

THE STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.



Vol. III.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1836.

No. 116.

HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. DIXON & Co's

POETRY

THE PIRATE'S SONG.

Unmoor our bark upon the wave—
The wave, our vessel's home;
And we will steer her stiff and brave,
Far in the salt-sea foam.

Unmoor our bark upon the wave—
Come, steady hearts and bold!
All eager the dull land to leave,
Her lofty prow behold:—

Her lofty prow that shall defy
Tempest and the shore,
And bear us far as winds can fly,
Wild in the Atlantic roar:—

To hail the yellow Chinese man,
Or Afric's sable race,
The Moor or tawny Indian,
Or give the merchant chace.

We are a band of iron souls,
No fear can ever tame;
We'll bear our deeds to both the Poles,
In thunder and in flame.

We'll crest the white waves gallantly,
That rage and hiss below:—
Comrades, huzza! we're free, we're free,
We own no master now!

Unmoor and sail, the breeze is full,
The skies are clear and bright,
We're free—we're free as you sea-gull,
That scuds through floods of light.

Her anchor's up, her head is round,
There's a ripple at her bow,
Her sails fill fast, no mooring ground
Restrains her courage now.

Huzza! she sweeps her gallant way,
Cheer, comrades, at my call!
The wide world is our enemy,
But we will dare it all!

SONG.

Where graze the lowing kine
On hillock's brow;
Where climbs the verdant vine,
There, love, art thou!

Where trills the joyous thrush,
On leafy bough;
Where sparkling waters gush,
There, love, art thou!

Where beauty gayest smiles,
With laughing eye;
Where pleasure spreads her wiles,
There, love, art thou!

Where pomp and splendour's charms
Make hours fly;
Where wine the soul disarms,
There, love, art thou!

Though in thy native dell,
Thou lingerest now,
While I with strangers dwell,
Here, love, art thou!

Though Fortune bade us part,
Kept is my vow!
Still graven on this heart,
Here, love, art thou!

(From the Dublin Evening Packet.)

MR. O'CONNELL.—AGITATION.

London, July 2, 1836.

MY DEAR BARRETT—Announce my address to the People of Ireland for your paper of Wednesday. I had hoped to be able to send it off this day, but find I cannot complete it before Monday.

We have been insulted as well as outraged

by "the Lords;" but we have in ourselves resources to enable us to overcome every difficulty. Let us, however, recollect these matters—

First--That we diminish our own strength, and give additional power to our enemies by acts of violence, or by any violation of the law.

Second--That one portion of the population of Ireland--the Catholics--aided by the liberal section of the Protestants; but opposed by the THEN more numerous and active Protestant ascendancy faction--achieved Emancipation.

Third--That the ascendancy faction is now comparatively weak and powerless--the popular party has extended its basis, and includes in its composition much Protestant and Presbyterian wealth and intelligence.

Fourth--That nothing can be done without combination and an unity of action; but every thing can be achieved by them.

I will more fully develop my plan in the letter I promise to send you on Monday. It will include the organization of "The General Association of Ireland." The objects of that association will be two-fold:—

First--To procure by law a complete municipal reform in Ireland, on as large and effectual a basis as that originally proposed by the Ministry.

Secondly--To procure by law such a settlement of the title question as shall be fully satisfactory to the people of Ireland.

The association to be dissolved as soon as these objects are obtained.

"IRISH RENT," on the same basis as the Catholic Rent. It is, indeed, only the more necessary at present, as the number of persons unjustly and illegally aggrieved under the title system is very great--and those persons must be relieved.

I will give my advice and my plan in detail in my next letter. I need say nothing to rouse the honest resentment of the Irish people. I would rather restrain within proper bounds the maddening influence of the just indignation and scathing scorn of the Irish nation at the insolent insult which has been basely inflicted upon us.

Believe me to be yours very faithfully,
DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Richard Barrett, Esq.

The following letter appeared in a portion of our Saturday's publication:—

"YOUNG HARRY AND THE OLD ONE."
"To the Editor of the Times.

"SIR,—You have honored me, a truly unfortunate, unprotected youth, with your notice and your advice, in your paper of to-day, but I think, Sir, under a misrepresentation of my object, however grateful I must feel for your attention in any form, and vindication of my disconsolate mother. I assure you I have no desire to live either by begging, idleness, or imposition; but when I inform you that I am lame and nearly deaf through cold and neglect in my childhood, and that the monk with whom I was placed by my father, Mr. Daniel O'Connell, neither taught me to read or write, and that I am solely indebted to my poor mother for the little instruction I have gained within these last eighteen months, you will admit I am little capable of work or employment for my own support, or my mother's aid.

"My letter to you was merely explanatory of the circumstances which produced the disappointment to the public and to my friends at my little effort at the Queen's Theatre, that I might not be suspected of imposing on public kindness. I would not degrade my distressed mother by courting public attention to my own case in any way could I avoid it; and, whilst I am ashamed to beg, I must not steal, and, wanting bread, throw myself on your indulgence until improved years may enable me to seek a more certain support than the stage affords for my inexperienced powers.

I am Sir,

Your most obedient,

HENRY O'CONNELL

(From the John Bull.)

We understand that the injured boy, Henry O'Connell, whose resemblance to his unnatural father is most striking, is resolved to follow the footsteps of his sire; and if his Majesty's Ministers should send forth their present supporter upon a tour of speechification, either in Scotland or the West of England, they may rely upon it that wherever Dan. stops to excite tumult and sedition, in crying "justice for Ireland," his son Henry will be ready to cry for "justice to himself;" and we tell this Mr. O'Connell, who puts himself beyond the reach of the law, that the PEOPLE OF ENGLAND—aye, and the PEOPLE OF IRELAND too—will reject with scorn and disdain a patriot who, himself supported like St. George's Hospital "by voluntary contributions," callously denies to his own child a participation in the fruits of his own beggary.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.

CHARGE OF PERJURY AGAINST A PROCESS-SERVER.

The Rev. William Lloyd, v. 17 Defendants

Mr Costello who applied the other day for an attachment against a process-server employed to serve the title subpoenas in this cause, upon the defendants, appeared with the attested copy of the joint affidavit of the defendants with regard to the alleged perjury of the process server in swearing, that he had served 17 defendants with copies of subpoenas, and denying that allegation, Baron Pennefather then directed that the affidavit of the process-server should be taken off the file, in order that a prosecution should be instituted against him.

Writs of assistance and substitution of service of subpoenas were granted in the following title cases:—The Rev. George Franklin, v. several defendants in the parish of Kilkuan; Croker v. Surtzen, agent of Mr Richard Yielding, of Ballyphilip; Rev. John Galway v. Margaret Siattey.

ADDRESS OF THE BAR TO BARON PENNEFATHER.

Mr Litton, K.C., at five o'clock, just as Baron Pennefather was about rising, addressing his Lordship, said that he had been deputed by the Bar (some members of which being related to his Lordship, were restrained by a feeling of delicacy from undertaking the pleasing duty) to acknowledge the patience, ability, and impartiality by which his Lordship's conduct and decisions were characterized during the protracted sittings which had then terminated, and to express their deep and heartfelt sense of the uniform kindness of his Lordship to each individual member of the profession—a profession of which they considered his Lordship to be the highest ornament—(applause)—for the encouragement given by him to those who required encouragement, and for the patient listening which he gave to all. It was difficult to express in the voice of panegyric (especially when you addressed face to face the individual who was the subject of your eulogium) the sentiments and gratitude of the Bar towards his Lordship; and therefore in what he, (Mr Litton) considered that the Bar would but ill have done their duty, if after the protracted sittings then terminated, (and taking into consideration the ill health of his Lordship, which, however, he never permitted to interfere with his public duty so efficiently discharged) they did not acknowledge those services. The suitors of the court should not only feel grateful to his Lordship for the impartiality and promptitude with which he listened to their applications; but the country also owed his Lordship a deep debt of gratitude, for making the Court not merely a Court of drag law, but a Court where moral lessons were inculcated—a Court which maintained the dignity of the law, protected the interest of the suitor with impartial justice, and attained that object for which a Court of justice was intended—namely, to convince the public that the laws were designed for their advantage and protection. The Bar would have been ungrateful if they did not take the present opportunity of giving his Lordship this heart-

felt and unanimous expression of their feelings.—[Much applause followed this brief but appropriate and merited address; and the whole Bar rose, and bowed respectfully to his Lordship.]

Baron Pennefather returned the Bar thanks for the honour which he had then received; he knew not how to thank them for what had been as unexpected as it was undeserved; he knew not to what circumstance to attribute the kindness of the bar, except to their partiality for him; but this he could say with perfect truth, that he was most anxious to discharge his public duty for the advancement of justice, and with the greatest kindness for the Bar and the suitors.

THE FISHERIES.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS BY WHICH THE FRENCH AND AMERICANS ARE TO BE GOVERNED.

Treaty of peace and friendship between Great Britain and France—signed at Utrecht, 31st March, (11th April) 1713.

XIII. The Island called Newfoundland, with the adjacent Islands, shall from this time forward belong of right wholly to Britain--and to that end, the town and fortress of Placentia, and whatever other places in the said Island are in the possession of the French, shall be yielded and given up, within seven months from the exchange of the ratification of this treaty, or sooner, if possible, by the Most Christian King, to those who have the right of the said Island, the Queen of Great Britain for that purpose; nor shall the Most Christian King, his heirs and successors, or any of their subjects, at any time hereafter, lay claim to any right to the said Island and Islands, or any part of it, or them. Moreover, it shall not be lawful for the subjects of France to fortify any place in the said Island of Newfoundland, or to erect any buildings there, besides stages made of boards, and huts, necessary and useful for drying of fish, or to resort to the said Island, beyond the time necessary for fishing, and drying of fish. But it shall be allowed to the subjects of France to catch fish, and to dry them on land, in that part only, and in no other besides that, of the said Island of Newfoundland, which stretches from the place called Cape Bonavista, to the northern point of the said Island, and from thence running down by the western side, reaches as far as the place called Point Riche. But the Island Cape Breton, as also all others--both in the mouth of the St. Lawrence, and in the Gulf of the same name, shall hereafter belong of right to the French, and the Most Christian King shall have all manner of liberty to fortify any place or places there.

Definitive Treaty between Great Britain and France, signed at Paris, 10th February, 1793.

V. The subjects of France shall have the liberty of fishing and drying, on a part of the coast of the Island of Newfoundland, such as is specified in article 13 of the Treaty of Utrecht; which article is renewed and confirmed by the present Treaty, (except what relates to the Island of Cape Breton, as well as to the other Islands and Coasts in the mouth and in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.) And His Britannic Majesty consents to leave to the subjects of the Most Christian King, the liberty of fishery in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on condition that the subjects of France, do not exercise the said fishery, but at the distance of three leagues from all the coasts belonging to Great Britain, as well those of the continent, as those of the Islands situated in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. And as to what relates to the fishery on the coast of Cape Breton out of the said Gulf, the subjects of the Most Christian King shall not be permitted to exercise the said fishery, but at the distance of fifteen leagues from the coast of the Island of Cape Breton, and the fishery on the coast of Nova Scotia or Acadia, and every where else out of the said Gulf, shall remain on the footing of former Treaties.

VI. The King of Great Britain cedes the Island of St. Pierre and Miquelon, in full right to his Most Christian Majesty, to serve as a shelter to the French fishermen, and his

Most Christian Majesty engages not to fortify the said Islands, to erect no buildings upon them, but merely for the convenience of the fishery, and to keep upon them a guard of fifty men only for the Police.

Definitive Treaty between Great Britain and France, signed at Versailles, 3d September, 1783.

IV. His Majesty the King of Great Britain is maintained in his right to the Island of Newfoundland, and to the adjacent Islands, as the whole were assured to him by the thirteenth article of the Treaty of Utrecht, excepting the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, which are ceded in full right by the present Treaty, to His Most Christian Majesty.

V. His Majesty the Most Christian King in order to prevent the quarrels which have hitherto arisen between the two nations of England and France, consents to renounce the right of fishing, which belongs to him in virtue of the aforesaid article in the Treaty of Utrecht from Cape Bonavista to Cape St. John, situated on the eastern coast of Newfoundland, in fifty degrees north latitude, and His Majesty the King of Great Britain consents, on his part, that the fishery assigned to His Most Christian Majesty, beginning at the said Cape St. John, passing to the north, and descending to the western coast of Newfoundland, shall extend to the place called Cape Ray, situated in 47° 50' in latitude.

The French fishermen shall enjoy the fishery which is assigned to them by the present article, as they had the right to enjoy that which was assigned to them by the Treaty of Utrecht.

VI. With regard to the Fishery in the Gulf St. Lawrence, the French shall continue to exercise it conformably to the fifth article of the Treaty of Paris.

British Declaration, signed at Versailles, 3d September, 1783.

The King, having entirely agreed with His Most Christian Majesty upon the articles of the Definitive Treaty, will seek every means which shall not only ensure the execution thereof, with his accustomed good faith and punctuality, but will besides give, on his part, all possible efficacy to the principles which shall prevent even the least foundation for dispute in the future.

To this end, and in order that the fishermen of the two nations may not give cause for daily quarrels,

His Britannic Majesty will take the most positive measures, for preventing his subjects from interrupting in any manner by their competition, the fishery of the French, during the temporary exercise of it which is granted to them, upon the coast of the Island of Newfoundland; and he will, for this purpose, cause the fixed settlements which shall be formed there, to be removed. His Britannic Majesty will give orders, that the French fishermen be not incommoded in cutting the wood necessary to repair their scaffolds, huts, and fishing vessels.

The thirteenth article of the Treaty of Utrecht, and the method of carrying on the Fishery, which has at all times been acknowledged, shall be the plan upon which the fishery shall be carried on there, it shall not be deviated from by either party. The French fishermen, building only their scaffolds, confining themselves to the repair of their fishing vessels, and not wintering there the subjects of His Britannic Majesty on their part, not molesting in any manner, the French fishermen, during their fishing, nor injuring their scaffolds during their absence.

The King of Great Britain in ceding the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon to France regards them as ceded for the purpose of serving as a real shelter to the French fishermen, and in full confidence that these possessions will not become an object of jealousy between the two nations; and that the fishery between the two Islands, and that of Newfoundland, shall be limited to the middle of the channel.

Given at Versailles, the 3d September, 1783.
(Signed) Manchester, (L.S.)

French Counter-Declaration, signed at Versailles, the 3d Sept., 1783.

The principles which have guided the King, in the whole course of the negotiations, which preceded the re-establishment of peace, must have convinced the King of Great Britain, that his Majesty had no other design than to render it solid and lasting, by preventing, as much as possible, in the four quarters of the world, every subject of discussion and quarrel. The King of Great Britain undoubtedly places too much confidence in the uprightness of His Majesty's intentions, not to rely upon his constant attention to prevent the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon from becoming an object of jealousy between the two nations.

As to the fishery on the coasts of Newfoundland, which has been the object of the new arrangements, settled by the two sovereigns upon this matter, it is sufficiently ascertained by the fifth article of the Treaty of Peace, signed this day, and by the declaration likewise delivered to-day, by His Britannic Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary: and His Majesty de-

clares that he is fully satisfied upon this head.

In regard to the fishery between the Islands of Newfoundland, and those of St. Pierre and Miquelon, it is not to be carried on, by either party, but to the middle of the channel, and His Majesty will give the most positive orders, that the French fishermen shall not go beyond this line. His Majesty is firmly persuaded that the King of Great Britain will give like orders to the English fishermen.

Given at Versailles, the 3d September, 1783.
(Signed) Gravier de Vergennes.

Definitive Treaty between Great Britain and France, signed at Paris, the 30th of May, 1814.

XIII. The French right of fishery upon the Great Bank of Newfoundland, upon the coasts of the Island of that name, and of the adjacent Islands in the Gulf of St. Lawrence shall be replaced upon the footing on which it stood in 1792.

("Confirmed by 11th article of Definitive Treaty, 20th Nov., 1815.")

Act of the British Parliament, relating to the Fisheries carried on upon the Banks and Shores of Newfoundland, 3d June 1824.

II. AND BE IT FURTHER ENACTED, That no alien or stranger whatsoever, shall at any time hereafter take bait, or use any sort of fishing whatsoever in Newfoundland, or the coasts, bays, or rivers thereof, or on the coast of Labrador, or in any of the Islands or places within, or dependent upon the Government of the said Colony; always excepting the rights and privileges granted by Treaty, to the subjects or citizens of any Foreign State or Power in amity with His Majesty.

XII. AND BE IT FURTHER ENACTED, That it shall and may be lawful for His Majesty, his Heirs and Successors, by advice of his or their Council from time to time, to give such orders and instructions to the Governor of Newfoundland, or to any officer or officers on that station, as he or they shall deem necessary and proper to fulfil to the purposes of any Treaty or Treaties now in force, between His Majesty and any Foreign State or Power; and in case it shall be necessary to that end, to give orders and instructions to the Governor or other officer or officers aforesaid, to remove or cause to be removed any stages, flakes, train vates, or other works whatsoever, for the purpose of carrying on the fishery, erected by His Majesty's subjects on that part of the coast of Newfoundland, which lies between Cape St. John's passing to the north, and descending to the western coast of the said Island, to the place called Cape Ray, and also, all ships vessels or boats, belonging to His Majesty's subjects which shall be found within the limits aforesaid, and also in case of refusal to depart from within the limits aforesaid, to compel any of His Majesty's subjects to depart from thence; any law, custom, or usage to the contrary, notwithstanding.

XIII. AND BE IT FURTHER ENACTED, That if any person or persons shall refuse, upon requisition made by the Governor, or any officer or officers acting under him, in pursuance of His Majesty's orders and instructions as aforesaid, to depart from within the limits aforesaid, or otherwise to conform to such requisitions and directions as such Governor or other officers aforesaid, shall make or give for the purposes aforesaid; every such person or persons, so refusing, or otherwise offending against the same, shall forfeit the sum of £50 Sterling money. Provided always, that every such suit of prosecution, if the same shall be commenced in Newfoundland, shall be commenced within one year; and if commenced in any of His Majesty's Courts of Record at Westminster, within two years from the time of the commission of such offence.

XVIII. AND BE IT FURTHER ENACTED, That this Act shall continue and be in force for five years, and from thence until the end of the then next Sessions of Parliament.

Convention between Great Britain and the United States, (dated London, 20th October, 1818.)

I. Whereas differences have arisen respecting the liberty, claimed by the United States for the inhabitants thereof, to take, dry, and cure fish, on certain coasts, bays, harbours, and creeks of His Britannic Majesty's dominions in America it is agreed between the high contracting parties that the inhabitants of the said United States, shall have for ever, in common with the subjects of His Britannic Majesty, the liberty to take fish of every kind on that part of the southern coast of Newfoundland, which extends from Cape Ray to the Rameau Islands, on the western and northern coasts of Newfoundland, from the said Cape Ray to the Quirpon Islands, on the shores of the Magdalen Islands, and also on the coasts, bays, harbours and creeks, from Mount Joli, on the Southern coast of Labrador, to and thro the Straits of Bellisle, and thence northward indefinitely along the coast, without prejudice however, to any of the exclusive rights of the Hudson Bay Company; and that the

American fishermen shall also have liberty for ever, to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbours, and creeks, of the southern part of the coast of Newfoundland hereabove described, and of the coast of Labrador; but so soon as the same, or any portion thereof, shall be settled, it shall not be lawful for the said fishermen to cure or dry fish at such portion so settled without previous agreement for such purposes with the inhabitants, proprietors, or possessors of the ground; and the United States hereby renounce for ever, any liberty heretofore enjoyed or claimed by the inhabitants thereof, to take, dry, or cure fish, on or within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks or harbours of His Britannic Majesty's dominions in America, not included within the above mentioned limits; provided, however, that the American fishermen shall be admitted to enter such bays, or harbours, for the purpose of shelter and of repairing damages therein, of purchasing wood, and of obtaining water, and for no other purpose whatever. But they shall be under such restrictions as may be necessary to prevent their taking, drying or curing fish therein, or in any other manner whatever, abusing the privileges hereby reserved to them.

From the London Morning Herald, Aug. 1

(Private Correspondence.)

AINHOA, JULY 26.

The Carlist expedition in Old Castile, under the command of Don Basilio Garcia, gives serious uneasiness to the Government, and on the 23d, 6000 infantry and cavalry and 15 pieces of artillery, left Vittoria in its pursuit. By the last accounts, Garcia had entered the populous manufacturing town, Calzada, and had been enthusiastically received by the inhabitants; his corps was now upwards of 6000 strong. It is here of great importance to notice that, wherever Garcia presents himself, the armed National Guards join his ranks, and in no one instance has he met with opposition. The devotion Old Castile to the cause of Don Carlos is too well known to need any comment. That which I am now about to give you is, in my opinion, of great importance to either the expedition in Galicia or Castile. The Carlist Brigadiers Sopenana and Castor, with three battalions of infantry and one squadron of cavalry, without the least molestation, took possession of the mountains of Santander, thus cutting off all communication between Bilbao, Santander, and Balmesada, with Old Castile, and at the same time securing a free communication between Asturias, Galicia, and the northern provinces.

What is Cordova about? I must confess this is more than I can answer; by the last accounts from Vittoria, dated the 23d, it was reported that he had quitted the army, and that he was replaced *ad interim* by Espartero. From other accounts we learn that he had marched in the direction of Navarre. The latter version is not at all improbable, for, from official accounts which I received yesterday from the Royal headquarters, dated Villafraanca, the 23d. It is stated that Villareal, who had been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General, with the *definitive* command of the army, had suddenly marched from Guebara for Navarre.

The desertion from the Christiano army has now arrived at an alarming height, 40 or 50 present themselves daily; and a French officer, who sends me this information, justly says "that to be believed it must be seen."

Having thus given you the real state of the provinces, I now arrive at that part of my correspondence—to me the most distressing—the disgraceful conduct of the English mercenaries. The following letter will put you in possession of all that is worth knowing of the legion:—

"St. Sebastian, July 24, 1836.

"General Evans is seriously ill, both morally and physically; his disgraceful retreat from Fontarabia has completely broken his spirits, and the insubordination of his army afflicts him greatly. Yesterday several lancers, who pretended they were only engaged for one year, demanded to be turned home.— This request having been refused, they mutinied, and serious disturbances were likely to result, when the commanding officer succeeded in securing seven of the ringleaders, and imprisoned them with 'misericordia.'— For a term all was quiet, but shortly the remainder of the lancers insisted on the liberation of their companions, and the commander, should he refuse, instantly to set them at liberty. Things at length rose to that pitch that the 8th regiment was called out; but the whole of the men of this regiment instantly sided with the lancers, and it was not until the 10th regiment, by dint of persuasion, induced the refractory to return to order, that quiet was restored. What an example for the remainder of the legion!

"The troops remain in the same position, and there is no appearance of a movement."

OPORTO, JULY 19.

By confidential communications from Lisbon, Oporto, and Braga, I learn that Prince Ferdinand, who, according to the printed accounts was so well, nay, enthusiastically

received, met, in reality, with no such hearty welcome in the North, and that, in fact, the Municipal Chambers of Oporto refused to present him the keys of their heroic and eternal city, under the pretext that His Royal Highness had not yet sworn the Constitutional Charter. There are many stiff-necked Liberals in that Corporation, who had already given much trouble to Don Pedro, and are not to be caught by mere acts of Royal condescension. The Prince left Oporto on the 11th inst., for Braga, a nest of Miguelites and Priests, from whence he was, on the 14th to return by land to Lisbon, taking Guimaraes, Coimbra, Vizeu, Alcobazar, and the superb monument of Batalha in his road; but whether owing to the approach of the Carlist column of General Gomez, which would have enabled him at once to use his Marshal staff as commander-in-chief of the Portuguese army, or for other reasons, this plan was put off altogether, and his Royal Highness was expected back at Lisbon the 16th or 17th, which he could by sea only reach in so short a time.

The Carlists, it was expected, would throw themselves into the Portuguese provinces of Tras-os-Montes, to organize a Miguelite rising, to resist which his Royal Highness deemed it necessary to return first to Lisbon to make preparations—his present Royal progress not having been calculated for war-like operations, but merely to see the northern parts of the kingdom, to show himself to his Royal consort's subjects, and possibly to influence the elections, which the Opposition tries to turn to its advantage, by attributing to the Ministers the crime of setting the Treasury purposely on fire, as the readiest way of balancing certain accounts. However, if destruction of the books, papers, and bonds had been the object, that would have been best attained by raising the blaze at night, when not a single paper could have been saved; whilst it broke out at two p.m., during a conference of M. Carvalho and M. Gomez de Castro with the Spanish agent, Colonel de Grand, held in the very building, which amply refutes that suspicion. The whole garrison and National Guards were immediately under arms, and protected property and public tranquillity. All the Government functionaries assisted: the English and French ships of war landed a great number of men, and contributed much to the checking of the progress of the fire. Admiral Starbuck exposed his person considerably at the head of the British workmen, and by three o'clock the flames were almost extinguished.

M. Carvalho, the councillor of the Treasury, and M. Lima, the great capitalist, inspected the objects saved, and none of the adjoining houses were burnt. The Queen was immediately informed of the calamity at Cintra, and intended to return to Lisbon next day.

On Sunday, the seventeenth, the elections began.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1836.

We copy into to-day's paper, the Prospectus of the New Colonial Bank, and the notice of Mr. CARTER, Agent of that Establishment as published in the *Sherbrooke Farmer's Advocate of Lower Canada*, of the 6th of August last.

That a Bank conducted upon proper principles of reciprocity, would confer a great benefit upon this Colony, no one will deny; but before we take upon us, the responsibility of advocating the present scheme, we must be better informed, as to the detail of the intended proceedings of the Directors.— The Scottish system of Banking, by paying Cash upon demand, for the Notes issued, has stood the test of time, and has been justly lauded by the cleverest statesmen of all countries; if it be the object of the proposed Bank, to pay Cash upon demand for their Notes, we are sure that it will obtain the countenance and support of the great body of the inhabitants of this Island.

We learn that the three Bridges at the River Head of HARBOR GRACE, together with the quarter of a mile of Road approaching thereto, will be completed on Saturday next. The Road from hence to CARBONAR has been proceeded with almost to the summit of Saddle Hill.

The New Stone Church in this Town will soon be completed—the tower and battlements will be finished in a few days—the interior has had one coat of plaster, and is now ready for the second—the gothic windows are all in, and the pewing ready to be put up—it will have the appearance when completed, of a neat English Village Church.— It is expected that it will be fit for Divine Service by the first of November next.

We understand that a Proclamation will be issued to-day for a new general election of members to serve in the ensuing House of Assembly.—*Ledger of yesterday.*

A very lamentable and fatal occurrence took place at Cape Spear on Friday evening last, which has awakened a great deal of melancholy interest throughout the town. It appears upon an inquiry into the particulars insinuated by the Magistrates yesterday, that Mr WILLIAM SHIELDS, the Engineer of the Light-house, had taken his gun and walked towards the bill of the Cape for the purpose of shooting birds, which have been of late in great abundance there;—the gun barrel was partly under him, separated from the breech and the stock, the latter of which was grasped in the right hand, but having several parts of it blown off by the explosion. The left eye was found to have been perforated and the front of the skull driven in, so that instant death must have been produced. The body has been brought to St. John's and has been examined by Dr Kiely, who extracted the breech and screw of the gun from the interior and basis of the skull where it had lodged. The screw part of the breech appears to be defective, but whether the accident arose from that fact, or from the possible circumstance of the charge not having been sent home, (the ramrod appearing to be rather too short, having been broken off under the worm) it is perhaps rather difficult to decide.

The deceased was we believe a native of Edinburgh, and has been much respected here. His remains will be conveyed this afternoon at three o'clock from the residence of Mr CURRY, Water-street, when his friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.—*Ibid.*

Brig ARDENT, BROPHY, from St. Vincent to Quebec, with sugar, molasses, &c. was wrecked on the 2d August, on the south end of Anticosti. The master and crew were saved and came up yesterday in a schooner, with part of the cargo—8 puns. molasses, 2 casks and 52 lbs. sugar, which, with the vessel and remainder of the cargo on board, will be sold on Monday next.—*Halifax Journal, Aug. 29.*

Died

Whilst on his passage to Boston, whither he was going for the benefit of his health, WILLIAM DICKSON, Esq., Barrister, aged 33 years. This gentleman held the situation of Coroner and Clerk of the Peace of the District of St. John's for several years, and both in his public and private character his conduct was always marked with the strictest integrity, and a high sense of honour. His loss is sincerely regretted by his numerous relatives and friends.

SHIP NEWS.

Custom House, Port of Harbor Grace.
CLEARED.
Aug. 31.—Brig Emily, Turner, Spain, 2400 qtls. fish, to load at Labrador.
Sept. 13.—Schr. Vigilant, Magub, Mediterranean, 1600 qtls. fish.

Custom House, Port of Carbonear.
ENTERED.
Sept. 9.—Schr. Nelson Packet, Nosworthy, Poole, 90 tons coal, 13 bales haberdashery, and sundries.
CLEARED.
Sept. 3.—Schr. Hayti, Roe, Italy, 2400 qtls. fish, to load at Labrador.
8.—Brig Mary Ann & Martha, Major, Liverpool, 65 tons oil, 6 lbs. caplin, &c.

Custom House, Port of St. John's.
ENTERED.
Sept. 1.—Schr. Jabez, Tuzo, Demerara, molasses, rum.
2.—Paget, Gwynn, Demerara, molasses, rum.
United Brothers, Hayden, New Brunswick, lumber.
Mary, Cann, Nova Scotia, coal.
Despatch, Warner, Madeira, potatoes, onions, wine.
3.—Brig Lady Young, Doyle, P. E. Island, lumber.
Schr. John Fulton, O'Neil, Boston, leaf, staves.
Eliza, Forest, Arichat, cattle.
Sisters, Penny, Hamburg, pork, bread, flour, butter.

CLEARED.
September 1.—Brig Malvina, Hartery, New Brunswick, flour.
Schr. Dove, Roche, Liverpool, oil.
Mary, Mermaid, Cape Breton, sundries.
2.—Spanish Brig Paz, Juan Pons Morro, Santandar, fish.
Schr. Packet, Graham, Nova Scotia, salt.
Enterprise, M'Chesney, Nova Scotia, sundries.
Brig Hazard, Churchward, Naples, fish.
Greyhound, King, Nova Scotia, flour.

On Sale.

BUTTER,
HAMBURG & IRISH.
By **W. DIXON, & CO.**
Harbour Grace,
Sept. 14, 1836.

Notices.

A COURT OF SESSIONS Will be held on **SATURDAY, MONDAY, AND TUESDAY,** the First, Third, and Fourth of **OCTOBER** Next, for the purpose of Granting **LICENSES to Retail Ale and Spirituous Liquors,** for the ensuing Twelve Months.

By Order,

A. MAYNE,
Clerk Peace.

Harbour Grace,
September 14, 1836.

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

CONTRACTS having now been entered into, to cut down, and remove the **TREES** upon the whole line of Road from **HARBOUR GRACE to HOLY ROOD;** we hereby give further NOTICE, that *Sealed Tenders* addressed to us, will be received at the Office of Messrs. **THOMAS RIDLEY and Company,** at **Harbour Grace,** until **WEDNESDAY** the Twenty-sixth day of **October** next, from Persons willing to **CONTRACT** for any part of the undermentioned **WORK** :—

To cut a clear **DRAIN** of Two Feet wide and Two Feet deep upon each side of the **ROAD** from the River Head of **HARBOUR GRACE to SPANIARDS BAY**—throw the earth, small stones, and gravel, taken out of the said Drains upon the centre part of the Road, so as to fill up and level the hollows, as far as the materials will go—the **ROAD** to be left Twenty Feet wide (exclusive of the **DRAINS**) on every part thereof.

To cut a clear **DRAIN** as above described upon the whole line of **ROAD** from **SPANIARDS BAY to HOLY ROOD.**

It will be understood that the Persons taken these Contracts, will only be enabled to proceed with their work, as fast as the present Contracts for cutting down and removing the **TREES** are proceeded with.

The whole to be completed on or before the 10th **December** next, subject to the approbation of the Commissioners and of the Superintendent Surveyor.

TENDERS will also be received immediately for **PAINTING** the three **BRIDGES** at the River Head of Harbour Grace, with one coat, to be **Lead Colour.**

THOMAS RIDLEY
JOHN STARK.

Commissioners of Roads and Bridges from Holy Rood to Carbonear inclusive.

Harbour Grace,
13th September, 1836.

POST OFFICE.

THE following is a List of **LETTERS** remaining in the **POST-OFFICE** at **St. John's,** and which cannot be forwarded without the **POSTAGE** being **PAID.**

HARBOR GRACE.

George Jewel, care of Mr Soper.
Wm. Carney, care of James Pendergast.

CARBONEAR.

Daniel McKenna, care of Thos. Foley,
Widow Guers, otherwise Fanny Walsh, }
Mrs Jane Gould, care Bully & Job, St Johns }
William Bemister, ditto }
Wm. Bennett, junr. Goss, Pack, & Fryer. }
Ellen Harrington, care of Dennis Bowden }
Thomas Conway, do. John Maney. }
Thos. Pendergast or Jane Ryan, J. M'Carthy }
John Adams, Brig Liberty, Mr Chancey. }
Catherine Connors, Edward Pike. }
Dennis Fitzgerald, John Fenlon. }
Daniel Mariarty, }
Eugena Fitzgerald, John Kiely. }
Wm. Burke, Tavern-keeper, for John Cro- }
nin. }
Ann Pippy, }
John Snow. }

S. SOLOMON, Post Master.
St John's,
September 14, 1836.

TO BE SOLD OR LET.

SEVENTEEN YEARS UNEXPIRED LEASEHOLD,

Of those desirable, **MERCANTILE PREMISES,** situate at **CARBONEAR,** and lately in the occupation of **MR. WILLIAM BENNETT,** consisting of a **DWELLING HOUSE, SHOP, COUNTING HOUSE, FOUR STORES,** a commodious **WHARF,** and Two **OIL VATS** sufficient to contain about 8000 Seals.

For particulars, apply to
BULLEY, JOB & Co.

St. John's, }
June 28, 1836. }

Notices

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA

CAPITAL £1000,000 Sterling, In 20,000 Shares of £50 each, (three-fourths of which have been subscribed in England, and the remainder are reserved for the **COLONIES,**) with power to increase the Capital.

LONDON DIRECTORS.

GEORGE DE BOSCO ATTWOOD, Esq.
EDWARD BLOUNT, Esq.
ROBERT BROWN, Esq.
SIR ROBERT CAMPBELL, Baronet.
ROBERT CARTER, Esq.
WILLIAM ROBERT CHAPMAN, Esq.
JAMES JOHN CUMMINS, Esq.
JAMES DOWIE, Esq.
OLIVER FARRER, Esq.
ALEXANDER GILLISPIE, Junr. Esq.
WILLIAM MEDLEY, Esq.
WILLIAM PEMBERTON, Esq.
GEORGE R. ROBINSON, Esq. M.P.
JOHN WALDRON WRIGHT, Esq.

THE rapidity with which the **BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN COLONIES** have advanced in prosperity and Commercial importance—the vast increase of their population—the high rate of Interest—the fluctuation of Exchange—the inadequacy of the Capital already employed for Banking operations and the increased facility of intercourse with the Mother Country, point out the different Settlements of **BRITISH NORTH AMERICA,** as affording a secure field for the profitable employment of Capital: for which purpose, and with a view of promoting the **Mercantile and Agricultural interests of the Colonies,** the present Company has been established.

The management of the Company's affairs is vested in the **London Court of Directors,** and the **Banks** in the **Colonies** are to be conducted by **Local Boards** appointed by them.

A General Meeting of the Proprietors is to be held Yearly in **London,** to whom a statement of the Company's affairs will be submitted.

Power has been reserved to the Directors to apply for, and accept on behalf of the Establishment, a **CHARTER** or **INCORPORATION** or **ACT OF PARLIAMENT.**

A Deposit of £10 Sterling & Share to be paid within a period to be named in the Letter of Allotment at the rate of Exchange therein fixed, and the Deed of Settlement to be signed at the time of Payment.

After Payment of the Deposit, the remainder of the Capital will be required by Instalments not exceeding £10 Sterling & Share, at such intervals (of not less than three months) as the Directors may find necessary to carry the objects of the Bank into operation, of which due notice will be given.

THE Undersigned, Commissioned to Represent the Court of Directors in America, and to visit the several Colonies for the purpose of putting the affairs of the Bank into operation, Hereby gives Notice, That he will be ready to receive and consider applications from Persons resident in the Province of Lower Canada, who may be desirous of becoming Shareholders in the Capital Stock of the Company, addressed to him at the Post Office, at **MONTREAL** or **QUEBEC,** on or before the 10th day of August next.

ROBERT CARTER.

New-York, 14th July, 1836.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To **ROBERT CARTER** Esq., Post Office, }
Montreal, (or Quebec. }

Sir:— I request that you will allot me Shares in the Bank of British North America; and I hereby engage to pay the Deposit of £10 Sterling each, upon so many of such Shares as you may allot to me, at the time, place, and rate of Exchange to be specified in your Letter of Allotment; and at the same time to execute the Deed of Settlement.

I am, Sir,
Your Obedient Servant,
Signature at length,
Place of abode,
Date,

N.B.—All Letters must be Post paid.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THE CREDITORS of the Estate of **ROBERT AYLES,** Merchant, Carbonear, Insolvent, are informed that in pursuance of an Order of the **Northern Circuit Court,** a Dividend of **NINE PENCE** in the Pound will be paid to such Creditors who have proved their Claims on the said Insolvent Estate, upon application to
J. FITZGERALD }
JAMES HIPPLISLEY } Trustees
Harbour Grace,
July 13, 1836.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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

FARES.

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, **HARBOUR GRACE**
PERCHARD & ROAG,
Agents, **St. John's.**

Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

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

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

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3 6
Single Letters 6
Double do. 1 0
And Packages in proportion.

N.B.—**JAMES DOYLE** will hold himself accountable for all **LETTERS** and **PACKAGES** given him.

Carbonear, June, 1836.

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 expense, he has fitted out, to ply between **CARBONEAR** and **PORTUGAL COVE,** as a **PACKET BOAT;** having two Cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will 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** or the **COVE,** **Tuesdays, Thursdays,** and **Saturdays,** at 9 o'clock in the Morning and the **Cove** at 12 o'clock, on **Mondays, Wednesdays,** and **Fridays,** the **Packet-Man** leaving **St. John's** at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

TERMS.

After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore Cabin, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d
Double, do. 1s.
Packets in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for **St. John's,** &c., will be received at his House in **Carbonear,** and in **St. John's** for **Carbonear,** &c. at **Mr Patrick Kiely's (Newfoundland Tavern)** and at **Mr. John Cruet's,** Carbonear, June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A PIECE of **GROUND,** situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on the East by the House of the late Captain **STARR,** and on the West by the Subscriber's Land.

MARY TAYLOR, Wagon.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1836.

B LANKS of various kinds for Sale at this Office.

BETWEEN DECKS.

"Now for a jolly evening!—our watch don't come yet these two hours. Bill, nick off the cabbage end of your mutton, and hand us over the grog:—that's all right! Send us over a little of the baccor, too, if you've got any beside ye;—my clay runs short of its lading; thankee! "Who'll sing us a song?" cried one of the group of bronzed seamen, gathered closely around a mess table, on end of conveniences for drinking;—pipes, tobacco stoppers, and boxes, half burnt papers, &c.

"I'd sing a song," returned another, "only my voice is a little out of order, and besides you've all my stock of songs over and over.—But mine's the right sort of singing when I'm in the way of it—'an't it boys? and I makes no bones over it, and that's better."

"You never larn't?" inquired a neighbour.

"Larn't!—larn't what?"

"How to sing."

"How to sing?—devil a bit! it all comed by natur! My mother was a precious good hand at a song, and some of her talent has comed down to me. Like father, like son, you know, an old saying, and I don't see why like mother like son, shouldn't be one too. Her father was an innkeeper;—a very 'spectable kind o' person,—worth plenty of blant, had kept house for a matter o' twenty year,—and he got lots o' custom to his place by squinting her in the tap room, and letting her sing of an evening to the visitors. She singed what they called Bacchanalian songs, and trolled 'em out so deuced well, that all those what heard her, listened with such relish, that they drank like fishes, and spent all their coppers like so many kings. Many and many's the half crown that my mother's put into her father's pocket.—He wouldn't let her marry, though there was plenty of tugging at him for her, because why?—because she kept the chink going at the bar, and drew more drinkers to the Adam and Eve,—that was the sign of the house, you know,—than all the other public houses in the street, could get together.—The voice had been in the family, on the mother's side a long time; her mother's maiden name was *Nightingale*—perhaps that was one of the reasons for it."

"It might have been," cried one of the neighbour's speaker's, "for sometimes people's names wonderfully agrees with their employments. I knowed a lawyer's clerk once at Truro, and his name was Clutchem; the schoolmaster said he was born for the profession; and his parents thought so, too, for they put him 'prentice to one in their town."

"Well, I says," cried another, "that some of you had better sing us a song, or tell us a story. Bob Wilkin's says he can't sing, and you know, he's our Appollyon, and so."

"Appollyon!—what's an Appollyon?"

"What's an Appollyon!—'Tan't a thing man; he was a human creatur. A God what singed and fiddled, a thousand—ay! two thousand years ago."

"And do you call me a God?" said Bob Wilkin's. "perhaps you mean that this Appollyon was the God of singing."

"Bob, you're as sharp as a needle. Appollyon was the God of music, you know, and singing and music you know are nigh hard the same thing."

"I say, Bill!" whispered one of the group on the opposite side of the table, to his immediate neighbour, "Hard-fists been reading a book!"

"A strange book to talk about Gods," was the reply. "I thought there was only one."

"If nobody'll sing," said a third, who had hitherto puffed in meditative silence, looking alternately at each speaker, "I'll tell you a story; (knocking the ashes out of his pipe,) and it shall be a true story. We've had lately enough *friction* to last us our life time. Who wotes for my story? Those who says ay! hold up their hands, and those who says no! keep them down. That's a straight forred way of doin' business. So!—let us see! what! five up, and three down—Carried by George!"

"Slip off!" cried two or three, swilling down the grog, and again looking out for their pipes.

"Well!—give us the licker. I can't talk till I've just moistened my throat a little." The speaker, whose name was William Duncan, took the readily proffered goblet, and gulped down half a pint, by moderate computation. He stopped suddenly, however, in the draught, and breathing hard, said, holding all the time the beverage within an inch of his lips—"Some people thinks,—it's just comed into my head,—that this here bump was brought into the throat by Adam—the man, you know, what was put into a garden, and—ad—had Eve along with him!"

"Ay! ay! we know," ejaculated all.

"Well! some says that the apple that he eat that Eve giv'd him, stuck in his throat and there it has been ever since. What do ye think? dy'e think it's likely?"

"It was the devil that giv'd to Eve," suggested Bob Wilkin's.

"The devil?—no!—doesn't it say in th Scriptures, it was a serpent?"

"A serpent!" cried Bob. "Ho!—I o, that's a jolly good 'un. I've heard she was persuaded to take it, and whoever heard of a serpent's having a voice?"

The laugh ran mightily against the wight who had mentioned the serpent.

"Well! that's neither here nor there," interrupted the promised story teller. "It might have been the devil, or it might have been the serpent; at all events, Adam eat the apple core and all; and according to the pop'lar version of the story, paid for it by not having it altogether to digest. Now, what I wants to know is, whether you think it likely that his eating the apple caused this here bump in the throat?"

"Why look ye here!" returned another, very gravely swaying himself backwards and forwards in his seat, as if he was laboring to get out something extremely profound—"the devil gave the apple to Eve, and we know the devil's very wicked:—now, if the devil's very wicked, it's not likely he bore any good will to Adam, he would not have tried to do him any good;—if he wouldn't have tried to do him any good, and gave the apple, it's plain the apple must be intended to do mischief,—now, if the apple was intended to do mischief, it's plain the apple wasn't good to eat, and if the apple wasn't good to eat, the apple couldn't go down, and if the apple couldn't go down, it must have stuck in Adam's throat; and the end of it is, that if the apple stuck in his throat, as there wasn't no doctors in those days, and it couldn't be distracted, there it must have stuck to everlasting;—and that's the reason we've got it now;—and there's plenty of logic for ye."

"Logic!—what's logic?"

"What I've been talking—it's the putting a thing in a convincing point o' view; so, there you've got it all now, and tip me over the grog and some baccor."

"Are you convinced, Bob?"

"Yes, I suppose I am; 'an't you?"

"Not altogether. This logic may be all very fine, but I'm blow'd if I understand it. Howsomer, we're certain that Adam eat the apple, and we suppose that it stuck in his throat.—Come, then, now for the story."

"Well, boys!" cried Duncan, "it was about a matter o' ten years ago, that I sailed for a cruise of fifteen months, in the *Fire-drake*, a bran new, beautiful going, thirty-six gun frigate. By George! but she was a beauty;—I fancy I've got her now in my eye—all sail set,—decks to the wind,—star-board tack,—bowling a long like a witch, as she was,—water hissing up at her bows,—green ripples flashing all about her,—and her streamers flacking aloft like trains o' fire. I was young at the time,—that is, younger than I am now."

"That's deucedly certain!"—cried Bob.

"Hold ye'r jaw, Bob—and as merry and happy as the day was long. Many's the watch I've held on her decks, with the moon a blinking above, and the water flopping below, the wind sighing through the cordage, and sights o' dolphins sporting about, poor things! all looking as merry as crickets. Many's the good story I've heard aboard her; such as 'ud make you crack your sides with laughing; and many's the jolly song we've sent to the clouds of a quiet night—but I am getting a little out of my reckoning. Well! we cut across the Atlantic in glorious style, sometimes hard down with a burst of bad weather, and sometimes slap becalmed—sails like rags—sea like glass. But on the whole, we had a very pleasant voyage; no end of amusements aboard us;—by the bye, bless'd if we didn't get up a play!—upon my soul we did, and I was the Fair Penitent, though I didn't make a very good hand at it; and our boatswain was a feller in it, that they call Coragio, or Boragio, or summit like that. Well, more o' that another time. We got to our cruising ground all in health and spirits, and began to look about us; but we hadn't much work. Now and then, perhaps, a tail of a gale would take us, and oblige us to take in some of our wings; but they generally didn't last long, and we had the old *ron time*, as they call it, of our service to go over again. We overhauled a few merchant brigs, and so on; sometimes we let 'em go, 'cause there wasn't much to keep 'em for, aboard 'em; and sometimes we kept 'em for prizes, and had 'em condemned. Well, the time passed on sleepily, like this, for seven of the fifteen months, and we began to look forred for the time o' being relieved. Not having much to do, a good many of our men took to fishing;—good sport we had sometimes, catching all manner o' 'em, good, bad and indiff'rent.—Well, one day—'twas a precious fine un—I remember it very well, the sun was up above, all flaring as hot as possible; the sea looked as shiny that we could scarcely bear to look at it, and it was so dreadfully close, that all on deck got quite drowsy. I and another man, named Tim Dowling—by the bye, he was a bit of an Irishman; at least his father and mother was Irish; they kept a crockery shop at Cork, very 'spectable people; Tim's grandfather had a post in the excise, with good wages, and now and then a good deal of condemned wares;—pass on the grog, will

ye Bob?—well, as I was saying, Tim Dowling an' I—he was a short sturdy-looking chap, with a devil of a brogue—was a stretching over the starboard bulwark, with what we call our haggling rods in our hands and a bit of a sheep's heart a-piece on our hooks. I said afore, that the day was very sultry. Well, I was a shutting my eyes, and feeling a little inclined to snooze, and Tim was a going off in downright earnest. By and bye, out slipped his rod out of his hand and over he fell!—Ay! right overboard by George!—But I had forgot to tell ye he had lost one of his pins;—the larboard one it was—and wear'd a wooden one. I'll tell you how it was: he happened to fall in a gale from the fore-yard, when he'd been sent up to help in taking in a reef: the doctor spliced it as well as he could,—a clever feller he was to—I could tell you a dozen *antidotes* of what wonderful things he did; but an inflammation comed on, and nothing could be done, but it must be topped off; so — but I'm steering a little wide, 'an't I? Let's see! where did I leave off?"

"Why, you'd just got him overboard."

"Ay!—now I've got it. Well, Tim fell smack over, and a devil of a fuss there was aboard when I sung out. I cocked my eye over the bulwark, and what should I see but a perditional great shark, rising up out of the deep water, and making way directly for poor Tim. Poor devil! he screamed like I don't know what. Down went the swings of the jolly through the davit-blocks, and the crew pulled hard out for him, for by this we had made some way, and he had drifted astarn. They warn't in time, for the shark had got hold of his leg;—but it was the *wooden one*, though, and master shark had no soft morsel. He looked as if he couldn't make out for the world what he'd got in his throat. Well! the shark tugged at Tim's pin, and the boat's crew tugged at Tim, till there was such splashing and haggling in the water never was seen. You never seed such fun. But they got the shark at last on board, and he began to beat about with his tail, like a fury. A hatches soon brought him to his senses, and after Tim had been brought aboard again, and the boat was runned up, we had leisure to cut him open, and see what was inside. A mighty fine feller he was, indeed! I don't know how many feet long. We found inside, a *boat's rudder*, a *straw hat*, a *baccor-box*, a *spirit-flask*, a *sugar box*, *compass*, and *beer-barrel*; all in a very undressed state. We got off his skin, and throwed him overboard; and there's my story."

"Talking of falling overboard," said Bob Wilkin's, as William Duncan resumed his pipe, and began to smoke vehemently, "puts me in mind of a gallows good story that I knows myself for a fact. When I was aboard the *Dryhead*, 40, Captain Truncheon, there was a fo'castle man named Ned Curtis, a very good feller, and looked all things very easily. I remember once he fell much in the way as your man did, Duncan, only he was in a worse predicament, as the sea was running high, and we was making a good way. The captain jump'd to the side, "Hillo Curtis!" says he, "is that you overboard?" "Ay, ay, sir!" said Curtis, "take ye'r time; I feels very comfortable." But Ned wasn't left to feel himself comfortable very long; he was soon hauled in, and set again on his pins on deck. Well! we was lying snug enough off Havant, and this Ned Curtis had a wife; a strapping craft, broad in the beam, with a high stern, and very bluff in the bows! enough to have made on him. She was a tallow-chandler's daughter, and Ned had taken a fancy to her, when he was passing by her house, when she was down below in a cellar on a melting day looking at the men. Ned happened to leer down, and she happened to leer up, just at the same time, and it was a slap shot o' both sides; so he stoop'd, and not knowing well how to get another sight on her, walked into the shop, and asked the price of tens dips. He bought a pound on 'em, and dallied about the shop, waiting to see if she'd come up, taking a long time to fork out the blunt, and another long time in counting it, and passing the change into his starboard locker and another long time in looking at piles of soap, tin things full of oil, and papers o' starch. But at last, up com'd the young oman, looking as red as the field in the merchantman's bunting. Somehow or 'thother they all scraped acquaintance, and after a little conversation forred, they bore up for the parlour, and cast anchor round the pier. Ned was at that time jolly good company, so I don't wonder that he made his way among 'em: he'd ha' don'd it with old Nick—he'd got such an insinwatin way with him. They lived very comfortably together: she was of a 'commodating temper, and he was of a light-hearted, and pleasant and yielding disposition; so they got on famously, and was, as the second lieutenant used to say, a pattern of *connubial facility*; never having many breezes, and keeping generally speaking, very fair 'tween 'em. She was a little fond o' drink, to be sure! but that warn't no great harm, 'as every body's got their failings, and a taste o' grog is very comfortable sometimes, as we all knows. Howsomer, I'm steering a little wide. Well, one day she was a leaning out o' one of the weather bow-ports, a draining

the water from a pot o'atoes, and the craft giving a heel over, she was fairly chuck'd overboard. A precious scream she gived when she found herself a tumbling; all on the deck was in fine commotion, and Ned com'd running up, quite flabbergasted; he runs to the port and looks over. But all wan't no use;—the poor o'man swimm'd like lead, and down she was, afore you could say "Jack Robinson!" "Shiver my timbers!" cries he, slapping his hand agin his forehead, "if she hasn't gone over with the kay of the tea caddy! Bless'd if I musn't break it open!" That's a fact, 'cause I heer'd it.

BILL ROGERS.
Late H.M.S. "Fire-Fly."

MANSION-HOUSE.

Mr Johnson, an extensive wholesale export ironmonger in Aldgate, was summoned before Alderman Scholey by the ward inquest, under the following circumstances.

Mr Freeman foreman of the inquest, stated that in going through the ward, in the performance of their duties, they found weights in the defendant's shop which were neither stamped as required by act of Parliament, nor of proper weight. The Jury left word at the shop that if they should on a future occasion, find that there was similar, cause of complaint, they should seize the weights. On Tuesday last, they visited the shop again, and found there weights which were not stamped, and some of which were lighter and others heavier than the standard at Guildhall.

Mr Thomas Pallet, scale maker, stated that he attended the Jury on the occasion alluded to. At the desire of the Jury, the defendant's servant brought to the door from the interior four half-hundred, and two quarter hundreds. Some were deficient in weight; others were too heavy, and they were all unstamped. They appeared to have been in the shop for use.

The defendant said that the course pursued by the inquest was dictated by prejudice; that they knew he had a vast number of weights which were not stamped, nor accurately defined as to weight, and that it was by no means usual to have the requisite forms according to the Act of Parliament observed until the weights were sold. That he sent weights to many other countries, and could not affix the stamps to such, and that in fact, it was quite impossible for a tradesman, situated as he was, to do as they required. He added, that the Act of Parliament never contemplated such a thing as obliging a man who dealt in the article to have all the weights in his possession stamped and regulated according to the standard, and that he should resist any attempt of the kind.

The gentlemen of the inquest stated that the other persons in the trade had observed the necessary regulations; that not the least prejudice existed in the minds of the Jury against the defendant, although he had treated them with incivility; but that they felt it due to all the other inhabitants in the ward to make him answer for his regardlessness to the law. They did not wish that any penalty should be inflicted, but would be satisfied if Mr Johnson would promise to submit as the other tradesmen did.

Alderman Scholey thought the proposal of the inquest very reasonable, and advised the immediate adoption of it.

Mr Johnson said that to comply with the proposal would be impossible. He assured the Alderman that in his business he never used any weights but those which were stamped at Guildhall, and of course nothing should induce him ever to do otherwise.

The Alderman, having referred to Mr Hobler for advice, did not seem disposed to decide against the defendant, and expressed a wish that a compromise should take place.

Mr Hobler said that the question was one of rather nice description. It did not appear to him to be reasonable that an export ironmonger should have all his weights stamped. He, however, wished that the City Law Authorities should be consulted.

The Foreman—Some expenses have been incurred; is not Mr Johnson to pay them?

Defendant—Certainly not; I would rather that the question should be decided against me here. I am not in the wrong, and will not pay a farthing.

The Foreman said the weights which had been objected to were in the Justice room, and he wished to know what was to be done with them?

Alderman Scholey—Return 'em to him on condition that he will promise not to make use of them as weights.

A PRETTY LIP.—A writer of romance thus describes his hero's under lip:—"It was a lip without model although not without shadow. It poured down a real cataract of lip. It was of the shape and size of a half grown hounds ear, and circled over his chin in ample apology. At a distance you would have mistaken it for a tongue, too large for the capacity of his mouth—or a red banner, hung out to tell which way the wind blew."

A Butcher in Philadelphia has been convicted of using false scales in his business, and was sentenced to thirty days imprisonment in gaol.

the water from a pot o'atoes, and the craft giving a heel over, she was fairly chuck'd overboard. A precious scream she gived when she found herself a tumbling; all on the deck was in fine commotion, and Ned com'd running up, quite flabbergasted; he runs to the port and looks over. But all wan't no use;—the poor o'man swimm'd like lead, and down she was, afore you could say "Jack Robinson!" "Shiver my timbers!" cries he, slapping his hand agin his forehead, "if she hasn't gone over with the kay of the tea caddy! Bless'd if I musn't break it open!" That's a fact, 'cause I heer'd it.