

THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1833.

No. 37.

NOTICES.

NORA CREINA.



PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR
AND PORTUGAL COVE.

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

CURIOUS CASE.

MANSION HOUSE.—A young man of respectable appearance, named **P. C. Chalmers**, begged to be permitted to address the Lord Mayor on a subject of very great importance to himself, in reference to a trial which had taken place at the Old Bailey some time ago. He took the liberty to adopt the present course of application to the Lord Mayor in consequence of what he could not but designate as a most barbarous and atrocious slander, which had been published respecting him in the *John Bull* newspaper of the 27th January last, and copied into other pa-

pers. The public interest, too, he considered to be very deeply affected by the monstrous calumny which had been levelled at him by means of that organ of the press.—He had been charged with forgery, and committed to Newgate for trial. The charge was false. The Recorder, who tried the case, saw that it was without foundation, and intimated to the jury his opinion of the innocence of the accused, but that opinion had no weight against the prejudice which had been raised against him by a report which had originated at the Mansion-house, and which completely poisoned the minds of the jury in coming to their verdict.

The Lord Mayor said that the case was indeed a very odd one. In the first place, it was strange that a verdict had been given against a prisoner in the teeth of the favourable opinion of the Recorder; and, in the next, it was strange that such a prejudice should have been raised in the minds of 12 men upon their oaths to do justice.

Mr. Chalmers declared that he had, since his conviction, had a conversation with some of the jury by whom he had been tried, and they admitted that they would not have brought in a verdict of guilty if they had not been impressed with the idea that he was a disciple of Carlile.

The Lord Mayor—And so because they supposed you to be a disciple of Carlile they found you guilty of forgery? I never heard of anything so extraordinary or improbable in my life.

Mr. Chalmers—I have the solemn assurances of some of the jury to that effect, and my character has been blasted by the influence of a base and slanderous imputation.—The judge, who had such cause to be dissatisfied with the verdict, would not, however, do me the injustice to inflict any punishment upon me. My case underwent an investigation before the Secretary of State, and the result was such as might be anticipated—I received an immediate pardon. I afterwards was told by three of the jury that they really considered me to be one of Carlile's gang, and I most solemnly declare that they might as well say the same thing of the Bishop of London, I never knew anything of Carlile, and am a member of the church of Scotland.

The Lord Mayor—I am exceedingly glad that the merits of your case were properly investigated, and that the result has been your acquittal; and I regret that by one of those extraordinary circumstances, over which human prudence has no control, your character suffered a temporary imputation.

Mr. Chalmers returned thanks to the Lord Mayor for having given him an opportunity to wipe away the slander which had been visited upon him, and left the justice-room, after exciting the compassion of those who heard the statement.

REFORM MINISTRY.

We extract the following brief notices from an agreeable work, entitled "Biographical Sketches," by **Mr. W. Jones**:

ALTHORP (Viscount).—A descendant of the first Baron Spencer, created by James the First, of whom it has been written, "Like the old Roman dictator from his farm; he made the country a virtuous court, where his fields and flocks brought him more calm and happy contentment than the various and mutable dispensations of a court can contribute; and, when called to the senate, he was more vigilant to keep the people's liberties from being a prey to the increasing power of monarchy, than his harmless and tender lambs from foxes and ravenous creatures."—**John Charles Viscount Althorp**, whose character so strongly resembles that of his eminent ancestor, is the eldest son of the present Earl Spencer, and was born on the 30th of May, 1728. He is now, therefore, in his 51st year.

AUCKLAND (Lord).—The family name of this peer is **Eden**. His father was the first Lord Auckland. He was the second son, but succeeded to the title and family estates in consequence of the death of his elder brother, **William Frederic**, who was drowned in the Thames, 24th Feb., 1810. Lord Auck-

land was born on the 26th of August, 1784. Now in his 49th year.

BROUGHAM AND VAUX (Lord).—His father was a country gentleman, educated at the University of Edinburgh; and his mother, who is still living, the daughter of a lady who kept a boarding-school on Castle-hill, in that city, and niece to **Dr. Robertson**, the historian. **Henry Brougham**, who was named after his father, was born at **St. Andrew's-square**, Edinburgh, in the year 1779. Lord Brougham is now in his 54th year.

CARLISLE (Earl of).—The father of this nobleman was **Frederic Howard**, eldest son of **Henry**, the fourth Earl of Carlisle. He was succeeded in his titles and honours by his eldest son, **George Howard**, the present earl, who was born on the 17th September, 1773, and is now in the 60th year of his age.

DENMAN (Sir T.).—Son of **Dr. Denman**, a physician of considerable eminence, was born at **Bakewell**, in **Derbyshire**, in 1783. Sir Thomas is now, therefore, about his 50th year.

DURHAM (Lord).—**William Henry Lambton**, the father of the present Lord Durham, was born on the 16th of November, 1764, and represented the city of Durham in three parliaments. He married **Lady Ann Barbara Frances Villiers**, daughter of the Earl of Jersey, and by her had five children, the eldest of whom is the late Lord Privy Seal, who was born on the 12th of April, 1792, and is now in his 41st year.

GODERICH (Viscount).—Formerly known as the **Hon. Frederic Robinson**, is a younger brother of Lord Grantham, and was born on the 30th October, 1782. His lordship is at present, therefore, in his 51st year.

GRAHAM (Sir J. C.).—Was born on the 1st of June, 1792, and succeeded, as second baronet, to the title of his father, **Sir James Graham** of Netherby, a descendant of the celebrated Scotch house of **Græme**. Sir James is now in his 41st year.

GRANT (C.).—Son of a gentleman of the same name, and was born in Scotland. His father was a member of parliament, and an East India director.

GREY (Earl).—Of **Sir Charles Grey**, raised for his military services to the peerage, the present Earl Grey was the eldest son. He was born at the family seat, **Fallowden**, **March 13, 1764**.—The noble and illustrious earl is therefore, at present, near the close of the 69th year of his age.

HOBHOUSE (Sir J. C.).—This intrepid reformer, who has represented the city of Westminster for several years, in conjunction with **Sir F. Burdett**, is the son of the late **Sir Benjamin Hobhouse, Bart., F. R. and A. S. S.**, and many years member for **Hindon**, in **Wilts**. **Sir John Cam Hobhouse** was born on the 27th of June, 1786, and is now in the 47th year of his age.

HOLLAND (Lord).—This nobleman is the nephew of that illustrious statesman, **Charles James Fox**, and the son of **Stephen**, the second Lord Holland, who died in 1774, at which time the son was little more than a year old. His mother was **Lady Mary Fitzpatrick**, a daughter of the Earl of Upper Osory. He was born at **Winterslow-house**, in the county of **Wilts**, on the 21st January, 1773. On the 21st of the same month, therefore, in the present year, Lord Holland eherited on the 61st year.

LANDSDOWNE (Marquis).—This nobleman, who was at one time known among us by the name of **Lord Henry Petty**, is the younger son of the celebrated Earl of **Shelburne**, afterwards **Marquis of Lansdowne**, by his second wife **Louisa Fitzpatrick**, a daughter of the Earl of Upper Osory. He was born July 2, 1780, and is now in the 53d year of his age.

MELBOURNE (Lord).—**William Lamb**, Viscount **Melbourne**, Baron **Kilmore**, in the county of **Cavan**, in the peerage of **Ireland**, and Baron **Melbourne**, of **Melbourne**, in the county of **Derby**, in that of the **United Kingdom**, and a baronet, was born on the 15th of **March, 1779**, and succeeded his father, **Sir Teniston Lamb**, first Viscount **Melbourne**, on the 22d of July, 1829. Lord **Melbourne** is now in his 54th year.

PALMERSTON (Viscount).—The third viscount in succession. He was born on the

20th of October, 1784, and inherited the title from his father, being now in his 49th year.

PLUNKETT (Lord).—**Wm. C. Plunkett**, D. C. L., like the present Lord Chancellor of England, owes little to birth or fortune for his present elevated station. He is the son of a dissenting minister, and was born in 1765, in a small town in the county of **Fermanagh** in the north of **Ireland**. His Lordship is in his 68th year, and next to Lord **Grey**, the senior member of the present ministry.

RICHMOND (Duke of).—**Charles Lennox**, the present Duke of **Richmond**, was born on the 3d of August, 1791, and succeeded his father, the fourth Duke of **Richmond**, who died at **Montreal**, Aug. 28, 1819, having been appointed governor of the **Canadas** some time before his death. His Grace is in his 43d year.

RUSSELL (Lord JOHN).—The early death of **Francis Duke of Bedford**, eminently distinguished for his agricultural pursuits, transferred the honours and emoluments of the dukedom to his brother, the present Duke of **Bedford**, of whose numerous family the **Paymaster-General** is the third son. Lord **J. Russell** was born August 14, 1792, and consequently is now about 40 years of age.

STANLEY (Hon. E. G.).—Is grandson of the Earl of **Derby**, and eldest son of Lord **Stanley**, who married his own cousin **Miss C. M. Hornby**, was born on the 29th of **March, 1799**, and of course is now in his 34th year.—*United Kingdom.*

Foreign Intelligence.

LISBON, July 25th.

We give the following very characteristic extract of a letter from **Mr. George Fitch**, Lieutenant of the late schooner **Eugenie**, dated **River Tagus, July 25**:—

"I write on board what was formerly **Don Miguel's** yacht. I took her yesterday with this single arm and a musket and bayonet.

"A mob of 30 people released me from the infernal prison where I have been confined, with little food, for the last month.—When I got into the street the people carried me on their shoulders, and wanted me to head them, which I did; their numbers were small but I soon increased them by releasing all the prisoners. I then armed with broomsticks those who could get nothing better. I had myself a beautiful weapon, a scrow-bar, we flew like fire, shouting 'Vive Donna Maria,' through the streets to **Fort St. John**, mounting 12 large guns. I killed the sentinel, and we forced the gates and took possession of the battery. I then felt like a god. I had 500 men at my command ready to shed the blood of tyranny. We loaded the guns, forced the arsenal, and found 3,000 stand of arms, all new. There were many soldiers in the mob, I ordered them to form and get into marching order, which they did, and I served out ball cartridge.

We gave the command of the fort to an old officer, and telling him to keep a good look out, I then marched through **Lisbon**, with my army and a band of music playing the **Constitutional Hymn**. The English Admiral fired a grand salute to our flag. The troops from the **Algarves** arrived on the opposite side of the river the day before the revolution, and had a very smart action.—The Duke of **Terceira** came over yesterday at two o'clock, with 1000 troops, and took possession of the city; he knew me the moment he saw me, and shook hands with me."

OPORTO, JULY 26.

The glorious news which has reached us from the capital this morning so eclipses all minor occurrences, that were it not that the action of yesterday is the last offensive movement against the city of **Oporto**, that will have to be recorded during the present war, it would scarcely attract a moment's attention.

Shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday morning a heavy fire of artillery from all the batteries upon both sides of the river bearing upon **Lordello** and the **Quinta de Vanzeller** announced the intention of the enemy once more to revisit the scenes of his previous defeat, and to hazard his last stake in an attack. Between 6 and 7 o'clock a large body

of men issued forth from their lines, who opened a tremendous fire of musketry against the positions in question, endeavouring to carry the battery within the Quinta, and to possess themselves of the village of Lordello, with the object of cutting off the communication between the city and the sea. This attack, which extended to the left as far as the Pastallerio, was most vigorously supported, and at one time the enemy succeeded, in spite of all opposition, in gaining possession of a part of the high road from the city to Foz, whence they were only dislodged at the point of the bayonet by a charge from the brave fellows under the command of Colonel Dodgin and Lieut.-Colonel Shaw, who afterwards assisted in repelling them to a considerable distance, when the firing, for a short period, almost entirely ceased.

At half-past 9 p. m. the attack was renewed with much fury, and the assailants advanced up to our batteries, and obtained temporary possession of a covered way forming the communications between the Pastelleiro and a new redoubt to its right, which latter they surrounded, but in the end their success was no greater than on the previous occasion, as they were shortly afterwards again compelled to retire to their lines, leaving the fields strewn with dead.

On this occasion the enemy's cavalry was brought into action for no other purpose that can be guessed at but to animate their infantry: the former were, however, cut to pieces, a troop of them actually attacked the last-mentioned redoubt, and when I visited the spot in the afternoon, the carcasses of 11 dead horses were lying in its front, two of which were six yards distant from the fosse of the works.

The attempts upon this part of the lines having proved unsuccessful, the enemy determined to try his luck in the direction of Bom Fim, between which battery and the river Douro they shewed themselves in great numbers and rapidly drove in our outline pickets. A body of men, composed of the 5th and 12th Caçadores, with a detachment of French, and some Lancers, were sent out against them, who charged their advanced force, and compelled them to retreat. In this affair Don Fernando de Noronha, nephew to General Saldanha, was unfortunately killed, and General Bento da Franca and three other officers wounded. On the left, Colonel Cotter was killed, his head being partly carried away by a cannon-ball; his son-in-law, Captain Cotter, was wounded in two places, and had his leg amputated during the action; Volunteer Lacy killed; Captain Robinson and Ensign Russell severely wounded. A good number of Portuguese and six German officers were likewise killed or wounded, and judging from the number already brought into the hospital, I should imagine the day's amusement will have placed 500 men *hors de combat*, and on the part of besiegers more than double that number. The spirit of the inhabitants was strikingly shewn throughout the day, and many of them on duty as volunteers lost their lives in the action, or carried home honorable wounds. Four women passed me bringing in a wounded man upon a litter, and I was almost ashamed of myself at hearing a young woman of 20 exclaim to a companion, "We will bring in the wounded, that the men may defend the lines." At the Quinto de Vanzeller women carried out powder to the troops amidst the thickest of the fire. Brigadier Duvergier, who was visited by the Emperor whilst confined to his bed, died of his wound on the 23d instant, and was interred in the church of Codofeita on the following day.

Miscellaneous.

REFUSAL OF CHURCH RATES.—Yesterday week, forty-one tradesmen, inhabitants of St. Stephen's, Norwich, were summoned before the Mayor and Magistrates, for non-payment of church rates. Mr. Palmer contended, on behalf of the parishioners, that the magistrates had no authority to enforce the payment, and the summonses were accordingly quashed. The objections were, that the Churchwardens had added several items to the rates, which the parishioners contended ought not to have been added—among which were a new flag and pole; and that 40l. were charged for the salary of the organist. The Churchwardens will probably seek the assistance of the Ecclesiastical Court to enforce their demands.—*Sun.*

CANADA.—Accounts from Lower Canada, state that the Committee appointed by the Legislature, to form a new Constitution had agreed upon one as follows:—An elective Legislative Council, chosen by landholders having a net income of 10l. in the country and 20l. in the cities, to have been resident one year within the circle where the election takes place. The eligibility is to be restricted to subjects of his Majesty, having attained 30 years of age, and having resided in the province for a period of not less than 15 years, and possessing property in the province of at least 100l. value for those elected for the country, and 200l. for those of Quebec and Montreal. The duration of the Council is to be limited to six years, and removal is to be made of one-sixth part every year, it being to be determined by lot, during the first five years, which member shall

retire. When a vacancy occurs, the new member is only to be elected for the remaining period left unfilled by his predecessor. The number of the members to be equal to that of the counties, cities, and divisions thereof, or other circles sending members to the House of Assembly, with the exception of boroughs whose population does not exceed 2,000 souls, who would only have to vote in the counties of which they made a part, so that the number of Councillors would be nearly half that of the House of Assembly. The Speaker, or Chairman, to be chosen by the members, subject to the approval of his Majesty. Judges to be ineligible, as well as the Clergy. The members of the present Legislative Council are not to belong to the new one, except they are re-elected; or if his Majesty's Government persist in retaining them, they are to be considered as supernumerary members.—The Legislative Council is not to be subject to dissolution. The members are not to accept otherwise than by Bill any place of profit or honour, during good pleasure, excepting those of Justice of the Peace, and of Militia, nor become accountable for the public money, nor receive any, directly or indirectly, from the Executive Government, without subjecting themselves to a re-election.—Individuals offering themselves as candidates, must make oath to their qualification, and if not present, their electors must make affirmation of the same to the best of their knowledge and belief. The members, when elected, were to take the same oath previous to taking their seats. When members were elected both for the Legislative Council and the Assembly, they were to choose which they accepted of.

THE ICE.—Several of the vessels from Great Britain which have arrived within the last few days, experienced strong contrary winds from the close of May to the 10th and 12th July, and were from forty to fifty days in making the Banks of Newfoundland, where they fell in with ice-bergs of extraordinary size. One of these bergs seen on the 1st July, lat. 46, long. 49, was supposed ashore in 65 fathoms, and rose from 80 to 110 feet above the sea, being from 2 to 3 miles in circumference. By the operation of the thawing and the undermining by the sea, immense masses of it were occasionally detached from the berg, with a noise like thunder, raising the water in the fall to a great height. Within a circuit of 50 to 110 miles from the berg, eight or ten pieces of 20 or 50 feet high, could always be seen from deck when the weather permitted a view of a mile or two round the ship. The weather was, however, generally hazy; and in the night the ships avoided striking with difficulty, being only warned of their danger by the loud roar of the breakers on the ice.—The thermometer ranged from 35 to 40.—*Quebec Gazette.*

P. E. ISLAND, August 13.—On Friday night, last, and on the Saturday following, the wind about North, we were visited by one of the most tremendous and destructive storms, accompanied by incessant rain, ever witnessed on this Island. Its ravages are to be seen in every direction. The new Episcopal Church, in this town, has been razed to the ground, and several houses and stables injured. The gardens and fields have suffered very materially, by the destruction of the ornamental and fruit trees and fences.—From all parts of the country we have accounts of barns blown down and cattle killed, roads choked up by windfall, &c. A great number of cattle will, no doubt, be lost in the woods.—The distress among the shipping, particularly on the north side of the Island, is very great.—*Halifax Journal.*

Joseph Lancaster, the celebrated founder of the new system of education, is residing in poverty at Montreal in Canada, labouring for his living, and the maintenance of a wife and family. Some of the friends of general education in London are about to appeal to the public, in order to raise an annuity for his life, and to procure for his children that education and establishment which he has been the instrument of providing for hundreds of thousands.—*News.*

CARBONAR STAR.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1833.

It is more in pity than in anger that we again use our pen in so ungracious a task as that of repelling another malignant attack made upon us, in the *Mercury* of Friday last, under the signature of CHARLES COZENS. We cannot but feel pity for a fellow-creature who is so callous to every feeling of shame as pertinaciously to thrust himself and his belongings before the public. Mr. Cozens ought to know, by this time, that however disposed the community might have been to commiserate him by reason of his private misfortune, and to forget himself and his political errors together; it will not tolerate the effrontery of a man who ought to hide himself from the eye of the world, instead of inviting a style of controversy which is mean in itself, and reflects little credit on him who has adopted it.

The letter above alluded to it is not our intention to say much upon. A great portion of it was disproved in one of our former publications; and, by Mr. C's own admission, a part of his first letter contained untruths; after this acknowledged, our readers may form their own judgment of the truth or falsehood of the whole.

A string of questions (some of which are highly amusing from their sapiency), appear to contain the gist of the late publication; and these the writer calls "facts"—"stubborn things." It is really the first time we ever heard that putting a question was proving a fact. We need not therefore wonder that the hon. member for Conception Bay should have stated as *facts* what were merely the hallucinations of his brain. Even in the most trivial circumstance mentioned in his letter, he falls into an error. He says our third and last interview was at a "certain house in Harbor Grace,"—this certain house was Mr. Parkin's, where Mr. Cozen's kept open house for his supporters, and where we were introduced and first spoke to him, and what he mentions as having occurred at that interview is pure invention, which the gentlemen present (only two or three) can certify. In reference to election matters, the subject has so little to do with the controversy, that it could have been introduced only from a malignant motive. In speaking of these matters he also makes an assertion not founded in truth. As to the disgraceful banner, no one execrated its purport more than ourselves; and we can say without fearing contradiction, that all those gentlemen whom Mr. Cozens seeks to abuse through us, entertained a like feeling. Mr. Cozens should remember, in his anxiety to malign others, how obnoxious he is to a charge similar to that advanced against us. The flag in question was carried a few feet in advance of himself on the day he says we were acting under it.—Might not Mr. Cozen's have been the instigator of the man who carried it?—It did not make its appearance until that gentleman visited this town.

But enough of his letter—let us proceed to state the reasons why Mr. Cozens should resign his seat in the Assembly.

We have, up to this time, endeavoured to avoid advertent to the most powerful reason for Mr. Cozens's resignation of the onerous situation of a representative of the people.—We did so, not feeling a wish to speak on a subject which, we are fully aware must be wormwood to the person who has now, for the second time, endeavoured to force the question upon us. We shall refrain no longer.

Mr. Cozens when he asked the people of Conception Bay for their suffrages, candidly acknowledged that he possessed no abilities to fill the office of a legislator, and that, of course, every one acknowledged, it being unquestionably true. Now this fact being conceded, what other claim had Mr. Cozens? We will state it in a few words—by means of a large credit, which his debts amply prove, he extensively supplied for the fisheries, and by consequence obtained great influence, which influence, having been acted upon by him, ensured his return without any other qualification being demanded. It was the fortune of Mr. Cozens also to request the suffrages of the people when they in the main, were ignorant of the good or evil that might arise out of the acts of a Local Government—they were in truth politically ignorant; and so little did the press of the time—the guardian of their rights (?)—care to instruct them; that for the use it was it might have been buried "ten thousand fathoms in the deep." We say it was this complication of circumstances that sent Mr. Cozens to the House, instead of a gentleman who would have done the community far more credit.—But the *principal* cause, and that which operated on all others, was a large floating capital; which we now find was not his own, and that Mr. Cozens knew when he asked for our suffrages, thereby committing an act of duplicity at the very commencement of his public life. It was to the capital Mr. Cozens was supposed to possess, and not to himself, that his neighbours presented their requisition!! (the truth of this he has seen, no doubt, ere now), and his supposed wealth was the representative they sought. That vanished and the representative is gone; and being gone it is our business to seek for another; the Charter giving us four representatives.

What we have already advanced we think sufficient to prove that Mr. Cozens has no right to act as a representative of this district; but fearing that he is impervious to such reasoning, we will proceed a little further.

An act passed in the reign of Geo. III. disqualifying an uncertificated bankrupt to sit in the House of Commons; and Sir James Scarlett in the trial *Cobbett v. Lawson*, stated that an uncertificated bankrupt vacates his seat immediately upon his being gazetted, and cannot again take it unless re-elected.—In this respect a bankrupt stands in the same

position as a man who accepts office under government. Now, if we are to enjoy all the benefits of the British Constitution; (and being British subjects, we ought not to be satisfied with less), why was not a writ issued by the Speaker for a new election for a member to represent Conception Bay in place of Mr. Cozens, who had disqualified? The Speaker and the House neglected their duty, but the electors should not have done so; they should have demanded the resignation of the man who could not independently represent their interests. What an anomaly! A free constituency with almost universal suffrage represented by insolvency!!!

Let us ask Mr. Cozens why he still holds his seat? Does he represent the interests of any particular body of his constituents? Is he so great a patriot as to expend the pittance, allowed him by his creditors to subsist on, in doing the duty of a representative? Or, is he holding his office to make it a stepping stone to some stipendiary magistracy or inspectorship of roads? The last question is that to which nine-tenths of his constituents will answer—yes! We have been informed that the hon. member expressed to his Excellency the Governor, a wish to resign (?) of course his Excellency would not listen to the proposition—he would not permit him!! Hear this, ye free electors of Conception Bay:—the head of the government would not permit *your* representative to resign. Is such an invasion of our rights to be quietly submitted to? Did Lord Goderich desire the Governor to interfere between us and our representative? No! he desired him to "respect the constitutional rights of the popular branch of the Local Legislature;" and, again,—“For your own guidance, it may be right to observe, that Colonial Assemblies, as they derive their general form from the model of the British House of Commons, so they have drawn their rules and system of procedure from the same source.”

That these directions have not been acted upon we need not remind our readers. Whether the exigencies of the case have warranted a deviation from them is a question, which, as far as it respects Mr. Cozens, must be answered in the negative. We could pursue this article much further, but conceive the public have now had quite enough of Mr. Cozen's and his "INDEPENDENCE." We must again, however, before we conclude intreat the people to vindicate their right to a free representation, by immediately calling on him to resign.

The public mind has scarcely recovered its equilibrium after the late dreadful murder, ere another of equal atrocity is perpetrated.

On Saturday the 31st ult. a man named SNOW, a planter, at Cupids, was murdered by two men named TOBIAS MANDEVILL and ARTHUR SPRING, who are in custody, by the connivance and with the assistance of the wife of the deceased, who absconded and up to this time we believe is not secured. The murder was effected as follows. On the night named above, the murdered man landed on his stage, when Mandevill immediately discharged a musket, the contents of which entered the breast of the unfortunate man; he fell and was instantly pushed into the water by the murderers, who then fastened a rope to the body, towed it to a distance from the stage and sunk it with a grapnel affixed to the rope. The above particulars were disclosed by the prisoner Spring, who was servant to the deceased, and had been hired by the Wife and Mandevill to commit the deed; but his heart failing him, when the murdered man was about to land, Mandevill seized the gun and discharged it, as above stated. The prisoners were taken up on suspicion on Thursday last, and on the following day Spring confessed. Great praise is due to Mr. PINSENT, Conservator of the Peace, at Port-de-Grave, for his indefatigable labours since the murdered man Snow was missing, to discover any clue that may lead to the cause of his disappearance. The body had not been found up to Saturday night. The murderers we understand are to be removed to St. John's. Mandevill was the cousin of Snow's wife, and kept the accounts of the deceased, who was very comfortably situated in life. Snow has left 9 children, all of whom he had by the woman who is so deeply implicated in the murder.

[The following letter, which appeared in the *Patriot* of Tuesday last, at the Author's request, is inserted in our columns. For the future, any letter which we are requested to copy from a contemporary, will be charged as an advertisement. Our reason is obvious.]

MY DEAR SIR,—I have read, with very great satisfaction, an able and most sensible letter in the *Newfoundlander* of the 29th ultimo, signed "A Small Farmer," commenting on the rack-rent system adopted by the local government in disposing the Waste Lands of this Island. In all the opinions contained in that letter, every real friend to the prosperity of Newfoundland must heartily concur; and I hope you will, through the medium of your independent Journal, call the attention of the public to the necessity of promptly attending to the recommendations of the "Small Farmer."

I am at a loss to account for the tenacity with which His Excellency Sir THOMAS

COCHRANE has adhered to the spirit of the well-known Act of the 10th and 11th of Wm. and Mary, by still continuing impediments to the cultivation of the soil. And I am the more surprised, knowing as I do that the object of His Majesty's Government in appointing him to the dignified station of the King's Representative in this Island, and to succeed a good and excellent man, Sir Charles Hamilton, was to give effect to a new system which they had determined to adopt in the future government of this Island. One of the best friends that Newfoundland ever had, the then acting Minister for the Colonies, Mr. Wilmot Horton, pledged himself to the gentlemen who were in London, appointed by the inhabitants of Newfoundland to represent the grievances under which the country then laboured, that every obstacle should be removed to the cultivation of the soil: and, as a proof of the sincerity of his intentions, at their recommendation he introduced a clause into the Fishery Bill to empower the Governor to grant waste lands.— This clause first appeared to him unnecessary, as the King had the power, without the sanction of an Act of Parliament, to grant unoccupied lands to whom he pleased, and of course could delegate the same power to his representative in this Island. It was explained to Mr. Horton that a most unaccountable prejudice existed in the mind of the Local Government against the cultivation of the land, and that the doctrine was carried so far by some of the "William and Mary" men, that they contended that that Act took away from the King himself the power of granting lands in Newfoundland. Under these circumstances, Mr. Wilmot Horton, ever ready to attend to the opinions even of the most humble individuals, agreed to introduce the clause before alluded to into the Fishery Act. He then not alone pledged himself to remove all obstructions to the cultivation of the soil, but also promised that a principal part of the local revenue of Newfoundland should be expended in making roads, bridges, &c. and giving other facilities to cultivation.

On the assumption of the government of this Island by Sir Thomas Cochrane, he appeared to be most anxious to give effect to the instructions he no doubt received from government on this head: roads were commenced, the plough was set in motion, experiments were made on the soil, wheat and other grain were sown in different parts, and His Excellency was even likened to a mighty magician, and by the touch of his wand meadows and cornfields arose to the astonished view of the people, some of whom, if we are to believe the columns of the Public Ledger, thought it a magical delusion,—the hopes of the people were buoyed up to the highest pitch—petitions for land poured in from all quarters—men of capital were ready to commence improving it—the poor industrious man was ready to expend the best capital, his labour, on its improvement—their applications were received; they waited from day to day, from month to month, from year to year, but they could not get the lands on any terms—impediments continued to be thrown in the way, and the new-born zeal of the Governor for the agricultural improvement of Newfoundland declined imperceptibly; and though it is now seven years since he assumed the government under such favourable auspices, agriculture has not made anything like the progress which the friends of the country expected. The system, or the want of system, I know not which to call it, was calculated, most effectually to impede the general improvement of the country; and I cannot allow myself to think that he could ever give his sanction to it, and can only account for the fatality of his conduct by presuming that some of those persons who have been always opposed to the improvement of the country, gained an ascendancy over him, and that their withering influence has prevented those improvements from taking place which we were led to expect from His Excellency on his first arrival. It is full time to adopt measures to counteract the effects of this baneful advice. Let the people at once adopt the course recommended by the "Small Farmer." Let strong representations be made of the grievances under which they labour—let them be laid at the feet of His Majesty's Throne. The land of Newfoundland belongs to the King—he holds it only for the good of his people.— Let a dutiful representation of the hardships which his loyal people have so long suffered under, be immediately transmitted to him; it will receive prompt attention. Our Gracious King has no other wish than to promote the interests of his people, even in the most remote portion of his extended empire. As long as the people silently submit to the grievance, so long it will be continued. Let me remind the people of Newfoundland, that all the great advantages that have recently been gained for the country, flowed from the petitions of the people to the government at home, and that these representations were first made by the most humble portion of the community, and were opposed by the then existing Government and their satellites, entrenched, as they were, in the Augean stable of corruption; they were also opposed by the "wealthy and high-born"—by the mercantile aristocracy here and in Great Britain. Why, let me ask, were these representations

attended with such favourable results? Because the people adopted a constitutional course—because they were temperate and not factious—because they took the polar star of the constitution for their guide—because they only asked what was their right as British subjects. With such a glorious example before us, can we have the slightest doubt that we shall get ample redress for grievance, so calculated, at the same time, to injure the local interests of Newfoundland, as well as the general interests of the Parent Country; which are one and the same?

Was there ever any thing more inconsistent and ridiculous than the actions and opinions of the wise men who govern the country? They have worn their pens to the very stumps to represent to the government at home the barrenness and sterility of our soil; and when they come to Let out that same land, they charge, in some instances, fifty times as much for it, as has been charged for better land in our neighbouring Colonies! If they were sincere in the opinion of the sterility of the land, why not give it to the people for nothing, if the people were fools enough to expend their money upon it? I know there are good men who honestly think that the land is not fit for cultivation; still I know these men, if they had the sole controul of the Government of the Country, would not attempt to parcel it out in the concrete style, pretty much on the plan of the Irish rack-rent landlord. When I put the actions and opinions of our wise Legislators in juxtaposition, I am almost inclined to attribute sinister motives somewhere; but not being willing to do so, I am more inclined to suppose that the "hotch-potch" system that has been adopted in disposing of the waste lands of this country, has arisen more from a confusion of the head than from the corruption of the heart.

I was greatly surprised to read in the able letter of the "Small Farmer," that our local Parliament, after two sittings, and "loud debate," did not take the important question of agriculture into consideration. I am proud to say that I was amongst the humble individuals who first prayed for a Local Legislature for this country. In my exertions to attain it I was in a great degree influenced by the opinion that I had long formed, that agriculture could never make much advancement without the fostering aid of a local representative government. I was of opinion that the people of Newfoundland never could be truly independent, until they turned more of their attention to the cultivation of the soil; and that it was on the solid basis of agriculture alone, that its permanent improvement should be laid. This was the principal argument adduced to the people of Newfoundland to reconcile them to the measure. My disappointment was, therefore, great indeed, to find that the Representatives of the People did not make its encouragement one of their first objects. Their conduct admits of no defence—they have greatly neglected their duty, and disappointed the just hopes of the true friends of Newfoundland. They appear to be more inclined to ape the follies, and to adopt the errors, of older and more corrupt Parliaments, than to do the people's business. I hope that their neglect has arisen more from a want of experience than from a want of a desire to do good; indeed, I have little doubt of it; for I am sure they can have no object but the general welfare. Had they only followed the example of the Legislature of Nova Scotia, and addressed His Majesty to relieve the people from this worse than a tax, the extravagant rent that has been charged for the waste lands of the country—and to some of the poorest of the people—I have not the slightest doubt but, long before this time, His Excellency the Governor would have had instructions either to remit the rents altogether, or, what would be probably better, to expend them in making roads and bridges in the immediate vicinity from which the rents accrued. I am equally confident that if the public will adopt the recommendation of the "Small Farmer" that in less than twelve months they will obtain ample redress for the grievance complained of.

As the matter has been so judiciously taken up by the "Small Farmer," I have most earnestly to request of him not to lose sight of it. He will find in me a most ardent supporter, and if he applies at the *Parliament Office* he will also find my real name and address.

I am, my dear Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
A FARMER.

St. John's, September 3, 1833.

His Excellency Sir Thomas Cochrane, Lieut. Governor of Newfoundland, arrived here yesterday morning, from Pictou, under a salute from the Royal Artillery at Fort George.—*Halifax Acadian Recorder, August 24.*

MARRIED,

At St. John's, on the 30th ult., by the Rev. F. H. Carrington, Mr. George Kiffin, Mate of the Schooner Ann, of St. John's, to Ann, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Ball, of that town.

DIED,

At Truro on the 19th August last, Rebecca, wife of W. Dickson, Esq. of that place, and mother of W. Dickson, Esq. C. P., of St. John's.

At St. John's, on the 29th ult., Mr. Eugene M'Carthy, aged 45 years.

At Harbour Grace, on the 4th instant, after a long and painful illness, Captain Matthew Power, of the Schooner Pearl, of Plymouth, aged 48 years.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

CLEARED.
Sept. 7.—Brig Caroline, Gyles, Bristol; 107 tons, 2 blnds, 110 gals. seal and cod oil, 1067 seal skins 1564lb old copper.
10.—Brig Pandora, Cowman, Bay Chaleur; ballast.

CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.
September 5.—Brig Indian Lass, Stabb, Gibraltar; 100 tons salt, 1 cask common wine, 52 boxes raisins.
10.—Brig William the Fourth, Cleall, Cadiz; 100 tons salt.

CLEARED.
September 4.—Brig Oak, Atkinson, Poole; 136 tons, 3 blnds, 1 gal. seal and cod oil, 12 bls. caplin, 11 blds. fish, 3122 seal skins.

7.—Brig Sarah, Ley, Liverpool; 113 tons cod and seal oil, 3453 seal skins, 5 bls. caplin, &c.
9.—Brig Indian Lass, Stabb, Lisbon; 2200 qtls. fish, to load at Labrador.

10.—Brig Julia, Stanworth, Poole; 27,364 gals. seal oil, 1677 gals. cod oil, 1084 gals. dregs, 80 qtls. cod fish, 12 blds. fish, 25 bls., 1 box caplin, &c.

Arrived at Halifax, Sloop Prickle, Shipton, for Newfoundland, in distress, having lost her mast near the Light.—*Halifax Journal, August 19.*

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.
August 30.—Brig Huskisson, Warner, Pictou; coals, spars.

Brig Meteor, Gibbs, Dantzic; flour, bread. Schooner United Brothers, Fox, Newport; coals. Brig Highlander, Gardiner, Liverpool; bread, flour, soap, &c.

Brig Terra Nova, Kelso, Cadiz; salt, &c.
Sept. 2.—Spanish Brig Piedad, d'Arzuza, Cadiz; ballast.

Brig Minerva, Goss, Cadiz; salt.
Schooner Cherub, Blake, Fayal; wine, wheat, onions, potatoes, &c.

Schooner Cousins, M'Givroy, Miramichi; shingles, board.
Schooner Florida, Carboneau, Quebec; beef, butter, bread, flour, &c.

Schooner Diana, Le Blanc, Arichat; cattle, sheep.
Brig Rover, Hayes, Bay de Verte; boards.

CLEARED.
August 30.—Schooner Courier, Girroir, Arichat; salt.
Schooner Rapid, Mermaid, Arichat; raisins, wine.

31.—Schooner Mary Jane, Organ, Sydney; flour. Schooner Arichat, Slons, Sydney; ballast.
Schooner Speculator, Nesbit, Sydney; ballast.

Schooner Dispatch, Field, Spain; fish.
Schooner Henrietta, Smith, Portugal; fish.

Sept. 2.—Schooner Myrtle, M'Kenna, Quebec; sugar, and sundries.

ON SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

100 Barrels SUPERFINE States FLOUR,

For which SHORE Fish will be taken in payment.

COLLINGS and LEGG.

Carbonear, September 11, 1833.

BY

JOHN M'GARTHY & CO.

- Rum, Molasses
- Superfine and Middlings Flour
- Bread
- Prime Irish Pork
- Butter
- Loaf and Brown Sugar
- Rice
- Pearl Barley
- Vinegar
- Lined Oil
- White Lead
- Spirits of Turpentine
- Soap
- Candles
- Assorted Nails
- Earthenware and Glassware
- Tobacco (leaf and manufactured)
- Black Pepper
- Pimento

ALSO,

A General Assortment of SHOP GOODS,

Just received of ELIZABETH, from Liverpool.

Carbonear, September 4, 1833.

BY

THE SUBSCRIBER,

A few Barrels of Prime Irish

OATMEAL.

Warranted Good.

T. GAMBLE.

Carbonear, Sept. 4, 1833.

NOTICE.

MICHAEL HOWLEY

OFFERS FOR SALE

On reasonable Terms,

- States Flour
 - Hamburgh and Danzic Bread
 - Irish Butter
 - Prime American Pork
 - Rum in Puncheons
 - Molasses in ditto
 - Tobacco in Bales, 50lb and 100lb each
 - Sole Leather, by the Bale or Hide
 - Waxed Calf-skins, by the doz. or half-doz.
 - A quantity of Slack Lime, in Casks of from 4 to 20 bushels
 - A few dozen of Halifax Chairs
 - With an assortment of Cotton and Woollen Goods
 - A variety of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Boots
 - Nautical Instruments and Charts
 - Tinware, Hardware, Earthenware and Glassware
 - Groceries, and Wines (on Retail)
- Shore Fish taken in Payment.**
Carbonear, September 4, 1833.

ON SALE.

SLADE, ELSON & Co.

"HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

By the Brig Julia, from Poole,

300 Barrels Danzic FLOUR
800 Bags Danzic BREAD.

Which they will dispose of on reasonable Terms, for CASH, OIL, or MERCHANTABLE SHORE FISH.
Carbonear, August 21, 1833.

At the Office of this Paper,

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

Also,

The Charter House Latin Grammar
School Prize Books (handsomely bound)
Sturm's Reflections on the Works of God,
2 vols. (plates)
Sequel to Murray's English Reader
Pinnock's Histories of Greece, Rome, and England
Bonycastle's Mensuration
And sundry other School Books.
Sealing Wax India Rubber
WRITING PARCHMENT of a very superior quality, and large size
Carbonear, July 3, 1833.

NOTICES.

RICHARD MAHON,

Tailor and Clothier.

BEGBS leave most respectfully to intimate to his Friends and the Public, that he has commenced business, in the House lately occupied by Mr. DAVID COXSON; and having received his Certificate from the London Board of Fashions, he trusts, by care and assiduity in the above professions, to merit a share of public patronage. From his arrangements lately made in London, the Gentlemen of Carbonear and its Vicinity, can be supplied with the newest and most improved fashions on very moderate terms.

R. M. has, also, on hand a Fashionable assortment of CLOTHS

CONSISTING OF

BLACK, BLUE, BROWN, and OLIVE Broad Cloths,

TOGETHER WITH

A neat Assortment of Kerseymer and Fancy WAISTCOATING.

Carbonear, July 31, 1833.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY.

MR. and Mrs. GILMOUR, respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that the above ACADEMY for a limited number of young GENTLEMEN and LADIES, opened, after the Summer Vacation, on MONDAY the 15th instant.

Terms may be known, on application at the School.

Carbonear, July 3, 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.

POETRY.

REMONSTRANCE.

ADDRESSED BY ST. BASIL TO A FALLEN VIRGIN.
By Thomas Moore, Esq.

Remember now that virgin choir
Who loved thee, lost one, as thou art,
Before the world's profane desire
Had warm'd thine eye and chill'd thy heart.

Recall their looks, so brightly calm,
Around the lighted shrine as even,
When, mingling in the vesper psalm,
Thy spirit seem'd to sigh for heaven.

Remember, too, the tranquil sleep
That o'er thy lonely pillow stole,
While thou hast prayed that God would keep
From every harm thy virgin soul.

Where is it now, that innocent
And happy time, where is it gone?
Those light repasts, where young Content
And Temperance stood smiling on;

The maiden step, the seemly dress,
In which thou went'st along so meek;
The blush that, at a look, or less,
Came o'er the paleness of thy cheek.

Alas, alas! that paleness, too,
The bloodless purity of brow,
More touching than the rosiest hue
On beauty's cheek,—where is it now?

SELECTIONS.

DAWSON THE PLAYER.—In the play scene in Hamlet, George Dawson, in his young days, had to perform "one Lucianus, nephew to the Duke," and, at his entrance, was so much frightened, that he stood still and silent. Mossop sitting on the ground at Ophelia's feet, addressed him, as usual, with "Come murderer leave your damnable faces and begin." This frightened the boy still more, as, at the moment, he forgot these words were really in Mossop's part, and thought they were addressed to his own very self. The elder Dawson, his father, was the Polonius for the night; and, standing on the lower step of the throne, watching the whole affair with gentleman-usher-like propriety. George, with the little bottle in his hand, and drawing close to the lower curl of the player-king, asleep in his chair repeated,—"Hands back—no, thoughts back—and time agreeing, and no creature seeing—the mixture vile of—of—of." Here he happened to cast a look towards the angry face of his father, who bit his lips and shook his wand at him, in wrath and reproach. Unable to recollect another word of the speech, he hastily cried out—"Into your ear it goes!" and, dashing down the bottle ran away, to the horror of his father, the anger of Mossop, and the amusement of everybody else.

Though young George could make but little of a printer's devil, or mock assassin, he became afterwards quite a favorite comedian, and an excellent harlequin. In the latter, he one night had nearly tragedized the pantomime. Pantaloon, clown, and other fools, being in full chase after him, he had to make his escape by leaping through the scene. The carpenters, as in custom and duty bound, ought to have received him behind the scenes, by holding a carpet ready. Unmindful of this, they were taking their mug of ale: no carpet was there, and, as it fell out, poor Harlequin George fell down on the boards—a descent of some eight or nine feet. Happily no bones were broken; but through this act of negligence he was most severely hurt, and kept out of employment many months.—*O'Keefe's Recollections.*

NAPOLEON AND HIS BROTHER LUCIEN.—They met at Mantua; and the Emperor, unfolding a map of Europe, desired his brother to choose any kingdom he pleased, and that he (Napoleon) would engage, on the honor of a brother, to secure the same to Lucien. The latter told his brother plainly, that his principles were not changed, and that what he was in the curule chair on the 18th Brumaire, that he was at the moment in which he stood beside the Emperor of France. "I do not sell myself," said Lucien with enthusiasm. "Hear me, my brother, listen to me; for this is an important hour to both of us. I will never be your prefect. If you give me a kingdom, I must rule it according to my own notions, and, above all, in conformity with its wants. The people whose chief I may be, shall have no cause to execrate my name. They shall be happy and respected; not slaves, as the Tuscans and Italians are. You yourself cannot desire to find in your brother a pliant sycophant, who for a few soft words would sell you the blood of his children; for a people is after all but one large family, whose head will be held responsible by the King of Kings for the welfare of all its members."

The Emperor frowned, and his whole aspect proclaimed extreme dissatisfaction. "Why, then, come to me?" said he, at last, angrily; "for if you are obstinate, so am I, and you know it; at least as obstinate as you can be. Humph! Republic! You are no more thinking of that than I am; and besides, what should you desire it for? You are like Joseph, who bethought himself the other day of writing me an inconceivable letter, coolly desiring I would allow him to enter upon kingly duties. Truly nothing

more would be wanting than the re-establishment of the papal tribute." And shrugging his shoulders, he smiled contemptuously.

"And why not," said Lucien, "if it conduced to the national interests? It is an absurdity, I grant; but if it was beneficial to Naples, Joseph would be quite right in insisting upon it."

Napoleon became angry, and asked Lucien why he came to meet him, and precipitately said—"You ought to obey me as a father, the head of your family; and by heaven you shall do as I please!" But Lucien calmly told him that he was no subject of Napoleon's, and would never bow his head to the iron yoke of such a man. After a long and dubious silence, the Emperor summoned sufficient calmness to say, "You will reflect on all that I have told you, Lucien; night brings counsel.—To-morrow I hope to find you more reasonable as to the interests of Europe, at least, if not your own. Good bye, and a good night to you, my brother."

Lucien grasped the hand of his brother and exclaimed, "Good bye, and a good night to you, my brother. Adieu!" "Till to-morrow," exclaimed Napoleon; but Lucien shook his head, fled the room, and entering his carriage, ordered his postillion to get out of Mantua as speedily as possible.—The brothers did not meet afterwards until Napoleon encountered adversity. It is well known that Lucien never forgave Napoleon for destroying the republic. He addressed him once, it appears, in the following manner:—"You are determined to destroy the republic!" exclaimed the enraged Lucien; "well assassinate her, then;—mount your throne over her murdered remains, and those of her children—but mark well what one of those children predicts. This empire, which you are erecting by force, and will maintain by violence, will be overthrown by violence and force, and you yourself will be crushed, thus!" and seizing a screen from the mantelpiece, he crushed it impetuously in his hand, which trembled with rage; then, as if still more distinctly to mark his resentment, he took out his watch, dashed it on the ground, and stamped upon it with the heel of his boot, repeating: "Yes—crushed, ground to powder—thus."—*Madam Junot.*

WALPOLE'S ESCAPE FROM ASSASSINATION.—A day or two before the bill of pains and penalties was to pass the House of Commons against Atterbury, Johnstone advertised Sir Robert to be circumspect, for three or four persons meditated to assassinate him as he should leave the House at night. Sir Robert laughed, and forgot the notice. The following morning Johnstone came to him in a triumphant manner, telling him that though he had often scoffed at his advice he had for once followed it, and by so doing preserved his life. Sir Robert did not understand him, and protested he had not given more credit than usual to his warning.—"Yes," said Johnstone, "you have; for you did not come from the house last night in your own chariot." Walpole affirmed that he had; but his friend persisting, Sir Robert examined one of his footmen on the subject, who replied, "I did call up your honour's carriage; but Colonel Churchill being with you, and his chariot driving up first, your honour stepped into that, and your own came home empty." Johnstone elated, pushed the examination farther, Sir Robert's coachman recollected that, as he left Palace-yard, three men, much muffled up, had looked into the empty chariot. The mystery was never cleared up; and Sir Robert said, it was the only instance in which he had seen any appearance of a real design against his life; although, during the rebellion of 1715, a Jacobite, who sometimes furnished him with intelligence, while sitting alone with him one night, suddenly put his hand in his bosom, and rising, said, "Why do not I kill you now?" Walpole, starting up, replied, "Because I am a younger man and a stronger." They then sat down again, and discussed the person's information; and Sir Robert had afterwards reason to believe that the object of the spy was certainly not to assassinate, but, by intimidation, to extort money from him.—*Georgian Era.*

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM.—In figure, Lord Chatham was eminently dignified and commanding. "There was a grandeur in his personal appearance," says a writer, who speaks of him when in his decline, "which produced awe and mute attention; and, though bowed by infirmity and age, his mind shone through the ruins of his body, armed his eye with lightning, and clothed his lip with thunder." Bodily pain never subdued the lofty daring, or the extraordinary activity of his mind. He even used his crutch as a figure of rhetoric. "You talk, my lords," said he, on one occasion, "of conquering America,—of your numerous friends there,—and your powerful forces to disperse her army. I might as well talk of driving them before me with this crutch!" Sir Robert Walpole could not look upon, or listen to him, without being alarmed, and told his friends, "that he should be glad, at any rate, to muzzle that terrible cornet of horse."—*Id.*

CORRUPTING UNUSUAL WORDS.—It is Du-gald Stewart who remarks, if I remember, in his "Dissertation," "that ideas are often conveyed to the mind through the senses by

very meagre and mutilated signs." Thus a person who reads rapidly, does not, most probably see more than a very small proportion of the letters, or even of the words, whose meaning at a glance he apprehends: this is proved by the pains required to be taken to analyse the orthography of any new or unusual term when it occurs. A steamboat on Loch Lomond bore the classic name of Euphrosyne, which the Highlanders regularly corrupted into the Hugh Frasee. A very pious puritan, who kept an inn in Holborn, in Cromwell's time, put as a motto to his sign, "God encompasseth us." In the course of years the sign became obliterated; and when it came to be renewed, from the treacherous recollections of those amongst whom its designation was remembered, it was entitled, "The Goat and Compasses," a blazonry being given to suit the motto. In Fifeshire there is a farm, which, from standing on the limits of the celebrated ground of the boar hunt, near St. Andrew's, received the Latin appellation of *Apri Cursus*. This, in process of time, was first corrupted into Upper Curus; and then, to find a counterpart to its new name, the next farm lower down the valley was called Nether Curus.—A beautiful villa, near Loch Lomond, was named by its travelled possessor, "Belle Retiro." The country people called it "Bull-ruter." Perhaps the most thorough transmutation of a Roman expression of any we possess, if the classic antiquary be correct, is that of *Hilariter Celeriter* into our Scotch helter skelter. A celebrated philosopher once received a note from his Italian valet, addressed Somfriday. It may be necessary, to explain, that it was meant for Sir Humphrey Davy.—*Dunelm Constitutional.*

SIAMESE SOUP.—Quin in his old age, became a great gourmand, and, among other things, invented a composition which he called his "Siamese Soup," pretending that its ingredients were principally from the "East." The peculiarity of its flavour became the topic of the day. The "rage" at Bath was Mr. Quin's soup; but as he would not part with the recipe, this state of notice was highly inconvenient; every person of taste was endeavouring to dine with him; every dinner he was at, an apology was made for the absence of the "Siamese soup."—His female friends Quin was forced to put off with promises; the males received a respectful but manly denial. A conspiracy was accordingly projected by a dozen *bon vivants* of Bath against his peace and comfort. At home he was flooded with anonymous letters; abroad beset with applications under every form. The possession of this secret was made a canker to all his enjoyments. At length he discovered the design, and determined on revenge. Collecting the names of the principal confederates, he invited them to dinner, promising to give them the recipe before they departed—an invitation, as my reader will suppose, which was joyfully accepted. Quin then gave a pair of his old boots to the housemaid to scour and soak, and when sufficiently seasoned, to chop up into fine particles, like minced meat. On the appointed day he took these particles, and pouring them into a copper pot, with sage, onions, spice, ham, wine, water, and other ingredients, composed a mixture of about two gallons, which was served up at his table as his "Siamese soup." The company was in transports at its flavour; but Quin, pleaded a cold, did not taste it.—A pleasant evening was spent, and when the hour of departure arrived, each person pulled out his tablet to write down the recipe.—Quin now pretended that he had forgot making the promise; but his guests were not to be put off, and, closing the door, they told him in plain terms that neither he or they should quit the room till his pledge had been redeemed. Quin stammered and evaded, and kept them from the point as long as possible; but when their patience was bearing down all bounds, his reluctance gave way. "Well, then, gentlemen," said he, "in the first place, take an old pair of boots —" "What! an old pair of boots!"—"The older the better. (They stared at each other.) Cut off their tops and soles, and soak them in a tub of water—(they hesitated)—chop them into fine particles, and pour them into a pot with two gallons and a half of water."—"Why, d—n it Quin," they simultaneously exclaimed, "you don't mean to say that the soup we've been drinking was made of old boots!"—"I do, gentlemen," he replied, "by G—! my cook will assure you she chopped them up." They required no such attestation; his cool, inflexible expression was sufficient; in an instant horror was depicted on each countenance.—*Bernard's Retrospections of the Stage.*

PRECOCITY OF PITT.—He received the rudiments of education under the parental roof; and notwithstanding his delicate health prevented him from devoting more than half the usual time to study, his progress was so rapid, that Lord Chatham, who assisted the Rev. Edward Wilson in instructing him, frequently expressed his firm conviction, that the boy would one day increase the glory of the name of Pitt; for that he would be the first man in the senate, whether in administration or not, and if a minister at all, that he would be premier. One evening a member of parliament proposed taking the earl's

sons to hear an important debate in the House of Commons; but Lord Chatham would only suffer the elder, John, to go; "for," said he, "if William hears any arguments of which he does not approve he will rise to controvert them; and, young as he is he has not even in that able assembly many equals in knowledge, reasoning, and eloquence!"—*Georgian Era.*

A REGAL LUNATIC.—Christian the Seventh of Denmark, who died in 1808, it is well known, was long a lunatic. He knew one written document from another by its outward appearance, but seemed to delight in affixing his signature any where but on the fitting spot. Here he would decorate it with letters as large as the sheet itself, and there he would sketch all sorts of grotesque figures upon it, or subscribe some important decree of the cabinet, like a Cockney chapman, with the words "Christian and Company." It was no rare occurrence for the stricken monarch to labour hard at inditing his signature for an hour or two, and then, sending his pen to the furthest corner of the apartment, cry out, "We will no more; we've signed enough to-day!" He was one day conversing with a foreign envoy, when he suddenly stroked his proboscis, exclaiming, "If your master's nose had been pulled so long as my servants have pulled mine, his would be just as long as my own." Those who dined at his table usually made no account of his Royal presence, but chatted, roared, and amused themselves as if he had been a thousand miles from the spot. On one occasion, some ladies on either side of him having bent across him for the purpose of whispering some secret into one another's ears, he pushed each of their heads back into its proper place, then threw his clenched hands on the table, looked round with fury in his eyes, and raising his voice to its loudest pitch, roared out amidst their revels, "Suppose I should suddenly come to the right use of my senses again—what next would you expect?" You might have heard a feather drop on the ground as the posing thundering query echoed in their ears.—There was not a soul present but quaked at the proof of returning sanity; nor did his majesty choose to relieve them of their anxiety for several minutes. At last he nodded to them, and resumed with a good-humoured smile, "Well, well, my friends, we'll let it pass for this once!"—*From the inedited Reminiscences of a Courtier of his Times.*

CHARLES EDWARD STUART.—His wife, by whom he had no children, according to Dutens, whose narrative we shall abridge, soon became disgusted with his conduct. He often beat her; and at length, driven to extremities by many revolting scenes, she determined to free herself from his tyranny.—But to escape was difficult, for he rarely permitted her to quit his presence, and when compelled to lose sight of her, he invariably locked her up. A scheme for procuring her freedom, was, however, eventually devised by Alieri, the poet, who had long been attached to her, which was executed by two of her friends, the Signor Orlandini and his wife. The latter, who as well as her husband and Alieri, were intimate with Charles Edward, persuaded him one morning to take her and the princess to see the works of the nuns in a neighbouring convent. Orlandini met them, apparently by accident, and escorted them up a flight of steps to the entrance door, which, by a preconcerted arrangement, they were permitted immediately to enter.—Orlandini then returned to meet Charles Edward, who came panting up the steps after his wife. "These nuns," said the signor, "are very unmannerly: they shut the door in my face, and would not let me enter with the ladies."—"Oh! I will soon make them open it," replied the prince. But he was mistaken. On reaching the door, he knocked for a long time without effect. At length the abbess came to the grate, and told him that his wife had chosen that place for her asylum, and could not be disturbed. His rage at this intimation was boundless; but his clamours were of no avail, and he was soon compelled to withdraw.—*Georgian Era, Vol. I.*

ANECDOTE OF GEORGE THE SECOND.—The king felt very indignant at being opposed, as he frequently was by his ministers, and sometimes obstinately persisted in having his own way. Perceiving that the name of a general, whom he admired, was omitted in a list of promotions, his majesty inquired for what reason that particular person's name had been so unaccountably passed over. "The man is mad," replied the minister. "Oh! is he?" said the king, "then let him be advanced and employed, so that he may have an opportunity of biting a few of my other generals."—*Id.*

It is a gift to be able to think, another to think successively; it would be a much greater not to think at all. "You cannot imagine (said a thinker to me), how heavily my mind hangs on me."

The candle-makers, one and all, declare that the abolishing of general illuminations effectually contradicts the much-boasted assertion of this being an *enlightened* age.

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