



THE STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY, 20 1836.

No. 82.

Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON, at his Office, CARBONEAR

FIRE AT HATFIELD HOUSE

(From the Times.)

DEATH OF THE MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY. Further Particulars.

From the information which we collected yesterday on the spot, we ascertained that, in pursuance of her usual custom of passing the Christmas with her son, the Dowager Marchioness of Salisbury had on Thursday last come down to Hatfield House and taken possession of the apartments which she had occupied in the west wing of the mansion ever since the death of her husband, the late Marquis. These apartments were on the first and second story of the building, and have formed her Ladyship's temporary summer and winter residence for some years past. We were also informed, that though her Ladyship was labouring under some of those infirmities which are the concomitants even of a green old age, she was still hale and vigorous, considering her advanced period of life, and that on her present visit to the scene of her early pleasures she exhibited a flow of spirits which surprised even those who were best acquainted with her usual demeanour. It appears that on the afternoon of Friday last she retired a short time before dinner to her dressing room to write a few letters. At five o'clock her maid entered her apartment and found her writing by the light of two candles. Her Ladyship complained of the dimness of the light, and requested her maid to bring to her, her own bed candle, alleging that she always saw better by it than by anything else. The bed candle was brought according to her orders, and the maid left her Ladyship, who wore a very lofty head dress, writing by these three tapers. It is supposed that as she was stooping over her paper her head dress must have caught fire, and that before she was aware of it she was enveloped in flames. But on this point all must be conjecture, as nobody saw her alive after her maid left her to take her tea in the housekeeper's room. It is further supposed that, paralyzed by terror, on seeing herself in flames, she was unable to resort to the bell or to give that alarm which must have called some of her attendants to her assistance. About half past five o'clock some fear was felt by the female servants of the house in consequence of the vast volumes of smoke which pervaded it, and of the strong smell of burning. One of the housemaids who perceived a dense pillar of smoke hovering over the staircase of the left wing, was the first to raise the cry of fire. According to one of the stories which we have heard, her Ladyship's footman, according to another, her son's confidant, was the first who, suspecting that the fire might be in her Ladyship's room, made an attempt to enter it. The attempt was unsuccessful. The alarm was then communicated to the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury. Both these noble personages exerted themselves to the utmost to rescue their venerable relative from her horrible fate, but in vain. Lord Salisbury attempted to force his way into his mother's dressing room through a door, which opened into it out of a sitting apartment, but it was locked; and the implements for forcing it not being at hand, his Lordship endeavoured to reach another door, which opened into it from the domestic offices

belonging to that wing of his mansion. He succeeded in reaching that door, but on opening it, found it so enveloped in flame and smoke as to render it impossible for any person to enter it and live. The floor and ceiling of the room were then blazing together, with such terrific violence as to render all hopes of rescuing her Ladyship through the windows utterly desperate. Every person with whom we conversed yesterday expressed their admiration of the zealous but ineffectual efforts made by Lord Salisbury to rescue his mother from the imminent danger by which she was surrounded; and one account stated that his Lordship was only prevented by main force from endangering his own life in a desperate attempt to save that of his mother. As soon as it was found that all efforts to save the Dowager Marchioness were unavailing, the fire bell was rung, and its dull and sullen clang, and the rising flames, soon announced to the neighbourhood the serious peril by which this magnificent specimen of our domestic architecture in the reign of Elizabeth and of James I. was environed. A crowd soon assembled on the lawn, eager to give every assistance in their power to stop the ravages of the conflagration. Engine-teams shortly afterwards arrived from Barnet, St. Alban's and Hertford; and before the fire was extinguished an engine of the County Fire Office had arrived from London. In spite of the alacrity with which all the spectators endeavoured to bring to bear their own bed candles, the flames continued to rage fast and furious, and the prospect of checking them appeared very remote, owing to the deficient supply of water, which was experienced for some time. A pond in the gardens was soon tapped, and as she was exhausted, and as the water had then to be brought from the more distant lake, which fills the hollow in front of the north side of the mansion, it often happened that, when the fury of the fire was hottest, there was no means at hand to allay it. At one time it appeared as if nothing could save this princely mansion from entire destruction. The part of the west wing which looks down the noble avenue towards the south was speedily gutted by the fire. The roof fell in with a tremendous crash, and by the fall of the partition between the oriel windows on the first and second floors, an uninterrupted opening to the air was given to the flames, which was then crackling fiercely within that part of the building. The appearance of the fire at that moment was peculiarly terrific. In its progress it reached the chapel, but the unremitting exertions of the firemen prevented its rage from being very destructive in that quarter. The pews are injured, but that comparatively speaking, is a trifling loss. The window of stained glass, which has attracted so much admiration, has also escaped without much damage. It is divided into 12 compartments; of these only one has been destroyed. During one period of the conflagration, the situation of the people employed in saving the chapel seemed very dangerous. Their object was to saturate the roof and ceiling with water, so as to prevent them from catching fire. In accomplishing it, some of the ceiling was knocked down by the violence with which the water impinged upon it, and on its falling, the chinks between the timbers enabled those

who were below to see that the rooms above the chapel and the furniture were enveloped in a general blaze. The Marquis of Salisbury was the first to perceive the danger impending over the honest countrymen who were actively engaged in endeavouring to save his property; and immediately insisted that they should leave the spot, as he would rather see the whole building reduced to ashes, than hear of one of them suffering injury in their struggles to save it. The men for whom the Noble Marquis expressed this provident care, displayed in their turn equal gallantry. They refused to depart as long as they could, in opposition to the flames. Their courage and perseverance were crowned with success. The fire was partly stayed by their unremitting efforts, and partly by the emptying into the chapel of a reservoir of water situated upon the roof of that part of the mansion. When things were at the worst, it was apprehended that the chapel must perish, and the object of the parties working the engines then was to prevent the flames from spreading further, after yesterday they had exhausted their rage upon the sacred edifice. The chapel is not far distant from the library. They are situated on different sides of a gallery and each had communication with it by means of a door. To check the progress of the devouring element, preparations were made to stop up these doors with solid masonry. At the same time the printed books and manuscript papers belonging to the Cecil family, and illustrating its history, and that of the nation at large, were removed from the library into the grand drawing room, from which, as well as from the other banqueting apartments, the valuable furniture had been transferred, first to the lawn in front of the mansion, and afterwards to places of greater security in the town of Hatfield. Every thing was also in readiness to take the window frames out of the drawing room, in order that the library might be summarily ejected on to the grass, in case the wind, which blew in that direction, carried the flames into the interior of the mansion. Fortunately these precautions became unnecessary. About eleven o'clock, the conflagration was got under; and by two o'clock on the following morning the inhabitants of the neighbourhood, who had signalized themselves by their energetic endeavours to save this noble pile, had the satisfaction of knowing that the work of destruction had not extended beyond the least valuable part of it, and that the library, the pictures, and the Cecil papers were all uninjured. They had also the satisfaction of learning the next day, that though much valuable property had been exposed upon the lawn during the night, no part of it had been lost, stolen, or damaged—a fact which speaks volumes in praise of the honesty and kindly feeling of the peasantry, in the neighbourhood.

This has produced a double advantage—it has checked the inquiries of idle curiosity, and has left the firemen at liberty to give their undivided attention to the still smouldering ruins. About three o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, some of the timber again ignited, and was soon extinguished by the play of the engines. In the course of yesterday afternoon, the ruins were still smoking, and although the rain fell almost incessantly, it was found necessary to drench them occasionally with water. We may here add that Hatfield House and the furniture it contained, are insured in the Sun Fire Office to a reasonable value. The appearance of the ruins is at the present moment frightful. They present a mere shell of lofty walls, connected by not more than two or three blackened beams. They seem tottering to their fall, and from their cracked and dilapidated condition must be taken down before the western wind can be repelled, and the object of the parties built. The Hertfordshire yeomanry continued to post sentinels all round the Hatfield House, but this, we understand, is more out of respect to the Noble Marquis than from any idea that their services were wanted. Most of the furniture, we have already stated, has been removed from Hatfield House to different places in the vicinity. Some of it was taken from the Salisbury Arms Inn. We saw there a noble picture of Queen Elizabeth taken from the life by Zuccherro. It is considered, as a portrait, extremely worth notice, not only because it is the handsomest known to exist of her, but also as it points out her turn to allegory and odd devices. As there are many historical associations of deep interest connected with Hatfield House, we make no apology for extracting the following of it from *Pennant's Journey &c.* "The small town of Hatfield is prettily seated on a gentle ascent. Its Saxon name was Haethfield, from its situation on a heath. The important synod held during the heptarchy, at the instance of Theodore, consecrated Archbishop of Canterbury, in 668, in which the most interesting tenets of Christianity were declared and confirmed, is generally supposed to have been held at a place of that name in Yorkshire. Hatfield was part of the revenues of the Saxon princes till it was bestowed by Edgar on the monastery of Ely. At the time of the conquest, it was found to be in the possession of that great house, in which it continued till the Abbey was converted into a bishopric, in the reign of Henry I.—It then became one of the residences of the prelates; for which they had not fewer than ten palaces belonging to the see and from that circumstance was called Bishop's Hatfield, to distinguish it from other places of the same name. It probably fell into decay during the long wars between the Houses of York and Lancaster; for I find that it was rebuilt and ornamented by Bishop Moncton, in the reign of Henry VIII. Among the shameful alienations made from the bishopric of Ely by Queen Elizabeth (by virtue of the imprudent statute which gave her the power of exchanges over all the manor of Hatfield. The palace had at times been an occasional royal residence, notwithstanding it



was the property of the Church. William, the second son of Edward III. was born here in 1335, and was called from that circumstance, William of Hatfield. Queen Elizabeth resided here many years before she came to the crown and on the death of her predecessor removed from hence, on the 23rd November, to take possession of the throne. This place did not continue long a part of the royal demesnes. James I. in the fifth year of his reign, exchanged it for Theobalds, with his Minister Sir Robert Cecil, afterwards Earl of Salisbury, who built on the site of the palace the magnificent House now standing, and enclosed two parks, one for red, the other for fallow deer. At the bottom of the first was a vineyard, in being when Charles I. was conveyed there a prisoner to the army.

"The building is of brick, and of vast extent, in the form of a half H. In the centre is an extensive portico of nine arches. Over the middlemost rises a lofty tower, on the front of which is the date 1611, and three ranges of columns of the Tuscan, Doric, and composite orders. Between the second are the arms of the family in stone.

"In the chapel is a small ancient organ; a fine window of stained glass, in 12 compartments; and a gallery, on the front of which were painted the twelve Apostles.

Pennant then proceeds to give a catalogue of the valuable paintings which adorn the walls of the apartments. It is a satisfaction to know that they have received little or no damage in the tumult and confusion which prevailed on Friday night.

(From English papers, Nov. 30.)

PROMOTION OF NATIONAL EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

The following letter speaks for itself:— To the Rev. H. G. Boyd, Rector of Dro-moragh, and Chaplain to his Excellency Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

"Ingenus didicissa fidelester artes emollit mores nec sinit esse feros."—"The Catholic Prelates, so far as education is under their controul, will not suffer the serpent of bigotry to twine round the tree of knowledge."—Doctor Croly's speech.

Rev. Sir.—The interests of education in the parish of which you are the Protestant and I am the Roman Catholic Pastor, impose on me the necessity of making an appeal in its behalf to the liberality and benevolence of the British people. The National or Government system is well adapted for a population like ours. I regret that you, who profess to be a liberal, and the patron of liberal education, have refused to cooperate with me in establishing in our parish a plan of public instruction so useful and conciliatory.

To educate the people committed to our pastoral care, not only in literature but those principles of morality and religion best calculated to make them benevolent Christians, and good members of society, is a strict and conscientious duty which the sacred ministry we have engaged in imposes on each of us. In obedience to this sense of duty, I have come to this country to seek from a liberal and charitable people means, to aid in erecting schools for the children of 760 families, or 3,768 souls, and in liquidating a debt of £300 due on a house of worship, just built and still unfinished.

To commence the good work of education in a populous district where no school had ever been before, I hired a small house for a school room, placed a master in it, and to encourage him paid the first year's rent, £2. As soon as I could, I placed it under the control of the National Board, and obtained an annual grant of £8 for the teacher. To have an idea of this school house, an Englishman must conceive a wretched hut, whose dimensions are only 15 feet by 12, composed of clay and stone, and covered with rough branches and oaten straw. Into this miserable hovel crowded 40 to 50 children are daily crowded, amidst kitchen furniture and beds; for besides being a school room, it is the only residence that the master and his family have.

Yet wretched as this school is, the poor in its immediate vicinity scarcely

know how to be sufficiently grateful for its establishment. At present it may be said to exist on the small grant of the Board, but even this sum, small as it is, the Board threatened to withdraw, on account of the unfitness of the school house. To retain the grant of course became a matter of moment, not only to the master but the people; and consequently, by great exertion, ground was obtained, and a suitable school house commenced, the walls of which are built, but for the want of funds have lain roofless for the last five months. Besides this, you, Sir, must be aware that two more are requisite for the education of our people, and that they have not the means, independently of public charity, to purchase their sites and build them.

Trusting that this statement of the want of education, and the means to establish it in our parish, will awaken British sympathy to promote so desirable an object as education is,

I remain Rev. Sir, Your obedient servant, MICHL. M' CARTAN, R.C. Pastor of Dro-moragh, county of Down.

SPAIN.

A company, coming from Malaga, landed on the 20th at Barcelona. The vessel which conveyed it formed part of a convoy, the remainder of which, inclemency of the weather had prevented from arriving. Three thousand infantry and three hundred cavalry have arrived at Valencia. On the 14th, San Celoni repelled the attack of 1,500 rebels. Colonel Asprios surprised, on the 13th, near Agramont, a company of factions, 52 of whom he killed. General Carratala has re-entered Valencia; General Palarea, second in the command of the province, has moved to the Ebro, in order to succeed him. Oraa has voluntarily withdrawn to Lerin with his convos, and without being for one moment broken. The Carlists have revived with respect to this retreat the same intrigue as when Cordova retreated to Vittoria. They propagate the most absurd and false reports of a victory. Don Carlos is at Onate, and his artillery is at Tolosa. General Eguia is suffering from the gout in the Amescos. It is said that Jaureguy has captured the Alava Junta. On the 17th, the Chamber of Procuradores elected M. M. Isturiz, Antonio Gonzalez, Someruelos, and Ferrer, candidates for the Presidency. On the 18th, the National Guards of Upper Aragon took 126 Navarrese deserters of Guergue's division; they say that he has sustained two defeats in Catalonia. Six Carlist battalions are assembled close to St. Sebastian.

A Bayonne letter, of the 22nd instant, says that the most contradictory reports were in circulation on the frontiers, respecting the late occurrences in the vicinity of Estella, some saying that it was on the 15th, and others on the 17th that Cordova had entered that city. All, however, agreed in stating that an engagement had taken place between the belligerent armies, which had lasted from two o'clock in the afternoon until night-fall, but which was attended with no result, both parties having had only about 30 killed.—Seventeen Carlist battalions, under Eguia, Ituralde, and Villareal, were present at the affair.

The Vapor of Barcelona, of the 16th and 17th have arrived. A law of elections is all the Barcelona journal requires of the present Legislature. Vapor recommends the recognition of the independence of the New States of South America.

The Moniteur of Thursday has accounts from Madrid of the 17th, according to which Messrs. Isturiz, Gonzales, Someruelos, and Ferrer, have been nominated candidates for the Presidency of the Chamber of Deputies.

Morillo, Captain General of Galicia, has declared 16 districts of that province in a state of seige. His decree declares in the chapter of the Cathedral church of the diocese, obliged to reimburse the amount of all damage caused by the factious, and exempts from this responsibility the families of those enrolled in the National Guard, and actively employed in putting down the insurrection.

VIENNA, Nov. 16.

The Empress has for some days past been confined to her apartments, whence are derived hopes of an event which would transport with joy the whole Aus-

trian population.

MUNICH, Nov. 20.

M. Mieg, Ambassador to the Diet, arrived here yesterday from Frankfort.—That distinguished statesman will follow the King to Greece. His Majesty, it is said, is to take his departure to-morrow.—Augsburg Gazette.

Prince Milosch left Constantinople on the 28th of October by the Balkan road.—Swabian Mercury.

The French Court of Peers is convoked for Saturday (the 28th Nov.) to proceed with the trial of the prisoners from Luneville, comprising the first division of those involved in the conspiracy of April, remaining to be tried. The Ordinance was communicated to the prisoners several days ago, and the summonses have been sent to the witnesses. The summons sent to the Peers, announces that a disjunction having been made of the prisoners for trial, Peers who have not attended any previous sittings will be able to take their places.

THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

On the Duke of Orleans landing at Algiers, he was addressed by the Mayor, and his answer confirmed the hopes that his arrival on this coast, "to remain for ever part of France" (the words of the Mord Mayor) had created. The Mayor in the name of himself and the other Municipal authorities, presented to his Royal Highness a remarkably fine Arabian courser, with a bridle and saddle of the country, and covered with a housings of silk, richly worked with silver and gold, similar to that which usually was put on the horse of the Dey. Upon this horse the Prince made his entry into the city. The Moorish inhabitants of Algiers were much flattered by the Duke of Orleans having chosen for his residence the house of a native, Mustapha Pacha, which was prepared for the Prince's reception in a style of splendid hospitality. The whole of the first story was appropriated to his Royal Highness, Mustapha reserving to himself and his women only the ground floor. Fountains of water, fragrant flowers, polished marbles, the richest carpets, in short, all the luxury of the East, and all the indulgences the nature of the climate dictates, were combined with prodigality in the mansion of Mustapha. The outside of this building, like all the great houses of the East, is of a gloomy and mean appearance, and thus heightened the effect found in the interior. The Prince's visit to Buffarick was marked by a singular occurrence. A young negro woman, who was unable to bear any longer the ill treatment she received from her master, fled, and took refuge in the camp, a few days before the Duke's arrival. The moment he reached the camp, the negress threw herself at his feet, and at the same time the master came forward and claimed her as his property. His Royal Highness could not resist the distress of the poor woman, nor did he wish to violate rights of property established by the custom of the country, and therefore, he bargained with the master for his slave, and purchased her. Not knowing what to do with his new acquisition, the Duke of Orleans offered to give a dowry with her to any free negro who would marry her. A quarter master of the regiment of Spains came forward and agreed to take her for his wife; the dowry was given, and the two blacks went rejoicing together to Algiers, and were married at the Grand Mosque. This and other acts, showing the great and discriminating goodness of the heart of his Royal Highness, have rendered him popular with the natives, who at the same time admire his expressive countenance, his martial air, his tall and manly person, the grace with which he displays his horsemanship, and the tone with which he gives the word of command. On the other hand, those who are interested in the preservation and prosperity of the colony, are encouraged by the language he uses in his answers to the addresses presented to him.

CONTROL OVER THE CHURCH IN SWITZERLAND.—ST. GALL, Nov. 13.—The importance of the proceedings yesterday is sufficiently proved by our remarking that the decision of the Catholic Great Council, in August, on our episcopal concerns was under discussion. The ob-

ject of that decision was to re-establish the double bishopric of Chur and St. Gall, while at the same time it required the re-establishment of the Nunciature.—The Catholic Great Council asked the sanction of the State for this decision.—The Inferior Council required, assigning its reasons, that this sanction should be refused, because the decision was contrary to law, and would be dangerous to the State. A petition drawn up in the same spirit and sent by the inhabitants of Rapperschwyl introduced the discussion which began early in the morning and lasted till half past five in the afternoon, with uninterrupted dignity and eloquence. Messrs. Diog and Gonzenbach called on the assembly to negative the decision. The subject was completely exhausted on both sides, before the Great Council came to a decision, which finally refused its sanction by 87 votes to 49. The decision of 1833 therefore, remains in force. All the evangelical party voted in the majority, and nearly the half of the Catholics. No sooner was the decision announced, than the shouts of joy from the spectators in the galleries were not to be suppressed.

SARDINIA.—Letters from Nice of the 14th, according to the Constitutionnel, corroborate the statement of an insurrection in Sardinia. Cagliari, the principal town of Sardinia, refused to admit ships from the Piedmontese ports, and vessels were arming at Genoa to proceed and force an entrance. According to the information of the Temps no movement has yet occurred, but new taxes have been laid on the island that have caused much irritation, and an explosion threatened.

(From the Courier.)

The German papers, in addition to the important news of an insurrection in Greece, which we mention elsewhere, contain a long article from Constantinople relative to Greece, from which we may infer that the Sultan sees the disorders in that country with pleasure, if his agents do not promote them. They also contain an article from Alexandria, dated September 28, which states that Mehemet Ali is to prosecute the next campaign with vigour against the Janizars of Muscat and the Wahabees, he being determined to make himself master if possible, of the whole coast of Arabia.—This is the very madness of ambition.—Syria it is said, is becoming visibly impoverished under the Egyptian administration, the facts stated in illustration of the assertion being that English cottons are now much used, while the manufacture of silks, the staple of the country is going to decay. The Egyptian cotton crop is said to be very deficient, not amounting to more than 180,000 cwt.—A want of corn is said to be felt at Ibraila near Odessa, in consequence of the rain having retarded the arrivals, so that several vessels which have gone there to load, have been unable to obtain cargoes.

The Hamburg papers, of the 24th, mention that a mutiny had taken place at the Danish island of St Croix. The command of the garrison was to have been assumed by the mutineers on the day of a festival; the public treasures were to have been plundered; the ships there seized; and the mutineers were to have fled to Colombia with their acquisitions. The plot was betrayed by a sergeant, who was one of the leaders, a few minutes before it was to be carried into execution, which enabled the officers to disarm and imprison the whole of the mutineers.

The insurrection in Sardinia, to which we yesterday alluded is affirmed by two French Journals; but we have been too long aware of the faculties they possess for manufacturing insurrections on paper to place much reliance on such assertions in their pages. The following account of an insurrection in Greece, received this morning, seems more probable:—

VIENNA, Nov. 13.

"The Milan Journal gives a singular piece of intelligence, dated Anaona, the 5th November. It is stated that the Ionian steam boat had brought letters from Greece, which announce that the country was in complete insurrection, and that King Otho and Count Armuspberg, with the Bavarian troops, had fled from Athens. We know of no...

this important intelligence than the well-known and admitted fact, that the Greeks are discontented, and than an article from Constantinople which represents the discontent to be at such a height, that crowds of rich Greeks had taken refuge in the Ottoman territory.

The Paris papers of Thursday state that a report prevailed at the Bourse, that a change was immediately to take place in the Neapolitan Ministry, which would lead to that Government casting off the New Loan it has engaged, according to some German papers, to negotiate for Don Carlos. All these Journals agree in stating that warlike preparations are making at Genoa, but they are probably continued to meet the contingency of a war with Portugal, the apprehension of which is not yet at an end. The utmost which the Constitution can make of insurrection at Sardinia, is that there is in the island an alarming spirit of discontent. We are surprised that the Paris Journals should have allowed this mine of insurrection to have been worked first by their German Contemporaries. Of domestic news, the Paris Journals contain none of the least importance.

The intelligence from Madrid is of the 17th. It is found in the Monitor, and announces that five candidates for the Presidency of the Cortes, at the head of whom is Isturitz, have been nominated. The news from the armies only states that there has been another battle, but the time when, and the place where, and the consequences are not known: which makes us suppose that the whole is a mere rumour. There has not been, and we believe will not be, any more fighting, of consequence till the Queen's forces are strong enough to be sure of victory.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1836.

The Brig William the Fourth, Cleat Master, on his passage from Lisbon to this port, on the 18th ultimo fell in with the Brig Queen Adelaide of Sunderland, in long. 38 deg., and lat. 44 deg. 44 m. abandoned—mainmast gone and water-logged.

SHIP NEWS

CARBONEAR.

Jan. 19.—Schooner Ethiopian, Bennett Lisbon, salt, & sundries.

ST JOHN'S.

Novral, Carmichael, Greenock, coal, tar, & sundries.

31.—Brigantine Ranger, Price, Greenock, coal.

Jan. 4.—Brig Edgecombe, Dugdale, Liverpool, wheat, bread.

Malvina, Callahan, New York, coffee apples.

Madonna, Smith, Oporto, salt.

Dec. 31.—Brig Leander, Wilkie, Portugal, fish.

Jan. 4.—Brig Mary Ann, Tucker, England, fish & sundries.

PROCLAMATION.

NORTHERN DISTRICT }
To Wit.
BY Authority of a PRECEPT from the Worshipful the Magistrates of this District bearing date the Sixth day of January, 1836, and to me directed HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE, that a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS OF THE PEACE, will be holden at the COURT-HOUSE, in this TOWN ON THURSDAY, the TWENTY-FIRST of January at 11 o'clock in the forenoon; and the Keeper of His 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 office shall be to be done.
Harbour Grace,
this 13th day of January, 1836.
B. G. GARRETT,
HIGH SHERIFF.

SEALING AGREEMENTS FOR SALE, AT THIS OFFICE.
Carbonear, Dec. 30, 1835.

Sale by Auction

DESIRABLE FREEHOLD PROPERTY.

By Order of the Trustees of the Insolvent Estate of Mr. ROBERT AYLES,

WILL BE SOLD, BY PUBLIC AUCTION, ON the PREMISES, THIS DAY,

At 12 o'clock,

ALL that Piece or Parcel of GROUND, together with the eligible BUILDING erected thereon, situated on the North side of CARBONEAR, adjoining the Property of ROBERT PACK, Esq. M. C. P., the LAND is cleared and contains 2 1/4 Acres.

ALSO,

At the same time and Place.

THE FEE SIMPLE

OF a PLANTATION, situated to the Westward of that of ROBERT PACK'S, Esq. M. C. P. containing by measurement 34 Acres 1 Rood, 20 Perches.

ROBERT AYLES, GEORGE HIPPLISLEY, Agents to the Trustees
Carbonear, Jan. 20, 1836

On Sale

The New Brig ADELAIDE,

Burthen & Register 139 Tons

This VESSEL was built expressly for the Seal Fishery by JAMES SEVIOR, whose recent death is the cause of the Vessel being Sold. She is a remarkably strong and faithfully built Vessel, and also well found in Sails and Rigging.

The Schooner GRATITUDE,

Burthen & Register 74 Tons.

The principal part of this VESSEL'S Hull is built of Juniper; she is well found in Materials.

The Terms of Payment will be made accommodating to the Purchaser.

C. F. BENNETT & Co.

St John's, Jan. 4, 1836.

Notices

THE Business heretofore carried on in this TOWN, under the Firm of C. F. BENNETT & Co. will be continued under the Firm of WILLIAM DIXON & Co.
Harbour Grace, Jan. 1, 1836.

In the Insolvency of ROBERT AYLES, Merchant,

NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT, HARBOUR GRACE, 13th November, 1835 }
MR. JOHN FITZGERALD and MR. JAMES HIPPLISLEY, of Harbour Grace, Merchants, are this day appointed TRUSTEES of the Estate of ROBERT AYLES of Carbonear, Merchant, duly declared Insolvent; and the said JOHN FITZGERALD and JAMES HIPPLISLEY, are hereby authorised, under such Orders as this Honourable Court shall from time to time make herein, to discover, collect, and realise the Estate, Debts, and Effects of the said Insolvent. And all Persons indebted to the said Insolvent, or holding any Property or Effects belonging to him, are hereby notified to deliver the same to the said Trustees.
By the Court,
JOHN STARK,
Chief Clerk & Registrar.

WE the undersigned TRUSTEES to the Insolvent Estate of ROBERT AYLES, Merchant, CARBONEAR, do hereby appoint Mr. ROBERT AYLES, and GEORGE HIPPLISLEY of HARBOUR GRACE to collect and receive ALL the DEBTS Due to the said Insolvent ESTATE, and Notice is hereby given to make IMMEDIATE PAYMENT as above stated.
J. FITZGERALD,
JAMES HIPPLISLEY,
Trustees.

Carbonear, Nov. 18, 1835.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

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 in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat to ply between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove, and at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c. &c.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear on the mornings of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, positively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man will leave St. John's on the Mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 8 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the Cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.—Terms as usual.
April 10.

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 Cabins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping-berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will he-trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARBONEAR 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, 10s. each.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single or Double, 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., will be received at his House, in Carbonear, and in St. John's, for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kilty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Crute's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, HARBOUR GRACE

PERCHARD & ROAG,

Agents, St. JOHN'S.

Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

ON A BUILDING LEASE,

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

WATER-SIDE, well calculated for Shipping of every description. With a Plot of LAND, bounded by the Widow ANN TAYLOR'S on the South-side.

For further particulars apply to JONATHAN TAYLOR Sen.
Carbonear, June 17, 1835.

Notices

LOST.

Between HARBOUR GRACE and CARBONEAR

ON WEDNESDAY, THE 6th INSTANT, A LETTER

Directed to Messrs. GRAHAM & TAYLOR LIVERPOOL—

Whoever may have found the same, will be pleased to send it to

Mr PETER BROWN, HARBOR GRACE, OR TO

Messrs. JOHN MCCARTHY & CO., CARBONEAR.

Carbonear,
January 20, 1836.

SAMUEL OVERBURY HART

BEGS respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of ST. JOHN'S, CONCEPTION BAY and the COUNTRY at large, that he has ready for the Press,

A SACRED DRAMA,

IN THREE ACTS.

SUBJECTS:

The Rebellion and Expulsion of the SATANIC HOST from HEAVEN,

AND

The Creation and Apostacy of MAN,

Containing about 20 pages, foolscap octavo

Price, One Shilling.

THE above little WORK has been inspected and approved of, by Gentlemen of undoubted judgment, candour and talent; and he therefore solicits such a share of Patronage and support, as will enable him to submit his Performance to the decision of the PUBLIC.

For Recommendation, the Author would introduce the following quotation, as a fair specimen of the whole:—

Behold yon cloud of vital consciousness
Whose beings' essence was their Maker's praise,
Thus sunk and ruined by their faithless chief,
By him, Son of the Morning once, and first
In love and duty's willing sacrifice;
'Till not contented with their glorious state,
And grasping at the sovereignty supreme,
They listen'd to their subtle Counsellor,
And from exalted Gods to hellish fiends
Sunk: and torment vast as former pleasure reap
Their unspanned being now their bitterest cur,
Yet while rebellion's wages each receives,
Their chief with ampler vigour to endure
Shall in himself feel all his followers feel;
And on his countenance shall be impressed
His characters, Destruction, Shame and Sin,
His brow shall wear the diadem of Death,
His rule and sceptre shall be over Hell,
And millions by his cunning thither led,
Their pregnant curses lighting on his head,
Shall stamp his gnawing agony complete.

ACT II., SCENE 1s.

This quotation is part of the Curse denounced by the DEITY upon LUCIFER, after his Expulsion from Heaven.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at the Offices of the STAR at Carbonear, of the MERCURY at Harbour Grace, of the TIMES, and by Mr. M'IVER at St. John's:—Also by Mr. M. RYAN at Brigus, and Mr VANDENHOFF at Western Bay.

Carbonear,

On Sale

THE SUBSCRIBER, NEWCASTLE COAL (Prime quality)

Bread, Flour, Pork, Butter
Molasses, Sugar, Tea
Coffee, Chocolate
Oatmeal, Bran
Wine, Gin, Vinegar, Leaf Tobacco
Soap, Candles
Hatchets, Spades, Shovels
Earthenware, Glassware
Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes
And a General Assortment of other necessary and useful

MANUFACTURED GOODS,
For which Cash, Fish, Oil, Salmon, Mackerel, and Herring will be taken in Payment.

T. NEWELL

Carbonear,
September 9, 1835.

POETRY

THE BRIDE MAID.

The bridal is o'er, the guests are all gone,
The bride's only sister sits weeping alone;
The wreath of white roses is torn from
her brow,
And the heart of the bride maid is desolate now.

With smiles and caresses she deck'd the
fair bride,
And then led her forth with affectionate
pride;
She knew that together no more they
should dwell,
Yet she smil'd when she kiss'd her and
whisper'd farewell.

She would not embitter the bridal day,
Nor send her sweet sister in sadness
away;
She hears the bells ringing—she sees her
depart,
She cannot veil longer the grief of her
heart.

She thinks of each pleasure, each pain
that endears
The gentle companion of happier years:
The wreath of white roses is torn from
her brow,
And the heart of the bride maid is desolate now.

SIGHS.

There is a sigh—that half suppress'd,
Seems scarce to heave the bosom fair;
It rises from the spotless breast,
The first faint dawn of tender care.

There is a sigh—so soft so sweet,
It breathes not from the lip of woe;
'Tis heard when conscious lovers meet,
Whilst yet untold young passions glow.

There is a sigh—short, deep, and strong
That on the lip of rapture dies;
It floats mild evenings shade along,
When meet the fond consenting eyes.

There is a sigh—that speaks regret,
Yet seem scarce conscious of its pain;
It tells of bliss remembered yet,
Of bliss that ne'er must wake again.

There is a sigh—that deeply breath'd,
Bespeaks the bosom's secret woe;
It says the flowers that love had wreath'd
Are wither'd ne'er again to blow.

There is a sigh—that slowly swells,
Then deeply breathes its load of care;
It speaks, that in that bosom dwells
That last worst pang, fond love's despair.

THE STRANGER PATRON.

This is no mortal business.—SHAKESPEARE
The setting sun tinted with his golden
beams the bright vine leaves that clustered
luxuriantly around the little window
of the studio in which Giulio Arnolfo,
the ablest sculptor in Florence, studied
and practised those principles of art,
by means of which he hoped to gain
at last that far distant and uncertain
reward of genius—the admiration of posterity;
and the valley by which Florence is
surrounded, lighted by his gorgeous
splendour, presented a scene so perfectly
beautiful and picturesque, that it had
succeeded in withdrawing for a time
Giulio's attention from the model which
he was then about to finish, and his thoughts
from that dearer object on which they
were more frequently employed—his
beloved Berta.

While he gazed with the passionate
intensity of an artist on the surrounding
landscape, glowing in the brilliancy of
departing day, and on the distant hills,
whose various heights and situations
contributed, by the diversity of their
colours, to complete the beauty of a scene
death, eagerly and attentively watched
calculated to inspire deep feelings of piety
and devotion, the hum of the busy
city, the gentle murmur of the Arno
meandering in its peaceful course, and
the vesper chimes of the neighbouring
churches and monasteries, plunged him
into a deep and sorrowful reverie. He
at length aroused himself. "It is indeed
very beautiful, and yet I cannot gaze on
it without sadness; something oppresses
me, some undefinable feeling of sorrow
mysteriously arises from this vast field
of beauty to weigh down my naturally
buoyant spirits. Strange, that the con-

templation of such magnificence should
at once delight the eye by its brightness,
and plunge the soul into despondency by
the dark and hidden fancies which it gives
rise to! But a truce to such folly; I
must to Berta; if she miss her walk, I
shall return ungladdened by her smiles
after wait upon the change. I will now
and thanks, which outvalue all the fine
feelings in Italy." So saying, he was
about to leave the apartment when the
door opened, and he was prevented by
the entrance of a stranger.

He was a man of noble appearance,
who by the dignity and refinement of his
manners, more than by his commanding
figure and richness of apparel, impressed
upon his beholders the conviction of his
superior rank. Though somewhat past
the prime of life, his step had not lost
its elasticity, nor was the original vigour
of his frame diminished; and his coun-
tenance, which bespoke a calm and phi-
losophic endurance of the ills of this
world, possessed at the same time, an in-
describable expression of power and be-
nevolence, calculated to procure for him
alternately fear and reverence. He was
dressed in mourning, but the materials
of his habit were of the most costly na-
ture; and a diamond cross which was
suspended to a broad crimson sash
round his neck, shone in mournful tho-
rough contrast to his otherwise somber
costume. Giulio, who at first imag-
ined the interruption might have pro-
ceeded from the arrival of one of the
many idlers who frequented the studio
of the artist, apparently less for the
purpose of purchasing, than of retarding
his productions, was about to protest against
being detained, when he was arrested by
the superior demeanour of his visitor,
whose appearance seemed to promise the
only recompense which could be made
for delaying his visit to Berta—the
probability of his becoming a patron and
one of rank and affluence.

The stranger commenced the conver-
sation: "Signor Arnolfo, though hitherto
personally unknown to me, I am ac-
quainted with you through your produc-
tions, more especially one which has es-
tablished your claim to the character of
an enlightened and accomplished artist."
Arnolfo bowed—"I mean the Wounded
Cupid, in the collection of the Palazzo
— Impressed with admiration of
abilities, I have selected you as the artist
by whom a sepulchral group, solemn in
its design, and sad in its import,
must be executed." "Must be—
there is little need of must be, when
both fame and gold are to be had for the
trial," responded Arnolfo to himself;
but his visitor proceeded: "The design
is that of a youth mourning over the
dead body of his betrothed—the figures
are to be the size of life; the price five
thousand crowns, and the time of com-
pletion this day twelvemonth. Any
alterations you may suggest, except as
regards that point, I am not only willing
but anxious to receive, but upon that
I am determined—by this day next year
the figures must be completed."

"Plague on his must be!" again mut-
tered Arnolfo; then addressing the stran-
ger said,—"Signor, proud as I am of the
task which you have been pleased to as-
sign to me, I am still more so from the
consciousness of having obtained that
distinction by the former exertion of my
humble talents, and will endeavour to
prove my sense of your kindness by the
punctuality and zeal with which I will
obey your behest."—"I do not doubt it,"
Signor Arnolfo; but as I leave Florence
immediately, and shall not return till the
twelvemonth is expired, pray give me
your ideas upon the interesting work
which I have proposed to you."—"Wil-
lingly; and the more so, as I should
prefer for a subject, should you concur
with me, a lover watching his expiring
mistress; for of two distressing ideas,
an able and affectionate maiden sunk in
a placid sleep, the type and harbinger of
death, eagerly and attentively watched
by an afflicted lover, in whose coun-
tenance is painted the horrible conflicts of
love anguish and despair, is less heart-
rending, than to see the pallid corpse of
all of earthly that he ever loved, gazed
on by the chosen of her heart, with love
for what it has been, and with horror at
what it is—cold, unfeeling clay, a tenant
for the noisome grave, and food for the
worms of earth. I am perhaps, however,
hazarding a conjecture on the arrange-
ment of the group, which may not ac-
cord with the object which it is intend-
ed to apply when finished—Pray Signor

what may that be?"—"Time will shew,"
replied the stranger; "in the meanwhile
let it be as you propose; there is but lit-
tle difference between the glazed eye of
the living and the closed eye of the dead;
I the dying and the closed eye of the dead;
I shall return ungladdened by her smiles
after wait upon the change. I will now
and thanks, which outvalue all the fine
feelings in Italy." So saying, he was
about to leave the apartment when the
door opened, and he was prevented by
the entrance of a stranger.

"I think the figures should be
thrown." So saying, he took up a cray-
on, and hastily sketched upon the wall a
rough but masterly outline of the design.
The spirit which pervaded this trifling
performance, increased the astonishment
which seized the youthful artist when he
remarked, that though every line was
correct and expressive of the action of
the group, the heads of both figures were
wanting: "I fear me signor," said Ar-
nolfo, "that my work will fall far short
of what so great a master of the art
would wish; yet spite of my fears, I
must acknowledge myself greatly obliged
for this specimen of your skill, and for
the study which it will save me; believe
me, I do not mean to flatter you, but I
feel that in embodying that idea, I shall
produce a masterpiece."

"Your commendation is flattering,"
replied the stranger; "I had but intend-
ed to assist, not to dictate your manage-
ment of the work."—"Pardon me," con-
tinued Giulio, whose admiration and won-
der increased as he contemplated the
sketch: "pardon me, but I would fain
know why one so talented has omitted
the heads of the figures? surely you
who have told the subjects by the head-
less trunks, have other reasons than fear
of failure in the countenances for this
omission."—"Oh! there are many and
good reasons for that, Signor Arnolfo;
and perhaps none better than that I have
improved upon the Grecian, who veiled
the face whose passions he dared not at-
tempt to paint, and so have left them en-
tirely to the imagination of the specta-
tor. But the evening is fast closing;
are my terms such as you could wish?"
Giulio, who was overwhelmed by his li-
berality, expressed himself in the warm-
est terms of gratitude, and promised that
his wishes should be attended to in every
respect. "Here, then, is thy reward,"
Signor Arnolfo; but remember, thy task
must be finished by this day twelvemonth.
Fare thee well!" So saying, and having
thrown a purse well filled with gold on
the table, the stranger took his departure.

The astonished Giulio immediately re-
turned to the examination of the drawing
on the wall, the beauty and truth of
which plunged him into an ecstasy of
admiration and delight. The more he
gazed the greater was the wonder which
it produced in him; but when, at the
highest pitch of enthusiastic excitement,
he recollected the emphatic manner in
which his new patron insisted upon the
design being completed by a certain time,
his mysterious bearing, and the circum-
stance of his waving all explanation of
the purpose for which the statue was in-
tended, he felt considerable repugnance
to the undertaking, and would, if his vi-
sitor had not left him, have been inclined
to throw aside the golden opportunity
which presented itself, and to decline the
newly offered patronage, despite the li-
beral reward attendant upon his exer-
tions.

These circumstances contributed to al-
lay the joy which he would otherwise
have felt at the prospect of being shortly
united to Berta, the possession of so large
a sum removing the only obstacle to their
union which existed; and though the
sight of the purse, which remained un-
touched upon the table, excited pleasing
and brilliant hopes within his breast, the
events of the evening appeared so mys-
terious and unintelligible, that, on the
consideration of them, he relapsed into
the fit of melancholy from which he had
scarcely roused himself at the entrance
of his visitor, and which was renewed
with increased force at his departure.

But Giulio's was a restless and vacil-
lating spirit; and by the time he had
hastily cleared up his studio, arranged
like a very lover his attire, and arrived
at the dwelling of his Berta, he had shak-
en off the gloom which enveloped his
mind, and was all light and air at the
tidings he was about to communicate.
Glad and joyous that night was the
meeting of Giulio and Berta, for it was
the first in which, with any well founded
hope, they had deliberated upon plans of
future happiness. The more than wo-
manly mildness of Berta was shewn in
the deep felt silence and grateful tears by

which she evinced her delight and satis-
faction at the brilliant prospect which now
opened before them; while Giulio, ever
enthusiastic and impetuous, revelled
midst hastily formed schemes of future
conduct, and visionary ideas of never-
ending enjoyment.

Wild and incoherent were the fancies
which floated before his heated imagina-
tion: now would he purchase a villa on
the banks of Arno, where the presence
of his Berta should cheer and encourage
him in his studies; and now he deter-
mined not to quit Florence, but enjoy
with her the society to which he hoped
his talents would introduce them; and as
he hastily and impetuously expressed his
quickly changing thoughts, the flash of
his eye, the rapidity of his utterance, the
very tone of his voice were so peculiar
and expressive, that they seemed the re-
sult of that unearthly joy which old cro-
mies and dotards pronounce to be the in-
fallible and fatal token of a doomed
man.

The hour of parting at length arrived,
and though, while at the side of Berta,
the youthful sculptor felt loth to say good
night; yet the farewell once uttered, he
was all impatience to retrace his steps,
and ere he sought his couch to gaze once
more on the drawing of his new patron.
Though he viewed it with increased ad-
miration, envy gradually found an en-
trance into his bosom, and whispered in-
to his bosom, and whispered him that his
reputation might be tarnished, if it were
known that instead of supporting the
dignity of the artist, and exercising his
own imagination, he had consented to
become a copyist, by adopting the ideas
of another.

Actuated by these feelings, he was
from that moment continually employed
in designing and new modelling the sub-
ject; yet, though the thought of execut-
ing it in the manner which he had almost
promised, became daily more insupport-
able. It seemed as if, for want of being
satisfied with any production of his own,
he should at last be compelled to do so.
His creative powers appeared suddenly
to have abandoned him; his ideas, which
once crowded upon him, seemed to have
fled at the moment when their presence
was most needed; and instead of, as they
were wont, answering his beck in bright
and airy throngs, they now rose slowly
and laboriously before his exhausted fan-
cy. Yes, in spite of the study and me-
ditation which he had expended upon
them, every sketch seemed more faulty
than its predecessor. This wanted ex-
pression—that wanted grace; in one, the
figures were too stiff,—in another they
were unskillfully arranged; in short,
strive as he would, the original design
remained unrivalled.

Months passed away in this manner,
and the commission of his patron, hitherto
uncommenced, now appeared less like-
ly than ever to be completed; for Berta,
who had inherited from her mother a
weak frame and delicate constitution, had
lately evinced alarming symptoms of a
rapid consumption.

This circumstance was fatal to Giulio's
studies; he felt that he should not long
possess her, and anxious to soothe her by
his kindness, and alleviate her suffering
by his tenderness, he was unremitting in
his attendance upon her, gratifying all her
wishes, and anticipating all her wants.

It was at the close of a warm spring
day, that Berta, reclining on a couch, was
left to the care of the afflicted and de-
spending Giulio; a small lamp burning
before an image of the Virgin, shed a
tremulous light over the apartment, and
the cool gales of evening, wafted through
the veil like curtains of the window, lul-
led her to that repose which her exhaus-
ted state required, but which had been
denied to her by the oppressive heat of
the day. While Giulio gazed on the pale
and faded cheek which had but a few
weeks before seemed to him the round-
est and rosiest that ever gladdened the
eye of an admirer, his heart sunk within
him, when he reflected how few and
fleeting hours the frail and beautiful form
in which all his happiness was centered,
would perish like its rivals, the sweet
flowers of spring; and how with her all
his dreams of joy would pass away and
leave him to a waking as replete with
woe, as his visions had been with bliss.

(To be continued.)

Colonel Drummond at his title audit
at Bloomfield, most liberally and unso-
lited, returned 20 per cent.