke calls him; he is as well as can be expected; I rode him dis morning. You were not out to day, my Lady?' 'No,' said Lady Gorgon, 'we are merely passing through town.' 'Ah!' said the Count, 'dat is just the way this time of the year; every body you meet in de street has just come to town last night, and is going away to-morrow morning.' 'That is precisely our case,' said Jane; 'how long have you been in London?' 'Oh,' said the Count, 'I came last night—go away to-morrow morning. I have been in Scotland to shoot grouse, but I could not stay some time so long as I wish for I have to make a visit at Rochdale next Tuesday, when the Duke shall be back.' [They wait till eight, but no Lord comes. They send to his hotel and hear he has gone out to their house. At last they must submit to the disappointment, and sit down to dinner without the only wished-for guest.] "They proceeded down stairs, Lady Gorgon distressed beyond measure at what appeared the result either of some unforeseen accident or premeditated affront; and having reached the dinner-room the party seated

themselves, their countenances saddened with a gloom which the vivacious expression of that of the Count, who entered upon the task of helping the soup with the most amiable alacrity, could not succeed in dispelling. Helped they were, when Stephen, who had been doing duty in the hall as porter, entered the room to assume the task of waiting, since hands ran short. Stephen, said Lady Gorgon, the moment she saw him, 'you are quite sure Lord Weybridge has not been here?' 'No my Lady,' said Stephen, 'I am quite sure; that foreign Baron called a little before seven, my Lady. Who is dat?' said Alonette; 'Taganrag?' 'Yes,' said Lady Gorgon. 'About dinner-time always,' said the Count, 'he has a good nell I don't think, eh?' 'I said your Ladyship was not at home; and about five minutes afterwards, that Captain Sheringham called who used to call so often last year.' 'Captain Sheringham!' screamed Lady Gorgon; 'why Captain Sheringham is Lord Weybridge, the Nobleman for whom we have been waiting; mercy on us, what did you say to him?' 'He asked me, my Lady, if your Ladyship was at home,' said the man; 'indeed he was a-coming right in, without asking one thing or another, so I said you were out; and he asked me if I were sure, for he was come here to dinner; and I said I was sure your Ladyship was not at home, that you did not dine at home; and then he made a sort of a sniff with his nose, because he could smell the dinner quite plain in the hall; however, I persisted, and so at last of all he said, says he, my Lady, 'that's uncommon odd,' and off out he went, like a shot.' 'Why what on earth could induce you to do such a thing Stephen?' screamed her Ladyship. 'Why, my Lady, your orders to me, when you were in town last year were—says your Ladyship to me, says you, 'If ever that Captain Sheringham calls when I am at home, say I am out; and if he calls when I am out, and any of the young ladies are at home, say they are out; and if ever he calls about dinner-time, as he sometimes does, never let him in; so I did as I was bid.' 'Bid!' exclaimed her Ladyship; 'and what on earth shall I do!' 'Eat your dinner Lady Gorgon,' said Alonette; 'you can do no good now; never let nosing at all interfere with de gastronome; he is gone to one of his clubs to dinner; he will do very well, and it will keep till to-morrow. It is a sad mistake, to be sure.' It was so sad a mistake that no dinner was eaten, no wine was drunk, no conversation occurred, and the ladies retired almost immediately after the dessert was put down, each to write a note of condolence and apology. Alonette, who enjoyed the defeat of a plotter and match-patcher, kept his dull friend Doldrum drinking a great deal more claret than either of them liked; and when they went to the drawing-room, they found that the graces had retired for the evening; one because she had a violent head-ache, the other because she had been up so late the night before, and the third because she had to get up so early the next morning. Cafe and chase were very soon despatched, and the Count and his heavy-in-hand acquaintance quitted her Ladyship's mansion, more diverted with the amusement with which they

had provided themselves, than any which had been furnished by their dreadfully discontented hostess."

ROTTEN BOROUGHS—"Let the improvers of our age ask themselves how long Henry Grattan might have gazed outside the gates of Parliament, if he had waited for the enlightened tailors or cobblers of the land to let him in; or if he had ventured to appeal to their sense of the distinction between his genius and the brawling absurdity of some popular politician, or gross dealer in bullocks, with what rapidity he must have been routed from the field? The argument has been repeated a hundred-times, and still remains without an answer. Was there one of the gifted names of English legislation who ever entered the House of Commons in any other way, or could have entered it in any other? A country squire may get in carried on the shoulders of his tenantry, and no one will object to the honest influence of old connexion and family kindness; but no one will expect to find the honest yeomanry pledges for Parliamentary brains. A rich manufacturer may be huzzaed in by his workmen; and of those there are fifty in the reformed Parliament; with what accession to the wit or wisdom of the House, the world has yet to learn. A thriving vintner, who has debauched the passions of the populace by the beer shop, and exhibited his Parliamentary qualifications by the barrels that he sells and the brutes he has made, may march triumphantly into St. Stephen's, and blunder himself and the house asleep; but by that door neither Chatham, nor Pitt, nor Fox, nor Canning, nor Curran, nor Grattan, could ever have set their tread on the floor of Parliament. They must have longed and lingered outside—political ghosts, waiting for the boat that was never to ferry them over, and looking with astonishment at the train of low and vulgar existence that passed on the simple merit of the money in their hand. It is true that when those men were once known by the multitude they often succeeded in popular election; but how were they to have been known in the first instance? By the borough alone."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

At the Mansion-house, London, lately, *Mary Cotter*, was charged with having drunk gin to such excess that she tumbled in the mud, and was unable to rise without the assistance of two officers.—(A laugh.)—The officers stated that the defendant supported herself and a husband, equally fond of strong liquors, by exhibiting twins of very diminutive size. She reeled out of a gin-shop with the children in her arms, or rather hands, for they were not larger than waxen dolls, and down she fell close to the wheel of a coal-waggon. The twins sustained no injury. It was with the greatest difficulty the officers succeeded in conveying the woman to the Comptor, where she slept herself into sobriety.—The Lord Mayor: What was done with the poor children?—Watchman: Please your lordship, the constable of the night was a very humane man, and he gave us his *night-cap* to put them into. A policeman stated that the woman had, had twins, about four or five years ago, as small as the present pair, and she became a most intolerable nuisance. The little

creatures, when the officers approached the mother to remove her from any thoroughfare, used to scream in a terrific manner, and the people called out, "What a shame for the rascally police to beat the poor woman and children," the mother being all the while occupied in pinching the toes of the bawlers.—The defendant began to speak in terms of endearment to the children.—His lordship told her that the trick would not do. He was not to be caught by the affectation of maternal affection on the part of a woman who would not hesitate to sell her children for gin. He would give her a chance once more, and in giving her her liberty, his lordship besought her to turn the money she made to some reputable purpose.

LIFE OF A PAUPER.—The Rev. Mr Stone, a clergyman of London, has in a vein of happy humour, illustrated the abuses to which the facilities of obtaining public assistance are liable: He supposes a young weaver of twenty-two marrying a servant girl of nineteen. Are they provident against the prospects of a family—do they economize—toil—retrench? No: they live in Spitalfields, and rely upon the charitable institutions. The wife gets a ticket for the Royal Maternity Society,—she is delivered for nothing—she wants baby-linen—the Benevolent Society supply her. The child must be vaccinated—he goes to the Hospital for vaccination. He is eighteen months old, "he must be got out of the way;"—he goes to the Infant School;—from thence he proceeds, being "distressed" to the Educational Clothing Society, and the Sunday Schools. Thence he attains to the Clothing Charity Schools. He remains five years—he is apprenticed gratis to a weaver—he becomes a journeyman—the example of his parents is before his eyes—he marries a girl of his own age—his child passes the ancestral round of charities—his own work becomes precarious—but his father's family was for years in the same circumstances, and was always saved by charity; to charity then he again has recourse. Parish gifts of coals and parish gifts of bread, are at his disposal. Spitalfields Associations, Soup Societies, Benevolent Societies, Pension Societies—all fostering the comfortable luxury of living gratuitously—he comes at length to the more fixed income of parish relief—"he begs an extract from the parish register, proves his settlement from the charity-school indenture of apprenticeship, and quarters his family on the parish, with an allowance of 5s. a week. In this uniform alternation of voluntary and compulsory relief he draws towards the close of his mendicant existence. Before leaving the world, he might perhaps, return thanks to the public. He was born for nothing—he has been clothed for nothing—he has been educated for nothing—he has been put out in the world for nothing—he has had medicine and medical attendance for nothing—and he has had his children also born, nursed, clothed, fed, educated, established and physicked—for nothing.

ARISTOCRATIC SYMPATHIES.—What an outcry of commiseration is there if a young man of family and fortune ruins himself by a criminal course of life, and thereby comes to an ignominious end! and with what cold indifference, at the same time, do we witness

the same corruption, and the same fate, taking hold of hundred and thousands of our poorer and less "well-connected" fellow-creatures, who, in the sight of God, are quite as valuable as the other!—*Biber's Lecture on Education.*

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1834.

At a general Meeting of the inhabitants of Carbonear, held yesterday, according to notice, opposite the premises of Messrs. John McCarthy and Co.; (Mr Daniel having been called to the Chair and Mr McCarthy requested to act as Secretary), the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Proposed by Mr W. Harding, and seconded by Mr Michael Power—That this meeting consider the Bill, recently passed the House of Assembly, for the purpose of increasing the number of representatives for this Island, highly prejudicial to the best interests of the country.

Proposed by Mr Howley, and seconded by Mr Wm. Brown—That this meeting view with astonishment and regret, that a Bill, based on such unjust principles, should have passed the House of Assembly; calculated as it is to infringe on the Royal Charter, and to crush the rights and liberties of the People; inasmuch as it deprives the Electors of Conception Bay of three-fourths of their franchise, and gives to St. John's a preponderating influence over the rest of the Island.

Proposed by Mr Bayley, and seconded by Mr Keys—That a Petition to the King founded on the foregoing resolutions, be drawn up and that the following gentlemen be appointed a committee for that purpose:—Messrs. J. M'Carthy, M. Howley, W. Harding, Mackey, Wm. Brown, J. P. Legg, Daniel.

S. J. DANIEL, Chairman.
J. M'CARTHY, Secretary.

Mr Daniel having left the Chair, Mr Howley was called thereto, when it was proposed by Mr Bayley, seconded by Mr D. Conners—That the thanks of this meeting are due, and are hereby given to Mr Daniel for his able conduct in the chair.

M. HOWLEY Chairman.
J. M'CARTHY Secretary.

Upon opening the meeting, the Chairman, at some length, explained the object for which it was convened; commented on the injustice of the Bill; and recommended the immediate necessity of petitioning that it may not pass into a law.

J. Power Esq., M. C. P. also addressed the meeting, and expressed his decided disapprobation of the Bill.

By the arrival of the HOPE, in 28 days from Poole, we are placed in possession of London dates to the 31st March—extracts from which, will be seen in our following columns.

The Meeting to Petition the Assembly against the increase of Representatives Bill, advertised in a late number of the "MERCURY" to take place at Harbour Grace, on Monday week went off in smoke, only one person having been present at the appointed hour.

DIED.—On the 17th. ult., in London, after three days' illness, William Fryer Esq., of Wimborne, Dorset, of the firm of Messrs. Gosse, Pack and Fryer of this Town.



Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

ENTERED.

April 29.—Brig Convivial, Hampton, Hamburg; bread, flour, &c.
Hit or Miss, Roberts, with loss of seven men, went into Harbour Grace, yesterday—700 seals.

CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

April 29.—Brig Hope, Shaddock, Poole; 127 coils & 1 bdl. cordage, 16 casks fishing tackle, hats &c., 1 box hardware, 16 casks & 1 box wrot. leather, 2 crates tinware, 8 boxes candles, 7 bales & 5 casks woollens, &c. 19 casks leather, cottons, &c. 48 pieces sail cloth, 7 chests tea, 2 casks & 2 boxes millinery, 1 box apothecary's ware, 2 boxes stationery.

Vessels arrived from the Ice since our last.

CARBONEAR.

Julia Ann, Kennedy 2200; John, Penney 400; Jane & Margaret, Osmond 800; Ann, Davis 2800; Beginning, Taylor 900; Experiment, Davis 1800; Lavinia, Udell 1700; Benjamin, Howell 900; Eliza, Long 1400; Corfe Mullen, Finn 1000; Fortitude, Pike 700; Venus, Yetman 200; Rainbow, Taylor 600; St. Ann, McCarthy 1300; Alice, Bransfield 2200; Jubilee, Simmonds 600; Curlew, Hanrahan 2500; Adelaide, Hudson 400; Fanny, Taylor 1100; Maria, Noftel 710; George Lewis, Snook 1750; William the 1Vth, Taylor 2763 (discharged); Joseph, Taylor 2306; Ambrose, Soper 300; Jane, Squires 400; Elizabeth, Ash 450; Alpha, Newman 1160; Success, Howell 250; Britannia, Howell 500; Sally, Forward 1200; Traveller, Brown 878 (discharged in St. John's); Greyhound, McCarthy 150 ditto; Harriet, Scanlon 300; Ferryland Packet, Lynch 400; Melissa, Hamilton 400; Little Belt, Thistle 1000; Mary, Luther 400; Catherine & Margret, McCarthy 350; Sweet Home, Moors 400; Nimrod, Howell 150; Caroline, Ash 500; Minerva, Joyce 1200; Amelia, Pelly 1134; Pandora, Harwood 444; Rambler, Clark 1100; Susan, Burk 165; Clinker, Nicholl 600; Matilda, Parsons 900; Margaret, Lacey 2234; Ranger, Kennedy 721; Ethiopia, Parsons 860; Industry, Squires 300; Elizabeth, Ash 700.

Schooner FANNY, Lockyer, from Poole, with a general cargo for Green's Pond, was wrecked on Flat Rocks, Torbay, last week.—Crew saved.

Part of the crew of the ELIZABETH, abandoned at sea, BUTT master, arrived here, late last night, having been taken into St. John's by the Schooner FURY, CODY master, the remainder of the crew were taken on board a French frigate bound to St. Peter's. The master of the Brig SELINA, bound to St. John's, when requested to take the crew on board, refused. Further particulars will be published in our next.

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

April 18.—Schooner Augusta Ann, Tatem, Demerara and Trinidad; rum, sugar, coffee. Brig Frances, Collihole, Live pool; bread, wheat, butter, soap, &c. Schooner Rover, Lavill, Teignmouth; strong beer, fishing tackle, &c.

CLEARED.

April 17.—Schooner Lady of the Lake, Harris, Oporto; fish. Schooner Luna, Frith, Jamaica; fish.

18.—Brig Paget, Patty, Bermuda; fish. Barque John, Andrews, Miramichi; ballast. Schooner Babe, Hogan, Sydney; ballast.

21.—Barque Manchester, Dixon, Bahia; fish.

The Schooner CREOLE, belonging to Halifax, Thomas Peckford, master, sailed from this port on the 9th ult., on a sealing trip. On Wednesday the 19th, while jammed in the ice, in lat. 47. 37. and about 180 miles from the land, a barrel of gunpowder which was standing in the cabin, accidentally ex-

ploded, by which the stern of the vessel, down to the water's edge was carried away, part of the quarter-deck lifted up, and the larboard-quarter as far as the main-channels blown out.—In this situation a signal of distress was hoisted—(there being thirty-five vessels then in sight)—when the following, viz., Capt. Taylor of the Schooner Providence; Capt. Bransfield of the Ellice; Capt. Bemister of the Elizabeth; Capt. Heron of the Carlow*; and Capt. Glynn of the Renown, bore down to the Creole's assistance, and remained by her until by affording plank, nails, oakum, and labour, they had completely repaired the vessel and made her seaworthy; the Creole then prosecuted her voyage and returned to this port on the 6th inst., with a cargo of 2,500 seals.

Capt. Peckford on the behalf of the owners of the Creole, as well as for himself, thus publicly returns his unfeigned thanks for the services which were rendered by the foregoing individuals on this very distressing occasion; and sincerely hopes that if any similar calamity should ever befall themselves, they will receive that humane and kind assistance which they have so promptly and cheerfully conferred upon him.—*Ledger, April 22.*

The Schooner MARY ANN, Reddy, was run down during the night about a week since, by a large Schooner, which passed on without attempting to render them any assistance; the crew of the Mary Ann however, were fortunately picked up by another Schooner, and have arrived here.—*Patriot, April 22.*

The BETSY, Knight, unfortunately lost a man on the night of the 29th of March. The poor fellow went off in search of seals, and being a young hand, he did not observe a coming storm, which in a short time hid the vessel from his view, and he must have missed his path and perished, or has been picked up, perhaps, by another vessel.—*Ibid.*

A boat is said to have been picked up, near the Bird Islands, with four men in it frozen to death.—*Ibid.*

The Schooner BILLOW, of this Port, Noah Penny master, was lost at the ice, on the 29th of March; the crew were saved by the Schooner Alexander, of Brigus, John Nor, man master, and taken into Bay Bulls, on the 18th instant.—The master and crew of the Billow, speak in the most grateful terms of the kind treatment they received from Capt. Norman.—*Ibid.*

The Schooner JULIA, of Harbor Grace, Nichols, master, was lost in a gale of wind at the ice on Easter Sunday. The crew were all picked up by different vessels; two of them have arrived here in the Schooner LADY ANN, of Mosquito, Capt. Levi Pike, on Friday last.—*Ibid.*

The HEBE, of Brigus, Rabbits, arrived here, picked up three men belonging to the Schooner SYDNEY, of Halifax, Fogarty, master.—*Ibid.*

*The Alice, Curlew, Hanrahan; Providence, and Elizabeth all belong this port.—[Ed. STAR.]

European Intelligence

Portugal

CARTAXO, March 15.—All announces that Don Miguel intends to try again his fortune in the field, for his pioneers have been em-

ployed for the last two days in repairing the cross-paths on our right, from Santarem to Azambujeira, &c. Though his forces are greater than ours, I am confident he will meet with the same reception he did on the 18th Feb. But mark it, though the intentions of Don Miguel were suspected, the few reinforcements that at last arrived from Belgium were sent to Algarves! It is Brigadier Lemos and a French officer who now command the army of Don Miguel. General Povoas was obliged to resign, for Lemos accused him of being a freemason; really he was too honest and liberal to be agreeable to the monkish *camarilla* of Don Miguel who is removing his depots from Tracos, Barquinha, &c. to Abrantes; so that if he fails, as I anticipate, in his intended attack, it is evident he will retreat to that fortress. Some volunteers at Lisbon, who abandoned Don Miguel this same morning, say that he may muster, in and out of Santarem, about 17,000 men. Napier is anxious to co-operate with us, by sending some armed boats to Vallada, but he is always opposed by the Minister of the Marine, who is an officer of the royal engineers, and of course quite a stranger to sea service.

LISBON, March 15.—Simultaneous risings in five different places in the north in favour of the Queen are now preparing. The parties have applied to government for assistance, which, in consequence thereof, despatched the George IV. steamer, the night before last, with arms, money, and leaders, to Oporto and other ports on the northern coast. There is no doubt but that some, if not the whole of these intended risings will succeed, and that Don Miguel will be compelled to detach a large portion of his army at Santarem, to save the important fortress of Almeida, and other vital points, when Saldanha may seize the opportunity to pounce upon any of the marching columns, or, if he should find a chance, on the main body of the army itself.

Desertion continues from the Migulete army, though only on a moderate scale; but the rank of the parties coming over makes up for the smallness of their numbers. A colonel, two privates, and a corporal of cavalry, having presented themselves on Thursday, at the Palace of Necessidades, coming from Savalterra, and a surgeon and ensign of the 23rd regiment, from Santarem, arrived at the head-quarters at Cartaxo. The above mentioned colonel was Lopez Matta, of the 10th Cavalry.

(From the Falmouth Packet March 29.)

Yesterday morning His Majesty's Brig SAVAGE, arrived from Lisbon, with advices to the 16th inst. Since the last accounts no movement of consequence had taken place, but we regret to state that the reports of the very favourable news by the last packet were without foundation. The contest appears to be as far from being closed as ever. The Miguelites have strengthened their fortifications in front of Santarem and are daily expected to make an attack on the Queen's forces. The Belgian troops which were stated to have gone over to the south with such triumph, were sent to prevent supplies being forwarded to Miguel, in whose favour the whole of the infatuated country still remains.

The following letter from an intelligent correspondent will be read with interest:—

LISBON, March 15.—I am sorry to say that nothing, either favourable or honourable to the good cause has occurred during the week. Some equivocal kind of success has been obtained in Algarve by that enterprising officer, Bernardo de la Bandeira, who has been appointed Captain General of that province. He marched in the latter end of last month from Faro to the Gardiana and back again; but his passage was like that of a meteor, it has left no trace behind it, and he is now again shut up in that fortress. As to what is passing at Cartaxo and Santarem, we are just as ignorant of as we are of what is going on in China—Desertion continues occasionally on both sides. But if there is nothing interesting to tell of the Belligerents, I am sorry to say, that there is too much painful matter to relate of those who ought, and are supposed to be allies.—Two events have taken place this week, which have greatly contributed to lower the character of the constitutionalists, and of constitutional Governors.—The first of these "untowards," was the attempted violent arrest of a Polish General, of the name of Beme. It seems he was employed by Don Pedro's Government, when shut up in Oporto, to make some arrangements with the Polish exiles, then residing in France, for entering the service of the young Queen. In this undertaking the unfortunate Pole spent not only the whole of his own means, but also whatever he could raise upon the credit of his friends. Not having succeeded in his object, he returned to this country, and has been for some time past preferring his claims, in repeated memorials and repeated personal interviews, to the Minister-of-war and has been met with nothing but continued disappointments, so that at last he was reduced to the greatest extremity. It should be observed, that the validity of his claims was never objected to; but the want of money and the extraordinary expenses necessarily incurred in the present state of the country were always pleaded in excuse. He went at last to the Minister-of-the-Treasury, the far-famed Joze de Silva Carvalho, and after stating his case, and showing his documents, namely his nomination as General in the Queen's service, and his commission to treat for the enlistment of his countrymen, the former signed by Pedro himself, the latter by the Marquis of Loule, at that time Minister for Foreign Affairs, he concluded by declaring to Carvalho that his necessities were so great, that he must be indebted to him for his dinner that day.—The Minister who it seems is no great proficient in the French language, understood, or pretended to understand the poor Pole to mean that he should intrude himself at his table; and after a good deal of altercation and wordy warfare, he called for his servants to expel the daring but needy applicant. In the midst of the fracas, the latter signified to the terrified Treasurer that the matter would not be allowed to remain there, but this Carvalho affected not to understand. In fact, the Pole as soon as he reached his house, sent the Minister a challenge, which not being agreeable to the constitution of his liberal stomach, was answered by an

order for his quitting the kingdom in forty-eight hours. This he refused to do until his demands were satisfied: they then offered to pay him a thousand francs, but he insisted on his full claims—about four thousand pounds. Recourse was then had to Pedro—and six soldiers of one of the new militia regiments were ordered forcibly to seize the obnoxious recusant, and take him to prison, on their arrival at his lodgings, it was intimated to them that the General had his sword and pistols on the table, and was resolved to shoot the first man that entered. Of course, like true Portuguese, none dared to show himself even at the threshold, and the next day the Pole was suffered to walk the streets unmolested.—The second event had a much more melancholy termination. Late on Wednesday night, some disagreement took place between several of the British officers in Pedro's service; and the Commercial Corps on Police duty at the square of Lodne was called in to quell the disturbance. There has been gradually creeping upon this corps for some time past an angry feeling towards the English; and it must be confessed that many jokes have been played off, by several of our countrymen in Pedro's pay upon these effeminate and would be soldiers. Four of them immediately arrived on the spot, but were immediately disarmed by the half-intoxicated brawlers. A strong party of their comrades coming to their assistance the affair began to be serious; but it was not very easy to get at the truth of what followed, except that three of the Portuguese were wounded; one of the English Lancers stabbed! and another shot dead on the spot. The name of the latter is Cooty, and what makes his fate more to be lamented, is that it appears he was not engaged in the riot, but merely went up to assist his wounded countryman. Lord Howard has entered warmly into the affair, and no doubt will demand justice. If Miguel the tyrant could not act with impunity, why should these wolves in sheep's clothing escape?—*London Times March 31.*

Notice

St John's and Harbor Grace PACKET.

THE fine fast-sailing Cutter the EXPRESS, leaves Harbor Grace, precisely at Nine o'clock every *Monday, Wednesday, and Friday* morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—This vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable Cabin for Passengers; All Packages and letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for passages or postages, nor will the proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary Fares 7s. 6d.; Servants and Children 5s. each. Single Letters 6d., double ditto 1s., and Parcels in proportion to their weight.

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

April 30.

Poetry,

Original and Select.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

BY THE HON. MRS. NORTON.

Oh! man, how different is thy heart,
From her's, the partner of thy lot;
Who in thy feelings hath no part,
When love's wild charm is once forgot.
What th' awakening spell shall be
Thy heart to melt, thy soul to warm,
Or who shall dare appeal to thee
To whom "old days" convey no charm?
When Adam turn'd from Eden's gate,
His soul in sullen musings slept---
He brooded o'er his future fate,
While Eve--poor Eve---looked back and wept?---
So man, even while his eager arms
Support some trembling fair one's charms,
Looks forward to vague days beyond,
When other eyes shall beam as fond,
And other lips his own shall press,
And meet his smile with mute caress:---
And still as o'er life's path he goes,
Plucks first the lily---then the rose.
And half forgets that e'er his heart
Own'd for another sigh or smart;
Or deems while bound in passion's thrall
The last, the dearest lov'd of all---
But woman, even while she bows
Her veiled head to altar vows,
Along life's slow and devious track,
For ever gazes fondly back.
And woman, even while her eye
Is turned to give its meek reply
To murmured words of praise,
Deep in her heart remembers still
The tones that made her bosom thrill
In unforgotten days.
Yea, even when on her lover's breast
She sinks, and leaves her hand to rest
Within his clasping hold,
The sigh she gives is not so much
To prove the empire of that touch
As for those days of old;
For long remembered hours, when first
Love on her dawning senses burst---
For all the wild impassioned truth
That blest the visions of her youth!

Varieties

BREAKFASTS.—I confess, with a certain complacency, that I am not one of your matutinal gourmands; on the contrary, I hold that the man who is in the habit of eating what is popularly termed a hearty breakfast is an uncivilized barbarian. So premature an appetite is an inexcusable sign of the most Gothic of all things—health.—The more civilized we are, the more delicate. In savage countries, breakfast is a feast.—What gluttony, for instance, can compare with a breakfast in Scotland? A great deal might be said about the philosophy of breakfast. What tales a muffin could tell,—if we did not eat it! The adventures of a crumpet would be better worth hearing than the "Adventures of a Guinea." Of all meals, breakfast is treated most like a friend of the family, for how many hours do we keep it waiting! With what indifference do we treat it! We could not behave cooler to it, if it were the person we loved best in the world. We bestow on it none of the eagerness—the rapture—the silent, yet luxuriating

delight, with which we greet its great successor, the dinner. We testify towards it none of the homely, cordial, quiet affection with which those who drink tea (alas! I never do) yearn towards that old-fashioned and cheerful regale. But then we are more at home in its company; we receive it in our dressing-gown and slippers; loll over it with a book; muse in its company upon the state of our finances, or the business of the day; suffer it to survey us in our solitude; "and to know us (what other meal doth this?) exactly for what we are." How connected is it with our studies, how woven with our amusements; it is the nurse of a myriad of essays; is worthy of an essay itself—and it shall have one. I am fond of divisions in a subject, especially a subject like the present, important to mankind; it has the air of a logical frame of intellect. I shall divide what I have to say into two heads.—I shall consider first,—breakfast in town; and, secondly, breakfast in the country.—To your London breakfast there is not, unoften, a disagreeable appanage, in the shape of sundry square pieces of paper, ill folded, with printed flourishes at the top, and (commonly enough) an uncouth, yet pretentious vignette in the corner. Two or three specimens of this vulgar tribe of *mauvaises plaisanteries* are not unwontedly seen invading the snowy surface of your table. These documents,—

"Messengers

Which feelingly persuade us what we are."---

have the power of casting a certain sombre complexion over our thoughts for the rest of the day. Nothing in the world is more productive of hypochondria than the aspect of a bill—*Odi et arceo—favete linguis.*—"Somewhat too much of this;" the grievance, too, is hacknied, you say. I allow that; but then there is nothing very original in the subject which permits me to allude to it. A London breakfast "has a strong dash of commonplace in it." Another evil—but instead of going step by step through an iteration of complaint, perhaps it may be better to club the leading disagreeables into a picture. Let us then figure to ourselves the hour of half-past nine—an ordinary hour, I apprehend, for the ordinary herd of fast-breakers. And first, reader,—(I intend you to be of the sterner and more miserable sex),—first we will describe you. You come down in your dressing-gown and slippers. You recollect, as you walk down stairs, that there has been an interesting debate in the Lords last night. Accordingly, on entering the breakfast-room, you look eagerly round for your newspaper. No sign of it. [Mem., four of the said ill-favoured square pieces of paper in the place where the newspaper is usually deposited.] You then recollect that your newsmen, in spite of your threats and remonstrances, has not, for the last three days, brought your paper till eleven o'clock, exactly that time of the day when you least want it. [N.B. Fidgetty and impatient for an hour and a half, and then the wrong paper!] While you are poking out your fire, which won't burn up, the postman's knock is heard; two letters requiring long answers by return of post. You nerve yourself to the task; nay, you have begun your answer to the first epistle. Enter your

servant. The butcher you have discharged comes to be paid a bill. You believe you have paid him *before*. Not finding his receipt, you have twice told him to call again. Painful impression, that you cannot make a similar request the third time. Letter suspended. You institute a hunt in your escrutoire, your desk, your table-drawers, your letter-box, and the various pockets of three coats, four waistcoats, and five pair of trowsers—receipt vanished. Bill paid in a rage, which rage is exercised upon a new servant, who, not knowing "your temper," gives you warning. Your humour is now marred for the rest of the day; but you think a walk may do you good. Nothing can seem more inviting than the day; not a cloud to be seen; you hurry out, and are caught in a hail-storm. So runs the world away, till you wake the next morning to care and to breakfast again! This is a misanthropical view of breakfast: I confess it. Let us turn to a brighter prospect. You are in the country; you look out upon green fields; you wake refreshed and vigorous; you saunter into your garden, and feel your own life in the living world around you. I know an old gentleman who has established an absolute friendship with his flowers; he gives them pet names; examines them tenderly every morning, and, during the cheerfulness of the early summer, you cannot help fancying that those bright and happy-looking things seem sensible of his care. "See," said he once, "how they smile at me as I approach." It was impossible to deny the assertion. I question if men would ever smile if they had never seen the face of nature—it is an expression that we catch from her. I love to read of the matutinal habits of great men, especially of those who live in the country and are early risers. I like to know what a fine mind does with itself after a return to this world from the haunted palaces of dreams. For my part, I never consider dreams as things not to be remembered. I look at them as the mirrors of such thoughts as lie half-shaped and embryo in the mind—thoughts that we should not recognise as our own but for those spectral reflections. Often are we dimly unaware how certain prepossessions are seizing and advancing on our minds, till we are startled to find them tyrannizing over our sleep. I first knew that I loved that person in the world I have loved most by seeing her for ever in my dreams. I first knew that I hated that person against whom, for three years afterwards, I burnt with an unquenchable revenge, by dreaming, night after night, that I was engaged with him in mortal conflict. Ah! from what guilty thoughts and evil passions might we save ourselves in the day did we more seriously acknowledge the monitors of the night. But as we grow older—if we are in the habit of cultivating any ideal pursuit or train of contemplation—we learn more closely to regard the shadowy strangers of the Ebon or the Ivory Gate.—And therefore it is that I have a curiosity in learning how imaginative men, of a certain age, pass the first hours of waking. I like to hear of Scott dashing, at sunrise, through the dripping woods, upon his shagged poney. I like to read of Rousseau, in his old age, loitering, at early day, by the lake that

nourished his immortal "Reveries." I picture to myself the wild, yet tranquil, and half-developed images that flitted athwart the mind of Goethe, as he paused for long minutes by some flower, yet wet with the early dews. The beings of the mind are more chastened and spiritualised while fresh from the bath of dreams, and ere the low cares and petty troubles of the day begin.—But we are in the garden—return we home. The lattice, reaching to the grass; is open—your light repast prepared—your favourite book beside you—your dog at your feet—the projects of the day lie like a map before you. Everything, in a country life, is calm and certain; and if you are worthy of that life, your own thoughts can preserve you from monotony.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

DESCRIPTION OF THE MANNER IN WHICH THE PLANETS MOVE ROUND THE SUN.—If there be a wide shallow round basin of smooth marble, and if we take a smooth ball, as a billiard ball or a marble pellet, and throw it along the surface of the inside of the basin, the ball will generally make many revolutions round the inside of the bowl, gradually tending to the bottom in its motion. The gradual diminution of the motion, and consequent tendency of the ball to the bottom of the bowl, arises from the friction; and in order to make the motion correspond to that which takes place through the action of a central force, we must suppose this friction to be got rid of. In that case, the ball, once set a going, would run round the basin for ever, describing either a circle, or various kinds of ovals, according to the way in which it was originally thrown; whether quickly or slowly, and whether more or less obliquely along the surface. Such a motion would be capable of the same kind of variety, and the same sort of adjustments, as the motion of a body revolving about a larger one by means of a central force. Perhaps the reader may understand what kind of adjustments these are by supposing such a bowl and ball to be used for a game of skill. If the object of the players be to throw the pellet along the surface of the basin, so that after describing its curved path it shall pass through a small hole in a barrier at some distance from the starting point, it will be easily understood that some nicety in the regulation of the force and direction with which the ball is thrown will be necessary for success. In order to obtain a better image of the solar system, we must suppose the basin to be very large and the pellet very small. And it will easily be understood that as many pellets as there are planets might run round the bowl at the same time with different velocities. Such a contrivance might form a planetarium in which the mimic planets would be regulated by the laws of motion as the real planets are; instead of being carried by wires and wheels, as is done in such machines of the common construction; and in this planetarium the tendency of the planets to the sun is replaced by the tendency of the representative pellets to run down the slope of the bowl.—*Whewell's Bridgewater Treatise.*

INCREASE IN THE TERRITORY AND POPULATION OF RUSSIA.—In the 13th century, the irruptions of the Mongolians, who peac-

trated westward as far as Novogorod, reduced the Tzars and their subjects under their sway and kept them in bondage for nearly three hundred years; until their great deliverer, Ioan Vasillivitch, roused the energies of the natives to cast off the Tartar yoke, and led the Russians on to subdue their powerful oppressors. Since their emancipation from the yoke of the successors of Jingsis Khan, in the middle of the 15th century, the Russians have extended their dominions by conquest, in an almost unprecedented manner, until their empire now far surpasses in extent that of Rome in the meridian of her power. This extraordinary accession of territory and population has advanced, in steady progression, from the period above mentioned to the present day nor is it possible to affix any probable limits to its further advances, especially towards the south-east and south. Let us, however, glance at the growth of this mighty colossus of modern times, which already throws into the scale of European affairs such a preponderating influence, and which probably is destined to act a still more prominent part among the nations. In 1462, when Ioan Vasillivitch ascended the throne of the Tzars of Muscovy, the whole extent of his dominions was estimated at about 18,200 square miles; but when Ioan Vasillivitch Grosnoi came to the throne in 1533, it was already more than doubled; and at his death, in 1584, it compassed 144,000 square miles. When the present dynasty of Romanoff was elected by the assembled Boiars and Clergy, in 1613, and Michael Feodorovitch was raised to the throne, his dominions were nearly the same in extent as at the death of Ioan Vasillivitch; but in 1645 when he left them to his son Alexie, they were enlarged to 258,000 square miles. Peter the Great extended considerably the limits of the empire; and at the accession of his daughter Elizabeth, in 1741, they included 325,000 square miles. Catherine the second also added to the empire; and at the death of Alexander, its surface was calculated to contain an area of 340,000 German square miles: so that in the course of 364 years, Russia has increased, in extent of territory, near twenty-fold! Nor is the increase of population in the last 100 years less remarkable, though more thinly scattered over its immense extent than in the thinnest inhabited parts of Europe. The first census taken by order of Peter the Great, in 1772, gave the number of males paying taxes at 5,794,928; and if we give an equal proportion of females, the whole of his subjects, exclusive of the clergy, nobility, and army, amounted to 11,589,856 souls. But in the sixth revision, made in 1812, this population was found to have augmented to 37,700,000 souls, though the accessions by conquest were estimated at only fifteen millions: and in the present day, according to the last statistical accounts the population of the Russian Empire is estimated at upwards of fifty-four millions; of whom about thirty-six millions are native Russians, speaking the same language, and belonging to the national or Oriental Church. The Poles and Lithuanians belonging to the empire amount to eight millions and are mostly Roman Catholics. The Finns, Livonians, Esthonians,

and Germans are Protestants, and are estimated at three millions. Jews two millions. The Caucasian, Crimean, Kazan, Astrachan, Bashkeer, Kirgizian, and Siberian Tartars are all Mohammedans, and probably do not amount to more than two millions. The Mongolian, Kalmuk, Manjur, and other heathen tribes of Siberia, whose numbers do not exceed one million, belong to the Buddhist, and Shaman systems of idolatry.—The Georgian nation, with the recently-conquered provinces of Persia, and the Armenians, amount to about one million and a half. In the above estimate of the Russians the privileged orders are included; viz.

1. The nobility (makes only) 225,000
 2. The Clergy 243,500
 3. Officers and servants in the civil department 750,000
- The emancipated peasantry (males only) 550,000
Free-born Russian peasantry (males only) 67,000

From these estimates it is manifest, that, within the last century, the population of Russia, irrespective of its accessions by conquest, notwithstanding the bloody wars in which it has been almost constantly engaged has more than doubled itself by natural causes. Nor can we be surprised at this rapid increase of the human race if in addition to the extraordinary longevity so common among the people, we attend to the statements given in the registers which are kept by the bishops, and annually transmitted to the Syned and published. From these, the extraordinary results are drawn; that the proportion of males to females is as 44 to 40; of annual births, 1 in 25; of deaths, 2 in 40; of marriages 1 in 100; and that the proportion of births to deaths is as 16 to 1!—*Pinkerton's Russia.*

MARKETING OF YOUNG WOMEN.—Mr Bulwer considers the society and manners of the English, one of the most characteristic features of which is the universal marketing of young women. In this respect we are only rivalled by the body of eastern slave dealers. We are, in short, a match-making nation, and the custom of open match-making to which we have been brought at last is productive of many lamentable consequences, which are now for the first time noticed. For example, the practice alluded to encourages, according to Mr Bulwer, the spirit of insincerity among all women,—“Mothers and Daughters,”—a spirit that consists in perpetual scheming, and perpetual hypocrisy; it lowers the chivalric estimate of women, and damps with eternal suspicion the youthful tendency to lofty and honest love. In the next place, it assists to render the tone of society dull, low, and unintellectual; it is not talent, it is not virtue, it is not even the grace and fascination of manner that are sought by the fair dispensers of social reputation; no, it is the title and the rent-roll. You do not lavish your invitations on the most agreeable member of a family, but on the richest. The elder son is the great attraction. Nay, the more agreeable the man be, if poor and unmarried, the more dangerous he is considered; you may admit him to acquaintanceship, but you jealously bar him from intimacy. Thus society is crowded with the insipid, and beset with the insincere. The women that give the tone to society take the tone from their favourites. The rich young man is to be flattered in or-

der that he may be won; to flatter him you seem to approve of his pursuits; you talk to him of balls and races; you fear to alarm him by appearing his intellectual superior; you dread lest he should think you a blue; you trust to beauty and a graceful folly to allure him, and you harmonize *your* mind into "gentle dulness," that it may not jar upon his own.—*Bulwer's England and the English.*

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

MR EDITOR.—In a recent number of the "STAR," I observed a notice to correspondents, intimating that a person under the signature of "Demonstrator," had furnished you with some remarks on the manner in which the Quarantine Laws have recently been enforced amongst us. And I must confess that, supposing the above communication proper for publication, I felt very sorry it should have been withheld.

I do not, for a moment, wish to make the slightest allusion to the conduct of the present Quarantine Master, as to qualification; but merely to advert to the impossibility of the duty being properly discharged by a person residing at Harbor Grace.

It is a well known fact, that among other vessels, similarly unattended to, the *Julia* arrived here this spring, from Cork, that the crew had landed, and that several persons had gone on board and returned to the shore, long before the Quarantine Officer came from Harbour Grace. The *Apollo*, also from Poole, recently arrived early in the morning, but was not placed under quarantine until *afternoon*.

The above instances, evidently manifest the inefficient Quarantine regulations at Carbonear, (a place densely populated, and deeply involved in interests of the staple trade of the country,) and fully warrant strictures much more severe than I feel inclined to offer the public, through the columns of your respectable Journal.

Besides I can see no just reason why the monies contributed to the support of the Quarantine Master at Carbonear, should be all circulated at Harbour Grace.

The latter town has always enjoyed whatever benefit resulted from the expenditure of public money and the residence of public officers, and, generally, the monopoly of choosing or nominating persons for such situations as government has established in this district. And Carbonear although possessing equal facility and safety for trade and commerce, and incomparably more capital and enterprise, has acquiesced in the conduct and choice of her neighbours; but really it is not to be wondered at, if when they behold themselves exposed to the most dreadful pestilential distempers, from the *non-residence* of the officer appointed to protect the town from being infected, and the sums paid to him for such services as *perhaps* he discharges to the best of his power, (it being taken for granted he is not endowed with *ubiquity*), circulated where no benefit can result to those by whom in a great measure this gentleman is supported, it is not at all surprising if the inhabitants of Carbonear feel indignant at the assumed superiority of her sister town, and endeavour to have their wish gratified, in petitioning, at least, for the

appointment from the proper authority, of some one of the many individuals of this town, who would accept the situation and doubtless discharge the duties attached to it, with every satisfaction. From a review of the foregoing statement, would it not be advisable, Mr Editor, to convene a public meeting for the purpose of taking into consideration, the expediency of petitioning his Excellency that he would be graciously pleased to remove the evil and inconvenience at present experienced, by appointing an eligible person, resident in Carbonear, to the office of superintendent of quarantine.

Your's, &c. JUSTITIA.

Carbonear, April 28, 1834.

[We do think that public opinion should be expressed on the subject of the inefficient manner in which the Quarantine regulations have been enforced. It is certainly a great anomaly to appoint a person living in a low three miles distant, to enforce regulations on the shipping of this place. As was foreseen on the announcement of the shameful manner in which the Magistrates of Harbour Grace had disposed of Carbonear patronage, the Quarantine regulations have inflicted a very heavy tax without a commensurable advantage.—ED. STAR.]

Abstract of an Act to increase the number of Members of the House of Assembly:—

The various clauses enact—that the Island be divided into 24 districts—viz. St. John's; Petty Harbor; Torbay; Portugal Cove; Western Bay, which extends from Spit-point on the East to the Eastern side of Salmon Cove Head and River on the West; Carbonear from Salmon Cove and River to the North point of Mosquito inclusive and bounded by a line entering along the summit of Saddle hill five miles inland; Harbor Grace, from the southern boundary line of Carbonear district to the North side of the River running into the head of Spaniard's Bay including Harbor Grace Island; Port-de-Grave, from the Southern boundary of Harbor Grace district to the North side of Northern Gut in Port-de-Grave Salmon Cove; Brigus, from the Southern boundary of Port-de-Grave district to the North Point of Turk's Gut; Harbor Maine between the North point of Turk's Gut and Topsail Head; Trinity-Bay South, from Split Point to Tickle Harbor Point; Trinity-Bay North, from Tickle Harbor Point to Cape Bonavista; Bonavista North; Bonavista South; Fogo; Twillingate; Bay Bulls; Ferryland; St. Mary's; Placentia; Paradise; Burin; Fortune Bay; and Hermitage Bay.

And in order to prevent the inconveniences of a dissolution of the General Assembly for the purpose of electing the said additional members, BE IT FURTHER ENACTED that it shall and may be lawful for his Excellency the Governor or Acting Governor, by and with the advice of his Majesty's Council by any Proclamation or Proclamations, or Writ or Writs in the name of his Majesty without dissolving the present existing General Assembly of this Island, to summons and call from among the Freeholders and Householdors of the respective districts of this Island according to the divisions thereof heretofore existing to the said General Assembly Ten additional

Members, that is to say Two Members for the District of St. John's; Two Members for the District of Conception Bay and One Member each respectively for the Districts of Trinity-Bay, Fogo, Ferryland, and Placentia and St. Mary's and Fortune Bay and that such Ten Members being duly elected and returned shall be Members of the said General Assembly provided always that after a dissolution of the General Assembly of this Island shall have taken place all future elections of Members for Districts to serve in the General Assembly of this Island shall be made in pursuance of and under the amended division of districts herein before described.

[We were sadly disappointed, in reading the Bill, from which we abstracted the above, to discover in none of its clauses, that which is so essentially necessary to make it satisfactory to the out-ports—that a representative should be a resident of the District he represents. However difficult it may be to procure members in some of the Districts, a clause might have been introduced into the bill, to render it, in its workings, more favourable to the interests of the out-ports. We trust the Council will introduce a clause similar to the following, before they pass the bill:—

And be it further enacted that a member of any Electoral District, shall have been a resident of the district, for at least two years immediately previous to his election; or, that he shall be the owner of real property in the said district, of not less value than One Hundred Pounds currency. Without such a clause, it is a farce to say that the out-ports can be represented fairly. The House of Assembly will and must be nothing better than a St. John's Corporation. We admire that part of the bill which divides the Island into twenty-four districts, but must protest against its being passed without some particular qualification be named for a representative.—ED. STAR.]

Newfoundland Legislature

COUNCIL CHAMBER.

APRIL 14 to 18 inclusive.

BILL READ A THIRD-TIME:—For altering the mode of punishment of persons convicted of certain offences.—(Sent down to the Assembly.)

BILLS READ A SECOND-TIME:—To regulate the making and repairing of Roads and Highways in this Island.—To regulate the packing and inspection of Pickled Fish for Exportation.—To provide for the maintenance of Bastard Children.—To provide for the management of a certain Public Wharf and Landing in the Town of St. John's.—For the establishing of Saving's Banks.

BILLS READ A FIRST-TIME:—To increase the number of Representatives.—For registering the names of persons entitled to vote at Elections.—To discourage desertion of Seamen from Merchants' Ships.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

APRIL 14 and 15.

BILLS READ A THIRD-TIME:—To provide for the maintenance of Bastards.—To increase the number of Representatives. On this Bill Doctor Carson moved, seconded by Mr Pack, that the third reading of the Bill be postponed until to-morrow week, and that there be a call of the House on that day.

After a warm discussion, the House divided—for the original motion, Messrs. Kough, Cozens, W. Brown, Row, Hoyles, Martin, Carter; against it Messrs. Carson and Pack.

BILL READ A SECOND-TIME:—To establish Courts of Session.

BILL READ A FIRST-TIME:—To incorporate a Law Society.