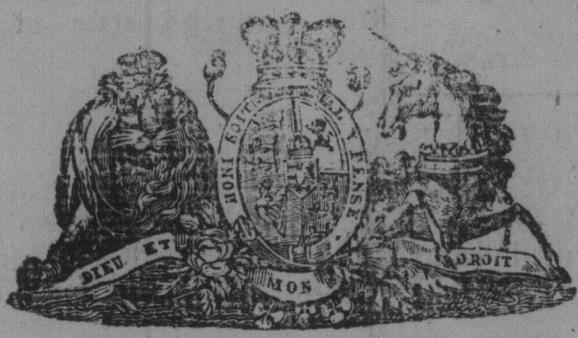


THE STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.



Vol. IV.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 14, 1838.

No. 193.

HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland.—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. DIXON & CO.

IMPORTANT FROM THE FRONTIER UPPER CANADA WAR ENDED.

LATEST FROM DETROIT.—By the Buffalo Advertiser of the 23d we have news from Detroit down to the 20th inst.—The excitement had nearly subsided all the respectable portion of the citizens were determined to obey the laws. The authorities were active—several volunteer companies under arms, guards posted, &c. There is no patriot force whatever in arms, either in the province or on this side—unless it is some straggling Islanders along the lake shore, in this state, (New York.)

The number that were on Bois Blanc Island never exceeded 360—not ten of whom were Canadians.

To show the vigilance of the military at Detroit, the guards actually fired at a mob who were taking forcible possession of the steamboat Gen. Brady, wounding one of them, and compelling them to relinquish their lawless enterprise.

The persons taken in the schr. Ann, Captured by the British said by the Detroit Post to have been "all massacred," appear to have been marched through the country to London, for safe keeping: and would show, pretty conclusively, that the "London District" so much talked of as the theatre of discontent was at least quiet.

Duncombe seems quiet intangible. His whereabouts cannot be learned with any sort of certainty. He is not, however, in arms. Little is said about him at Detroit.

Some twenty wagons had been issued, for sundry citizens at Detroit who had been most active in promoting the disturbances.

Col. Worth of the U.S. A. arrived at Fredonia the 22d from Buffalo with two companies of regulars and one of militia. He came by steam to Dunkirk, and thence made a forced march to Fredonia at which latter place he took possession of the arms deposited by the patriots there the week before, (viz. 3 or 4 loads.) Some had been sent off before the Colonel came. There are about 200 patriots bivouacked in different quarters of the town. Van Rensselaer is stated to be with them.

Fifteen wagon loads of U.S. arms from Troy and Watervliet passed through Batavia a day or two since on their way to the frontier.

GETTING UP ON COLD MORNINGS

(From Mr. Leigh Hunt's Indicator.)

An Italian author, Giulio Cordara, a Jesuit, has written a poem upon Insects, which he begins by insisting, that those troublesome and abominable little animals were created for our annoyance, and that they were certainly not inhabitants of Paradise. We of the North may dispute this piece of theology; but, on the other hand, it is as clear as the snow on the house tops, that Adam was not under the necessity of shaving; and that when Eve walked out of her delicious bower,

she did not step upon ice three inches thick.

Some people say it is a very easy thing to get up of a cold morning. You have only, they tell you, to take the resolution, and the thing is done. This may be very true; just as a boy at school has only to take a flogging, and the thing is over. But we have not all made up our minds upon it; and we find it a very pleasant exercise to discuss the matter, candidly, before we get up. This at least is not idling, though it may be lying. It affords an excellent answer to those who ask how lying in bed can be indulged in by a reasoning being—a rational creature. How? Why with the argument calmly at work in one's head, and the clothes over one's shoulder. Oh—it is a fine way of spending a sensible, impartial half-hour.

If these people would be more charitable, they would get on with their argument better. They ought to hear both sides of the bed, the inside and out. If they cannot entertain themselves with their own thoughts for half an hour or so, it is not the fault of those who can. If their will is never pulled aside by the enticing arms of imagination, so much the luckier for the stage-coachman.

Candid inquiries into one's decumency, besides the greater or less privileges to be allowed a man in proportion to his ability of keeping early hours, the work given his faculties, &c. will at least concede their due merits to such representations as the following:—In the first place,

says the injured but calm appealer, I have been warmed all night, and find my system in a state perfectly suitable to a warm-blooded animal. To get out of this state into the cold, besides the inharmonious and uncritical abruptness of the transition, is so unnatural to such a creature, that the poets, refining upon the tortures of the damned, making one of their greatest agonies consist in being suddenly transported from heat to cold—from fire to ice. They are "haled" out of their "beds," says Milton, by "harp-y-footed furries"—fellows who come to call them. On my first movement towards the anticipation of getting up, I find that such parts of the sheet and bolster as are exposed to the air of the room are stone cold. On opening my eyes, the first thing that meets them is my own breath rolling forth, as if in the open air, like smoke out of a cottage chimney.—Think of this symptom. Then I turn my eyes sideways, and see the windows all frozen over. Think of that. Then the servant comes in. "It is very cold this morning is it not?"—"Very cold, sir." "Very cold indeed, sir." "More than usually so, isn't it, even for this weather?" (Here the servant's wit and good nature are put to a considerable test, and the inquiries on thorns for the answer.—"Why, sir,—I think it is." (Good creature! There is not a better, or more truth-telling servant going.) "I must rise however—Get me some warm water." Here comes a fine interval between the departure of the servant and the arrival of the hot water, during which of course, it is of "no use" to get up. The hot water comes. "It is quite hot?"—"Yes, sir." "Perhaps too hot for shaving? I must wait a little." "No sir; it will just do." (There is an over-nice propriety sometimes, an officious zeal of virtue, a little troublesome.) "Oh—the shirt—you must air my clean shirt: linen gets very damp this weather." "Yes, sir."—Here another delicious five minutes. A knock at the door. "Oh—the shirt—very well. My stockings—I think the stockings had better be aired too."—"Very well, sir." Here another interval. At length every thing is ready, except myself. I now continue our incumbent (a happy word, by the bye, for a country vicar)—I now cannot help thinking a good deal—who can?—upon the unnecessary and villainous custom of shaving: it is a thing so unmanly (here I nestle

closer)—so effeminate (here I recoil from an unlucky step into the colder part of the bed). No wonder that the Queen of France took part with the rebels against that degenerate King, her husband, who first affronted her smooth visage with a face like her own. The Emperor Julian never showed the luxuriancy of his genius to better advantage than in reviving the flowing beard. Look at Cardinal Bembo's picture—at Michael Angelo's—*at Titian's*—at Shakespeare's—*at Fletcher's*—*at Spencer's*—*at Chaucer's*—*at Alfred's*—*at Plato's*—I could name a great man for every tick of my watch.—Look at the Turks, a grave and otiose people. Think of Haroun Al Raschid and bed-ridden Hassan—Think of Worthy Montague, the worthy son of his mother, a man above the prejudices of his time.—Look at the Persian gentlemen, whom one is ashamed of meeting above the subrue, their dress and appearance are so much finer than our own. Lastly, think of the razor itself—how totally opposed to every sensation of bed—how cold, how edgy, how hard! how utterly different from any thing like the warm and circling amplitude, which

—sweetly recommends itself

Unto our gentle senses.

Add to this, dêbâché fingers, which may help you to cut yourself, a quivering body, a frozen towel, and an ever full of ice; and he that says there is nothing to oppose in all this, only shows, at any rate, that he has no merit in opposing it.

We must proportion the argument to the individual character. A money getter may be drawn out of his bed by three and fourpence; but this will not suffice for a student. A proud man may say, "What shall I think of myself, if I don't get up?" but the more humble one will be content to waive this prodigious notion of himself, out of respect to his kindly bed. The mechanical man shall get up without any ado at all; and shall the barometer. An ingenious lie in bed will find hard matter of discussion even on the score of health and longevity. As to longevity, he will ask whether the longest life is of necessity the best; and whether Holborn is the handsomest street in London.

A TRAVELLER'S TRICK.—During a period of very active opposition between rival coach proprietors, a coach stopped to breakfast; this repast was delayed under various pretences, till the coachman's horn announced the moment of departure! in vain the passengers remonstrated against this precipitancy! he must drive to time, and could not delay. When at length he had succeeded in getting his grumbling company together, one gentleman was found wanting; and on "mine best" opening the door of the breakfast room, he found him quietly seated at the deserted table. "The coach will be off," exclaimed the landlord. "And so would I too, could I have got a spoon to eat my egg." "A spoon, sir?" Yes sir, a spoon. "Why why, where are my spoons. Stop, stop the coach, Jack, Pat, Joe, run every one of you; stop the horses—stop the coach till I get my spoons, vociferated the landlord; while struck with consternation, each passenger looked to his neighbour for a explanation of the scene. In a few minutes a crowd had collected around the carriage, to whom the stealing of the spoons was detailed, with the resolution of the house that all the passengers should be searched with the assistance of his party. He was about commencing his operation, when out walked the dilatory passenger from the breakfast table, who immediately demanded what was the matter. "Matter," roared out the landlord; have I not been robbed of a dozen of silver spoons by some of your rascally company—and you slackguard coachman is preventing me searching?" "Then drive on Paddy—all's right," exclaimed the wag, and turning to the

exasperated host, he said, "look into the teapot for your spoons, and for the future make more haste with your breakfast."

Post Boys and Donkeys.—

"Wos you ever called in," inquired Sam glancing at the driver, after a short silence, and lowering his voice to a mysterious whisper, "wos you ever called in ven you was prentice to a sawbones to wisit a postboy?" "don't remember that I ever was," replied Bob Sawyer. "You never see a postboy in that 'ere hospital as you walked (as they say o' the ghosts) did you?" demanded Sam. "No," replied Bob Sawyer, "I don't think I ever did." "Never know'd a churchyard where there was a postboy's tombstone, or see a dead postboy, did you?" inquired Sam, pursuing his catechism. "No," rejoined Bob, "I never did." "No" rejoined Sam, triumphantly, nor never vili; and there's another thing that no man never see—that's a dead donky—no man never see a dead donky, 'cept the gen'l'm'n in the black silk smalls as know'd the young 'oo-man as kept a goat? and that was a French donky, so very likely he warn't vun o' the regular breed."

"Well, what has that got to do with the postboys?" asked Bob Sawyer. "This here," replied Sam: "without goin, so far as to assert as some very sensible people do, that postboys and donkeys is both immortal, wot I say is this that veneer they feels themselves getting' stiff and past their work, they just rides off together, vun postboy to a pair, in the usual vay wot becomes on em nobody knows, but it's very probable as they starts away to take their pleasure in some other world, for their ain't a man alive as ever see either a donky or a postboy a takin, his pleasure in this."—*Pickwick*.

BYRON'S SELECT CIRCLE.

Most men, or rather misanthropes, who retire from the bustle of the world, affect to shun its wicked influence, and Byron repeatedly assigned such a reason for leading a quasi hermit life in Italy, but if the following extract of a letter of one of his chosen friends be any proof of the character of the rest he must have been surrounded by a precious pack. Speaking of Byron's religious opinions, the writer says:

"I have not the smallest influence over Lord Byron in this particular; if I had I certainly should employ it to eradicate from his great mind the delusions of Christianity, which in spite of his reasons seem, perpetually to recur, and to lie in ambush for the house of sickness and distress."

"A most benevolent avocation truly was the writer's; but what

he so much dreaded frequently took place, if I may judge from the intimations contained in the "Detached Thoughts" of the great poet.

"I have often been inclined to materialism in philosophy, but could never bear its introduction into Christianity, which appears to be essentially founded upon the soul. For this reason, Phleistly's Christian Materialism always struck me as deadly. Believe the resurrection of the body, if you will, but not without a soul. The deuce is in it, after having had a soul (as surely the mind, or whatever you call it is) in this world, we must part with it in the next, even for an immortal materiality!"

"If, according to some speculations, you could prove the world many thousand years older than the Mosaic chronology, or if you could get rid of Adam and Eve, and the apple, and the serpent, still, what is to be put up in their stead, or how is the difficulty removed? Things must have a being, and what matters it when or how?"

"Man is born passionate of body, but with an innate, though secret tendency to the love of good in his mainspring of mind. But God help us all! it is at present a sad jar of atoms."

"I am always most religious on a sunshiny day, as if there was some association between an internal approach to greater light and purity, and the kindler of this dark lantern of our external existence."

"The night is also a religious concern, and even more so when I viewed the moon and stars through Herschell's telescope, and saw that they were worlds."

These extracts indicate the current of Byron's reflections, when his mental elements were in a state of repose—unperturbed by passion—unhinged by a love of singularity. The seed of the faith was deep in his nature, but germinated unperceived by the superficial observer. The striking feature in the infidel's letter, is his measureless self-sufficiency. I think it should teach such philosophers a little modesty, at least, that the really greatest minds which have illustrated the Christian era, have also yielded their ascent to its doctrines. It is a matter of history that the most illustrious monarchs, renowned commanders, celebrated statesmen, eminent lawyers, historians, philosophers, poets, artists, and mechanics, have confessed Christianity. I throw out this suggestion, not as an argument, but as a *caveat* to modern sceptics, who are perpetually vaunting about their apostles Voltaire, Volney, Rousseau, and a few other eccentrics, whose "great minds" confounded the doctrinal theories of Christians with Christianity itself—as great display of sagacity, as it would argue, that because certain astronomers advanced absurd theories concerning the planets, therefore these bodies have no existence.

But passing from this point to another:—Infidels are constantly harping upon the proselyting propensity of the various Christian sects; but can they point out a more distinct avowal of such a purpose, than Byron's particular friend makes in the above extract; but have purified the "great mind" what had he to substitute in their place? "The Goddess of Reason," says the philosopher; Eternal "Oblivion," replies a more

candid disciple!

"O, star-eyed Science has thou wandered there
To waft us home the tidings of despair?"

STENO.

Punishment of Death.—The *Aberdeen Herald*, after paying a high compliment to the *Morning Herald* for its "able and long-continued advocacy" of a mitigation of the criminal code, re-

marks: "had been ordered from the West Indies to Canada; and the 93d regiment which was ordered for service at Gibraltar, is now ordered to Halifax in consequence of the disturbed state of Lower Canada."

FRANCE

ANOTHER PLOT AGAINST THE LIFE OF THE KING OF THE FRENCH.

By letters and papers from Paris, of Dec. 13, we learn that another plot against the life of King Louis Philippe had been happily detected, in consequence several persons implicated in this atrocious conspiracy had been apprehended. The plot had been known to the ministers, it seems, for some days; but the detection was purposely delayed till the eve of opening the Chambers. The chief of the conspirators, a man by the name of Hubert, was arrested at Boulogne on Dec. 10th. The Paris Messenger states that he was condemned as an accomplice in the Neuilly conspiracy; that he had been frequently over to England lately, and was returning again on Friday last, when on landing, he dropped his pocket book, which was picked up by a custom-house officer, who called after him; but on account of the rain and wind, did not make him hear, and he made his way to his residence.—It appeared from this, says the Messenger, that Hubert had obtained in England where he had gone apparently to consult some skillful mechanics of London and Birmingham, the plan of an infernal machine of a very complicated nature, but whether it was to be constructed in France or England was not ascertained, nor was there any thing to shew when it was to be brought into execution. It was thought that the attempt was to be made at the opening of the chambers.

Several arrests had been made of persons implicated; among them M. Diouard doctor in medicine, at whose house were seized a voluminous collection of papers a double-barrelled fowling-piece, and some shooting accoutrements: Girand a native of Savoy, a tradesman's clerk: Cloupeil, an English subject, a shoemaker: Schatouq, a mechanical workman; and Mademoiselle Groubelle, at whose house a musket was found. This journal subjoin a few particulars concerning Mademoiselle Groubelle, who has already signalized herself by the violence of her political feelings, and was arrested a few days after the execution of Fieschi, Pepin, and Moréy, for decorating the tombs of the two latter with flowers in the cemetery of Mount Parnasse. Some important papers have been found in her possession and among them a letter from Hubert, recently written from Boulogne, in which he states himself to be without money to pay the bill at his hotel, and asks her assistance.—*New York Albion*,

How to GET a SHIP.—We observe that the *Wasp*, 18 gun-ship recently returned from the West Indies, is commissioned at Portsmouth by Commander the Hon. D. Pelham, son of Lord Yarborough.—The surest way to obtain promotion under a Wig Radical Administration would appear to be to contest the representation of some place with a conservative, and really the money so expended is as "safe a speculation" as O'Connell offered to make Carlow for £1000. The Hon. Dudley Pelham was an unsuccessful candidate at the last election for the Isle of Wight, and therefore he gets a ship; at last we know of no other claim he had to the distinction he has obtained, unless indeed the increased Radicalism of his brother, Lord Worsley, should be taken into account.

(From the Boston Daily Advertiser of January 25.)

FROM NEW BRUNSWICK.—The British ship of the line *Cornwallis*, from the West Indies and Halifax, arrived at St John on the 13th instant, with a portion of two regiments of regular troops.—The following account of the movement of these and other troops, is from the *St John Observer* of the 16th inst.

Her Majesty's ship *Cornwallis*, of 74 guns, Captain Sir Richard Grant, arrived at Partridge Island at the entrance of this harbour, between 11 and 12 o'clock on Saturday night, from Halifax, which place she left on Tuesday last, at one o'clock. She has brought the remainder of the 34th regiment, consisting of 250 men, under the command of Major Ruxton; and three companies of the 65th regiment, about two hundred men, under command of Major Walker. The 34th were brought up to the city on Sunday by the steamer *Nova Scotia*; and this morning the same boat went down and brought up the 65th. The 34th commence their march, by companies, tomorrow morning, from this garrison, for Quebec. The 65th remain here until next Monday, when two companies will proceed to Fredericton, there to be stationed for the present; about fifty men, with a captain and two subalterns, will remain in the garrison. The 93d Highlanders, we learn, may be daily expected here on their route to Cara-

The militia still continue to do duty and no men could do their duty better, or be more alert than they are; they deserve much credit.

The 63d regiment of British troops

Died
Suddenly, at Carbonear, on Thursday evening last, Mr. William Howell, (of the firm of W. W. Bemister & Co. merchants, of that town), aged 63 years. His memory will be long cherished with that degree of veneration and regret which his many virtues so justly merited.

At St. John's, on the 8th inst., after a protracted illness, much & deservedly regretted, Mr. James Boag, (of the firm of Perchard & Boag, merchants, of that town), aged 33 years.

On Sale

MICHAEL HOWLEY

Sealers' Scalping Knives
Men's Great and Pea Coats
Hour, Half-hour and Log Glasses
Blanketing, Serges
Flannels, Yarn Stockings
Gun Locks and Gun Lock Vices
American Coasting Pilots
Nails, from 1½ to 5 inches
Scupper Nails, Pump and Tin Tax
Men's Boots and Shoes
Waist Belts
Cavas Frocks & Trowsers
Iron Pots & Kettles
Hatchets, Shovels
Saws, Claw Hammers, Lanthorns

With a variety of other GOODS,
suitable for the Seal Fishery

ALSO, ON HAND,

Rum, Brandy, White Wine
Molasses, Sugar
Green and Black Teas
Coffee, Pepper
Pork, Tobacco, Dip Candles
Leather, &c. &c.
Carbonear,
February 28, 1838.

Notice.

TENDERS will be received at my residence, until Noon, on TUESDAY the Third APRIL next, for the following WORKS, viz.:—

For Repairing the MAIN-STREET at Carbonear,
For Repairing the ROAD to Irish-Town.

For the Erection of BRIDGES over the following brooks:—

Powell's Brook
Collin's Brook
Legg's Brook
Pack's Brook

Plans and Specifications may be seen at any time previous to the above date by applying at my office.

L. MOORE,
Secretary.

Carbonear,
March 5, 1838.

THE Co-partnership Trade hitherto carried on by us under the firm of BENNETT, MORGAN & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All Persons having claims on said Trade are requested to present the same for payment, and all Persons indebted thereto are requested to make payment to C. F. BENNETT, who alone is authorized to receive the assets of said Co-partnership Trade.

C. F. BENNETT,
GEORGE MORGAN.

Witness,

GEORGE BEADEY BECK,
THOMAS BENNETT,
St. John's Newfoundland,
1st February, 1838.

The Business for the future will be carried on by C. F. BENNETT.

Notice.

TENDERS will be received at the residence of Mr. THOMAS NEWELL, Carbonear, until MONDAY the 26th MARCH next, at Noon, from Persons desirous of Contracting for the undermentioned WORK, viz.:—

For the Erection of a BRIDGE at Northern Bay

For the Erection of a BRIDGE at Ochre-pit Cove

For the Erection of a BRIDGE at Northern Brook, Western Bay

For the Erection of a BRIDGE at Souther Brook, Western Bay

For the Erection of a BRIDGE at Crocker's Cove

Agreeably to Plans and Specifications, which may be seen on Tuesdays and Fridays between the hours of 10 and 1 o'clock, on application to

THOMAS NEWELL,
Secretary to the Board of Commissioners for Roads and Bridges from Carbonear to Bay-de-Vards.

Carbonear, 23rd February, 1838.

On Sale

On Low Terms for CASH,
To Close Sales of Sundry
CONSIGNMENTS

7 Puncheons Superior Molasses
20 Barrels Fresh Corned Beef (New York)
1 Hogshead Sugar
2 Butts Prime Leaf Tobacco
3 Barrels Pitch
10 Barrels Tar
2 Three Almude Casks Port Wine
6 Qr.-Chests Congo & Souchong Tea
10 Barrels Superior Boiling Peas.

WILLIAM DIXON & CO.

Harbor Grace,
Feb. 21, 1838.**BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,**
JUST RECEIVED,

Per Brig Hit or Miss, from Bristol,

Patent Cordage
Rice, Tea
White and Yellow Soap
Dip Candles
Blanketing, Serges
Earthenware, Tinware
Boots and Shoes, Leather
Bellows, Brushes
Sheathing Iron 6½
Stemplates
Gunpowder in ¼ Barrels
Bread.

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.
Harbor Grace,
January 17, 1838.**JAMES HODGE**
Of Kellygrews,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his friends and the public that he has a most safe and commodious FOUR-SAIL BOAT, capable of conveying a number of Passengers and which he intends running the Winter as long as the weather will permit between Kellygrews, Brigue, and Port-de-Grave. The Owner of the Packet will call every Wednesday morning at Mr. John Crutie's and Mr. Thomas Doyle's for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay as soon as the wind and weather will allow; and in case of there being no possibility of proceeding by Water the Letters will be forwarded by Land by a careful Person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

James Hodge begs to state also that he has good and comfortable Lodgings, and every necessary that may be wanted and on the most reasonable terms.

TERMS OF PASSAGE:

One person or three, to pay 15s.; and above that number 5s. each.
Not accountable for Cash or any other valuable property put on board.

Jan. 12, 1838.

MIDDLE-BIGEET PACKET

ROBERT and JOHN HINDS, of Middle-Biggeet, beg most respectfully to inform their Friends and the Public, that they have a safe and commodious Four-sail BOAT, which they intend running the Winter, as long as the weather will permit, between Middle-Biggeet, Brigue and Port-de-Grave. One of the Owners of the Packet will call every Tuesday morning at Messrs. PERCHARD & BOAG's for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay as soon as wind and weather will allow; and in case of their being no possibility of proceeding by Water, the Letters will be forwarded by Land, by a careful Person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

They beg to state, also, that they have good and comfortable Lodgings, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on reasonable terms.

TERMS:

Passengers 5s. each
Single Letters 1s. " "
Double Ditto 2s. "
Packages in proportion.

Not accountable for cash or any other valuable property put on board.

Letters will be received at Mr. McIver's Bookseller, for the above Places, and for Harbor Grace and Carbonear.

January 20, 1838.

WANTED, a PERSON to act as an Assistant to the Harbour Grace Island Light House.—Application to be made to R. OKE, Keeper.

Harbour Grace Island,

Jan. 10, 1838.

For Sale or to Let

For such a term of Years as may be agreed on,

ALL that Valuable piece of highly Cultivated LAND, formerly the Property of the late Henry Webber, sen. and now the Fee-Simple Property of the Subscriber. Situate on the West of the Widow CAWLEY's premises, in this Town. The Property will be Sold or Let in from One to Three Lots, as it may suit the parties, and possession given the First day of May next. Terms accommodat-

ing. Further particulars may be known, by applying to the Subscriber.

HENRY WEBBER.

Harbour Grace,
Dec. 13, 1837.**ADVERTISEMENT.****TO MARINERS.**

NOTICE is hereby given that a powerful FIXED LIGHT will be exhibited from Sunset to Sunrise on and after TUESDAY Evening next, the 21st inst., on HARBOUR GRACE ISLAND, in Conception Bay, extending Eastwardly, or Seaward, in a direction by compass from North to South-west.

W. STIRLING,
JAMES BAYLY,
THOMAS RIDLEY,
WILLIAM PUNTON,
THOMAS CHANCEY,
Commissioners.

Harbour Grace,
November 13, 1837.

ALL Persons having any Claim or Claims on JAMES HIPPISELEY of Bristol, (England,) but late of Harbor Grace, Merchant, Deceased, are hereby requested to present the same to the Subscriber without delay; and all Persons indebted to the said JAMES HIPPISELEY, are required to make immediate payment to

GEORGE HIPPISELEY,
Sole Executor.Harbour Grace,
Sept. 6, 1837.**On Sale****BY****JOHN STEVENSON**

The Cargo of the Louisa & Frederick, from Richebucto,

CONSISTING OF

45,000 Feet Merchantable Pine Board
5,000 Feet Deals
13,000 Shingles
Spars from 6 to 12 inches
4 Tons Hardwood Bark
13,00 Ash Billets,
Harbour Grace,
December 6, 1837.

BY**Thorne, Hooper & Co**

30,000 Feet Merchantable Pine Board
10,000 do. do. 1½ inch do. Plank
6,000 do. do. Plank for Decking
3,000 do. Hardwood do. 3 inch
3,000 Scantling
Hardwood Bark & Spruce & Pine Spars

Being the Cargo of the Brig ANN, N DAVIS, Master, from Miramichi.

Harbour Grace,

November 22, 1837.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Having taken the STORE lately occupied by Mr. PETER ROGERSON,

Offers for Sale,**Cheap for CASH**

Superfine Flour
Prime Mess Pork
Superior common Bread
Excellent Holstein Butter
Molasses.

WM. HENDERSON.

Harbour Grace,

Sept. 20, 1837.

SEALERS
*Agreements***FOR SALE**

At the Office of this Paper.

Harbour Grace,

December 6, 1837.

Indentures

For Sale at this Office.

Harbour Grace,

Dec. 27.

STOP READ!

At considerably Reduced Prices.

The Subscriber

HAVING JUST RECEIVED

HIS FAIR SUPPLY OF

The under-mentioned Articles, re-

commends them as worthy the

attention of the Public, as

he intends to dispose of

them at a very low figure

above the Invoice

Cost, viz.:.

Linen Bed Tick
Brown and White Serge
Printed Cottons
French Ginghams
Wide and Narrow striped Checks
Extra stout Ditto
Black, Brown and Coloured Merinos
Bombazets, Plaids
Thibet Wool Shawls
Plain Middle Ditto
Fancy Ditto
Thibet Wool Handkerchiefs
Black Barcelona Ditto
Gauze Ditto
Cross-bared, Corded and Book Muslins
Jaconet and Mull Ditto
Ladies' Work'd Lace and Muslin Collars
Colored Jaconets
Laced Edgings
Men's Braces
Men's stout Yarn Hose
Men's Worsted Ditto
Men's Lambswool Ditto
Women's Black Ditto Ditto
Men's Cuff'd and Milled Gloves
Men's Fleeced Ditto
Women's Fine Ditto
Women's Black and White Cotton Dc.
Cotton and Regatta Shirts
Men's Drawers
Boy's Cloth and Plush Caps
White and Grey Shirtings
White Counterpanes
White Flannels
Women's White and Colord Stays
Men's and Woman's Shoes and Boots
A few Martin Boas
Swansdown Ruffs, Wadding
Men's Beaver Hats
Men's Guernsey Frocks
Canvas Frocks
Whitney Blankets
Petershams, Pilot Cloths
Superfine Brown, Blue & Olive Cloths
Moleskins
Tea Trays
Rum, Moiasses, Sugar, Teas
Pork, Butter
Soap by the box
Upper and Sole Leather
Earthenware, Pipes
Tobacco and Snuff, in large and small quantities
And Sundry other Articles.

GEORGE W. GILL.

Carbonear,

November 22, 1837.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE RECEIVED,

By the Brigs Caroline from Hamburg,
Ann from Bristol, and Emily
from London,

The undermentioned Goods

Which they offer at unusually low rates for Cash or Produce,

Bread 1st, 2nd, 3rd and quality,

Hamburg

Butter, Best Hamburg

Pork, ditto ditto

Flour, Fine, Superfine & extra Superfine

Navy Beef, a few Tierces

Oatmeal, Peas, Hams

Window Glass, Bricks, Lime in Hds.

Oakum, Nails, Shot, Bar & Bolt Iron

Blocks, Mast Hoops, Ensigns

Compasses, Log-glasses, Lamp-cotton

Cabin Stoves, Grates

Bridport Canvas

Bristol made Shoes and Boots

Fur Caps

Account Books, Wrapping Paper

Vinegar in Jars 1 & 2 Gallons each

WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT

Of Linen Drapery, Woollens, Silks

Hosiery, Haberdashery

Ironmongery, Tinware and

Earthenware

ALSO, ex-TRUSTY,

From Demerara,

34 Puns. Superior Molasses

11 Ditto High Proof Rum

3 Hogsheads Sugar.

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbour Grace,

November 8, 1837.

On Sale**G. P. JILLARD**

HAS RECENTLY IMPORTED,
From Manchester, Birmingham, and

Bristol,

AND OFFERS FOR SALE,

On reasonable terms,

White, Blue, and Brown Serges

Flannel, Union Baize

Calico, Shirting, Check

Stout Cotton Duck, Double warp ditto

Cambric, Mull, Jaconet, Book, Crossbar

and Coloured MUSLINS

White and Coloured Net, Quilling ditto

Lace, Edging and Tatting in great variety

Printed Cottons, Rich CHINTZ

Coloured Morino, Plain Stuffs

Ribbons and Persians

Gentlemen's Fancy Cravats and Stiffners

Men's, Women's and Children's Silk,

Kid, and Leather GLOVES

Ditto ditto Worsted and Cotton Hose

Twist, Sewing Silk, Sewing Cotton, Tape,

and all sorts of

HABERDASHERY

Imperial, Braid, Dress, and Side Combs

Pocket Combs, Ivory small tooth ditto

Violin & Violincello Bow & Bow-hair

Ditto and ditto Strings, 1, 2, 3, 4

Umbrellas, Pins and Needles

Elastic Knitting Pins

Gilt, and Silver-end Thimbles

Slates, and Slate Pencils

Table Knives and Forks

Steels and Carvers

Penknives, Scissors, Razors

Awlblades, Shoe Knives, Nippers

Cinder Sifters, Chamber Buckets

Mops, Brushes, Pattens

POETRY.

"Who is this that cometh from Edom
With dyed garments from Bozrah?
He that is glorious in his apparel,
Traveling in the greatness of his strength." —ISAIAH.

By Dr. SPENCER, Archdeacon of Bermuda.

Days are gone—by many a token
Long foretold, but slighted yet,
Now the seventh last seal is broken
And the sun in blood is set.

All the powers of Heaven are shaken.
Ocean yet suspends its roar,
While the Eternal oath is taken,
"Time itself shall be no more."

Hark! what voice of more than thunder
Fills the wide expanse of air;
Mid the purple clouds asunder
See the Son of man appear!

Rob'd in Bozrah's garments gory
Edom's colors round him spread,
Travelling from the heights of Glory
In his strength the Earth to tread.

Not despis'd, forlorn, rejected,
As on Cavalry's mount he stood,
By his timid friends neglected,
"In the vesture dipp'd in blood."

By his Seraph-guards attended,
Down he bends his Sovereign way;
At that Light of Lights offend,Sun, and Moon, and Stars Decay.—

One known tongue to every nation
Strikes the ear, and bursts the tomb,
Each long slumbering generation
Wakes to individual doom.

Midst that host of sinners crowded,
Not one deed of guilt conceal'd;
Every wicked act unshrouded,
Every shameful thought reveal'd.

Where is now the bold blasphem'er?
Palsied in his daring tongue;
While he looks on that Redeemer,
Whom his impious words have stung.

If the best, thy great salvation
Must attain with trembling fear;
Lord and Judge of all creation,
Where shall sinful man appear?

God of Love! and mercies tender,
Stern to vice, to weakness mild,
Teacher, Saviour, Sire, Defender,
Save, oh! save thy suppliant child!

By the claims which saints inherit
From thy blood for converts pour'd
By thy all-prevailing Spirit,
By thy covenant'd word.

By thy tears—in sorrow weeping,
Over harden'd sinners' doom,
Take me to thy gracious keeping,
Lead me to thy glorious home.

AMERICAN ANECDOTE.—During Congress, members of either house are, at times, invited to dine at the President's table. Once, with some others, a raw buckskin was thus honored. Being awkward, and not knowing the names of the new fashioned dishes, when his plate was changed, and he was asked, what he would choose next? "More bacon and greens," said he, true to old Virginia, and awhile after, when his plate was again changed, and he was again asked, what he would take next? he again answered, "I think I'll take a little more of bacon and greens." When, after dining, the waiter brought to the buckskin an ewer of water to rinse his fingertips, up he took the ewer, and drank it off; and presently again came the waiter with another ewer full, when he, already bursting with water, began to quaff this also, not daring to refuse in fear of being thought ungentlemanly; but when about half done—"By Jonah!" cried he, "I believe ye meant to burst me; and I'll be drowned, if I drink any more."

An etymologist was asked whence SIN had its name? "That is obvious enough," said the scholar, "from being a SNARE to old women and all who drink it."

A very numerous herd of swine, passing through a narrow street in Paris, was thrown into confusion by the approach of carriages. One of these animals, without being noticed by the driver, found his way into an entry, went up to the third story and there finding the door open, he entered a chamber inhabited by an old woman, who had gone out for a short period. The pig discovered behind the door, which closed upon him. The good woman, who had forgotten herself, in gossiping, until night, was the more disappointed at finding her door shut, when she had left the key inside. Meanwhile, hearing a noise in the room, she thought that some one wished to be admitted at her expence, and asked to

have the door opened. The pig began to grunt, and she thought she recognised the voice of her facetious neighbour, Joseph, who answered her, "No." In a rage, she abused this unfortunate Joseph, who being one of the first to run to her, clearly proved his innocence. All the lodgers immediately assembled on the landing place; it was decided, that the room was in the possession of robbers; summoned to open, the bystanders distinctly heard a "No" pronounced in a terrible voice. All became confusion in the house—the ex-members of the National Guard gave thanks that they were still left the means of protecting themselves, whilst their wives, in tears, desired the application of force. They ran to arms, and disputed amongst each other the post of danger, and every passage by which the robbers might escape was at once blockaded. At length the Commission of Police appeared, followed by a detachment of troops suited to the gravity of the occasion; he ascends to the invaded chamber with all necessary caution and summon the robbers legally to open the door; a "No," energetically pronounced, was again the only answer received. The door was immediately forced open; the pig, terrified, endeavouring to escape, got between the legs of the commissary of Police, carried him to the staircase, down which they rolled pell-mell together with soldiers of the escort. At last in spite of numberless terrible tumbles, the pig arrived in the street, where he was at length seized, to the great satisfaction of his keeper who had, up to that period, passed his time in fruitless search.

CURE FOR THE TOOTH-ACHE.—To a table spoonful of any kind of spirits, add the same quantity of sharp vinegar, and a teaspoonful of common salt; mix them all together; hold the liquid in the mouth, so that it can enter the cavity of the tooth. It will give almost instantaneous relief.—The following ludicrous advertisement was observed posted in a window near Worcester Cathedral: "henny body that whants henny saft water my father will carry it for yo."

Division of Time.—Murphy, said an employer the other morning to one of his workmen, "you came late this morning; the other men were an hour before you."—Shure and I'll be even wit' em tonight then."—How, Murphy?—"Why, faith, I'll quit an hour before 'em all, sure."

A BUSY BODY.—A down-east editor says, "I have to edit my paper, keep my books for the paper and other business, do all my out-door business, put up all orders for goods, do all my correspondence, generally direct my papers, wait upon my customers, have the care of my printing-office, saw and split my wood, make my fires, feed my hens, instruct my children, tend the babies, besides other plans and other business. With all this, and rigid economy, I hope to gain something when I get a good start!"

The following advertisement appeared in a Bristol paper: "To Master Bakers.—A journeyman baker wishes to obtain work. The advertiser fears God, has a thorough knowledge of the business, and is member of the temperance society. Preference will be given to a place where no baking is done on the Lord's day. Address, &c., Temperance Hotel."

The gentleman who carried off an old and curious iron candlestick, belonging to the collection in the hall Abbotsford, is hereby informed that it is only a model of that said to have been used by Robert Bruce. He is at liberty to retain it, as there is another in the collection; and he may exhibit it as a memento of his visit to Abbotsford and ungentlemanlike conduct."

Powdered charcoal made into a paste with water, and applied to any soar place caused by the skin being rubbed, will immediately allay the smart, and remove the inflammation

NOTICES

In the NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT, Harbour Grace, May and JUNE Term, 7th Wm., 4th

IN THE MATTER OF SIMON LEVI LATE OF CARBONEAR IN THE NORTHERN DISTRICT MERCHANT INSOLVENT.

WHEREAS the said SIMON LEVI was, on the First Day of JUNE Ins., in due form of Law DECLARED INSOLVENT by the said Court of Our Lord the King; And Whereas ROBERT PACK, ESQUIRE, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, ESQUIRE, of Carbonear aforesaid, Merchants and Creditors, of the said INSOLVENT, have, by the major part in Value of the Creditors of the said INSOLVENT, been in due form chosen and appointed TRUSTEES of the ESTATE of the said INSOLVENT;

NOTICE
RS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the said ROBERT PACK, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, as such TRUSTEES, are duly authorised, under such Orders as the said NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT shall from time to time deem proper to make therein, to Discover, Collect, and Realise the DEBTS and EFFECTS of the said INSOLVENT; And all Persons INDEBTED to the said INSOLVENT, or having in their Possession any GOODS or EFFECTS belonging to him, are hereby Required to Pay and Deliver the same forthwith to the said TRUSTEES.

By the Court.
JOHN STARK,
CHIEF CLERK & REGISTRAR.

WE Herby appoint Mr. SIMON LEVI, AGENT for the said Estate.
ROBERT PACK, & TRUSTEE to the W. W. BEMISTER. said Estate.

THE Subscriber would notify the Inhabitants of CARBONEAR and its Vicinity generally, that he has accommodations in his SCHOOL for several additional PUPILS. He also would inform them that he has commenced the erection of a School-Room for the FEMALE part of his young friends, which will be ready for their reception after the Midsummer Vacation: in both which Schools the instruction will comprise all the branches of a useful and respectable Education.

As proof of his capability, all he asks is a fair trial.

J. B. PETERS.

DESERTED

FROM the service of the Subscriber on the 15th day of NOVEMBER last,

MICHAEL COADY,

an APPRENTICE, (bound by the Supreme Court), about Five feet Seven inches high, black hair, full eyes and plump in the face, a Native of St. John's. This is to caution all Persons from harbouring or employing the said DESERTER, as they will be Prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.

JAMES COUGHLAN,

Bryant's Cove,

ALL Persons who may have Claim against the Estate of the late JAMES HOWELL, of Carbonear, Planter, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers for liquidation on or before the 25th Instant. And all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are informed to make immediate settlement.

MARY HOWELL, Administrator.
W. W. BEMISTER, Administrator
Carbonear, May 17, 1837.

POST-OFFICE

THE following is a List of the LETTERS remaining in the POST-OFFICE at St. John's, which will not be forwarded until the POSTAGE IS PAID.

CARBONEAR.

Captain Tewkesbury, rig Mary Barry, John Barfoot, with Mr. Richard H. Taylor Captain William Hutchings, on board brigantine Elizabeth.

Mr. William Collings, 3 papers.

Stephen Halfpenny, Ochre-pit Cove.

Mr. John McCarthy.

Martin Fleming, do. care of John Keilly, Carbonear.

HARBOUR GRACE.

Joseph Soper, Esq.

Mr. Witting, T. Ridley, and James Bayley, Esquires, Commissioners of the Island Light House.

M. Thomas Bartlett, Bear's Cove.

Mr. John Sullivan.

S. SOLOMAN,

POSTMASTER.

St. John's, June 28, 1837.

NOTICES

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbor Grace Packets

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

FARES.

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & COAG,
Agents, ST JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

NORA CREINA
Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

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

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear on the 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 9 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

TERMS.

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

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

Carboner, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK.

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat which at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-BOAT; having two abins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will be trustee give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it will be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARBONEAR for the Cove, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 9 o'clock in the Morning, and the Cove at 12 o'clock on the Morning, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet-Man leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

TERMS.

After abin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d
Double, Do. 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c., received at his House in Carbonar, and in St. John's for Carbonar, &c., at Mr. Patrick Kiely's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr. John Cruet's.

Carbonar,

June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET
On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on EAST by the House of the late captain STABE, and on the est by the Subscribers'.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.
Carbonar, Feb. 9, 1837.

Blanks

of Various kind for SALE at the Office of this Paper.