

The Star



AND Conception Bay Journal.

HEARTS RESOLVED AND HANDS PREPARED, THE BLESSINGS THEY ENJOY TO GUARD.—SMOLLET.

VOL. V.

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HERBERT GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland.—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite the MARKET PLACE

POETRY

NURSERY RHYMES.

WHO KILLED COOK ROBIN?

NEW READING.

"Who, published the libel?
"I," said Luke Hazard,—
That question's answered;
I published the libel."

"Who gave him leave?"
"I," said the "Speaker,"
"The House is LAW-MAKER,
So I gave him leave."

"Who dare oppose it?"
"I," said one Stockdale,—
(Impudent cocktail!)
"I dare oppose it."

"Who'll bring the action?"
"I," said E. Howard,—
"I am no coward;
I'll bring the action"

"Who'll be the Judge?"
"I," said Lord Denman,—
"Just tell me when, man,
And I'll be the Judge."

"Who'll find a verdict?"
"We," said the jury,—
"A fig for their jury;
We'll find a verdict."

"Who'll levy damages?"
"We," said the sheriffs,
"In spite of all their 'ifs';
We'll levy damages."

"Who'll tell the Commons?"
"I," said Jack Russell,
"I'll be a bustle;
I'll tell the Commons."

"Who grabb'd the Sheriffs?"
"We," said the members,
(Shiver their timbers!)
"We grabb'd the Sheriffs."

"Who shall revenge it?"
"We," says posterity,
"Shame shall inherit ye;
We will revenge it."

"Where shall the Sheriff's lie?"
Shriek in Britannia's breast,
Where other Patriots rest,
There shall they lie.

"Where shall the members sleep?"
Low 'neath the foot of scorn,
In ages yet unborn,
There shall they sleep.

R. M. B.

London, Jan. 30.

* "Took into custody."—Wide slang Dictionary.

Varieties.

When we hear a man boasting of his "love for the dear People," we are strongly inclined to suspect him of a love for the "dear people's" office. It reminds us of the Irishman who was about to marry a southern girl for her property.

"Will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" said the minister.

"Yes, your reverence, and the naggers too," said Pat.

Vermont ought to be a peaceable state, for she has three thousand Justices of the Peace in commission.

"What must you do to a tea-table to make it fit to eat. Why take away the T and it becomes eatable."

A Welsh paper (the Cambrian) indulges in the following little bit of home manufacture of the Yankee species of witticism:—"A gentleman, whose openly avowed principles of teetotalism made his habits of sobriety never once doubted, walking out one day, was observed to

stagger, as if tipsy. Annoyed with himself, and totally unable to account for the circumstance, he returned home, when on inquiry he found that the servant, in cleaning his boots that morning, had maliciously mixed with the blacking a quantity of good old port, which had been roughly intoxicated the boots." The explanation of course satisfied every body, and the victim became very much enamoured of both the boots and the blacking.

AN APOSTATE'S REWARD.—An Englishman, in the service of a wealthy Turk, having embraced the religion of the prophet, informed his master of the circumstance. "I am heartily glad of it," said the Turk. "As thou must now drink no wine, I shall pay thee 30 guineas per month less than I used to do;" and he gave orders that a strict eye should be kept upon this perjured fellow, otherwise he might be false to him also.

LUDICROUS MISTAKE OF MATHEWS.—During the height of the popularity of his celebrated entertainment "At Home," Mathews, walking down the Strand, observed, or thought he observed, his old acquaintance, Lee, the actor, looking into the windows of a print shop. Mathews came behind Lee, and putting one hand on each side of his head, blindfolded him, and concluded by rubbing his ears heartily. The person so treated struggled, and turned very indignantly, when, to the inexpressible horror of Mathews, he saw in an instant that it was not Mr. Lee, but an utter stranger, with whom he had taken this familiar liberty. "What do you mean, you scoundrel?" said the old gentleman. Mathews attempted an apology and explanation; but nothing would satisfy the affront. A crowd gathered round—most of the spectators knew Mathews by sight, and were laughing at the untoward event. On hearing the name of Mathews mentioned, the old gentleman became doubly incensed, and would not be convinced that he had not been grossly and wantonly insulted. He commenced such a torrent of abuse, that Mathews was at last obliged to walk off. Any one acquainted with the nervous temperament of Mathews, will imagine the ludicrous distress of the scene.

By the substitution of the word PERSONS for PASSENGERS, in most of the published accounts as to the number of lives saved from the *William Huskisson* steamer, by the *Huddersfield*, the number has been stated at less than was really the case. There were *Ninety-three* Passengers and *Twenty-one* of the Crew, making a total of 114 lives.

CHARITY.—The learned Dr. Thoma^s Fuller, in his "Appeal to injured Innocence," tells us that "when one was to preach the funeral sermon of a most vicious and generally hated person, all wondered what he would say in his praise, the preacher's friends fearing, his foes hoping that, for his fee, he would force his conscience to flattery. "For one thing," said the minister, "this man is to be spoken well by all, and for another thing, he is to be spoken ill of by none. The first is, because God made him, the second, because he is dead."

RECIPROCITY.—"Will you LEND father your NEWSPAPER, sir?—he only wants to READ IT." "Yes my boy—and ask him to LEND me his DINNER—I only want to EAT IT?"

He can never speak well that can never hold his tongue. It is one thing to speak much, and another to speak pertinently; much tongue and judgment seldom go

together, for talking and thinking are two different faculties, and there is commonly more depth where there is less voice.

MOLLY BEANT, OR THE YOUNG SQUAW.—The traditions of the Mohawk valley state that the acquaintance of Sir William Johnson with his wife had a rather wild and romantic commencement. The story runs, that she was a very sprightly and very beautiful Indian girl of about 16 when he first saw her; it was at a regimental militia muster, where Molly was one of a multitude of spectators; one of the militia officers coming near her upon a prancing steed, by way of banter, she asked permission to mount behind him, supposing that she could perform the exploit, he said he said she might. At the word, she leapt upon the crupper with the agility of a gazelle; the horse sprang off at full speed, and clinging to the officer, her blanket flying, and her dark tresses streaming in the wind, she flew about the parade ground swift as an arrow, to the infinite merriment of the collected multitude. The baronet, who was a witness of the spectacle, admiring the spirit of the young squaw, and becoming enamoured of her person, took her home as his wife.

YANKEE LOGIC.—A Yankee went into the case of an inn in a country town.—"Pray, what's the price of a pint of shrub?" "Half a dollar," was the reply of the man at the bar. "Well, then, give it me." The shrub was poured out, when the bell rang for dinner. "Is that your dinner bell?" "Yes." "What may your charge be for dinner?" "Half a dollar." "Well, then, I think I had better not take the shrub, but have some dinner instead." This was consented to. The Yankee went in, sat down to his dinner, and when it was over, was going out of the door without paying. "Massa," said the negro waiter, "you not paid for your dinner." "I know that; I took the dinner instead of the shrub." "But, massa, you not pay for the shrub."—"Well, I did not have the shrub, did I, you nigger?" said the Yankee, walking away. The negro scratched his head; he knew that something was wrong, as he had got no money; but he could not make it out until the Yankee was out of sight.—*Captain Marryat.*

Philosophy.—Political editors are great philosophers, they make every event, every election, whether defeated or triumphant, a subject of rejoicing. The democratic scribblers affect to be glad on the whole, that their party were defeated in the election of Marcy, as Governor, because if they had not been, something else would have been "to pay." In like manner the whig editors rejoice over their defeat in Massachusetts. It was just so with old Mr. Hodge, a Vermont farmer. His son Ben came in one day and said:—

'Father, that old black sheep has got two lambs.'

'Good,' says the old man, 'that's the most profitable sheep on the farm.'

'But one on 'em's dead,' added Ben.

'I'm glad on't,' says the father, 'it'll be better for the old sheep.'

'But 'tother's dead too,' says Ben.

'So much the better,' rejoins the old man, 'she'll make a grand piece of mutton in the fall.'

'Yes, But the old sheep's dead too,' exclaims Ben.

'Dead! dead!—what, the old sheep dead?' cries old Hodge, 'that's good, darn her!—She always was an ugly old scamp!'

If your wife pulls your hair, you must wear a wig. If she scolds, you must be rudely taken with a violent fit of coughing. If she cries, you must laugh right heartily and then if she does not crack your head with a broomstick, why you are a lucky man.

It is confoundedly provoking to know that you are a sensible fellow, and then to get outshone in love affairs by a fool.

"A little more strength in your Tea, and Bot quite so much in our Butter," as the lady boarder said to her landlady.

A certain officer a short time previous to the late election accosted a person thus, "What side are you on, friend, 'he replied, I am on the right side, Colonel," said he, "I thought you was on our side."

Letter-writing. Verily the penny postage system is drawing forth the letter-ary talent of the country. As an instance, the following is a literal copy of the address of a letter which passed a neighbouring post-office the other day: "to the Care of Sandy fordice of Creef for petter or francis Mectavish or otherwise to aberfeldy to sandy scot Carrier for petter or francis Metavish." *Perth paper.*

The initials of Prince Albert's Christian names, Albert Frederick Augustus Charles Ernest, form the words 'a face!' and most truly a very valuable face it has proved to his Highness.

SPOT OF CAPTAIN COOK'S DEATH.—The rock is somewhat isolated, and at high tide the water breaks over its summit. It is said to be, at present, not one-fourth its original size; almost every visitor, for a number of years, has been in the habit of carrying away a fragment of it as a relic. A French man-of-war, which was lately here, is said to have taken off about a ton of it; and some Spaniards who visited the Island several years since, not only took specimens of the rock, but the whole ship's company knelt upon it, and offered up a prayer for the repose of the hero's soul.—*Townsend's Sportsman's Excursions in the Rocky Mountains.*

We understand that Mr. Harland, M. P. for this city, will be included in a new batch of Baronets.—*Durham Chron.*

From the *Halgoman*, March 10.

The Queen's Marriage. By late United States papers, we perceive that it is the intention of the British residents at New York to celebrate the marriage day of our illustrious Sovereign. We need hardly observe that a similar manifestation of love and respect will be displayed by us people of Nova Scotia, for as yet we have never been behind our neighbours in displaying our loyal feelings. We have not heard of any preparation having been made, but expect that measures will shortly be adopted for doing honor to the occasion.

Fire at New Orleans. The City Exchange St. Louis Street, New Orleans, a magnificent and almost new building, has been destroyed by fire. It cost one million seven hundred thousand dollars, and was owned by the Protection Bank of that city.

A Texian Judge has lately been tried for murder, but the evidence being insufficient to convict him, he was acquitted.

Sir Allan McNab. It is said that Sir Allan McNab is to be appointed Commissioner of Crown Lands in Upper Canada, with a salary of £1000, in the place of the honorable Mr. Sullivan, who reigns.

From the *Disputed Territory*.—The *Woostock N. B. Times*, says:

"We have just heard that lumbering parties belonging to Mr. T. E. Perley, and Mr. W. Bull of this place, and Mr. B. Noble of Brighton, were made prisoners by the Maine authorities at the head of the Brig Presqui Isle, where it seems they were engaged in making timber, on a permit from Massachusetts. Such conduct will probably occasion some altercation between those States. *Am Paper.*"

United States.

Freshets. On Tuesday last, the ice from the southernmost branch of the Mohawk burst with tremendous force into the Hudson, sweeping away nearly all the canal and 2 boat sheds or storehouses on the Troy docks, carrying off several boats, scows, piles of lumber, &c., sinking a sloop, and inundating the settlers in the village of West Troy.

The breaking up of the ice extended, it is said, but half a mile above the Cohoes falls, on the Mohawk. The Hudson is still firm above the State dam.

There have been considerable freshets in the Alleghany and Monongahela rivers. In Pittsburg, residents of lower part of the town had been obliged to leave their houses, the water being in many instances up to the second story. Wrecks of mills and boats were seen floating past the city. These accounts are of the 11th inst., at which date the water continued to rise at the rate of six inches per hour. It was then higher than since 1832. Part of the walls of Arthur, Nicholson & Co.'s extensive foundry had been carried away.

The Susquehanna is clear of ice.

The navigation of the Delaware is entirely free.

The river Potomac is opened, and the mail steam boats are again on the route.

Great destruction of property has taken place in consequence of the breaking up of the ice in the Delaware.

Horrible.—A letter published in the *Edenton (N. C.) Sentinel*, from Salmon Creek, states that on the 24th ult. the dwelling house of Miss Pusey Ward near Windsor, Bertie county, was consumed by fire, together with all the inmates, five in number, consisted of Miss Ward, an elderly lady and three children. It is surmised that the house was set on fire and the inmates either murdered or confined within by violence, by the incendiary, to escape detection.

An earthquake which "sensibly shook the buildings," was felt at St. Louis, on the 30th ult.

The *New York Atlas* says that heavy orders for wheat and flour have been sent from Canada to the Western States.

The Tennessee seat of government is hereafter to be at Murfreesborough instead of Nashville.

A man named Wm. Johnson, from New York, recently committed suicide in Baltimore. He had been seduced into a hell and plundered. The old end, vain remorse, despair and death.

The *New York Herald* states that the debt of the several States of the Union amount to 178,822,170; dols. the interest on which is 9,668,773; dols. means to pay the interest, £2,826,000; amount of deficiency of means to pay the interest 6,862,773.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE POOR.

The Corn Trade.—This market continues dull and inactive. Prices have receded a little in the past two days, and the tendency is still downward. But there will be no material decline till the receipts grow larger. Ohio flour by the way of New Orleans, begins to come in more freely, and by the middle of next month the arrivals will undoubtedly be quite large. Of Western flour there are twenty-five thousand barrels in market, a greater quantity than was anticipated at the beginning of the season.

Trade in breadstuffs is remarkably inactive in every section of the Union, and will probably remain so still a general resumption of navigation. Prices are comparatively very low, and there are immense quantities of grain in the interior to be forwarded to market.

The general fruitfulness of the country, and the great scarcity of money, have combined to knock down the price of flour from twenty to fifty per cent in a single year.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Latest from England.

The "Privilege" Prisoners.—The conduct of Mr. Pearse, whose only crime has been the faithful discharge of his duty to his employer, Mr. Howard, has excited the admiration of many of the leading members of the House of Commons, who have not only visited

him during his confinement, but kindly contributed to the necessities of his wife and family. Mr. Pearse is an exceedingly intelligent and well-informed man, and in early life held a commission in the army, and participated in many of the glorious achievements of the Peninsular war. He had also two brothers in the army, both of whom fell in the service. Upon the proclamation of peace, Mr. Pearse sold his commission, and, from adverse circumstances, was ultimately, compelled to follow the unenviable avocation of an attorney's clerk. Immediately after the order for his committal was made on Tuesday night, a member of the house asked permission of the sergeant-at-arms to speak with his prisoner previous to his being taken below, which being granted, he took Mr. Pearse aside, and, after paying him a very flattering compliment for his firmness, made him a very handsome present. On Thursday Sir Francis Burdett sent a communication, by one of his own servants, to Mr. Pearse, requesting in very kind terms his acceptance of an inclosed cheque. The rooms in which he and his fellow-prisoner, Mr. Howard, jun., are lodged are on the basement, under the lobby of the house, with the doors facing each other, and are very comfortably furnished. Young Howard, however, is in very bad health, and suffering from the effects of his confinement. A professional gentleman named Russell, residing at Chelsea, is carrying on Mr. Howard's business, as his agent. *Morning Herald.*

The excellent Bishop of Calcutta (Dadiel Wilson,) has contributed £20,000 towards building a cathedral at Calcutta, at which the estimated cost is £40,000.

The mother of Lord Brougham died on the 31st December, at Brougham Hall, Westmorland, in her 87th year.

The President Steamship has left London for Liverpool.

The Emperor of Russia is said to be seriously ill, with the constitutional or hereditary malady, insanity.

The Amistad Schooner.—The British government, it appears, have been actively interposing in the affair of the Amistad, and promptly sent despatches to their minister here, to intercede with our government in behalf of the negroes; also they directed their minister at Madrid to ask for their liberty, should be sent to Cuba—and at the same time to urge Spain to enforce the laws against Montez and Ruiz.

NEW COINAGE.—It is reported—not at the Mint, but in the Clubs—that a new gold coin is to be struck in honor of the Queen's marriage. It is to be a thirty-shilling piece, to represent a sovereign and a half.

Annuity of the King of the Belgians.—We learn from a return just printed by the House of Commons that, of the sum of £50,000 paid annually from the consolidated funds to the trustees of the King of the Belgians, there was repaid to the same fund in the year 1835, £46,500; in the year 1838, £35,000; in the year 1839, £35,000; and that a similar amount may be anticipated for 1840. It appears from this statement that the income which the King of the Belgians now actually receives from this country is exactly £15,000 a-year.

The Aurora Islands.—The rediscovery of the Aurora Islands by the New York Exploring Expedition creates considerable interest here, and it appears incredible that six Islands in the longitude of Rio Janeiro, and latitude 53 deg. 21 min., should have remained to this period, when so many navigators have cruised expressly for them, without being known. *Glasgow paper.*

A vessel had arrived at New Orleans from Matagorda, bringing a confirmation of the report of Matamoros having been taken by the Federalists and Texans.—The siege was commenced on the 12th December, and lasted three days. Great slaughter took place on both sides, the Texans alone losing sixty of their number. After the surrender, the whole of the Mexican officers were permitted to depart unharmed, and private property was respected. The inhabitants of course, and, it is said, the Mexican troops also, declared in favour of Federalism.

Court Martial.—A Court Martial was held on Thursday, on board the Impregnable, Admiral Warren, president, to inquire into the circumstances of the loss of the *Tribune*, Captain Williams, on the 20th November last, at Tarragona.—It was clearly proved that the loss of the ship *Tribune* was occasioned by an unusual hurricane, and the general insecurity of the port of Saragossa. The court adjudged the commander, officers and company to be honorably acquitted. The President, on returning Captain Williams's sword, said, "I have great pleasure in returning you your sword, under circumstances so highly creditable to you."

"There is much talk," says the *Gazette des Tribunaux*, "in the higher circles of Parisian society, concerning the arrest of a young married lady, niece of one of the most notable personages in the financial world, who is accused of having poisoned her husband. This accusation will, it is said, give rise to the resuming of investigations previously abandoned, relative to the abstraction of a set of diamonds from a house to which the young lady in question had access previous to her marriage."

EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE.

The education of the working-classes abroad attracted much of my attention; and to the care afforded by foreign governments to its advancement do I attribute much of the greater contentment and lesser criminality which characterises the artisans of the continent and which I particularly remarked in the manufacturing districts. Here education is left to the philanthropy of individuals, or to the accidental wisdom of parents. Abroad it is deemed an element of government, essential to the comprehension of and obedience to the laws, and requisite alike to the interest of the state and to the welfare of the recipient. In France the cost of education is provided for out of the municipal funds, which are by law authorised to support. In Belgium it is equally provided out of the municipal funds, which are by law authorised to support schools. In Belgium it is equally provided for by law. In Switzerland ignorance is punished; in Prussia and Bavaria education is compelled. In Austria, in addition to scholastic establishments, certificates of attendance are made passports to employment. Even in Russia, Alexander is establishing throughout his dominions schools on the most approved system, and conducted by masters supplied from the normal schools of the civilized nations. In Egypt, under the superintendence of her singular pacha, schools and universities on the most liberal scale are every where arising; in England, enlightened literary England alone, does legislation reject education as an handmaid of government! and in point of the instruction of the population at large, she stands sixth among the nations of Europe!—*Symons's Arts and Artizans at Home and Abroad.*

THE "PRESIDENT" STEAM-SHIP.

This vessel, the largest of "steam fleet" of England (if we may be allowed to coin a new expression out of the "metal" of our country), arrived here, as our readers have already been informed, a few days ago, and is now at anchor in the Sloyne, awaiting the reception of her engines, and her general fittings, as a first class transatlantic steam-ship. The "President," under the command of Captain Kean, and now lying in the Sloyne, is the largest steam-ship ever yet built for ocean or other navigation. She is of exceedingly beautiful model; built of the best materials that England and England's wealth can supply, and is in every respect a noble vessel. She is now, (her engines not being yet on board,) what is, in nautical term, called "light;" and loomes, very large. Her proportions are, however, such that but for the comparative size of the Queen's mail ships near her, she is so compact that she does not appear at even a short distance to be larger than the "Liverpool." A nearer approach, however, undeceives the be-

holder, and a visit on board realizes to its fullest extent, the conception of "a wooden world."

Through the politeness of Captain Kean, our "nautical" reporter had yesterday an opportunity of inspecting "The President" throughout. He was accompanied by Mr. French, the intelligent carpenter of the ship, who was employed in building, and who could consequently appreciate the pains and expenditure bestowed in the construction of the ship, and the peculiar improvements and advantages introduced.

Before noticing the interior of the vessel, we may state that her appearance on the water is magnificent, not only from her bulk, but from her fine proportions and her rigging. She is painted in man-of-war style, with gun ports, and is handsomely rigged as a three-masted schooner, with a foremast, foretopmast, and topgallantmast, approximating to those of a ship. Her bow is fine, and at the extremity of her head-rails will be placed, when completed, as a figure-head, a bust of Washington, the hero of American independence. Her stern is projective; beautifully formed to turn off a heavy sea; ornamented aloft with the arms of England and America, quartered in an heraldic shield, supported by "the Lion of England," and "the Eagle of America." The paddle-boxes of "The President" are comparatively very slightly raised above her bulwarks; and her general appearance is, when her side is viewed, that of a first-class frigate of extraordinary size, her light rigging giving her at the same time a most rakish and mischievous appearance.

We now supply from the most authentic source the several dimensions and capacity of this great steam Leviathan:—

	Ft. In.
Length over all, from taffrail to figure head.....	273 0
Beam within the paddle-boxes....	41 0
Breadth from outside of paddle-boxes.....	72 4
Depth of hold.....	30 0
Height between the main and spar deck.....	8 6
Height between lower and main deck (both flush).....	7 8
Tonnage (supposed),	2500.

Those who are versed in maritime affairs will readily conceive from these dimensions that "The President" is in reality "a wooden world." She is, indeed, more—she is a world not only of wood but of iron, copper, and other materials, constituting the *ne plus ultra* of strength in naval architecture.

The "President" was built at Limehouse, London, by Messrs. Carling and Carter, the latter gentleman superintending her construction throughout. Between decks and in her holds she presents a perfect picture of strength; and we cannot more highly compliment our metropolitan friends and contemporaries in Transatlantic Steam Navigation, than by stating that they seem in materials, in fastenings, and in putting together, to have taken a leaf out of the book of our townsmen Messrs. Wilson and Co., whose vessels both in point of strength and sailing have hitherto borne the bell.

Every available modern improvement has been taken advantage of in the construction of "The President." In addition to a remarkably strong frame, solid to the bilge, she is diagonally fastened fore and aft with iron and wood, in a manner that would seem to defy the rudest assaults of the ocean wave. We have not time to enter into details. Suffice it to say, that the materials of "The President" throughout are of the best quality, and that the utmost science, in a scientific age, has been exerted to work them up to the best advantage.

The engines for this vessel will, we learn, be of about 600 horse power. They are already built, by our townsmen Messrs. Fawcett and Co., and present a splendid specimen of the ingenuity and enterprise of the age. These we shall take an early opportunity of noticing.

"The President" will present peculiar advantages for passengers. Her spar-deck will afford a long and delightful promenade in fine weather, and during rain or storms a dry and sheltered walk may be enjoyed below.

The cabins are not yet fitted up. The principal or stern saloon will be eighty-seven feet in length; its breadth (including the small state-rooms on each side) forty-one feet.

No expense has been spared to render "The President" a crack ship. In strength of materials and fidelity of workmanship she is fully equal to any of her Majesty's ships of war; and she is fitted up with all the modern improvements in pumps, tanks, &c. She is also divided into sections, so that the springing of a leak (should such take place) would be attended with comparatively trifling danger. It is calculated that "The President" will carry 1000 tons of goods beyond her compliment of coals, luggage,

and materials for a trans-Atlantic voyage. Her steering tackle is of a novel and improved construction; and such was required; for, from her length and size, she may be deemed a floating island.

We have heard it stated (but we cannot vouch for the authenticity of the report), that the "President" will, when equipped, be placed under the command of Captain Fayrer, late of the "Liverpool," and that Captain Kean, who does not profess to have the same experience in ocean steam navigation, will act as second Captain. We shall be much gratified to find one or other, or rather both of these gentlemen are appointed to the "President." That charge is sufficient in its magnitude and anxiety to occupy the full attention of two chief and first-rate officers. Captain Kean is an experienced and, (the highest compliment we can pay) an "able seaman." He is, moreover, a gentleman of pleasing manners and deportment. We can scarcely say more of Captain Fayrer; but we cannot avoid reminding our readers that his long services at sea, in the British navy (mementos of which he bears in honorable wounds) and in our mercantile marine, and, above all, his peculiar experience in ocean steam navigation, have, together with his urbanity of manners, rendered him a favorite on both sides the Atlantic; and that his accession to the command of "The President" will be hailed with pleasure by all who interest themselves in the friendly intercourse between this country and the United States of America.—*Liverpool Standard*, Feb. 28.

REV. MR. MATHEW OF CORK.

PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE IN IRELAND.

(From the Argus.)

It is truly astonishing to read of the "Temperance revolution" now going on in Ireland, under the auspices of the Rev. Mr. Mathew, a Roman Catholic clergyman in Cork. So successful has this clergyman been in correcting vice and drunkenness, that already nearly one hundred and fifty thousand persons have enrolled themselves in the Society, and have taken "the pledge" of a total abstinence from the use of spirituous or malt liquors, numbers of these amongst the most depraved and abandoned in the country. The Rev. Gentleman has been in Waterford, on the special invitation of the authorities, and a similar scene is being enacted to that in Limerick, the military being in requisition to protect the people from themselves, such is the desire to return to the habits of peaceful sobriety, from which too many of our Irish brethren had departed. What makes the conduct of the Rev. Mr. Mathew the more disinterested is, that his brother and brother-in-law are distillers in different establishments.—He is likely to make the tour of Ireland. And yet the class of men to which this Reverend Gentleman belongs, is that which the unworthy O'Sullivans, M'Ghees, Greggs, Stowe's, and M'neiles, labour so hard to abuse. It is a fact, that enhances the value of the Rev. Mr. Mathew's exertions, that his principal assistant in the good work in which he is engaged, is an equally worthy and disinterested being, a Mr. R. Dowden, a sturdy Presbyterian, and whose modesty is such, that, though heart and soul in the cause, he declines to participate in the honor of this true reformation, though pressed upon him by his reverend and zealously attached friend.

At Waterford thousands have crowded from all parts of the country to hear the Temperance Apostle as Mr. Mathew is termed, and the most surprising enthusiasm everywhere prevailed; and so great was the excitement, and so dreadful the pressure, that it was found necessary to call in the troops to preserve order. From Wexford,

thousands arrived by the steam-boats, and Mr. Mathew was kept addressing immense crowds from morning till night.

It is believed by excellent calculators, who had an opportunity of witnessing the proceedings from the commencement, that one hundred thousand persons have been received in Waterford. At 5 o'clock, Father Mathew left Waterford to proceed to other parts of the country.

The words of the pledge are:—"I promise, with the divine assistance, as long as I will continue a MEMBER of the Teetotal Temperance Society, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and to discourage, by advice and example, drunkenness in others." Nothing can be plainer than these words. They leave it optional with a member to resign the moment he pleases. All incumbent upon him is to observe inviolate the words of the pledge during the period he belongs to the Society. We have the inexpressible pleasure of stating that 39 of the city police force took the pledge. Among the number were many Protestants. Several of the Catholic clergy—the best—the most exemplary and devoted of that venerable body, became disciples of Father Mathew.

It is a fact that almost every village in the country has already got up a sign-post of "Cork Temperance Coffee" over the door-way, and the sheeban houses are fast disappearing.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

Corh, Dec. 13.—No less than sixteen spirit-dealers took the benefit of the insolvent act in this city, who imputed their insolvency to the spread of temperance principles.—*Cork Standard*.

The Star.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1840.

We are requested to state that the EXPRESS Packet will sail this morning at 9 o'clock, for Portugal Cove.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

Eloquar an Sileam?
"Interest doth whisper to me 'hold thy peace'; but Duty, with the voice of ten thousand thunders crieth 'Speak forth.'"

SIR,—Every real and undesigned advocate for the prosperity of Ireland must be filled with wonder and gratitude at the moral revolution which has been lately brought about in that "land of our fathers," through the efficient instrumentality of the Reverend Mr. MATHEW. Never, perhaps, since the auspicious visitation of the pious St. Patrick, has Erin experienced so incalculable a blessing—a blessing compared with which, the Emancipation, with all its benefits, sinks into insignificance; and the abolition of tithes, were it effected tomorrow, would be as nothing.

If ever there was a country on the face of the Earth, which has been ruined and destroyed by the baneful—the pestiferous influence of intemperance, that country is Ireland; if ever there was a brave, a noble, and an intellectual people degraded in the scale of beings by the effects of habitual intoxication, that people is the Irish, and it is a matter of the most profound astonishment, that with all the ingenuity and talent which have been exhausted in the discovery of the actual causes of their social misery, this most fruitful one of Intemperance should have been disregarded so long. But though late, it has at length been discovered; and that too, not by a Pitt, a Plunket or a Grattan, but by an unobtrusive and a devoted Clergyman of the Catholic Church. Mr. Editor this is no time for bigotry or party zeal: I believe you to be a *Churchman*, and, from what I have seen of your periodical—a *Conservative*; but sure I am that notwithstanding this difference of Creed, whether political or religious, you will not shut your columns against the deserved eulogy of the "TEMPERANCE APOSTLE."

Would to Heaven, Sir, that a portion of this good man's spirit were wafted to Newfoundland! Would, that the streets of Harbor Grace were at this moment resounding with the language of the PLEDGE! What would be the feelings of many a wife—of many a mother—of many a child, if, at this moment, the words:—"I promise, with the divine assistance to abstain from all intoxicating liquors and to discourage, by advice and example DRUNKENNESS in others"—were sounding in their ears!

But it may be asked, "Do we need a portion of that good man's spirit?" Alas! Mr. Editor here is my answer: read this extract from the official Report of the late St. Patrick's festival, as published in the *MANUARY* of Friday last, and then say whether we need it or need it not? "The toasts were closed and

as the MOUNTAIN DEW began to fall the Boys ENJOYED IT HEARTILY. They bore the WETTING"—that is, the sin of drunkenness—"with the HAPPIEST FEELING; and became fully resolved that in HONOR OF OLD IRELAND they would not go home TILL MORNING to which resolution they most FAITHFULLY ADHERED."

Here Father Mathew is a picture for you!—Here ye Catholics of Ireland is a picture for you!—Here ye venerable Priests of Erin's Altars who not only preach Temperance but PRACTICE it, here is a picture for you! Will ye credit it? Will ye think it true? Will ye believe at the very instant when perhaps the PLEDGE was ascending to Heaven from the lips of thousands—when the arms of Ireland's multitudes were lifted in confirmation of the sincerity of their vows—when the tearful eyes of the Apostolic MATHEW were raised in gratitude to his Maker for the signs of the times; and his heart expanding with the hope that in whatever clime or country an Irishman was to be found, there would the cause of Temperance triumph,—at such a time, when the very angels rejoiced—will it be credited that in this Island there were those who, boasting of the name of Irishmen, and glorying in the appellation of Catholic, could, in defiance of every principle of consistency, of honor, and of fidelity, pollute the venerated name of KILBERIA'S SAINT! It is monstrous—it is awful—it is incredible—What! "Honor Old Ireland" by getting drunk! Honor the name of St. Patrick by trampling on the laws of that Great Being for whom he led a life of self denial, of devotion, and toil! Is St. Patrick another name for Bacchus? Was the Saviour indeed that which he was slanderously represented to be,—a gluttonous man, a friend of wine bibbers and sinners?

But what shall I say to the Guests—what shall I say to the Protestants "who mingled in the throng;" to those who style themselves the votaries of reason—the professors of a purer Creed, the advocates for *Biblical instruction*? You pride yourselves in protesting against what you call the "errors of Popery"; go now and *protest* against the errors of your lives. You insist that Schools without Bibles would breed up a race of monsters and not men; what share had the precepts of that blessed volume in your own education? You talk loudly of schisms, and splits, and dissensions in your Church. Does your *conduct* tend to "keep the Unity of the Spirit in the bond of Peace"? No, "you will not enter the kingdom of Heaven yourselves, and those that would enter you endeavour to hinder."

Now, Mr. Editor, tell me whether or not Father Mathew is needed? Now tell me whether a portion of his spirit would injure Newfoundland? No, so far from *injuring*—it would tend more to raise it from its embarrassments than seven years of Egyptian plenty. It would *banish the profigate—invigorate industry—RE-BUILD DILAPIDATED ALTARS—ERECT CATHEDRALS* and establish within the bosom of every individual that honest spirit of independence without which we are not MEN but SYCOPHANTS.

I am,
Mr. Editor,
Very respectfully your Obedient Servant,
A SON OF THE TRUE CHURCH.

Her Majesty's Government have confirmed, we understand, the appointment of the Rev. C. BLACKMAN to the Chaplaincy of this Garrison.—*Times*, April 1.

Proclamation.

IN obedience to a PRECEPT of the Worshipful the MAGISTRATES, bearing date the 24th instant, and to me directed,

I hereby give Public Notice

That a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS of the Peace, will be holden at the Court House, in HARBOR GRACE, on

THURSDAY,

The Ninth day of April, now next ensuing, at the hour of Eleven in the forenoon, of the same day; and the Keeper of Her Majesty's Gaol, the High Constable, and all other Constables and Bailiffs within this District, are commanded that they be then there to do and fulfil those things which by reason of their Offices shall be to be done.

Given under my Hand, at Harbor Grace, in the Northern District of Newfoundland, this Twenty-seventh day of March, in the Reign of Our Lord 1840.

B. G. GARRETT,
High-Sheriff

[From the Haligonian.]

A FRAGMENT.

TO OBEDIENT PRAISEPENNIES, ESQ.

Deuce take this world's confounded rabble,
They deave one's ears with gibble gabble;
Nought can be done without a squabble,
Be't it wrong or right;
A very trifling useless bauble
Will cause a fight.

The people are playing the very deuce,
Their tongues are getting by far too loose;
There's no one safe from their abuse,
They are so uncivil;
That really they don't e'en excuse
The very devil.

The very mischief's now a brewing,
Great folks did never get such screwing;
Pray Radicals what are ye doing?
It is too bad—
Such cutting, carving, sawing, hewing,
You'll set us mad!

'Twould seem as people lost their senses,
They're reckless of consequences;
The very constitution's since
They are pulling down;
How can a house with empty benches
Support the Crown?

Who does not sicken at the sight,
To see things come to such a height;
For every silly, paltry wight
Turns politician;
One's apt to get into a fright,
At our condition

It's hard to kick against the pricks,
It's hard for good and bad to mix;
Even do your best in politics,
What can you do?
You must use many casts, and tricks,
Then please but few.

Heavens, will there never be an ending,
Of ways, and constitutions, meading;
For ever wrangling and contending,
With great long stories;
One's at a loss, even on depending
On Whigs, or Tories.

Halifax, March 4, 1840.

FOR SALE

BY

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

BREAD, Common,

Milk and Fine
FLOUR, Fine & Superfine
PORK, Bacon, Hamburg & American
BEEF, Prime & Cured
BUTTER, Best
MOLASSES in Puncheons, Tierces and
Barrels

SUGAR, Leaf & Brown
TEA, Bona, Congo, Souchong, Twan-
key & Hyson
CORDAGE, TOWLINES, WARPS,
&c., &c., &c.

SPUNYARN & OAKUM
CANVAS, No. and Flat, TWINE
COALS, Large and dry 'in Store' for
Sealers

PITCH, TAR, TURPENTINE, ROSIN
& VARNISH

Prepared Patent VARNISH for Ship's
SHEATHING PAPER, BRIMSTONE
SOAP and CANDLES

OCHRE, LIME
POWDER, SHOT, Large Gun FLINTS
CHALK, WHITING, GRINDSTONES
PAINTS, all Sorts & Colours

LINSEED OIL, SPIRITS TURPEN-
TINE

EARTHENWARE in Cases
WINDOW GLASS in Boxes
TOBACCO, Negrohead & Leaf
PIPES in Boxes

SOLE LEATHER, CALF SKINS
BARVELS
BLOCKS, Bushed and Wood Pins
DEAD EYES

IRON SHELVES, MAST HOOPS and
JIB HANKS
DECK BALLS EYES
SHEET LEAD & COPPER

CAMBOUSES, Cabin and Half Deck
STOVES

SHEET IRON, SHEATHING IRON
STEM PLATES
IRON THIMBLES, assorted
HOOP IRON

CHAIN TOPSAIL-SHEETS
IRON, Round, Square, and Flat, all
Sizes

ANCHORS, 1 to 6 Cwt
WINDLASS PALLS, WHEELS &c.
NAILS, all sizes, PUMPTACKS
Composition NAILS, SPARROWBILLS
300 Pair DECKBOOTS

6 Casks SHOES well assorted,
Green Glass SPECTACLES
Broad and Narrow CLOTHS, all Colours
PILOT CLOTHS, WHITNEYS
FLUSHINGS, SERGES
BLANKETING, FLANNELS
HOSIERY

JUST RECEIVED,

ex-ANN from BRISTOL,
AND FOR SALE.

A well assorted Stock of
BRITISH
Manufactured
Dry Goods,

60 Pieces PAPER HANG-
INGS

90 Coils CORDAGE, and
50 Tons Best Newport

RED SEA

COALS.

ALSO,

Of former Importations,

Bread, Flour, Pork
Holstein Butter (repack-
ed)

Oatmeal
Peas, Rice
Gin in Cases, &c., &c.

At accommodating and
Low Prices

BY

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.
Harbour Grace,
Nov. 13, 1839.

NEW PROVISIONS,
&c. &c. &c.

FOR SALE,

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex ELIZABETH, 13 days
from EW YORK,

70 Barrels Superfine FLOUR } From
50 Half Do. Do. Do. } New
50 Barrels Fine Do. } Whea
160 Do. Prime BEEF
77 Do. Do. PORK
50 Do. Very Fine APPLES
50 Boxes CRACKERS
30 Puncheons MOLASSES
10 Kegs Negrohead TOBACCO
1 Hoghead Leaf Do.
20 Barrels PITCH
20 Do. TAR
4 Do. Bright VARNISH
3 Do. TURPENTINE
2 Dozen Carpet BROOMS.

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace
October 9, 1839.

WILLIAM STIERLING, M. D.
And Surgeon,

HAVING returned from the Univer-
sity of Edinburgh, has to ac-
quaint his Friends and the Public gen-
erally, that he is now Practising the dif-
ferent branches of his Profession in con-
junction with his Father, at whose resi-
dence, he may at any time be consulted.

Harbour Grace, 2
23d Sept., 1839.

Indentures

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper.

Just Loaded

Ex Jane Elizabeth, Nathaniel Mun-
den, Master,
FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK
Bread
Flour
Oatmeal
Peas
Butter.

Also,

15 tuns BLUBBER

For Sale by

THOMAS GAMBLE.

Carbonear,
June 9, 1839.

ON SALE

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex NAPOLEON from HAM-
BURG,

BREAD, FLOUR and
4000 Bricks

The latter at Cost and Charges,
if taken from the Ship's side im-
mediately.

ALSO,

90 Tons

SALT

And,

20 Tons Best House

Coals,

Ex APOLLO, Captain BUTLER from
LIVERPOOL.

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace,
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGS to inform the Public in genera-
l that he intends employing his
Ketch BEAUFORT, the ensuing Season
in the COASTING TRADE, between St.
John's, Harbor Grace, Carbonear, and
Brigus, as Freights may occasionally of-
fer. He will warrant the greatest care
and attention shall be paid to the Prop-
erty committed to his charge.

Application for FREIGHT may be
made, and Letters or Parcels left at Mr.
JAMES CLIFF'S, St. John's; or to Mr
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, Harbour
Grace.

N. B.—The BEAUFORT will leave St.
John's every Saturday (wind and weather
permitting).

May 1, 1839.

For Portugal Cove

The fine first-class Packet Boat

NATIVE LASS,

James Doyle, Master,

Burthen 23 tons; coppered and copper fastened
The following days of sailing have been deter-
mined on:—from CARBONEAR, every MONDAY,
WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, precisely at 9
o'clock; and PORTUGAL COVE on the mornings of
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.

She is completely new, of the largest class, and
built of the best materials, and with such improved
ments as to combine great speed with unusual
comfort for passengers, with sleeping berths, and
commanded by a man of character and experienced

The character of the NATIVE LASS for speed and
safety is already well established. She is con-
structed on the safest principle of being divided
into separate compartments by water tight bulk-
head, and which has given such security and
confidence to the public. Her cabins are superi-
or to any in the Island.

Select Books and Newspapers will be kept on
board for the accommodation of passengers

FARES:—

First Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Second Ditto 5s. 0d.
Single Letters 0s. 6d.
Double Ditto 1s. 0d.

N. B.—James Doyle will hold himself responsi-
ble for any Parcel that may be given in charge to
him.

Carbonear.

THE EXPRESS PACKET

THE EXPRESS Packet being now
completed, having undergone such
alterations and improvements in her accom-
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-
sibly require or experience suggest, a care-
ful 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 Portu-
gal Cove on the following days.

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

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 fa-
vours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further no-
tice, start from Carbonear on the mornings
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, posi-
tively 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. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters.

Double do
And PACKAGES in proportion
N. B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold
himself accountable for all LETTERS
and PACKAGES given him.

Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respects
fully to acquaint the Public that the
has purchased a new and commodious Boat,
which at a considerable expense, he has fit-
ted out, to ply between CARBONEAR,
and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKETS
BOAT: having two cabins, (part of the after-
cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping
berths separated from the rest). The fore-
cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentle-
men with sleeping-berths, which will
the trusts give every satisfaction. He now
begs to solicit the patronage of this respect-
able community; and he assures them it
will be his utmost endeavour to give them
very 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 Mondays,
Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet
Man leaving St. JOHN'S at 8 o'clock on those
Mornings.

TERMS.
After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d.
Double, Do. 1s.

Parcels in proportion to their size of
weight.

The owner will not be accountable for
any Specie.

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

Carbonear,
June 4, 1838.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

A PIECE OF GROUND, situated on the
North side of the Street, bounded of
EAST by the House of the late captain
STABB, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of
this Paper.