

THE



STAR,

AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

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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.

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 one 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 Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Grute's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace PACKET

THE fine fast-sailing Cutter the EXPRESS, leaves Harbor Grace, precisely at Nine o'clock every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning for Portugal Cove, and returns at 12 o'clock the following day.—this vessel has been fitted up with the utmost care, and has a comfortable Cabin for passengers; All Packages and letters will be carefully attended to, but no accounts can be kept for passages or postages, nor will the proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

Ordinary Fares 7s. 6d.; Servants and Children 5s. each. Single Letters 6d., double ditto 1s., and Parcels in proportion to their weight.

PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S.
ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOR GRACE.

April 30.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the Office of this Paper.
Carbonear.

BOYHOOD OF CRANMER—SCHOOLS BEFORE THE REFORMATION.

Cranmer received his early education from a parish clerk. This may seem singular, for he was of gentle blood and was entered at Cambridge amongst the better sort of students. But probably such shifts were not unusual before the Reformation. The monasteries indeed had schools attached to them in many instances. In Elizabeth's time, a complaint is made by the Speaker of the Commons, that the number of such places of education had been reduced by a hundred, in consequence of the suppression of the religious houses. Still it must often have happened (thickly scattered as the monasteries were) that the child lived at an inconvenient distance from any one of them; mothers too, might not have liked to trust less robust children to the clumsy care of a fraternity; and probably little was learned in these academies after all. Erasmus makes himself merry with the studies pursued in them; and it is remarkable that no sooner did the love of learning revive, than the popularity of the monasteries declined. For thirty years before the Reformation, there were few or no religious foundations, whilst schools, on the other hand, began to multiply in their stead; a fact which sufficiently marks the state of public opinion with regard to the monasteries as places of education—for education began now to be the desire of the day. Schools, therefore, in the present acceptation of the term, in Cranmer's boyhood, there were scarcely any; and it was the crying want of them in London that induced Dean Colet to establish that of St. Pauls, which under the fostering care of Lily, the first master, not only because so distinguished in himself, but set the example, and prepared the way, by its rules and its grammar, for so many others which followed in its wake. Edward VI, with the natural feeling of a boy fond of knowledge and himself a proficient for his years, was aware of the evil, and projected a remedy. Colet might be his model—but he was embarrassed in his means by courtiers, who were ever uttering the cry of the horse-leech's daughters; and besides, his days were soon numbered. Cranmer, who perhaps remembered the obstacles in his own way, and who certainly foresaw the great calamity of an ignorant clergy, pressed for the establishment of a school in connexion with every cathedral—a school as it were of the prophets—where boys intended for holy orders might be brought up suitably to the profession they were about to adopt, and where the bishops might ever find persons duly qualified to serve God in the church. But Cranmer was overruled, and a measure, which might have helped to catch up the church before it fell into that abyss of ignorance which seems to have immediately succeeded Reformation, (the natural consequence of a season of convulsion and violence,) was unhappily lost. It was not till the reign of Elizabeth that the evil was at all adequately met, nor fully indeed then, as the deficiency of well endowed schools at this day testifies. Still, much was at that time done. The dignitaries and more wealthy ecclesiastics of the reformed church bestirred themselves and founded some schools. Many tradesmen, who had accumulated fortunes in London, then the almost exclusive province of commercial enterprise, retired in their later years to the country town which had given them birth, and gratefully provided for the better education of their neighbours, by furnishing it with a grammar school. And even the honest yeoman, a person who then appears to have appreciated learning, and often to have brought up his boy to the church, united in the same praiseworthy object. In such cases application was usually made to the Queen for a charter which was granted with or without pecuniary assistance on her own part; and whoever will examine the dates of our foundation schools, will find a great proportion of them erected in that glorious reign.

Thus it came to pass (to revert to our text) that Cranmer was sent to college in his fourteenth year, Oxford and Cambridge being at that time the substitutes for the schools

which have succeeded them, and being considered the two great national receptacles for all the boys in the country. There they were subjected to corporal punishment.—The statutes were framed with a reference to the habits of mere boys; it is forbidden for instance, in one of the Cambridge statutes, to play marbles on the senate-house steps; and the number of the students was so enormous, (still for the same reason) that Latimer, in one of his sermons, speaks of a decrease in those of his own time, to the amount of no less than ten thousand.—*Quarterly Review.*

THE MASON AND HIS SON.

The following fact occurred at Clagenfurt, in Carinthia, when the French army occupied that town. The thunder had much injured the point of the very high steeple of the principal Church; and a mason and his son were employed to repair it. A crowd of inhabitants assembled at the place to witness this perilous operation. The father, a man of fifty years of age, still vigorous and active, ascended first; his son followed him; they almost reached the summit; the spectators tremblingly counted their steps, when they saw the son suddenly lose hold of the ladder and fall to the ground. A cry of terror arose. All crowded towards the unfortunate man, who lay shattered upon the pavement without a sign of life. In the mean time the father continued to ascend, performed his task, descended with *sang froid*, and appeared with a melancholy but composed air before the spectators, who immediately surrounded him. All endeavoured to console him; but they soon learned with horror that the fall of his son was not accidental, for that he himself had precipitated him from the top of the steeple.—“Heavens!” exclaimed they, “is it possible. What fury! what madness!” “Listen to me,” replied the father, without emotion:—

“In our trade there are certain rules and customs. The eldest and most experienced ventures into danger the first; the younger follows. According as one ladder is secured by cords another is raised, which is at first fastened at the bottom to the top part of the other. Then the eldest ascends this ladder which is only steadied at the bottom; and assisted by his companion, who supplies him with cord, he proceeds to fasten it at the top. This is the work of greatest danger. As I was occupied at the highest extremity of the ladder, I suddenly heard my son exclaim below me, ‘Father, father, there’s a cloud before my eyes; I know not where I am.’ I instantly raised my right foot and gave him a kick, which struck him in the forehead, and he fell without uttering a word.”

“Infamous wretch! monster! what demon could have urged you to such a horrid crime?”

“Softly gentlemen; I am assuredly to be pitied, much to be pitied; but I am far from believing myself guilty. In our trade it is well known that if the head turns giddy in a dangerous position, where there is no means of assisting one's-self, and of taking time to recover, that man is irretrievably lost. Now such was the case of my son. From the moment that his sight was gone, there was no hope for him; in two or three seconds more he must necessarily have fallen; but before that and in his last agonies, he would undoubtedly have grasped at the tottering ladder on which I was placed; he would have dragged it away, and we should have both fallen. In an instant I foresaw this inevitable result, and I prevented it, by dealing him the kick which precipitated him, and which — saved me, as you see.— Now tell me, you who call me a monster, if I had killed myself at the same time, who would have supported his unfortunate wife and children, who henceforward have nothing to look for but my labours? To die for him would perhaps have been the duty of a father; but to die along with him without any utility, is, I believe, what neither religion nor justice require.”

During some moments a profound silence reigned throughout the assembled crowd;

but the clamours re-commenced; the mason was arrested, and delivered over to the tribunals. He there displayed the same firmness he had shewn before the people. The Judges, like the multitude, could not resist a first impulse of horror; but, upon reflecting on the situation in which he was placed, and the motive he had assigned for his conduct, they acknowledged that his reasoning, however horrid, was just, and exhibited a presence of mind to which, though with shuddering, they could not refuse their admiration.

EQUANIMITY OF TEMPER.

Goodness of temper may be defined to use the happy imagery of Grey, “as the sunshine of the heart.” It is a more valuable bosom attendant under the pressure of poverty and adversity, and when we are approaching the confines of infirmity and old age, than when we are revelling in the full tide of plenty, amid the exuberant strength and freshness of youth. Lord Bacon; who has analyzed some of the human accompaniments so well, is silent as to the softening sway and pleasing influence of this choice attuner of the human mind. But Shaftesbury, the illustrious author of the *Characteristics* was so enamoured of it, that he terms “gravity (its counterpart) the essence of imposture;” and so it is, for to what purpose does a man store his brain with knowledge, and the profitable burden of the sciences, if he gathers only superciliousness and pride from the hedge of learning? Instead of the milder traits of general affection, and the open qualities of social feelings. I remember when a youth, I was extremely fond of attending the House of Commons to hear the debates; and I shall never forget the repulsive loftiness which I thought marked the physiognomy of Pitt; harsh and unbending like a settled frost, he seemed wrapped in the mantle of egotism and sublimity conceit; and it was from the uninviting expression of this great man's countenance, that I first drew my conceptions as to how a proud and unsocial man looked. With very different emotions I was wont to survey the mild but expressive features of his great opponent Fox: there was a placidity mixed up with the graver lines of thought and reflection, that would have invited a child to take him by the hand; indeed the witchcraft of Mr Fox's temper was such, that it formed a triumphant source of gratulation in the circle of his friends, from the panegyric of the late Earl of Carlisle during his boyish days at Eton, to the prouder posthumous circles of fame with which the elegant author of *The Pleasures of Memory* has entwined his sympathetic recollections. The late Mr Whitbread, although an unflinching advocate for the people's rights, and an incorruptible patriot in the true sense of the word, was unpopular in his office as a country magistrate, owing to a tone of severity he generally used to those around him. The wife of that indefatigable toiler in the christian field, John Wesley, was so acid and acrimonious in her temper, that that mild advocate for spiritual affection found it impossible to live with her. Rousseau was tormented by such a host of ungovernable passions, that he became a burden to himself, and to every one around him. Lord Byron suffered a badness of temper to corrode him in the flower of his days. Contrasted with this displeasing part of the perspective, let us quote the names of a few wise and good men, who have been proverbial for the goodness of their tempers; as Shakspeare, Francis I., and Henry IV. of France; “the great and good Lord Lyttleton,” as he is called to the present day John Howard, Goldsmith, Sir Samuel Romilly, Franklin, Thomson, the poet, Sheridan, and Sir Walter Scott. The late Sir William Curtis was known to be one of the best tempered men of his day, which made him a great favourite of the late king. I remember a little incident of Sir William's good nature, which occurred about a year after he had been Lord Mayor. In alighting from his carriage, a little out of the regular line, near the Mansion House, upon

some day of festivity, he happened inadvertently with the skirts of his coat, to brush down a few apples from a poor woman's stall, on the side of the pavement. Sir William was in full dress, but instead of passing on with the hauteur which characterizes so many of his aldermanic brethren, he set himself to the task of assisting the poor creature to collect her scattered fruit: and on parting, observed some of her apples were a little soiled by the dirt, he drew his hand from his pocket, and generously gave her a shilling. This was too good an incident for John Bull to lose: a crowd assembled: hurraed, and cried out "Well done Billy," at which the good-natured Baronet looked back, and laughed. How much more pleasing is it to tell of such demeanour than of the foolish pride of the late Sir John Esmer, who turned away one of his travellers, merely because he had in one instance used his bootjack.

NEWSPAPERS.

No country has so many newspapers as the United States. The following table, arranged for the American almanack of 1830, is corrected from the Traveller, and contains a statement of the number of newspapers published in the colonies at the commencement of the revolution; and also the number of newspapers and other periodical works, in the United States, in 1810, and 1828.

STATES.	1775.	1810.	1828.
Maine			29
Massachusetts	7	32	79
New Hampshire	1	12	17
Vermont		14	21
Rhode Island	2	7	14
Connecticut	4	11	33
New York	4	66	161
New Jersey		8	22
Pennsylvania	9	71	185
Delaware		2	4
Maryland	2	21	37
District of Columbia		6	9
Virginia	2	23	34
North Carolina	2	10	20
South Carolina	3	10	16
Georgia	1	13	18
Florida		1	2
Alabama			10
Mississippi		4	6
Louisiana		10	9
Tennessee		6	8
Kentucky		17	23
Ohio		14	66
Indiana			17
Michigan			2
Illinois			4
Missouri			5
Arkansas			1
Cherokee Nation			1
Total	37	358	802

The present number, however, amounts to about a thousand. Thus the state of New York, is mentioned in the table as having 161 newspapers; but a late publication states that there are 163, exclusive of religious publications. New York has 1,913,508 inhabitants. There are about 50 daily newspapers in the United States, two-thirds of which are considered to give a fair profit. The North American Colonies, in the year 1720, had only seven newspapers; in 1810 the United States had 359; in 1826 they had 640; in 1830, 1000, with a population of 13,000,000; so that they have more newspapers than the whole 190 millions of Europe.

In drawing a comparison between the three freest countries, France, England, and the United States; we find, as we have just said, those of the last country to be the most numerous, whilst some of the French papers have the largest subscription: and the whole establishment of a first rate London-paper is the most complete. Its activity is immense. When Canning sent British troops to Portugal, in 1826, we know that some papers sent reporters with the army. The zeal of the New York papers also deserves to be mentioned, which send out their news-boats, even fifty miles to sea, to board approaching vessels, and obtain the news that they bring.—The papers of the large Atlantic cities are also remarkable for their detailed accounts of arrivals, and the particulars of shipping news, interesting to the commercial world, in which they are much more minute than the English. From the immense number of different papers in the United States, it results that the number of subscribers to each is limited, 2,000 being considered a respectable list. One paper, therefore, is not able to unite the talent of many able men, as is the case in France. There men of the first rank in literature or politics occasionally, or at regular periods, contribute articles. In the United States, few papers have more than one editor, who generally writes upon almost all subjects himself. This circumstance necessarily makes the papers less spirited and able than some of the foreign journals, but is attended with this advantage, that no particular set of men is enabled to exercise a predominant influence by means of these periodicals. Their stance neutralizes their effects. Declamation and sophistry are made

comparatively harmless by running in a thousand conflicting currents.

MISS MARTINEAU ON TAXATION.

All the members of a society who derive protection from its government owe a certain proportion of the produce of their labour or capital to the support of that government—that is, are justly liable to be taxed.

The proportion contributed should be determined by the degree of protection enjoyed—of protection to property; for all are personally protected.

In other words, a just taxation must leave all the members of society in precisely the same relation in which it found them.

This equality of contribution is the first principle of a just taxation.

Such equality can be secured only by a method of direct taxation.

Taxes on commodities are, from their very nature unequal, as they leave it in the choice of the rich man how much he shall contribute to the support of the state; while the man whose whole income must be spent in the purchase of commodities has no such choice. This inequality is aggravated by the necessity, in order to make these taxes productive, of imposing them on necessities more than on luxuries.

Taxes on commodities are further injurious by entailing great expense for the prevention of smuggling, and a needless cost of collection.

They could not have been long tolerated, but for their quality of affording a convenient method of tax paying, and for the ignorance of the bulk of the people of their injurious operation.

The method of direct taxation which secures equality is the imposition of a tax on income or on property.

There is so much difficulty in ascertaining the general satisfaction, the relative value of incomes held on different tenures, and the necessary inquisition is so odious, that if a tax on the source of incomes can be proved equally equitable, it is preferable, inasmuch as it narrows the province of inquisition.

There is no reason to suppose that an equitable graduation of a tax on invested capital is impracticable; and as it would equally affect all incomes derived from this investment,—that is, all incomes whatsoever,—its operation must be singularly impartial, if the true principal of graduation be once attained.

A graduated property tax is free from all the evils belonging to taxes on commodities while it has not their single recommendation—of favouring the subordinate convenience of the tax-payer.

This last consideration will, however, become of less importance in proportion as the great body of tax-payers advances towards that enlightened agreement which is essential to the establishment of a just system of taxation.

The grossest violation of every just principle of taxation is the practice of burdening posterity by contracting permanent loans of which the nation is to pay the interest.

The next grossest violation of justice is the transmitting such an inherited debt unlesened to posterity, especially as every improvement in the arts of life furnishes the means of throwing off a portion of the national burdens.

The same rule of morals which requires state economy on behalf of the present generation, requires, on behalf of future generations, that no effort should be spared to liquidate the National Debt.

No sign of the times is more alarming,—more excusably alarming,—to the dreaders of change, than the prevailing unwillingness to pay taxes,—except such as, being indirect, are paid unawares. The strongest case which the lovers of old ways have now to bring in opposition to the reforming spirit which is abroad, is that of numbers, who enjoy protection of life and property, being reluctant to pay for such protection.

This reluctance is a bad symptom. It tells ill for some of our social arrangements, and offers an impediment, at the same time to their rectification: and thus gives as much concern to the reformers, as to the preservers or abuses. This eagerness to throw off the burdens of the state is a perfectly natural result of the burdens of the state having been made too heavy; but it does not the less exhibit an ignorance of social duty which stands formidably in the way of improvements in the arrangement of social liabilities. We are too heavily taxed, and the first object is to reduce our taxation. Indirect taxes are proved to be by far the heaviest, and the way to gain our object is therefore to exchange indirect for direct taxes, to the greatest possible extent. But the direct taxes are those that the people quarrel with. What encouragement is there for a government to propose a commutation of all taxes for one on property, when there is difficulty in getting the assessed taxes paid? How is it to be supposed that men will agree to that on a larger scale which they quarrel with on a smaller? How can there be a stronger temptation offered to our rulers to filch the payment out of our raw materials, our tea, our beer, our newspapers, and the

articles of our clothing? The more difficulty there is in raising the supplies, the more risk we run of being made to yield of our substance in ways that we are unconscious of and cannot check. The less manliness and reasonableness we show in being ready to bear our just burden, the less chance we have of the burden being lightened to the utmost. It is more than mortifying to perceive that an overburdened nation must, even if it had a ministry of sages, submit for a long time to pay an enormous tax upon its own ignorance.

Such appears too plainly to be now the case with our nation, and with some other nations. A party of gentlemen may be found in any town, sitting over their wine and foreign fruits repelling the idea of paying a yearly sum to the state, and laughing or staring, when the wisest man among them, informs them that they pay above a 100 per cent. on the collective commodities they use. Tradesmen may be found in every village who think it very grievous to pay a tax, while they overlook the price they have to give for their pipe of tobacco and their glass of spirit and water. Some noblemen, perhaps, would rather have higher tailors' bills for liveries than pay so much a head for their servants. As long as this is the case,—as long as we show that we prefer paying thirty shillings with our eyes shut, to a guinea with our eyes open, how can we expect that there will not be hands ready to pocket the difference on the way to the Treasury; and much disposition there to humour us in our blindness.

The cry for retrenchment is a righteous cry; but all power of retrenchment does not lie with the Government. The Government may do much; but the people can do more, by getting themselves taxed in the most economical, instead of the most wasteful, manner. It is a good thing to abolish a sinecure, and to cut down the salary of a bishop or general; but it is an immeasurably greater to get a direct tax substituted for one on cider or paper. All opposition to the principle of a direct tax is an encouragement to the appointment of a host of excisemen and other tax gatherers, who may, in a very short time, surpass a bench of bishops and a long gradation of military officers in expensiveness to the people. It is time for the people to take care that the greater retrenchments are not hindered through their mistakes, while they are putting their whole souls into the demand for the lesser.

Such mistakes are attributable to the absence of political knowledge among us; and the consequences should be charged, not to individuals, but to the State which has omitted to provide them with such knowledge. The bulk of the people has yet to learn that, being born into a civilized society, they are not to live by chance, under laws that have been made they know not why nor how, to have a portion of their money taken from them by people they have nothing to do with so that they shall be wise to save as much as they can from being so taken from them. This is the view which too large a portion of us take of our social position, instead of understanding that this complicated machine of society has been elaborated, and must be maintained, at a great expense; that its laws were constructed with much pains and cost; that under these laws capital and labour are protected and made productive, and every blessing of life enhanced; and that it is therefore, a pressing obligation upon every member of society to contribute his share towards maintaining the condition of society to which he owes his security and social enjoyment. When this is understood,—when the lowest of our labourers perceives that he is, as it were, the member of a large club, united for mutual good,—none but rogues will think of shirking the payment of their subscription money, or resist any particular mode of payment before the objections to it have been brought under the consideration of the Committee, or after the Committee has pronounced the mode to be a good one. They will watch over the administration of the funds; but they will manfully come forward with their due contributions, and resent, as an insult upon their good sense, all attempts to get these contributions from them by indirect means.

Till they are enabled thus to view their own position, it is not wonderful, however deplorable, that they should quarrel with a just tax because it is unequally imposed, ascribing to the principle the faults committed in its application. This is the less surprising too, because their teeth have been set on edge, by the sour grapes with which their forefathers were surfeited. A lavish expenditure and accumulating debt have rendered odious the name and notion of every tax under heaven. Great allowance must be made for the effects of such ignorance and such irritation. Let the time be hastened when a people enlightened to its lowest rank may behold its meanest members heard with deference, instead of treated with allowance if they shall see reason for remonstrance in regard to their contributions to the state! When they once know what is the waste in the department of the Customs, and the oppression and fraud in that of the Excise,—what are the effects of taxes on raw produce and on the transfer of property, and how

multiplied beyond all decency are the burdens of local taxation, they will value every approach towards a plan of direct levy, and will wonder at their own clamour about the house and window taxes, (except as to their inequality of imposition,) while so many worse remained unnoticed. I shall attempt to exhibit the effects on industry and happiness of our different kinds of taxes in a few more tales; and I only wish I had the power to render my picture of a country of untaxed commodities as attractive in fiction as I am sure it would be in reality. Meantime, I trust preparation will be making in other quarters for imparting to the people those political principles which they desire to have for guides in these stirring times, when every man must act: those principles which will stimulate them at once to keep watch over the responsibilities of their rulers, and to discharge their own.

England is the richest country in Europe, the most commercial, and the most manufacturing. Russia and Poland are the poorest countries in Europe. They have scarcely any trade, and none but the rudest manufactures. Is wealth more diffused in Russia and Poland, than in England? There are individuals in Russia and Poland, whose incomes are probably equal to those of our richest countrymen. It may be doubted whether there are not, in those countries, as many fortunes of eighty thousand a year as here. But are there as many fortunes of five thousand a year, or of one thousand a year? There are parishes in England which contain more people of between five hundred and three thousand a year, than could be found in all the dominions of the Emperor Nicholas. The neat and commodious houses which have been built in London and its vicinity, for people of this class within the last thirty years, would of themselves form a city larger than the capitals of some European kingdoms.

MUSLIMAN AND HINDOO RELIGION.—Where the same village is inhabited by people of both religions, they occupy opposite portions of it: and the circumstance may always be known by there being a well at each end of it; for the Hindoos would not draw water from the same fountain as the Mahomedans, for all the wealth of this world.

THE FOOT.—Man is the only animal, in which the whole surface of the foot rests on the ground; and this circumstance arises from the erect stature which belongs exclusively to him.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1838.

We refer our readers to a list of the vessels on the Seal-Fishery from this Bay, under the head as nearly as we could, of the different places that they belong to.

It will be seen that there are twice as many vessels belonging to this place, as there are belonging to Harbour Grace. We do not notice this by any means for the purpose of making any invidious distinction; but, merely for the purpose of remarking, that we are astonished that the government should continue to tax the people of this place, by obliging them to travel three or four miles to the Custom House of Harbour Grace; as well as to travel there to the Court of Petty Sessions for the recovery of small debts. The trade of this place pays a large sum towards the revenue, and will continue that payment at an increasing rate, under an ad valorem duty. This place, should not, therefore, be neglected. The people here pay at present, at least twenty-five per cent more towards Customs, and Courts, than the people of Harbour Grace, they have to pay travelling expenses for themselves, and all the executive officers, and we question the justice of such a system. There should be a Court at this place for the recovery of small debts, a Court of Petty Sessions, held one day in every week; and there should also be a resident Custom House Officer. As it respects the latter, the people here have, for a long time, suffered a loss, and an inconvenience, from want of such an officer, without making their wants known; because the officer in Harbour Grace is so very obliging, and very attentive in the duties of his office; and, that, an appointment here might deduct from his salary, which they considered low enough already; but, when we see the garbled account of the vessels cleared at Harbour Grace, evidently intended to convey an idea that the greater part of them belonged to Harbour Grace; and evidently intended to merge the mercantile importance of Carbonear into that of Harbour Grace; we would be criminal, if we were silent. Smuggling to a sufficient extent, has come under our own observation,

during our residence here, to warrant the appointment of a resident officer; besides, the large sum reserved for the Customs, should be appropriated in ports, where the most trade is.

(From the Patriot, March 24)

"Mr. Kent took his seat, saying, he did not address himself to that House, (the House of Assembly) but to the public!"

"In the first place, I wonder entirely did these shopkeepers when they were sending for Protestant servants send for PROTESTANT CUSTOMERS along with them, and next, sure these gentlemen ought in all decency, to give Father Troy notice before hand of their coming, that he might be prepared with holy water to baptize them when they're coming over to us."

UP "The question we would put is this—Has the editorial in Tuesday's Gazette the sanction or approval of Governor Prescott?"

DOWN "If it has, the mildest construction we can put upon it is, that the government has thought it expedient to mix itself up in the quarrel, and sanctions to the full extent the same cause which the Gazette has espoused."

Remarks on the above:—

Kent should have withdrawn with his willing auditors.

The water would be more beneficially employed on board of some of the passenger vessels from Ireland.

N—'s conclusion is as tame, as his question is insolent.

We refer our readers to an article "on taxation" from the pen of H. MARTINEAU.—Our readers can from thence draw their own conclusions; but they will observe that the author refers to the state of England, not to the state of a country like this, where there are no burthens: but we question very much whether England's power, her prosperity, and her glory did not grow out of the taxes paid by the people; of whom many, are to be sure poor and miserable; but, can such a state of things be separated from the unavoidable tendency of wealth to accumulate unequally; and the natural tendency of human society to classify itself into rich and poor; talented and ignorant; noble and plebeian? We think not, and that it would be as easy for man to make the faces of men all alike, as to produce an equality of talent, condition, or happiness.

To be sure the Scripture promises a millennium, which may produce such a happy state of things, but until then, mankind can but go on to improve under the difficulties of their individual gradations: for, "the race is not to the strong, nor the battle to the swift."

KINGLY AND PRIESTLY TYRANNY.—"Though they be high enough above the husbandman's head, they are not the lords of the husbandman, but in some sort his servants; though it be a service of more glory than any domination. If they should chance vainly to forget that there sitteth one above the firmament, they may find that the same MAKER who once stayed the sun for the sake of one oppressed people, may at the prayer of another, wheel the golden throne, or the altar, humbly from its place, and call out constellations of lesser light, under whose rube men may go to and fro, and refresh themselves in peace. The state of a King or Priest that domineers is one thing; and the dignity of a King or Priest that serves and blesses is another; and this last is so noble, that it any shall arise who shall not be content with the office's simplicity, but must needs deck it with trappings, and beguile it with toys, let him be assured that he is as much less than man, as he is more than ape; and it were wiser in him to rummage out a big nut to crack, and set himself to switch his own tail, than seek to handle the orb and stretch out the centre of King's, 'or deal damnation round the land on each he deemed his foe."

Account of Vessels on the Seal Fishery, from Conception Bay, the present Spring.—Cleared at Harbour Grace. Belonging to Harbour Grace, 33. Carbonear (include 5 Bay Roberts), 2. Musquitto 2. Spaniards Bay 4 or more. Northern Bay 1. Trinity Bay 1.

HARBOUR GRACE.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Phoenix, Bethel Barrett		63	11
Edwards Piers, C. Butt		86	25
William, D. Green		123	27
Edmund, Jas. Hancock		56	17
Thomas & Hugh, R. Parsons		75	16
Wm. and Mary, J. Cooney		71	20
Bustler, Wm. Curtis		74	20
Isabella & Margaret, P. Hearn		93	25
Relief, Henry Davis		94	25
Wellington, Wm. Ryan		61	18
Lord M'Donald, E. Webber		62	25

Juno, E. Pike	94	23
Jane & Mary, Wm. Parsons	88	22
Louisa & Frederic, J. Stevenson	132	30
Sylvanus, N. Davis	70	20
James, C. Hamilton	92	25
John, James Crocker	64	16
Ann, Wm. Butt	122	31
Mary Frances, T. Dwyer	90	29
Emily, R. Coombs	98	30
Lavinia, M. Hudson	69	20
Nancy, Wm. Pynn	94	25
Rasselas, L. Keefe	106	29
Trefoil, Wm. Bennett	78	18
St. Patrick, P. Hunt	131	29
Duncan & Margaret, M. Pike	122	28
Nancy, P. Kelly	75	20
Lady Ann, Levi Pike	108	26
Friends, J. Simons	73	19
Elizabeth, S. Johnston	92	25
Harriet, T. Pynn	46	16
Experiment, Wm. Sheppard	34	11
William, D. Power	57	18

CARBONEAR.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
William the 4th, S. Taylor		122	30
Joseph, R. Taylor		80	23
Fortitude, G. Pike		87	24
Curlew, E. Hanrahan		105	26
Dewsbury, N. Nicholl		107	26
Corf Mullen, T. Finn		91	24
Benjamin, F. Howell		95	24
Fanny, E. Taylor		98	24
Lark, J. Pearce		98	27
Fox, J. Howell		74	21
Traveller, W. Brown		96	24
Britannia, W. Howell		93	26
Adelaide, E. Whelan		105	30
Sir H. Douglas, E. Dwyer		124	32
Eagle, C. M'Carthy		67	20
Philantropy, J. Nicholl		62	26
Dart, G. Penny		106	28
Neptune, J. Hanrahan		60	17
13 Brothers & Sisters, T. Oates		96	25
Providence, F. Taylor		112	29
Reindeer, E. Guiney		96	24
Ferryland Packet, S. Blunden		54	17
Ann, Wm. Davis		94	30
Ann, J. Whelan		94	27
Waterloo, H. Ash		80	25
Ranger, T. Kennedy		65	20
Clinker, E. Nichole		98	25
Elizabeth, E. Bemister		70	20
Sally, J. Forward		92	25
Hunter, T. Butt		68	20
Frederick, J. Kieily		62	21
Beginning, Wm. Taylor		51	15
Julia, N. Taylor		106	23
Hero, E. Barrett		83	27
Active, P. Scanlan		57	18
Greyhound, C. M'Carthy		104	24
Charlotte, J. Jillett		87	21
Alpha, W. Penny		105	27
Alice, J. Bransfield		97	23
Mary, R. Bransfield		107	28
Codfish, E. Cole		63	19
Sweet Home, Wm. Moors		84	24
Sarah, M. Keefe		93	28
Mary Ann & Martha, S. Taylor		94	28
Morning Star, W. Burden		100	28
Minerva, G. Joyce		67	22
Tyro, T. Pike		63	22
Matilda, S. Parsons		54	14
Julia Ann, E. Kennedy		83	25
Indian Lass, J. Stabb		123	28
Agenorina, J. Hudson		91	26
Fair Cambrian, F. M'Carthy		90	26
Ethiopian, J. Parsons		87	26
Mary, T. Lother		85	25
Catherine & Margaret, J. Roach		84	22
John, J. Butt		70	17
Dolphin, Wm. Burke		79	18
St. Ann, J. M'Carthy		93	28
Margaret, D. Lacy		105	29
Amelia, J. Pelley		64	17
Elizabeth, R. Ash		108	25
George Lewis, J. Snook		86	23
Maria, G. Heater		91	25
Cornelia, T. Parsons		90	27
Rambler, J. Newman		63	16
Shannon, F. Pike		124	28
Jubilee, W. Simmons		86	20
Ambrose, J. Pelley		59	17
Eliza, J. Long		83	28
Trial, E. Pike		60	16
Susan, G. Moors		55	15
George, D. Oates		87	21
Maria, J. Howell		56	14
Caroline, W. Ash		86	21
Hope, D. Clark		54	14
Pandora, R. Horwood		75	21
Wonderer, C. Davis		51	18

MUSQUITTO.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Eunice, E. Pike		83	22
Herald, W. Gordon		104	25

SPANIARDS BAY.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Earl Grey, J. Donally		113	29
Despatch, T. Phelan		100	26
Elizabeth, J. Delaney		71	20
Orestes, M. Gosse		78	20

BAY ROBERTS.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Nonpariel, Williams		124	33
Active, Merser		58	19
William, Snow		73	21
Samuel, Giles		110	32
Experiment, Davis		121	34
Montezuma, Russell		91	23
Nightingale, Russell		91	23
Margaret, Cave		104	24
Caroline, Merser		68	22

PORT-DE-GRAVE.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Ringwood, Gooseney		111	32
Ranger, Mugford		88	23
Elizabeth Ann, Andrews		87	25
Henrietta, Kavanagh		75	15
Favorite, Richards		69	23
Swift, Batten		94	28
Agenorina, Morgan		82	19
Lord Nelson, Spracklin		36	12
Sir Thomas Cochrane, Cowly		63	17
Henry, Andrews		48	19
Calyso, Newell		54	16
Active, Kavanagh		92	20
Isaac & Elizabeth, Richards,		105	30
Lady Ann, Richards		115	30
John & William, French		71	16
Success, Sheppard		55	14
Good Intent, Dawe		66	20
Rover, Herraid		57	27

CUPIDS.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Dove, Sheppard		70	18
Sarah, Sheppard		85	25
Isabella, Whelan		95	22
Venus, Ledroe		70	20
Nelson, Peyton		69	18
Indian Lass, Etchingham		44	12
Revenge, Spracklin		71	14
Squirrel, Ledroe		63	14
Margaret & Ellen, Norman		98	22

BRIGUS.			
VESSELS.	MASTERS.	TONS.	MEN.
Ianthe, Wells		126	30
Emily, Delany		112	31
John & Maria, Burke		74	22
Jane Elizabeth, Munden		153	33
Mary, Wells		101	23
St. John's, Percey		149	24
Nimrod, Cole		97	26
Meg Merrilies, Newell		69	15
Nymph, Norman		88	24
Arabian, Percey		104	18
Abeona, Percey		94	24
Five Brothers, Antle		98	20
Jubilee, Percey		90	20
Terr Nova, Percey		113	31
Hebe, Rabbits		106	28
Dandy, Keating		70	19
Water-Witch, Willcocks		92	30
Dolphin, Whelan		59	13
True Blue, Whelan		109	24
Victory, Norman		49	15
John Alexander, Bartlett		96	23
John, Bartlett		85	20
Comet, Cole		126	30
Betsey, Ladroe		49	14
Alexander, Norman		90	24
Elizabeth & Maria, Ledroe		87	18
Margaret, Cahill		99	24
Isabella, Newell		57	17
Prosperity, Bryan		149	30
Surprise, Spracklin		61	15
Hunter, Eddeston		38	12
Alligator, Wells		52	15
Maria Louisa, Penny		69	19
Joseph, Anthony		34	15
Hit or Miss, Roberts		90	23
Ann, Roberts		90	23
Naomi & Susanna, Munden		117	26
Highlander, Munden		125	25
Four Brothers, Munden		101	22
Bickley, Norman		94	24
Success, Sheban		56	16

NORTHERN BAY.			
VESSEL.	MASTER.	TONS.	MEN.
Fanny, Thomas Glavin		88	21

TRINITY.			
VESSEL.	MASTER.	TONS.	MEN.
Faith, John Hopkins		106	22

		204	17,349	4,558
Deduct one vessel belonging to Trinity Bay.		1	106	22
Total		203	17243	4536

Decrease this year from Conception Bay as compared with 1834—13 vessels. But there being larger vessels employed this season, than there were last year. The comparative increase is 932 tons, and 4 men.

Arrivals from the Seal Fishery.
At Harbour Grace, Louisa & Frederick, Stephenson, 5,500 seals.
At Carbonear, Morning Star, Burden, 4,600 seals.

MARRIED.—On Thursday last, by the Rev. J. G. Hennigar, Wesleyan Missionary, Mr. John Parsons, of Harbour Grace, to Rachel, fourth daughter of Mr. Jonathan Parsons, of Fresh-water.

Notice
THE EXPRESS PACKET-MAN will continue, as usual to go round the BAY during the Winter months.
Rates of Postage—Single letters 1s.
Double do. 2s.
And Packages in proportion.
ANDREW DRYSDALE,
AGENT HARBOUR GRACE.
PERCHARD & BOAG,
AGENTS, ST JOHN'S.
Harbour Grace,
February 13, 1835.

GREAT BARGAINS.
For Sale
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
BY THE
SUBSCRIBERS,
On SATURDAY next,
The 11th Instant,
At 11 o'clock in the forenoon,
(Without Reserve, to Close Sales.)
52 Barrels Prime Irish PORK
20 Barrels Prime Montreal PORK
30 Firkins BUTTER
20 Fitches Excellent Derry BACON
20 Quarter-Chests Congo TEA
1 Pipe Cognac BRANDY.
THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.
Harbour Grace, April 8, 1835.

Notices
PROCLAMATION.
BY Authority of a Precept from the Worshipful the Magistrates of this District, bearing date the Twenty-sixth 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, on THURSDAY the Ninth of April, 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 hereby commanded that they be then there, to do and fulfil those things, which by reason of their Offices shall be to be done.
Given at Harbour Grace, this 31st day of March, 1835.
D. BUCHAN,
High-Sheriff.

WE intend to Publish about the First of MAY next, Price One Shilling each, or six copies for Five Shillings,
THE DYING CHRISTIAN,
A SERMON
From the 2nd Tim., 4th chap. 7th & 8th vs.
Preached in the WESLEYAN CHAPEL, at Port-de-Grave, on the 15th Feb., and at Bay Roberts, on the 22d Feb. 1835.

BY THE
REV. G. ELLIDGE,
Wesleyan Methodist Missionary,
ON THE DEATH OF
MR. GEORGE VEY,
Formerly of Port-de-Grave.
The chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileged beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of Heaven."
Young's Night Thoughts
The above Work, after Publication, can be procured at any of the residences of the METHODIST MISSIONARIES, or at the "STAR" Office.
Carbonear, April 8, 1835.

KELLYGREWS PACKET.
JAMES HODGE
OF KELLYGREWS,
BEGS most respectfully to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has a most safe and commodious Four-sail BOAT, capable of conveying a number of PASSENGERS, and which he intends running the Winter, as long as the weather will permit, between KELLYGREWS, and BRIGUS and PORT-DE-GRAVE.—The owner of the PACKET will call every TUESDAY morning at Messrs. BENNETT, MORGAN & Co's. for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay, as soon as wind and weather will allow; and in case of there being no possibility of proceeding by water, the Letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has good and comfortable LODGINGS, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on the most reasonable terms.
Terms of Passage:—
One Person, or Four, to pay Twenty Shillings Passage, and above that number Five Shillings each.
Not accountable for Cash, or any other valuable Property put on board.
Letters will be received at Bennett, Morgan & Co's. at St. John's.
Kellygrews,
January 14, 1835.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the Office of this Paper.
Carbonear.

POETRY.

FEMALE PORTRAITS.

By F. W. Cronhelm.

THE LITTLE MAID.

Mother of many sons, thy gentle breast
Still cherish'd fond, meek wishes for a
daughter:
Nor were thine orisons in vain address'd
Year after year to heaven: at length they
brought her,
The fair-haired maid, with eyes of blue—
Blue prattling eyes, and prattling voice of
pleasure,
To be thy care, thy solace, and thy trea-
sure—
Thy steps from morn till evening to pursue:
Sharing aike thy labours and thy leisure,
With tongue untir'd, and question ever new.
Sweet bird, as ever sung in mother's bower
May Heaven fulfil thy mother's prayer for
thee!
Sweet bud, as e'er gave promise of a flower,
May thy dear mother live thy summer
bloom to see!

THE FIRST TEEN.

The little bosom has begun to bud:
The little maid has glimmerings of the
dawn
Of some new being—So, not understood,
The chrysalis that soon shall rove the
lawn—
Feels her yet folded wings. The shadows
so
At first fit dimly o'er the magic glass;
As little maiden fancies come and go,
And little maiden consciousnesses pass.
But these disturb her gentle heart the
while,
With sudden thought, or wild vivacity,
And quick relapses to her wonted ways—
Her father wonders what all this may be,
And blesses her—her mother does but
smile,
Not yet forgetful of her own young days.

THE LAST TEEN.

The crowning trophy of triumphant Power
Is perfected: the rose of beauty blows—
And sheds her light and fragrance, as the
dower.
Triumphant Goodness on creation throws.
Man! heaven-below'd!—for thee the hea-
venly flower
Was gifted thus, and thus her gifts be-
stows—
And thou mayst win to deck thine earthly
bower,
By love and faith, e'en this celestial rose!
Yet sometimes is the fairest flower unknown,
Like yon enchantress still in beauty peer-
less—
Once—but too beautiful to look upon—
O for the days of old! when, true and
fearless,
Some gallant heart the bright red rose would
claim,
And take from Lancaster—her glory and her
shame!

THE BRIDE.

So fondly wish'd, so coyly still delay'd
The hour is come. The holy gates receive
her.
All fear and faith, on slides the gentle maid
Her vocal angel lingering, loath to leave
her,
As though her bridal veil might yet re-
ceive her,
Floating in virgin glory all around,
From her dark tresses far along the ground.
On to the altar moves the sweet believer,
Like the young moon in amber clouds im-
pearl'd,
Seen but more brightly through her faery
shrine—
And she has knelt, and pledg'd her lovely
vow—
Whilst he, the blest one! knows not if the
world
Or paradise is opening round him—How
Can mortal trust such bliss, and say—This
heaven is mine?

THE YOUNG MOTHER.

'Tis not her infant's birth alone. Another
As newly-born existence marks the day:
The playful maiden is become a mother—
And all is chang'd. The laughing bloom
of May
Is now a palid rose on her pure cheek:
The frolic hours have wing'd them far
away—
And she—the young, the bright, the ever
gay—
Sits all alone, with holy thoughts and meek
On her fair forehead—O not all alone!
For she with sweet companionship is blest,

In the dear babe she treasures to her breast;
And in its helpless being all her own
Is sunk—her every thought a blessing, or a
prayer—
What love can match a mother's love?—
What care a mother's care?

GRANAUAILE.

AN AMAZONIAN RECORD.

The romance of real life frequently exceeds in an
extraordinary degree, the studied novelties of fic-
tion.

The voice of revelry was heard within the
walls of Howth Castle—a fortress, the site
of which is still distinguishable on the coast
of the harbour of Howth, amidst the vari-
ous alterations and interpolations to which
it has been subjected.

It was, in the sixteenth century, a very
strong place, and deemed, on account of its
ditches, ramparts, flanking towers, and bas-
tions, almost impregnable;—besides which,
the tried valour of Lord Howth's retainers,
who garrisoned it, and their devotion to his
cause, was well known. Revelry reigned
now within the baronial hall of Howth Castle
and a deafening storm wildly raged without,
but little recked the heroes of pike, long-
bow, and arquebuss, &c., for the angry yel-
ling of the winds, and the furious dashing
of the frothy waves, whilst they enjoyed the
free circulation of the black jack, the tale,
and the song. A fierce and piercing blast,
however, from the warder's horn, and several
weighty blows falling rapidly upon the
massy nail studded outer portal of the Cas-
tle, aroused the attention of the wassailers;
and one of them, despatched by the Earl to
inquire who intruded upon the privacy of the
Castle dinner-hour, returned with a message
to this purport.

"Granawaile of Ireland, Queen of the
Western Isles, having upon her departure
from the Court of Elizabeth of England,
been driven by stress of weather into the
harbour and port of Howth, demanded of
the Lord of the Manor, as a leal knight,
succour and hospitality.

The Earl, enraged at the lack of etiquette
and deference towards himself, which he
fancied, or rather was willing to fancy, ob-
servable in the message of Granawaile, and
little heeding the consequences which might
ensue from exasperating the formidable
Queen of the West, made his benchman
return this answer to the envoy of her Ma-
jesty:

"The Lord of Howth Castle hath a law
from which he cannot depart: therefore, to
the greatest potentate in the universe, could
he not open the gates of his fortress whilst
he dines. Queen Granawaile is welcome to
his hospitality if she will condescend to wait
for it."

The reception which this answer to her
request met with from the high spirited So-
merimas of Erin may easily be surmised;
and vowing that the insolent Earl should
drink the last drop of her blood, ere she eat
a morsel of his bread, she ordered the driv-
ing vessels if possible, to be moored, re-
solving should, the sea spare herself and
little fleet, to reconnoitre Castle Howth on
the morrow, and plan its effectual destruc-
tion. Great as was the danger of being run
a ground on a lee shore, Granawaile's men
fired at the insult offered to their celebrated
and beloved Queen, succeeded in performing
her commands, and trusted that close reefing
and stout cables would enable them to wea-
ther the blast, should its violence not in-
crease, during the night. Providentially,
the storm ere morning had not only consid-
erably abated, but the wind had veered
round to a quarter extremely favourable to
the Queen's return. Granawaile was not,
however, to be deterred from her stern pur-
pose, even by the precarious nature of a fair
wind; and the early dawn beheld the intrep-
id heroine, accompanied by a naval and
military officer, surveying, with scientific
eye, the exterior of that massy fortification
of which the interior had been so rudely de-
nied to her gaze.

"That's a tremendous battery. Yonder
situation for the arquebussiers would be ter-
rible to us, The height and steepness of
that scarp, and the depth of the ditch, is
almost inconceivable: a sharp fire from such
ramparts would sweep our vessels cleanly off
the waters. But let us land our troops here;
give us the advantage of this hill on our
right, that woody ravine on our left, and the
chapel and village in our rear and the castle
must be ours in no time."

Such, and many more, were the remarks
of Granawaile, as she slowly wandered round
the walls and outworks of the almost im-
pregnable fortress; and feeling that, though
she was formidable on the seas, her martial
genius was little able to compete on land
with that of those who raised such tremen-
dous fortifications, and knew well how most
advantageously to use them, she said, with a
sigh to the admiral of the fleet, "No, Rim-
bauld, it will never do; we must draw the
insolent Earl into Clew Bay; there perhaps
you will teach him, at a trifling expense, bet-
ter manners; but to attack the bravo in
such a strong hold is impossible!"
"How now, my little fellow!" continued

she, addressing a fair boy, in whose lively
countenance and brilliant eyes shone a
sense and spirit above his years, "What! at
play so early!—why you have well filled
your cap with stones, shells, and sea-weed,
whilst the eyes of many are not yet open.

"Hush! lady—hush!" said the child,
"I ought not to go further by myself than
the angle of yon bastion, but have stolen
out of bounds this morning, to look at those
strange ships which were beat about so in
the great storm yesterday."

"Do you like ships then?"
"Oh yes—love them!"
"And were you ever in one my little
man?"

"Not I, indeed!—father fears I might
be lost, and then Howth Castle, this fine
place, which is to be mine, would go to my
cousin Dermott."

Granawaile perceived her advantage; and
after a little cajolery on the part of herself
and her officers, persuaded the young heir
of Howth to visit, by way of a frolic, "the
finest of those ships," which he was so anx-
ious to see; but no sooner had he stepped
on board *The Queen's Carrack*, than the
signal to weigh anchor was given; and the
vessels slipped from their moorings, sailed
homeward bound in gallant style.

Granawaile, fully anticipating the issue of
her bold abduction of the heir of Howth,
was well prepared to meet the irritated Earl,
of whose advancing armament she had some
months afterwards a full view from the tur-
rets of her favourite Castle, which comman-
ded a prospect of Clew Bay, and a vast ex-
panse of ocean besides.

The heroine had posted troops around
Clare Island, at such intervals as were per-
mitted by the nature of the coast, in order
to oppose Lord Howth's landing should he
attempt it, and to give time to her own fleet
to proceed to the scene of action and form
for the engagement. She had now the satisfac-
tion of observing the Earl's squadron
considerably a head of Achill Isle, and mak-
ing for the Bay, where, with her principal
maritime force, she had, in fact, prepared
for his reception. Granawaile then slipped
the cables of some of her favourite vessels,
which were always coiled round the posts of
her bed when in harbour; and her naval
officers who had been previously instructed
commenced at this signal their preparations
for action.

The Earl's squadron, though hastily col-
lected, was not deficient either in strength
or beauty, his vicinity to the port of Dublin
rendering the equipment of a tolerable fleet
no very difficult matter.

On entering the Bay, an envoy was de-
spatched by the Earl to Granawaile, demand-
ing the restoration of his son, "by her un-
lawfully abducted and detained &c., in de-
fault of which restoration, accorded in peace
and courtesy, he, the Earl of Howth held
himself in readiness to give battle," &c.

To which defiance, Granawaile replied in
his own spirit:

"The Lady of the Isles hath a law, from
which she cannot depart: therefore could
she not restore, to the greatest potentate in
the universe, his son, unless he complied
with her own conditions."

"Oh never," cried the impetuous Earl,
"never will I—can I—bend me to a woman's
will, or abide her pleasure!" Then signify-
ing his determination, his fleet immediately
formed in line of battle, and was imitated
by that of the Princess—so that the rival
armaments now stood opposed to each other
and ready to commence the engagement.

Immediately facing the vessel of the Earl
appeared that of Granawaile, distinguished
from the rest by its gala array: and—oh!
sight of unutterable anguish to a father's
heart—the only son of the Earl of Howth
lashed to the main mast of *The Queen's
Carrack!*

The wily heroine replied that "she was
guilty of no cowardly act; but being Queen
in her own dominions, would indubitably
dispose of her prisoners as she thought pro-
per; and that it was optional with the Earl
of Howth to become the murderer of his
own child, or to reclaim him without the
effusion of blood, by acceding to her terms
which were these:—"That the gates of
Howth Castle should stand open now, and
for ever, at the hours of meals; and that its
lords should never refuse hospitality to
strangers who sought it there." Granawaile
added, that "she allowed Lord Howth five-
teen minutes after the reception of this mes-
sage to consider of it; but that should he
then refuse to come to terms, she would fire
the first shot herself, follow it by a broad-
side, and expect him to have the spirit and
gallantry to return the compliment."

The terrified Earl took little time to deli-
berate; in a few minutes the colours of his
lordly fleet were lowered to those of Grana-
waile, the Amazon of the Western Isles:
who, with all the generosity and tenderness
of her sex, deemed an innocent stratagem to
save life far more heroic than the expendi-
ture of a thousand volleys to destroy it!
And in a short space, the darling son, whose
account of Granawaile's kindness to him
during his captivity ensured for her the
Earl's lasting gratitude and esteem, was
locked in the arms of his anxious and idol-
izing father.

COOK AND INCLEDON, VOLUNTEERS.

Once, when the Duke of Cumberland was
reviewing the corps at Chalk Farm, he took
particular notice of Cook, who, though defi-
cient in speed, was a very attentive soldier.
The usual firing and manœuvres being gone
through, a sham fight was engaged in, and
the troops had to make their way over the
fields about Hampstead and Highgate.—
There was a high bank to get over in starting
from the firing ground, up which the young
men vaulted with little difficulty;—not so
with Cook: he ran at the bank, but he ran
in vain—he could not mount it; by dint of
pulling from above above, and pushing from
below, however, he was at length hoisted to
the top, when he found a rail, on which he
sat to recover his breath. As he came to
himself, a little urchin squeaked out, "Rich-
ard's himself again!" "I wish the brat
dead!" snorted out Cook, still half exhaust-
ed, and he went toddling after the skirmish-
ers, who had bounded on long before—but
he was neither last nor least. Charles In-
cledon, now become corpulent, brought up
the rear at a little more than a walk. "My
lad," said he to a butcher's boy, who fol-
lowed the troops, "carry this gun for me,
and I'll give you a shilling." He then start-
ed off a little quicker, but was nearly thrown
down by his sword getting between his legs;
a little girl then caught his eye: "My little
girl," said Charles, do carry this sword for
me, and I'll give you a shilling." This, too
was done; and at the halt, Incledon made
his appearance, round and green as a cab-
bage, accompanied by his male and female
armour-bearers, to the no small amusement
of his comrades, and of the by-standers.—
"What a shame," exclaimed Cook, "that
the first singer in the world should be the
last soldier in the field!"

During the siege of Saint Jean d'Acre,
while Napoleon was in the trenches, a shell
fell at his feet, and one of the corps of guides
threw himself between him and the shell,
and shielded the general with his body.—
Luckily the shell did not explode. At the
moment, forgetful of the danger, Napoleon
started up, exclaiming, "What a soldier!"
This brave man was afterwards General Du-
menil, who lost a leg at Wagram, and who
was governor of Vincennes to 1814; whose
laconic reply to the Russian summons to
surrender, was, "Give me my leg, and I
will give you the place."

Napoleon, followed by three or four offi-
cers, was crossing the *halle* to return to the
Tuileries, without being saluted by the acclama-
tions his presence was wont to excite; an
old woman cried out to him, "He must
make peace." "My good lady," said the
emperor, smiling, "sell your greens, and
leave those concerns to me: every one to
his trade." A loud and continued hurra was
the consequence.

A suspension of arms was granted by Na-
poleon after the battle of Austerlitz, and an
interview took place between him and the
Emperor of Austria. Napoleon had caused a
fire to be kindled in his bivouac; and on
meeting the emperor, said, "I receive you
in the only palace I have lived in for two
months." "The good living you have de-
rived from it ought to make it agreeable to
you," replied the Austrian monarch, with a
smile.

ANALOGY.—The late Lord Avenmore, bet-
ter remembered by the name of Baron Yel-
verton, one day presiding in the criminal
court at Dublin, a fellow was brought up as
a witness, on whom the counsel in the de-
fence principally relied; but he was so tipsy,
told so long and incoherent a story, and so
baffled by indirect answers, both the court
and the opposite counsel, that the learned
judge, who was highly irritable, expressed
his astonishment that a witness should be
brought forward who could not give one
scintilla of evidence, and who was so drunk
that he could scarcely speak. The fellow
stupidly gazing in his lordship's face an-
swered, "By the *virtue* of my oath, please
your Lordship, I did not taste a drop since
my breakfast, barring just one *scintilla* of
whiskey, and *dat* wasn't above a pint."

THE PHYSICIAN.—A Physician at Bath
was lately complaining in a coffee-house in
that city, that he had three fine daughters,
to whom he should give ten thousand pounds
each, and yet that he could find nobody to
marry them. "With your *love* doctor," said
an Irishman who was present, stepping up
and making a very respectful bow, "I'll take
two of them!"

PADDY'S REMARKABLE ECHO.—When Pad-
dy Blake heard an English gentleman speak-
ing of the fine echo at the Lake of Killarney,
which repeats the sound forty times, he very
properly observed, "Poh! faith that's noth-
ing at all, at all, to the echo in my fa-
ther's Garden, in the county of Galway;
there, honey, if you were to say to it, *how do
you do, Paddy Blake?* it would answer,
very well I thank you, Sir."

A wit remarked the other day that the
Professors of a certain University bid fair to
become *wranglers*.