

THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1833.

No. 22.

TO LET,

On Building Leases, for a Term of Years.

A Piece of LAND, the Property of the Subscriber, extending from the House of Mr. Joseph Parsons, on the East, to the House of Mrs. Ann Howell, on the West, and running back from the South Side of the Street, to the Subscriber's House.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 13, 1833.

NOTICES.

NOVA 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 continuation 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.

Letters, Packages, &c. will be received at the *Newfoundlander Office.*

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.

DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE

TO AND FROM
HARBOUR-GRACE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the Packet Boat EXPRESS, has just commenced her usual trips between HARBOUR-GRACE and PORTUGAL COVE, leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and PORTUGAL COVE the succeeding Days at Noon, Sundays excepted, wind and weather permitting.

FARES,

Cabin Passengers	10s.
Steerage Ditto	5s.
Single Letters	6d.
Double Ditto	1s.
Parcels (not containing Letters)	in proportion to their weight.

The Public are also respectfully notified that no accounts can be kept for Passages or Postages; nor will the Proprietors be accountable for any Specie or other Monies which may be put on board.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers, will be regularly transmitted.

A. DRYSDALE,
Agent, Harbour-Grace.

PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's.

Harbour-Grace, April 5, 1833.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this Paper.

THE PRISON-BREAKER.

(Concluded.)

“You shall sing ‘O Picardie!’ said Blaise, when they were agreeing upon a signal, ‘and nobody will dream about wine.’”

“It was no easy matter, however, to sing under the circumstances which agitated her; indeed it was not easy (although she had previously reconnoitered the road) to find the way through the darkness to the precise spot where Blaise had asserted that he should be waiting. Sophy, however, proceeded on her course until she heard some of the little runnels of water, which the rains had increased, gurgling and bubbling along, and at last falling into the moat. A sudden survey of the fortress, its walls, and windings, and projections, became necessary. This was speedily made, and the north rampart descried without much difficulty. Near this point, it so happened, that Dacre's prison was situate, and it was from that rampart that he and a companion (for one was necessary to the other's escape) should let themselves down into the water, in order to their liberation. The signal, therefore, that was to awaken the attention of Blaise was sufficient for the prisoners also; and it was resolved, that, during the period that the heroic Blaise was occupied with song and win, the two prisoners should become free men.

“Sophy commenced her song in the lowest breath that terror could produce. ‘Who goes?’ said a deep harsh tongue. She recognized the tone of a soldier whom she knew, but gave no reply, and passed on with almost noiseless steps. She was now near the point that Blaise had specified, and she sang once more in a bolder key. ‘Ah, ha! Picardie, are you there?’ asked the voice of Blaise. ‘Who calls?’ said Sophy; but she received no answer, for at that moment the tramp of feet was heard above, and the answer, ‘All's well!’ resounded through the silence. Blaise himself had apparently departed at the first sound of footsteps, but soon returning, he gave orders to the sentinels in a loud voice, as though to assure Sophy that no discovery had occurred. He placed all the sentinels at their posts excepting one, whose post he volunteered to take; an offer that was willingly accepted. In a minute there was no one within hearing except Sophy and the soldier Blaise—save that within the walls of the prison, Dacre, and his companion Carlton, were listening for a repetition of the signal song. This was speedily given, and they then commenced their labours.

“Before we sing we must drink,” said Blaise, and threw over the wall a cord, to which he had fastened a tolerably heavy stone. He threw scarcely far enough, and the stone rolled back into the moat. A second cast, however, and the exclamation, ‘*Sacre!*’ made all right. Sophy tied the skin of wine to the cord, and began singing like a thrush. At this moment proceedings of a similar nature were going on at a little distance, and the fall of some rope, or hook, into the water, awakened the attention of Blaise. ‘What was that?’ said he, ‘I heard something drop into the moat. Wait here, and I will go my round and return.’

“Stop!” replied our heroine, ‘you are easily frightened for a soldier. It was I—I was too careless, I threw the stone that was fastened to your cord into the water, and Monsieur Blaise, who has faced the Austrians, was alarmed.’

“This answer appeared satisfactory, for Blaise in a trice inserted a tube into the top of the skin, and took a formidable draught of liquor. ‘That is a brave skin of wine,’ said he; ‘I have paid ten francs for no better, and yet you charge but two. You are a good girl, and shall sing me a song as a reward.’ Sophy thought for an instant—(how much we may recollect in an instant of time!)—of her own perilous situation—of her hopes—of her own native place—now desolate indeed—but she recollected it as it was when the poor Marie de Mercet was living, and she poured forth in sweet low tones her little Picardian song. There is not much in the words; but the air is simple and beautiful.

(See last page.)

COBBETT.

The first night's debate was, on the whole very “stale, flat, and unprofitable,” notwithstanding the novelty of the position of one of the performers, William Cobbett, the lion of the evening. The reader, if acquainted with the person of this remarkable man, may agree with me in declaring that the outward is strongly characteristic of the inward man. The general expression of his face and person is, as I have heard it more than once observed, like that of the late Sir Walter Scott—save that his countenance exhibits more vivacity, archness, and, as it strikes me, more intelligence: his forehead, too, is much bolder and more massive, and his complexion more ruddy and healthy. As he rose to address the house, the position of his hands in his pockets, and the sly twinkling of his little deep set grey eyes, reminded me forcibly of the prints of the late Mr. Abernethy, whom he besides much resembles in the sarcastic style of his humour, and his arrogant contempt for the opinions of others. In tone of voice and manner, as well as costume, he might pass for an arch, good-humoured, well-to-do gentleman farmer; being too self-possessed, and free from affectation, to be at all obnoxious to the charge of vulgarity. In truth, no man of Cobbett's vigour and originality of intellect could be considered vulgar, except by your exquisite of the silver fork school. Notwithstanding all these advantages, and that he speaks as fluently, if not as forcibly, as he writes, Mr. Cobbett will not tell in Parliament. In the first place, Mr. Cobbett displays, even in his happiest writings, the defects, no less than the excellencies of a self-educated man of genius. The very term “self-educated” implies vigor, perhaps originality of intellect; it also implies concatenations, if I may so speak, acquisitions, and logical habits, which are the best, unfortunately the rarest, fruits of what is called a systematic liberal education. If you are this moment delighted by the brawny vigor, and artless felicity, and healthy freshness of his language and illustrations, you are sure to be in the next offended by the bold assertion, the illogical, and oftentimes contradictory inference, the irrelevant digressions, the running away from, and frequently with, the subject, and the arrogant “my thunder” assumptions which abound in Mr. Cobbett's lucubrations.—*Atlas.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From Galvani's Messenger.)

A private letter of the 4th April, from Frankfort, affords us the following further particulars on the disturbances in that city:—“The feelings of indignation which were excited by the publication of the Frankfort protocols are well known. The execution of these unconstitutional decrees, and the increasing persecution of the press, had created dissatisfaction; the unseasonable measures adopted by the Cabinets of Stuttgart and Cassel contributed to rouse the anger of the nation, when the people were suddenly informed that the Diet, not content with what it had done, contemplated a new *coup d'état*—the suspension of the Chambers for five years. Frankfort, as the seat of the Diet and the city of Germany where the press is under greater restraints than any where else, where liberty is trampled under foot, where commerce is ruined by the custom-houses of the states which surround it,—Frankfort was likely to take a particular share in the agitation which pervades the states of the Confederation. Last night *Robert le Diable* was performed. On coming out of the theatre at half-past 9, a vast crowd proceeded through the street called Zeil to the guard-house of the constables, occupied by 30 soldiers of the line, and as many police-officers. This crowd was headed by young men in the costume of students, wearing white scarves. On their arrival before the guard-house, one of the young men, stepping out of the ranks, haranged the people, who had collected in great numbers. In this speech he expatiated on the oppression

of which Germany was the victim. The people received the speech with unanimous applause. In an instant, guns, pistols, and sabres were distributed, the guard-house was attacked, and the prisoners confined for political offences set at liberty. The same crowd, having been considerably augmented, then proceeded along the Zeil to the principal guard-house, attacked it amidst shouts of ‘Liberty or Death!’ dispersed the 60 soldiers who occupied the post, and set at liberty the prisoners, among whom was M. Mohr, who had been confined two years on suspicion of having taken a share in former disturbances. Whilst blood was flowing on both sides near the guard-houses, the drums were beating throughout the town to call together the National Guards. Part of the citizens came in time to prevent the capture of the arsenal. The troops of the line, amounting to 500 men, came up in haste and succeeded in retaking the chief guard-house.—200 soldiers also defended the approach to the glacis. At 11 o'clock the tumult was at its height. The people perambulated the streets, uttering shouts of fury; patrols of cavalry, infantry, and pompiers were seen in all directions; the gates of the town were shut, and even this morning, at 10 o'clock, no one was allowed to come into the town. The conflict was very desperate. One student received 19 wounds by a bayonet. A prisoner, attempting to make his escape, was mortally wounded. Many spectators in returning home were either killed or wounded. It is positively asserted that several thousand peasants were on the point of entering Frankfort. It is also reported that disturbances have taken place at Hanau, and that fire-arms have been made use of.—At half-past 11 one of the burgomasters of Frankfort rode through the different parts of the city in his carriage, and inspected the posts. He then proceeded, at the head of 50 soldiers of the Line and 50 National Guards, to the tower called the Pfarthurm, where they were sounding the tocsin. It is remarkable that not one of the individuals who were tolling the bell was arrested.

“P.S. 3 o'Clock.—It is generally reported that the Palace of the Duke of Nassau, at Bieberich, is in flames. There is no more fighting to-day at Frankfort. The number of deaths is not yet ascertained. It is said that 5 soldiers have been killed, and 20 wounded. The students have sustained great loss. It is stated that insurrectionists were to break out at Wurtzburg, Cassel, &c. For the moment the National Guards of Frankfort have restored order; part of them however, have withheld their aid, and others refused to fire upon the people. The great majority of the National Guards have declared their sentiments: they say that the blood which has been shed is to be attributed to the Diet and the Senate, and add, that in future they will afford assistance to the authorities only when the just grievances of the people shall have been redressed.”

Another letter of the same date says—“It appears certain that the garrison of Mentz was apprised that disturbances would break out at Frankfort. Before they had commenced Austrian troops were on their march from Hoechst, a town situated half-way between Frankfort and Mentz. These troops have since pushed their vanguard to the borders of our territory. Is it intended to take military possession of Frankfort? Have the disturbances been fostered by the Cabinets, in order to find pretences for such an occupation and for the promulgation of new protocols? These are questions which I cannot decide; but it is worthy of remark, that the Ministers of the three principal Powers of Germany quitted Frankfort some days back, and that the leaders of the insurrection, instead of directing the people towards the archives of the Diet, led them against the guard-houses.”

We are assured that the French Ministry, on learning the events at Frankfort, immediately transmitted orders to the French towns on the frontiers, enjoining the German refugees residing there to remove to the interior of the kingdom.—*Constitutionnel.*

DUCHESS DE BERRIÈRE.—Extract of a letter

of the 5th instant, from Blaye:—"Every preparation is making for the accouchment of the Duchess, which, according to Mr. Deneux, is likely to take place between the 1st and the 5th of May. This gentleman lodges above the apartments of the Princess and is constantly near her. Baron Dubois is at the *Cafe Français* waiting for the moment of witnessing the delivery, and M. de Meniere has arrived from Paris for the same purpose. A new telegraph has been established, and post-horses stationed from distance to distance, between Blaye and Bordeaux, and from Paris to Blaye. The Duchess finds herself very well, in consequence of the attentions and care which have been bestowed upon her. To-day she took her usual walk in the interior of the Citadel.—M. de Brissac never quits her. It is reported, however, that although he is convinced of the pregnancy of the Duchess, he refuses to affix his signature to the act relative to the birth of a child. Hence a report is current that some agents from foreign powers are to come to Blaye for the purpose of certifying the delivery, in conjunction with the authorities of the town, and with the principal Legitimists if they wish to attend.—Copies of the process verbal will, it is said, be transmitted to the Chambers, and rendered public. We also learn that preparations are making on the river for the departure of the Duchess, who, immediately after her delivery, will be at liberty to proceed either to her sister in Spain or to her family at Naples.—That she is anxiously waiting for that time is proved by the following incident. To amuse her, a beautiful water hen was given her a few days ago. After having kept her one day, the Duchess said, 'she must, like me, wish for liberty; let her be set free.'—By her orders a gendarme placed the bird near the borders of the water, and let it take refuge among the reeds. The same gendarme, who was a con-commissioned officer, and had always paid great attention to the Duchess, has just been promoted to the rank of sub-lieutenant."

JAMAICA.—Letters and papers to the 22d January—nearly a fortnight later than the previous information. The *Cornwall Gazette* contains a string of resolutions entered into at the parish of St. Ann, said to be "again up, and stirring itself in the colonial cause." They were passed at meetings of the freeholders and Colonial Union, and refer to the conduct of the government at home and the orders in council. The resolutions are couched in very strong terms. The conduct likewise, of the Governor and Council are brought under censure. The Colonial Union is very bitter against Lord Mulgrave, for depriving officers of their commissions for belonging to the Union. No fresh disturbances had broken out in any part of Jamaica. The governor was adopting additional precautions to preserve tranquillity. A force was to be kept up in the interior, in the parishes of St. James, Hanover, and Westmoreland. The measure had been strongly recommended by Sir W. Cotton, and it was believed would have the effect intended. His Excellency had himself examined the most eligible situation for erecting houses to receive the troops. It was understood that the military station would be a permanent one. Two bills had been found against two sectarian preachers for holding forth without a license. It was expected that the head quarters of Sir G. Cockburn for the West India station would be off the Island of Jamaica.—*Morning Paper.*

ALGIERS.—The Minister, Marshal [Soul], being called upon the other day, in the Chamber of Deputies, to give explanations respecting the expenditure for the troops in Algiers, and the designs of Government with regard to its retention or surrender, replied by describing the different points occupied by the French forces, and by declaring that Government did not intend to abandon the conquest.

On Monday the 8th ult. the cause of the St. Simonians was called on before the Paris Court of Assize. Messrs. Enfantin and Chevalier appeared, on the charge of being the chiefs of an unauthorised political and religious association. The former was dressed in a costume resembling that of the middle ages; he wore a long beard, a cape of black velvet, trimmed with fur, and a kind of surcoat, and a red cravat. M. Chevalier wore plain clothes. The accused admitted the charge alleged against them. The Advocate-General remarked that the offence being acknowledged, the jury had only to pronounce their verdict. M. Baude, a St. Simonian and advocate, in presenting the defence of M. Chevalier, noticed the brevity of the Advocate-General's speech against the St. Simonians, which he attributed to their being a weak body, whilst the Republicans were a powerful one. He then expounded some of the doctrines of their religion. It was wrong to suppose that they considered St. Simon as a god—he was only a man of genius. As to M. Enfantin, or Father Enfantin as he was called, he was far from being the dangerous man he was represented to be, for he only sought the emancipation of woman.—The St. Simonians ought to be acquitted, as priests of religion, seeing that liberty of worship existed. They would also

appeal to the verdict just delivered, although they widely differed from the principles of the persons in whose favour it was pronounced. M. Enfantin arose, and looking round upon the auditory, congratulated himself upon being arraigned before the Court of Assizes on Easter Monday, four days after the eighteen hundredth anniversary of Jesus Christ. He would take the opportunity, he said, of proclaiming his faith and explaining to the jurors what he understood by the religion of the Mother. He stated that the God of the St. Simonians has two natures; that he is a man and woman, father and mother, and that those who hold communion with him profess the religion of love. These ideas must appear strange to the jury, and rise above their understandings, as they did not live in the same sphere as the St. Simonians. It is on this account, he added, that my children have set out for the East, in order there to expound these doctrines. The jury retired, and after ten minutes' deliberation returned and delivered a verdict of not guilty. The St. Simonians who were in Court pressed round their father to congratulate him.—*Gatignani's Messenger.*

We have accounts from the Isle of Bourbon to the 4th of November. That colony is described as being in a most frightful condition, the greater part of both the merchants and inhabitants being ruined, without any hope of amelioration. The produce of the year, both in sugar and coffee, would only be a moiety of last year's. Since the gale of the 4th of March last no rains had fallen, and the plantations had been much injured in consequence. The canes cut could not be replaced, and the approaching crop would be more wretched than the last.—*Morning Paper.*

The Governor of Warsaw, General Witt, received orders to proceed to St. Petersburg, owing, it is said, to his having conspired against the Czar; but before he arrived at the capital he blew out his brains.—*Liverpool Times.*

Portugal.

OPORTO, MARCH 15.

No active operations since I wrote last, although an attack was hourly expected, and the army, in consequence, kept constantly on the alert, which has only tended to harass the men. This was the case at both sides, as, while a priest came in from the Miguelite lines on the north, with intelligence that positive orders had come from Braga for an immediate attack, a deserter from this side persuaded Miguel's people on the south side that they were about to be attacked through the Serra, and they too were kept under arms.

The landing of provisions, though not to the extent my wishes led me to believe, has been continued almost every night, and the vigilance of the Miguelites appears to be about equal with the enterprising spirit of our barqueiros. You will judge of this from the fact that boats have passed over the bar and discharged under St. John's and the light-house without a shot being fired at them; while, on the other hand, one of the best nights we had (that of Monday) was lost because two launches, with masts, were seen to the northward, and the boatmen would not venture out, supposing them to be gun-boats from Mattozinhos. These turned out after all to be vessels from Galicia, with provisions; and thus a fine opportunity was lost through the absurd fears of the barqueiros. On Tuesday night about 250 men of Colonel Cotter's new regiment landed from the Manlius; they are quartered in the St. Ovidio barracks. I perceive by the London papers that 100 of them were left behind, and I have now reason to believe that the rumour of steam-boats going to Brest, and a combined operation by a landing to the northward, is by no means certain. Neither was there any idea of a march to Valongo, the troops on the occasion to which I allude having turned out in marching order only to change their quarters.

The number of men to come from France is now said to be 1,700; one battalion of whom, 800 strong, and perfectly organized, are positively stated to have sailed on Monday last. The other 900 are to make up the battalions already here. I trust they may come together, as the dribble aids hitherto sent are of little real service; whereas such a mass as 1,700, or even 800, wherever they land, would enable us to strike a decisive blow. In the mean time our defensive measures proceed actively, and two new batteries are now in progress—one of General Saldanha, low down, another at the Quinta Vanzeller, to the northward, about midway, in a right line from Lordello to Carvalhido, flanking Miguel's redoubt. Fire has not as yet opened seriously from either, but will, I have no doubt, very speedily; and, as our guns bear upon them from three points, Miguel's fellows will have warm work. The benefits arising from the provisions that have been landed have not as yet been extended to the troops generally, and their rations continue as heretofore, six ounces of baccalao, as much rice, and two ounces of sugar, daily, with about half a pint of wine, a glass of rum, or aguardente, and two-thirds of a bis-

cuit. The bullocks that were outside did not exceed 400, and many were obliged to be slaughtered on board, or they would have died for want of water. A good many of these have arrived, as well as pigs and sheep, which are more easily managed, and such a proper and befitting respect did the unwonted sight of these quadrupeds inspire Major Shaw's Scotch lads at Lordello with, that the guard was turned out, and arms presented on their passing that post. One good effect that has resulted from this landing has been the proof given that there were more stores in the town than generally imagined, and the report of the first landing of oil immediately brought out plenty in shops at the price of three testoons the quartillo, which the day before could not be had for less than eight, and that as a favour. It is astonishing what a fancy the people here have for hiding every thing—money they constantly and almost universally bury, and about three months since, metal was excessively scarce, not from any want of it, but all was "escondido." Now that the moment of panic has passed by there is plenty, and this, like the oil, has been dragged from its dark recess, by great quantities having been imported.—The foreign merchants here, being shut out from every other kind of trade, turned their attention to money-changing, and many of them have realized very handsomely by their speculations. The agio between metal and paper was for a considerable time here from 28½ to 30 per cent., while at Lisbon it was only from 25 to 27. Paper was brought here, remitted to Lisbon, and gold and silver came in return. The bait was tempting and the merchants took it, but I believe that trade is now at an end from two causes: one is that the drain from Lisbon has had its natural effect, and the agio there is nearly equal to that here; another is, that there will not be the same security for the transport of money as heretofore, and when freight was paid at Lisbon to the brigs of war and packets for the delivery of the money, it was calculated that the Echo steamer would bring it in here, and this frequently occurred. This was, to be sure, a violation of the engagement made with Santa Martha, which was, that nothing but the mails and supplies for the squadron were to come in; at the same time, the quantities being small, no objections were started. The merchants, from this understanding, or saying they understood, which comes to the same thing, that the Echo was here for their service, began to speculate largely, and Don Pedro's friends also took the opportunity of remitting to him under the cover of the merchants. This became generally known from the foolish boasting made of the supplies the Government received, and some demur was made. The Echo will now not go out any more, and merchants will not venture their cash on the security of the bar boat, which, with her crew from the Etna, has been three times upset, and the lives of men and officers endangered; besides this, there has arisen some controversy respecting a practice carried on at Lisbon by whoever has the management of the mails there. Various parcels of gold were enclosed in the mail bags, whether for greater security or for concealment of the object I know not. The money was for Don Pedro, and so acknowledged to be by the persons to whom it was consigned; a demand was made for the freight according to law, on behalf of the officers who brought the mails, and who could know nothing of the object for which the money was sent. By the regulations money freight goes in different proportions to Greenwich-hospital, to the admiral of the station, and the officers who are charged with it, and this enclosure in the mail-bags looked something like a fraud upon these parties. A demand was in consequence made by one of the officers commanding a packet, upon the Consul here to retain the parcels until he received the freight, and this the Consul acted upon.—The freight was paid, but the consignees at the same time stated that they understood it to have been before paid at Lisbon. To leave this subject, and come to another, I mentioned in my last that the Marquis of Palmella was coming out, but of this I am now uncertain. His secretary, M. Barbosa, arrived here on Wednesday, and the papers say that the Marquis has gone to Paris to visit his family, from whom he has been long separated. But you in London will know better than we can here, what is doing in this respect; and, to say the truth, I do not see what object his coming here now would answer.

Admiral Sartorius, as I understand, has been several times desired to come here, but did not. Lately a peremptory order to that effect was sent, and the answer returned was, that his seamen would not allow him to depart. Some persons ascribe this to manoeuvre on his part, while others, myself for one, believe that he is kept by the men as a pledge for their arrears of pay. I mentioned before, that they had his written pledge that they should be paid by the 3d or 10th of this month. Both days have passed by, and the squadron, by the last accounts, was at anchor under the Bayonas. The money promised, and ready to be sent weeks ago, only went the night before last, and with it a formal dismissal of the Admiral from his command.

TUESDAY, MARCH 19.

I have time to say but a few words, some of them, however, are important. Sir John Doyle is said to be charged (*inter alia*) with a letter from Don Pedro to Sir Stratford Canning, saying that if his presence in the Peninsula were considered an obstacle to the recognition of his daughter, he would willingly depart, and that her simple recognition as legitimate Queen would content him. This is an admission of those terms which it is said the Marquis of Palmella proposed as a *dernier ressort*, and for which he was some time ago, not only dismissed, but called a traitor by the parties who are now willing to accept them.

MARCH 22.

Last night 400 or 500 barrels of flour were landed in the vicinity of St. John Da Foz; and to-day 1,200 troops arrived at St. Ovidio, from Lisbon. The troops appeared to be in excellent order; 1,200 more are to march in to-morrow. This reinforcement is destined for the north side. The first division are already on the route. The Lisbon squadron, under Don Felix, are said to have sailed to blockade the port of Oporto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

APALLING RAVAGES OF COLERA.—In one family in the parish of Kilmee, in the county of Cork, and on the borders of Kerry, nine persons of the family (that of a poor man named Connor Flynn) died of the fatal malady in the short space of five hours. A friend who came to visit the family and a poor woman—in all 11 persons, were seized by the dire distemper, and hurried into eternity. So great was the terror and panic that prevailed in the neighbourhood, that no one could be found to assist in placing the dead bodies in their coffins, and all this melancholy and heart-rending duty devolved upon an only surviving son of poor Flynn's, who had the afflicting task to perform of placing the mortal remains of a father and mother, two brothers, a widowed sister, and three of that sister's children, one a grown up lad, in their coffins, and carrying them to their graves.—*Trace Post.*

We understand that a number of gentlemen in Berwick have formed themselves into a company, for the purpose of carrying on a regular trade with North America.—*Kelso Mail.*

Forty-four Irish members voted against the first reading of the Irish Coercive Bill, and forty-three in its favour.—*Liverpool Times.*

REMARKABLE CASE.

(From the *Baltimore American*.)

A case of extraordinary vicissitude suffering, and peril is presented in the disasters and disappointments which have befallen the passengers who embarked last autumn at New York, in the brig Amelia, for New Orleans. It will be recollected that soon after they sailed the cholera broke out among the passengers, and it was deemed advisable to put into Charlestown. In endeavouring to effect that object, the Amelia was driven ashore at Folly Island, where the passengers landed, and were subjected to a rigorous quarantine, in consequence of the disease being among them, all intercourse with, or approach to Charlestown being strictly forbidden. After remaining some time on Folly Island, the authorities at Charlestown, provided a vessel to take such of the passengers as had escaped death, to their original destination, and they accordingly embarked on the 20th November last, in the Schooner Cicero. Misfortune still followed them, and on the morning of the fourth day, the Captain being mistaken in his reckoning, the Cicero was totally wrecked off Walker's Key, and the passengers, thirty-seven in number, lost everything. By means of the boat and the scattered spars, all succeeded in reaching the Key, except two of the men, printers by profession, named William Lawrence and William Murphy, natives of Ireland, both of whom met a watery grave. After remaining for 15 days on the Key, living on shell-fish and weeds, they were spared the sufferings of starvation by the appearance of the schooner Friends' Delight, a wrecker, who took them on board, and conveyed them to Nassau, N.P., where some little charity was extended to them. At this place they made an engagement with Capt. Kelly, of the schooner William, who kindly offered his services to convey them to New Orleans. They left Nassau on the 11th of January, but having contrary wind, and the quantity of provisions furnished them very small, they were compelled to hug the land, with an intention of putting into the first port. They made the Pensacola light on the night of the 29th January, but the wind blowing a perfect hurricane from the west, they were compelled to stand off, in which movement the schooner succeeded, after having her sails torn to pieces. Finally, on the 4th of February, the William was enabled to enter the harbour of Pensacola. The editor of the *Gazette* of that place states that this last enterprise upon the sea has been attended with little less of suffering to those unfortunate people than their previous attempts, having been nearly all the time on an allowance

barely capable of sustaining life. Thus, after a period of about five months since their original embarkation at New-York, in the course of which they have been twice wrecked, besides undergoing other perils of the sea, and the suffering of impending starvation, they have not yet reached their ultimate port of destination.

Legislature of Newfoundland.

COUNCIL CHAMBER.

Monday, April 29.

Mr. Collector SPEARMAN moved the second reading of the "Abatement of Nuisances Bill," which being done, the House resolved itself into a committee thereon, Mr. Secretary CROWDY in the Chair.

The House having resumed, the Chairman reported that several amendments had been made in the bill, which was then read a third time and passed.

Mr. Collector SPEARMAN then moved the second reading of the "Marriage Act Amendment Bill," which being done, the House adjourned till Wednesday.

Wednesday, May 1.

On motion of Mr. Collector SPEARMAN, the House went into Committee on the "Marriage Act Amendment Bill," Colonel HALY in the Chair.—The House having resumed the Chairman reported progress.

Friday, May 3.

HENRY PHILLIPS THOMAS and JOHN BAYLEY BRAND, Esqrs., having been appointed Members of the Council by his Excellency the Governor, their commissions were read and they took the oaths and their seats.

Mr. Secretary CROWDY moved the further consideration (in committee) of the "Marriage Act Amendment Bill." The House accordingly resolved itself into a committee, Colonel HALY in the Chair.—The House having resumed the Chairman reported progress.

Friday, May 10.

Mr. THOMAS moved the further consideration of the "Marriage Act Amendment Bill." The House accordingly resolved itself into committee on the bill, Mr. Secretary CROWDY in the chair. The House having resumed, the chairman reported that several amendments had been made in the bill. Mr. Secretary CROWDY then moved the second reading of the "Judicature Act Amendment Bill," which being done the House adjourned till Tuesday.

Tuesday, May 14.

Colonel HALY moved the third reading of the "Marriage Act Amendment Bill," which being done, the Bill was passed, and ordered to be sent to the House of Assembly for their concurrence in the amendments.

Mr. THOMAS moved the committal of the "Judicature Act Amendment Bill," and the House resolved itself into a committee, Mr. Secretary CROWDY in the chair.

The House having resumed, the chairman reported progress.

Thursday, May 16.

On motion of Col. HALY, the House went into committee for the further consideration of the "Judicature Act Amendment Bill," Mr. Secretary CROWDY in the chair. The House having resumed, the chairman reported that several amendments had been made in the bill, which was then read a third time, passed, and ordered to be sent down to the House of Assembly, for their concurrence in the amendments.

Monday, May 20.

The Bills which had been passed during the adjournment of the House of Assembly, viz.—The "Abatement of Nuisances Bill," the "Marriage Act Amendment Bill," and the "Judicature Act Amendment Bill," were sent down to that House (which had this day met for the despatch of public business) for their concurrence in the amendments which had been made in them.

Adjourned till Thursday.

[The House of Assembly met on Monday the 20th instant. The Marriage Bill and the Bill for the more effectual prevention of Nuisances, were received from the Council, with several amendments, which principally occupied the attention of the House yesterday. It is expected that a prorogation will take place in a few days, as the Members of the House of Assembly have mutually agreed that no new Bills shall be introduced during the present session.]

CARBONEAR STAR.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1833.

It is our melancholy task this week to record a most awful accident which occurred in this place on Friday last. A young man named RICHARD PENNY, accompanied with others, rowed from the North Side to the South Side of the Harbor, for the purpose of getting a boat load of boughs,—on arriving at the South Side, the deceased left the boat with the painter to make her fast, he had landed but a few moments, when a large piece of ice fell from the side of the cliff on his head, and killed him instantaneously.—The young man was only 20 years of age, and bore an excellent character for sobriety and good conduct. His loss will be severely felt by his family.

DIED.—At St. John's, on Wednesday morning last, after a short and severe illness, Mr. John Pike, Master of the Brigantine Eagle, of that port, eldest son of Mr. Francis Pike, junr. of this place, aged 21 years.—Sincerely regretted by his friends and acquaintances.

On Monday morning last, Mr. Thomas Parsons, of Fresh Water, aged 49 years. Much regretted.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

ENTERED.

May 20.—Brig Nile, Brough, Liverpool; 5760 bushels salt, 10 boxes soap, 10 boxes candles, 10 casks seines, 20 firkins butter, 60 bls. pork, 15 tons coals, and sundry merchandise.

25.—Brig Thomas Tyson, Wylie, Liverpool; 8400 bushels salt, 20 tons coals, 50 bls. pork, 81 firkins butter, 16 boxes candles, 25 boxes soap, 1000 bricks, 5 puns. twines & nets, 2 trusses ditto, 4 bales, 1 truss haberdashery, & sundry merchandise.

CLEARED.

May 27.—Brig Gem, Milward, Liverpool; 340 casks, containing 21,754 galls. train oil & blubber.

CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

May 23.—Brig St. Lawrence, Blair, Hamburg; 2765 bags bread, 270 firkins butter, 25 bls. oatmeal, 60 bls. pork, 300 bls. flour, 20 half-bl. pork, 8000 brick, 1 hhd. geneva, 1 hhd. shrub.

24.—Brig Briton, Winship, Liverpool; 11,800 bushels salt, 125 bls. flour, 40 boxes soap, 6 chain cables, 70 bls. pork, 25 tons coals, 50 firkins butter, 70 coils cordage, 10 hdds. lime, 20 bls. pitch & coal-tar, sundry merchandise.

Brig Sisters, Johns, Poole; 20 casks lime, 220 coils cordage, 7 crates earthenware, 11 casks boots and shoes, 15 casks fishing tackle, 9 boxes ditto, 6 casks hats, 51 bags nails, 12 boxes candles, & sundry merchandise, &c.

25.—Brig Economy, Murphy, Liverpool; 174 tons salt, 15 tons coals.

Brig Harton, Seager, Poole; 20 casks fishing tackle, 28 casks wrought leather, 136 coils cordage, 17000 bricks, 50 bags oats, 171 bags biscuit, 6 hdds. geneva & brandy, 15 tons potatoes, 11 chests tea, and a variety of shop & store goods.

ENTERED OUT FOR LOADING, DURING THE WEEK.

Brig Providence, Taylor, England.

Schooner/Minerva, Stroud, Ditto.

Brig Lark, Power, Ditto.

Schooner Elizabeth, Dwyer, Bristol.

CLEARED.

May 23.—Schooner Alice, Bransfield, Miramichi; ballast.

24.—Schooner Fox, Newton, Halifax; 726 qtls. fish.

Spoken with at sea, on the night of the 24th April, in lat. 48, 30, long. 24, by the Brig SISTERS, Johns, of this port, the Brig EAGLE, of South Shields, from Liverpool, bound to St. John's. She had lost her mainmast, bulwarks, &c. on the 21st and was compelled to bear up for England. The master requested to be reported. It was blowing a gale of wind at the time, so that the Captain of the Sisters could not ascertain further particulars.

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

May 17.—Schooner Three Sisters, Grandy, Waterford; passengers, oats, potatoes, &c.

18.—Brig Gipsev, Brown, Hamburg; bread, butter, peas, &c.

Schooner Messenger Stabb, Torquay; potatoes, cordage, &c.

20.—Brig Buoyant, Boyd, Newcastle; coals, &c.

Brig Fisher, Taggart, Liverpool; coals, salt, pork, butter, &c.

Brig George the 4th, Hellyer, Lisbon; salt.

Schooner Devonshire, Stovel, St. Vincent; molasses, rum.

Barque Thornton, Mitchell, Newcastle; coals.

21.—Brig Kent, Stirling, Greenock; potatoes, coals, shoes, &c.

Brig Penelope, Arthur, Liverpool; butter, salt, coals, nails, &c.

Brig Selina, Oldrey, Faro; salt, &c.

22.—Schooner Rambler, Terrio, Boston; tobacco, pork, corn, &c.

Ship Blessing, Joyce, Liverpool; coals, salt.

SHIPWRECKS.—On the 8th April, the Brig Lady of the Lake, of Aberdeen, John Grant, master, left Belfast for Quebec, with 231 souls on board, was lost in the ice—the captain, mate and 32 others only saved.

The Ship Harvest Home, of Newcastle, Hall, master, from London, bound to Miramichi, was stove in the ice on the 9th May, crew saved.

The Ship Raikes, of Hull, Beeton, master, from Liverpool, bound to Harbour Grace, was lost in the ice on the 20th inst. crew saved.

The Ship Wellington, of Blythe, bound to Quebec, was wrecked in the ice, a short time since, crew saved.

The Brig Hero, Wilson, master, bound to Quebec, was stove in the ice on the 15th inst. crew saved.

The Brig Martha, Sewell, master, from Liverpool to St. John's, was wrecked in the ice on the 10th inst. crew saved.

FOR SALE

BY AUCTION,
ON THE WHARF OF
THE SUBSCRIBER,
THIS DAY,
At 11 o'clock,

30 Barrels Pitch
A few Barrels Beef
3 Boxes 8 by 10 Glass
1 Box Sperm Candles
Together with sundry other Articles.
G. E. JAUQUES.
Carbonear, May 29, 1833.

PUBLIC AUCTION,
THIS DAY,
At 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

(For the Benefit of whom it may concern)
The Hull, Spars, and lower Rigging of the Schooner SYLPH, as she now lays, on the Beach, at MOSQUITO.

ALSO

A CHAIN CABLE, laying on board the said Vessel.
The same having been surveyed and ordered to be sold.
NICHOLAS STABB,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Harbour Grace, May 29, 1833.

PUBLIC AUCTION,
On FRIDAY, the 31st. instant,
At 11 o'clock in the forenoon,
AND

The succeeding Days, until the whole be disposed of,
On the Premises, occupied by
MR. GAMBLE,
AT CARBONEAR,
(For the Benefit of whom it may concern)

THE UNDER-MENTIONED GOODS,
Saved from the WRECK of the Schooner SYLPH, from Liverpool, JOHN HORSLEY, Master:—

- 25 Barrels of Pork
- 107 Barrels of Flour
- 96 Coils of Cordage
- 15 Bales, containing Woollens, Cottons, Stops, &c.
- 5 Crates of Earthenware
- 24 Casks of Seines, Lines, Twines, and Hardware
- 63 Boxes, containing Soap, Candles, Stationery, &c.
- 5 Bundles of Spades
- 36 Iron Pots
- 1 Bundle Saws
- 4 Bundles Oakum
- 1 Bundle of Leather

ALSO

The Sails, Anchors, Chain Cables, and other Materials belonging to the said schooner Sylph.

NICHOLAS STABB,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Harbour Grace, May 29, 1833.

TO LET

THE SITE, whereon lately stood the Shop and Dwelling-house belonging to the Estate of Mr. H. W. Danson, on which is a BRICK-BUILT FIRE and FROST-PROOF CELLAR.

The above is situate near the centre of Harbour-Grace.

Apply to
JOHN McCARTHY.
Carbonear, May 22, 1833.

FOR SALE at the Office of this Journal, the CUSTOM-HOUSE PAPERS necessary for the Entry and Clearance of Vessels, under the New Regulations.

NOTICES.

BOOTS and SHOES.

BENJAMIN REES begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Carbonear, Harbour Grace, and their Vicinities, that he has taken the Shop, attached to Mr. McKee's House, where he intends carrying on

BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,
(Both Pegged and Sewed),

In all its various Branches, and, by strict attention to business, hopes to merit a share of public patronage. As none but the best Workmen will be employed, those favouring him with their custom, may depend on having their orders executed in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

PRICES:

Gentlemen's Wellington Boots @ 25s. 4 pair
Ditto Blucher or laced ditto 15s. ..
Men's Shoes 10s to 11s. ...

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES.

Boots @ 10s. 4 pair
Shoes 8s. ..
And all other work in proportion.

Mending and repairing Boots and Shoes will be strictly attended to.

Carbonear, April 3, 1833.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

BY THE ABOVE,

FOUR Journeymen Shoe-makers
To whom liberal Wages will be given.—None need apply but good Workmen.
April 17, 1833.

For Sale at the Office of this Paper.

INSTRUCTIONS

FOR

SEALERS.

A SERMON,

BY THE

Rev. W. BULLOCK.

Protestant Episcopal Missionary, Trinity

PRICE 6d. EACH COPY.

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.

(CIRCULAR.)

OFFICE OF AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY, founded in the city of New-York, in 1828, for the recovery of Claims, Investment of Funds in the Public Securities of the States of the Union, or on Mortgage of Freehold Property, and for Commission and Agency Transactions in general.

New-York, April 2, 1833.

The undersigned Director of this Agency, and the authorised agent of a number of the most eminent and extensive Manufacturing Establishments of this city and its vicinity, will promptly execute all orders that may be confided thereto for any of the undermentioned objects of American manufacture or construction, viz.

- Cabinet furniture and Upholstery; Fancy and Common Chairs; Piano Fortes; Church and Parlour Organs; Coaches, Carriages, Omnibuses, and Railroad Cars; Saddlery and Harness; Gold and Silver Plate and Plated Ware, Watches and Jewelry; Gold Silver, and Bronze Leaf, Flint Glass, Cut and Moulded Glass, and Glassware; Printing Types Printing Presses; Printing and Writing Paper, and Printing Ink; Cotton Goods; Beaver and Patent Silk Hats; Caps and Umbrellas; Shell and Brazilian Combs, Leather, Boots and Shoes; Common and Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, &c.; Tallow and Sperm Candles; Manufactured Tobacco; Medicinal Drugs; Chymicals, Paints, &c.; Gunpowder; Shot; Agricultural Implements; Copper Stills, Boilers, and Sugar Pans, Sugar Mills, &c.; Refined Sugar; Iron Chests; Iron Castings, Hollow Ware, &c.; Fire Engines, Steam Engines, Railroad Locomotive Engines, and Machinery of all kinds; Ships, Vessels and Steamboats of every class.

All the foregoing objects will be warranted by the respective Manufacturers and Builders, and furnished at the wholesale prices specified in their Circulars, issued from this Office to the Agents and correspondents of this Establishment, and payment on delivery or shipment at the port of New-York.

All orders must be accompanied with a remittance of funds to the amount thereof, either in Specie, Bullion, Bills of Exchange, or by consignment of any merchantable products addressed to the undersigned Agent, Office of American and Foreign Agency, No. 49, Wall-street, New-York.

AARON H. PALMER, DIRECTOR.

POETRY.

SPANISH BALLAD.

Hark! hearest thou the tolling
Of one soft bell from the cathedral tower,
Its solemn sound deep rolling?
It is the vesper hour,
And all of gay and grave confess its holy power.

Before the altars kneeling,
A mingled croud their humble prayers are pouring;
And with an earnest feeling,
Above the vain world soaring,
The mother of our God are fervently adoring.

Their orisons are over,
And lighter bells are now more gaily ringing—
And many a gallant lover
His serenade is singing;
And many a dazzling eye its beams around is flinging.

Yet at this hour of even,
When in the sky a single star is beaming,
As 'twere the eye of heaven,
So brightly conscious seeming—
Art thou, my lady love, asleep and fondly dreaming.

Oh! blessed be thy slumbers,
Light be the winds that scatter thy dark tresses—
And be the soothing numbers,
Which my guitar expresses,
Sweet to thine ear as thy Eolian harp addresses.

More stars begin to glisten,
And the moon rises over tower and dwelling;
And other ladies listen—
Their gentle bosoms swelling—
To vows that lovers at their feet are softly telling.

And all is joy around thee—
Awake and hear the echoing sounds of pleasure,
Shake off the dreams that bound thee;
The light bolero's measure
Awaits but thee and me, my bosom's dearest treasure.

(Continued from first page.)

'O Picardie! O Picardie!
No lome for me like Picardie!
The sun may rise
In other skies,
But nought like the sun of Picardie.

'The grape is bred in Picardie,
And the apple is red as e'er you'll see,
And the yellow corn
Where I was born,
Is the best in all good Picardie.'

'And the girls dance light in Picardie,
And their eyes are bright where I would be,
And the men are fleet,
And the song as sweet,
As ever was heard in Picardie.

'But what is all else in Picardie,
Dear home of mine compared with thee?
When the wars are o'er
I'll march no more,
But dwell till I die in Picardie.'

"The song was repeated at the urgent request of the sentinel? but, at the conclusion of the encore, the quick ear of Sophy heard a gentle splash occasioned by the immersion of some body in water, and she hastened, after a few more words, to quit her military acquaintance.

"The rain is coming on," said she, "and I must bid you good night."

"Good night, my little Demoiselle," returned Blaise in a dull tone, which announced that during the singing he had employed himself in copious and effectual libations; "Good night, you will come and sing me Picardie again—eh?"

"Never fear," answered Sophy, and left him to certain slumber.

"She found that Dacre had arrived safely on the other side of the moat, but that his companion was still within the limits of the prison. The rope had somehow become entangled, and he had just reached the ground with great difficulty. There was still another impediment, and the moat also to ford.

"Come," said Dacre, when he saw her, "let us be off. I should not have waited here a second, but that I could not find the way without you."

"But your friend?" inquired Sophy; "Where is Mr. Carlton?"

"Oh, by Jupiter! I can't wait for him; he must take his chance," was the reply.

"He has risked his life to aid your escape; and if you leave him, you leave him to certain punishment—perhaps to death. This was the language of her apprehensions.

"Tush!" said Dacre, hastily; "in these cases we must not be too nice. Let us be gone. Every minute is worth a thousand pounds to me, and I must proceed accordingly. Adieu!"

"But Sophy still continued to look at the place whence she expected Carlton to come, and did not move, notwithstanding the urgent entreaties of her lover. He was violent and impatient, but she remained firm to her principle. 'Stay, sir, stay!' said she; 'this is not the way to do our duty. Your friend must be saved,—ah! see—he comes—the wall is scaled—he is in the moat—hush!—gently—he is over—is safe! Now then, take up the portmanteau, and let us be gone, as you say.'

"They took their way for about a quarter of a mile straight in the direction of Huine-

gen. At this point, they retired and clad themselves in dry habits, leaving their wet clothes and some fragments of rope (as indeed they had once or twice previously done) to mislead pursuit. They then turned round a path pointed out by Sophy, and took a westward course towards the forest. 'Observe,' said she to them, 'you will skirt the left bank of the lake; then take the green path into the forest—keep on straight for nearly half-a-mile, and, at the cross roads, where the great chestnut tree stands in the middle, wait for me among the bushes on the road side. I will call out 'enez,' and you will know then that it is I.' At this moment the roll of a drum, and a musket-shot from the fortress, announced that their flight had been discovered. 'Come along, Carlton,' said Dacre; 'those ropes which you left hanging on the window have betrayed us.—Farewell,' said Carlton, approaching our heroine and taking her hand, 'if we meet no more, God bless you, and farewell!'—'We shall meet,' replied she, 'I shall be with you shortly; but now speed and away!' There was no need for entreaty; for while Sophy was weighing the careless words of Dacre, and the solemn farewell of his friend, the quick walk (almost the run) of a small body of men struck on their ears, and they turned rapidly on their course towards the forest. Sophy herself went home to the fisherman's cottage, for some provision which she had been unable before to bring, and also to answer any visit that the soldiers might make there. 'I shall be with you in half an hour, or an hour,' said she; and the prisoners and their liberator parted.

"Harry Dacre and his companion reached, without much difficulty, the cross-roads in the forest of Bitché, and there, concealing themselves amongst the fern and brambles that skirted the green pathway, they awaited the coming of their preserver. All was solitary and still on their arrival, except that now and then the winds broke upon the forest in huge gusts, and made the cones of the pine-trees rattle, while over-head in the sky large masses of cloud began to assemble, threatening rain. Occasionally, the fall of a leaf disturbed them; or the willows or sycamores, sighing with all their boughs, appeared to lament their destinies forlorn.—Dacre gave way to despair, and cursed the unkindnesses of Fortune; while Carlton, of a more steady temperament, collected all the energies of his soul, and awaited the result with a brave patience. In this state they remained at least half an hour, when suddenly Carlton exclaimed, in a quick whisper, 'Hark!—I hear footsteps.'—'She is come at last, then,' said Dacre, rising; 'I never before so much wished to see her.'—'He was about to walk onwards to meet her, when his companion pulled him down.—'Stop!' said he, 'drop down amongst the bushes, or you will be lost: 'tis the tramp of a horse; and he pulled him down without ceremony, till the danger, if such it were, had passed. Once or twice, after this first alarm, the two freedmen were compelled again to hide, till at last, after an hour of terrible anxiety, and some peril, a light quick footstep was heard coming along the path from Bitché. The person was hurrying, and almost running onwards, and her short and loudly-drawn breath showed that she was almost spent with fatigue. 'It is our little friend, at last,' said Carlton; and our heroine stood before them.

"I have had great difficulties," said she, after a moment's pause for breath. 'I am suspected, notwithstanding all my pains; and I fear that I too must fly. At all events, however, I have brought you something necessary to your expedition.' Saying which, she took from her shoulders a bag containing some small loaves of bread and cold meat, the amount of the good dame, Bernard's larder. Dacre seized the provision. 'We will divide the labour between us,' said he to Carlton; 'I will carry this for the first hour, and then I will shift it upon you. Sophy, my girl, good by t'ye: you're a devilish clever lass, and have managed the matter famously. One kiss, and then tell us which way our route lies out of the forest, and we will be gone.' He was proceeding to take his farewell in the fashion he mentioned, when Sophy once more spoke: it was with great hesitation and evident pain. 'I told you, if you remember, that I must leave this place. I am suspected—and my life is threatened. I am very unwilling to encumber your flight, but—' 'But what?' inquired Dacre impatiently. 'Why—I thought—that you would not refuse, perhaps, to take me with you.'—'Impossible!' said Dacre, 'we should be retaken in a couple of hours. I know you would not wish us to be imprisoned again. It is quite out of the question, believe me.' But Carlton could not brook this selfishness of his associate. 'Dacre,' said he, 'she must go with us. What! after having saved us both, shall we do nothing for her?'—'I tell you she cannot go,' replied Harry. 'Sophy my dear,' continued he, 'you must see that the thing is impossible. Depend on't, the rascals won't harm you: 'tis only us—'tis men, child, that they put in prison. Come, come, all will be safe. Go back to your old fisherman and his wife, and all will turn out well, I engage. Come along, Carlton, we have't a moment to lose.' Sophy stood in bitter wonder at

the hard levity and detestable ingratitude of her lover. Even love, if love can so soon perish, seemed growing cold in her own bosom, and receding. All that she had done and suffered for him shot in a single instant through her brain, and flashed despair upon her. 'Will you not save me, then?' said she, timidly and slowly; 'I—I saved you.' Dacre turned on his heel, but his more magnanimous companion took her hand tenderly, and with respect. 'You have saved us both,' said he, 'and may God desert me if I leave you till you are safe. Mr. Dacre,' he continued, 'you may go—you may do as you like; but I and Miss Ellesmere go together. If you choose to leave us—why be it; but remember, Sir, that the first person who attempts to betray her, or impede her flight, shall have a bullet through his brain—and so let us understand each other clearly.'

"By this time the rain, which had begun to fall gently, came down in formidable showers. They set off, however, Carlton and his friend, followed by the gloomy Dacre. The plashy and slippery ground rendered their course difficult even at first, and finally it became desperately fatiguing. The two men, although accustomed to rougher exercise than their companion, did not, however, stand up better against the troubles of their progress than the little light-footed, brave-hearted girl, who had come so many miles to their rescue. She walked on stoutly, and with almost a merry heart. Even the men caught a tone from her courage, and seemed rising into hope and exhilaration, when the short sharp whistle of a bullet amongst the trees near them, turned their attention to their own safety. They stopped, but had not remained a minute stationary, when the sound of heavy feet treading amongst the brambles and leaves told them that some one was close upon them. In an instant a figure stood before them on the path. Their eyes had grown so accustomed to the dim light about them, that they could see it was an armed man who opposed their progress. 'Qui vive?' exclaimed a stern voice, while at the same time the cocking of a pistol announced a formidable foe. Carlton, who was a good linguist, began a statement of their having lost their way, when the soldier (for such the new comer was) bade him be silent in an imperious tone, and lifting something that looked like a bugle to his lips, was about to call in a reinforcement. Not a moment was to be lost; and not a moment was lost. The intrepid Carlton plunged directly upon him. So sudden was the onset, that the pistol was dashed from his hands, and the horn or bugle instantly displaced from his mouth. Neither spoke, but a short struggle was heard, like that of two animals fighting for life amongst the crackling leaves. Once or twice a blow resounded amidst the panting and short-breathing of the combatants, whose strife was made doubly terrible by the darkness about them. It was evident that the death of one or the other must conclude the affair. Dacre and the now agitated Sophy awaited the event in frightful anxiety, when suddenly a short cry, a curse, and a rattling of the voice in the throat, announced that the victory was won—and lost! A slight blow ensued, and was itself followed by a sound like the bubbling of blood or water. At last one of the men rose up, with a deep sigh, and staggering to a tree, exclaimed, in English, 'He is dead!—I could not help it. It was necessary that one should fall—or three. He is dead. Let us leave this place at once—silently—and quickly,—quickly!' His companions made no reply, but followed him quickly and silently through the melancholy forest darkness."

Our sexagenarian could get no farther with his story; he would, indeed, have gone on telling every minute and tedious particular of the escape (for the three people of his story did escape), but that the time limited for the evening's labour was exhausted, and the old gentleman was obliged to pause.

"It is too bad to leave off before the story is concluded," said I, (desirous of paying the old gentleman a compliment); "come! we have still ten minutes left before supper. Mr. — shall tell us the remainder of his tale in half a dozen sentences, and then we shall go to rest contentedly. Did your party escape, Mr. —? or were they sent back to the prisons of Bitché?"

"They escaped," replied Mr. —, "and are safe enough, I faith! and two of them are merry enough, also."

"I am sorry for that," retorted I; "I like that there should be poetical justice in all stories, and your lover deserved rather to be hanged than married."

"He is not married," was the answer, "and he may be hanged. Far more improbable things have occurred in the history of the world."

"But what became of your heroine? She is really a heroine; for she had a man's courage in her woman's heart."

"Oh!" said Mr. —. "Why, Sir, it was impossible, you see, that she could link herself to such a lump of selfishness as the scoundrel to whom she gave her girl's heart away. Her travels had improved her reason; so she turned off the worthless lover, (if I may profane that pretty word, Sir,) and

took an excellent fellow to her arms, and is as happy as the day is long. I do not know a more beautiful sight, indeed, than to look at my friend Mrs. Carlton, with all her children about her."

SELECTIONS.

THE INDUSTRIOUS FLEAS.—The exhibition of "industrious fleas," which deservedly attracted so much attention last season, has just been re-opened in Regent-street, with new performers, and a series of still more extraordinary and surprising performances. It is but bare justice to these little insects to state that they seem to have profited in a most laudable manner, and in a spirit well becoming an age when "the school-master is abroad," by the lessons of their very able and ingenious instructor. Indeed, from the progress which they have made in improvement, it would seem that the "march of intellect" is as rapidly on the advance amongst fleas as with gentry of somewhat larger dimensions, and we fancy it would puzzle the most profound political economist, or utilitarian philosopher, to prescribe limits to the extent of the labours and industry of this nimble-footed race. The question, at all events, is a most interesting one, and having mentioned a few of the feats performed by a few of these insects, we shall leave it to such wise and reflecting minds to determine what might not an army of 100,000 fleas, equally well trained, be able to accomplish. We have already said that the performances are altogether new this season. There is, in the first instance, the siege of Antwerp, in which fleas enact the parts both of besiegers and besieged. Gold cannons, mortars, &c. about the size of pins, are discharged at and from the citadel by fleas, led on the one side by Marshal Gerard, and on the other by Baron Chasse, who are both mounted on gigantic fleas, or to use the more appropriate phrase, upon regular troopers. In a ball-room, of proportionate dimensions, four fleas go through the mazes of the dance, like any four well-bred ladies and gentlemen, while 12 fleas are distributed at the orchestra, employed, as it were, in playing different instruments. A mail-coach drawn by four fleas in complete harness, with a coachman and guard, also fleas is exceedingly well managed; and a single flea, (a 'whopper,' certainly, in its generation) performs the Herculean task of drawing an elephant with a tower on his back filled with warriors. This exhibition, is, in truth, worthy a visit, affording, as it does, a surprising instance of what ingenuity can effect, and an extraordinary proof of the tractability of one of the apparently most intractable classes of the insect tribe.—*Times*.

MARCH OF REFINEMENT.—A Quaker lady was the other day told by her servant, a buxom wench of twenty, that she was determined upon leaving her "situation." "For what reason wilt thou leave me?" asked her astonished mistress. "Why, mum, cos your voshing gives me the *spavins* in my testaments, and I has no time for my epistolatory correspondence!" Leave granted to leave.—*Town*.

AN UNFORTUNATE CRITICISM.—The emperor Nicholas was one day shewing a portrait of himself to a member of the English embassy, who, on being asked his opinion, thus unfortunately expressed himself to the tyrannical Autocrat: "Sire, I think the resemblance of the figure perfect, though your head might have been taken off with more effect, when the most enlightened critic must have expressed himself satisfied with the execution."—*Critic*.

THE BUTTERFLY HUNTER.—Mr. Dandridge an English naturalist, who lived about a century ago, was a renowned butterfly-hunter, and pursued his sport with such eagerness as to give rise to many amusing incidents. On one occasion a countryman at work in the fields, having, for some time, contemplated him, with his arms extended, hotly pursuing over hedges and ditches, nothing, that he could see, at length took pity on the poor lunatic, as he supposed him to be, overtook him in his mad career, and pinned him down *vi et armis*, that he might not run himself to death; the consequence of which was a bitter exclamation that only served to confirm the countryman in his opinion—"The purple emperor's gone! The purple emperor's gone!"

A "SQUEAKING TOMMY!"—A short time since, at All Saint's workhouse, an inmate was about to cut a slice of *tommy*, when from the centre of the loaf there issued a loud squeak, and out sprang a parish-peculating mouse, which was secured and killed—a most disproportionate punishment for the offence, considering how many greater rogues in the same line escape altogether, and think themselves none the worse for having "waxed fat" on the bread of the poor. On dissecting the loaf, it was found that the little prolific pauper had left behind nine young ones chargeable to the parish! The bread in which this settlement was gained had only been made three days.—*Leicester Chronicle*.

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