

THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1833.

No. 38.

NOTICES.

NORA CREINA.



PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR
AND PORTUGAL COVE.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuation of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat, to ply between *Carbonear* and *Portugal Cove*, and, at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c.—**DOYLE** will also keep constantly on board, for the accommodation of Passengers, Spirits, Wines, Refreshments, &c. of the best quality.

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

TERMS AS USUAL.

Letters, Packages, &c. will be received at the *Newfoundland Office*.
Carbonear, April 10, 1833.



DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE TO AND FROM HARBOUR-GRACE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the Packet Boat EXPRESS, has just commenced her usual trips between HARBOUR-GRACE and PORTUGAL COVE, leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and PORTUGAL COVE the succeeding Days at Noon, Sundays excepted, wind and weather permitting.

FARES,

Cabin Passengers	10s.
Steerage Ditto	5s.
Single Letters	6d.
Double Ditto	1s.
Parcels (not containing Letters) in proportion to their weight.	

The Public are also respectfully notified that no accounts can be kept for Passages or Postages; nor will the Proprietors be accountable for any Specie or other Monies which may be put on board.

Letters left at the Offices of the Subscribers, will be regularly transmitted.

A. DRYSDALE,

Agent, Harbour-Grace.

PERCHARD & BOAG,

Agents, St. John's

Harbour-Grace, April 5, 1833.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this Paper.

PUBLIC OPINION.—The English people think themselves free, because, though subject to a shapeless mass of tyrannical and absurd laws, they see the king pass by them and are not obliged to make him a reverence. They think themselves well governed, because Parliament has the power to turn out the Ministry, when the interests of the stronger party require it. They do not complain of the enormity of the taxes, because they are voted by the House of Commons, whose influential members contrive to take much more from the national treasury than they contribute to it. They resign themselves

without a murmur, nay, without a thought, to all the vexations and inconveniences of an indirect taxation (of which the greater part of the revenue is composed,) because habit has long familiarized them with the discomfort of this harassing mode of proceeding. They think themselves rich, because they buy and sell dearly. They consider the public wealth proof against every shock, because it rests upon a system of credit, the inconceivable abuse of which has not caused it to give way. They think the nation powerful, because there was a time when, multiplying loans without troubling themselves about the means of reimbursement, the English Government bought the blood of Continental nations, created armies, opposed people to people, and by these means exercised supreme control over European politics. They fancy, with wonted pride, that British supremacy must hold perpetual sway, because their ambassadors maintain in certain courts the lofty language which they affected thirty years ago; and because garrisons, factories, military and commercial settlements are established at places, the immense distance of which from each other is in some part concealed by the ubiquitous power of the English Fleets. In a word, the most inconceivable illusion converts into a species of national pride, that which should be a subject of painful reflexion and real disquietude.—*Baron d'Haussez.*

TREATMENT OF EPIC POETS AND PHILOSOPHERS, ANCIENT AND MODERN.—"Know thyself," said the Greek sage, and he was worthy of being called wise, if he had never uttered anything besides that laconic volume.

"Seven cities claim the birth of Homer dead,
Thro' which when living Homer begg'd his bread."

Dante was imprisoned, banished, and sentence of death passed upon him if he ever returned to his country. Had Shakspeare been an epic poet, we should have been almost induced to believe that his banishment had been more especially effected to prove the consistency of ignorance with respect to writers of that class. As it is, however, we have to conclude that he was outlawed merely to make good the charter by which the highest genius is held, and as though to show that the world's accustomed rule of conduct towards its most extraordinary benefactors could admit of no exception. If Milton had depended for his bread upon the emolument to be derived from *Paradise Lost* or any of his other poems, it is quite clear that he would have starved. His long life of literary labour, whether in keeping a day-school, or in the exercise of his sublime intellect, never produced for him anything beyond ordinary means of existence. Chaucer was obliged to fly the country, owing to a political disturbance, and, directly he ventured to return, was thrown into prison.—Spenser's poverty and ruined hopes form a long and melancholy story. We shall speak of ancients and moderns indiscriminately, because men of genius belong to all times and countries. Socrates, Seneca, Longinus, Boetius, &c. were all burdened with barbarous, systematic cruelty; their only crimes being their wisdom and virtue. Their fortitude measured the baseness of their executioners with a smile. These unnatural tragedies, however well known, cannot be too often mentioned. Would that they could be invariably written upon the sky at noonday! Anaxagoras was condemned to die; his chief offence being an attempt to promulgate a higher conception of the Divine Mind than heathenism tolerated. This was considered as impiety. He, however, treated his sentence of death as a puerility, saying, "It had been pronounced upon him by Nature long ago." When asked if he would have his remains conveyed to his own country, he declined the favour, remarking "that it would not shorten the distance to the other side of the grave." Probably this high stoicism had quite as much effect as the eloquent pleading of Pericles; as he was banished instead. Zeno, the Eleatic, appears to have been put to the torture, and to have endured it with unshaken resolution: and Aristotle, after long persecution, (his life being often in danger) according to Suidas, took poison. Ju-

lius Canius for his superior wisdom was condemned and suffered death—which he met with equal superiority. We shall not pause to enumerate the host of great names that rise to our memory, having mentioned the greatest; yet with respect to poets, we cannot refrain from alluding to the persecution, imprisonment, and sufferings of many more—nearly all the rest, we might have said—nor to the Italian captain of banditti who kissed the hand of Tasso when he had fallen into his power, after being driven into exile by the Prince. Camoens, after passing a life of dangerous vicissitudes, and meeting with no reward, either for his acknowledged poetical genius, or for his military services and wounds, was supported during his latter days by the begging of a slave who had previously saved him from shipwreck, and who continued faithful to him amidst hunger and misery. Camoens died of penury and disease in an alms-house. His epitaph conveys a severe reproach, which we ought all of us to feel, for there is no saying how near our own times may "turn out" to resemble his. "Here lies Louis de Camoens. He excelled all the poets of his time. He lived poor and miserable, and he died so." A few years afterwards, a high-sounding inscription was engraved upon the same tomb! This was an example of the utter absence of conscience and shame! There are many similar instances. The epitaph upon the Persian poet Ferdausi, who met the usual fate, is more definitely pointed.—"When the great Sultan died, all his power and glory departed from him; and nothing remained whereby he could be recollected, except this single historical fact—that he knew not the worth of Ferdausi!"—*Exposition of the False Medium excluding Men of Genius from the Public.*

A NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.—On Friday morning, nearly the whole of Dover was either upon the Piers, the Heights, or Marine Parade, to witness a chase of a singular kind.—A Mr. Curtess and his lady had been living there at the City of London Hotel six weeks. On Wednesday, a Monsieur Sole, a French gentleman, with a wooden leg, tall and good-looking, arrived at the same hotel. On Friday morning, the lady of Mr. Curtess left his bed cautiously, and started off with M. Sole for Calais in a fine four-oared galley.—Soon after Mr. Curtess discovered his loss, and pursued the parties in a 35-foot six-oared galley; the men were to paid £8 for their trouble. About three or four miles from shore the rival boats came together after a smart chase. The husband lay in the bottom of his galley during the chase, but when alongside his runaway wife's boat, he jumped up. This so frightened the lady that she fainted of course, and went into the most appalling fits. A dreadful sea fight then ensued; oars, boat-hooks, &c., were used with the greatest effect on both sides. The crew of M. Sole's boat at last gave in, in consequence of the terror they were in of having had a hole stove through her bottom by the terrific agitation of M. Sole's wooden leg.—The two boats then returned to Dover, Mrs. Curtess weeping bitter tears, with her hair, like Niobe's, hanging in negligent festoons over her face and back, and the husband looking alternately at his wife, and at the proprietor of the wooden leg. M. Sole, it is said, gained great honour, and his wooden leg, during the celebrated three-days in Paris.—*Globe*

Miscellaneous.

From late English dates.

MARQUIS OF BRISTOL.—The *Galway Free Press* states, on the authority of the Right Rev. Dr. Collins, that the *Marquis* of Bristol has renounced protestantism, and embraced the faith of the church of Rome.—The *Marquis* was formerly an inveterate opponent of catholic rights, and equally so of catholic doctrine.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.—The annual general conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Society is at present being held in Manchester. The conference opened on Wednesday morning last, in Oldham-street Chapel, with prayer, at five o'clock; and at six the busi-

ness proceedings were commenced. The President of Conference for the ensuing year is the Rev. Edmund Grindrod, the present superintendent of the Salford circuit. Upwards of 430 ministers were present at the first day's sitting of conference.—*Liverpool Albion.*

The Egyptian army having effected its retreat beyond the Taurus, the Russian auxiliary forces, on the morning of the 10th ult., left the roadstead of Bujukdere (Constantinople) on their return homewards.

The King of Prussia left Potsdam on the 24th ult., for Toplitz. He was there, it was expected, to be joined by the Emperor of Austria; and between them the whole system of the domestic administration of Germany was to be discussed, and the measures for repression of the press, and the development of public opinion generally, which have been some time in preparation, were to be ended with their final warrant.

HOUSE OF LORDS, AUG. 2.

Earl GREY moved the third reading of the church temporalities (Ireland) bill. This led to considerable debate. Lord ELBOX said, he would rather lose his existence than give his assent to a bill which proceeded upon a principle that must destroy the established episcopal form of ecclesiastical discipline. The Duke of WELLINGTON could not but feel that this measure, in the variety of its details, was exceedingly injurious to the church, and he had no doubt whatever, that, sooner or later, some measure must be proposed in order to relieve the church of some of the burthens imposed upon it; but notwithstanding that he highly disapproved of these provisions, it was impossible for him, with the opinion he entertained of the necessity of some measure of this description, to concur in any vote against the third reading of this bill. He could not avoid seeing the difficulty in which the Church of Ireland was placed, and the more he considered it the more he was convinced of the necessity of agreeing to this measure. Their lordships would ask whether this measure was likely to give security and tranquillity to the church? He did not take upon himself to answer that question. It was impossible to say whether it would give security and tranquillity to the church. Of this he was certain, that sooner or later this measure must be altered for the benefit of the church. In the mean time it would give the church a little breathing time, and enable its ministers beneficially to continue their labours some time longer for the benefit and advantage of the country. Many noble lords contended that, if this measure did not produce all the benefits contemplated from it, they ought to oppose it: his opinion was, that he ought to do that which would keep the church in existence. Lord ELLENBOROUGH opposed the bill. The Duke of GLOUCESTER said, he should vote against the bill. The Duke of BUCKINGHAM asked, if this bill passed for Ireland, why might not their lordships expect a similar bill for England? It was well known that, if the measure should be adopted, the Dissenters of this country would never more pay church cess, and they had already acted upon the principle of resistance. Some measures ought to be adopted, but most certainly not this. If the church was to fall, let it, at least, be after the best defence that could be made for it, and not through the degeneracy of those who were bound to support it. He would now move, as an amendment, that the bill be read that day six months. The Marquis of LANSDOWNE contended, that this measure would rally round the church all its best friends, and conciliate all the respectable portion of the Catholics. Lords WYFORD, HADDINGTON, and BEXLEY opposed the bill. The House then divided upon the motion, that this bill be read a third time, when they appeared

Contents, present	70
Proxies	65
	—135
Non-Contents, present	50
Proxies	31
	—81
Majority in favour of third reading 54.	

Aug. 4.

Lord BEXLEY moved the second reading of the Jewish civil disabilities removal bill. In doing so his lordship observed, that he was not the enemy of the political rights of any body of men, although many went so far as to contend that the Jews never could be, for any length of time, the subjects of any government except one of their own. He believed the British Jews to be attached to the country of their birth; he believed them to be good subjects, and thought that the removal of the civil disabilities was not only calculated to make them better subjects but to afford increased chances of their conversion. On these grounds he moved the second reading of the bill.

The ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY admitted the moderate character of the speech with which the second reading had been proposed, but he felt bound to resist the bill. He maintained that the Jews, on account of their tenets, were disqualified from co-operating in the work of legislation in a Christian parliament, and a Christian country.

The motion led to a debate that lasted till about ten o'clock. The house then divided, the numbers were—for the second reading, 54; against it, 104; majority against the bill, 50.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, AUG. 1.

Liberty of the Press.

Mr. O'CONNELL again brought forward his motion against the press, observing that, as he did not want the printer but the proprietors, he should amend his motion.

Mr. METCAL moved, as an amendment, that the order be discharged, as he viewed the quarrel in the nature of a private one, and one in which the house ought not to involve itself.

Mr. ROBINSON seconded the motion. An extended discussion took place, the general wish being that the discussion should be adjourned. Most of the members who spoke bore testimony, from years of experience and observation, to the general fidelity of the reports of the debates.

Mr. D. W. HARVEY ridiculed the idea of verbatim reports, and condemned the lengthy character of modern speeches. He suggested as a remedy, that, with the exception of the ministers, or those who bring forward motions, members ought to be limited to a quarter of an hour; that there should be a time-glass on the right of the table to notify when the quarter was exhausted; and that then it should be notified to the hon. member that "the sand is out."

Sir R. PEEL observed, that he had been in Parliament for twenty years; that during such period, he had occasion to notice the general faithfulness of the debates; that he had, occasionally, contributed figures, or other aid to reporters, when asked; and that during fifteen out of the twenty years he held office, he never had an application from any reporter for any favour. The house eventually divided. The numbers were—for the motion, 48; for the amendment, 153; majority against the motion, 105.

The house then again resolved into committee on the slavery abolition bill, continued from the morning sitting. Mr. O'CONNELL, however, noticed that "strangers were present," upon which the gallery was cleared and the committee continued their labours with closed doors.

THE FIRST PARALLELOGRAM IN ENGLAND.—Mr. Owen, we hear, has all but completed the purchase of a piece of ground behind Holland House, on the Bayswater-road, on which to try the experiment of a Parallelogram community. It is proposed to build immediately and to house the admirers of the system who may desire to establish themselves in this new order of society. There are to be omnibuses, music, recreations, &c., agreeably to the plans so long promulgated by the benevolent and enthusiastic projector.—*London Paper.*

FUNERAL OF MR. WILBERFORCE.—The funeral of this lamented gentleman took place on Saturday, and nothing could exceed the anxiety that was manifested, by persons of every political party, to pay respect to the eminent character which the deceased maintained. The procession, consisting of a hearse and six mourning coaches, and about fifty carriages of the nobility and gentry, left Cadogan place at half-past twelve o'clock and proceeded towards Westminster Abbey. A great number of members of both houses (about 130 commoners and 30 peers) arrived in the Abbey shortly after one o'clock. When the corpse and mourners arrived, a procession was formed from the great western door, to the north transept of the Abbey, where the grave was: the choristers chanted the funeral service written by Croft, and the service for the dead was most impressively read by Dr. Halcombe. Among the peers we noticed the Dukes of Sussex, Gloucester, and Wellington, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and several of other bishops. The ceremony was not concluded till near three o'clock. Vast crowds of persons attended in the Abbey and neighbourhood, and the ceremony was altogether of a most impressive kind.

NEW PLAN FOR RAISING THE MILITIA.—The oppressive system of raising men for the militia being suspended, it is intended

to complete that force by raising volunteers by beat of drum; and, with a view to economy, as the men are enrolled to serve in the militia generally, and not in any particular corps, as the establishment of some regiments is at present 1,200 men, whilst others are 751; it is also intended to form this constitutional force into regiments of ten companies, each 100 strong, making the establishment of every regiment 1000 men, by which means the staff of a number of regiments will be reduced. It is further intended to render this branch of his Majesty's service at all times available to home service, and to form the depot for the regular army. This, it is calculated, will effect a great saving, as by keeping the militia at all times complete and ready for duty, any part of that force may be called out in a few days, and disbanded as occasions may require, without adding to the dead weight of the country, as officers of the militia would not be entitled to half-pay, or the men to pensions, on their being dismissed, and will enable Government to gradually reduce the standing army, by ceasing to recruit, which establishment is to be done away with.

The Lords have come out of the quarrel with ministers in a way not very flattering to their pride of place. They threatened—at least their organs threatened for them—to throw out the Irish church reform bill, which, by a happy selection of epithet, they called the "spoliation bill." Preceding the second reading they sounded the note of preparation; but their courage was not equal to the occasion, and ministers had a majority. To conceal their shame of defeat, they were prodigal of promises touching the strangulation of the measure in committee; and the labours of nine bishops, assisted by Lord Lyndhurst, who left rogues, for the time, unchanged—framed an amendment on which they had a majority, and which, at the moment, disconcerted the whigs. There was even a possibility—a thought of resignation; but on looking at the amendment it was discovered that what meant much—if taken in conjunction with the manner of the framers—meant nothing different from the clause it displaced, when viewed on its own merits. The original clause left the money arising from parishes without protestant parishioners to be disposed of by the commissioners, and the amendment says precisely the same thing, for it merely instructs them to build churches where there are no church-goers, if—your *if* is very important—they think fit to do so! Earl Grey hesitated to resign, but took the liberty of telling the tory peers to mind what they were about; that he might resign, and then—they took the hint, cursed their stars, offered no further amendments, and passed the bill.

The Tories, with all their experience in parliament and in office, are strangely deficient in tact. Their recent conduct betrays a lamentable ignorance of the circumstances which determine the extent of political power, and, weakened by successive blunders—which they may call, or rather miscall, experiments—they are now utterly impotent as a party. They have convinced ministers, and, in convincing them, convinced their partisans and the nation, that they are utterly powerless, and that, as Tories, they can never hope to resume office. A fair opening was made; they were challenged to the onset; but reckless though they were, they shrunk from the dangers of the trial, but not before the attempt betrayed their incapacity. The whigs—whether for good or evil—are now permanent sitters. There are no men—no party to displace them; and the country will endure them, even though they were less liberal than they are, from a double conviction, first, that they are the best men to be found, and, secondly, that the growing prosperity of the nation requires an absence of all change, or agitation, that might interfere with commercial speculations, or interrupt confidence among capitalists.—*Liverpool Journal.*

Lord Brougham has introduced a bill to separate the judicial and ministerial functions of the Chancellor, by creating a new Equity Judge. This will be done without increasing the public expenditure, as the new judge will be paid moderately, and the Chancellor will give up a part of his own salary. By the bill of last year the salary of the Lord Chancellor was reduced from £14,000 to £10,000; by this bill, it will be further reduced to 8,000; making a sacrifice of £6,000 a year, proposed by the holder of the office himself! This is worthy of Henry Brougham.

ARMAGH, JULY 26.—Party business is as strong here as ever, both parties seem to part for a general fight, and, I regret to state the feeling of exasperation is by no means confined to the ignorant or to the working-classes of society. Fourteen Orangemen were lately committed to this goal for forming part of a procession on the last anniversary of Aughrim. This circumstance became the subject of conversation on Saturday night at the Grand Jury dinner, and the committing Magistrate, who is one of that body, was attacked by a Mr. O—for his conduct on that occasion. High words followed, tumblers were levelled at heads, and several blows were interchanged. Some of

the company at length interfered, and separated the combatants, who were, next morning, brought before Judge Moore, and bound in heavy sureties to keep the peace. A Liberal has no chance at all in this place; but I am glad to find that Mr. Littleton has consented to Mr. O'Connell's motion for publishing the correspondence between Government and the Police, and other authorities, on the subject of the last commemoration. I guess a few of the *inactive* unpaid will get a proper showing up.

STATE OF THE PRESS IN THE ISLE OF MAN.—The proprietor of the *Manx Star* has the following dolorous remarks in answer to the reproaches of a correspondent, who complained of some omissions and negligence in his journal:—"In this island, such is the state of the press, that it cannot afford to defray the expenses of either editor or reporter; consequently, the duty, beyond that of compiling, may be considered as entirely gratuitous; both our predecessor and self may fairly be considered as amateurs. The united journals do not actually together receive payment for more than 400 copies weekly. The weekly sales of the two journals, therefore, amount to £6 or £7! for which two printing offices are engaged, and the copies delivered over the whole island gratis." This is a more candid confession than most declining English newspapers would be disposed to make.

THE SHIP SARAH SHEAF.—Arrived in this harbour, on Thursday, the ship Sarah Sheaf, of New-York, Capt. Menev (late Capt. Smith.) On the 12th June, this ship sailed from the port of Mobile, laden with cotton, and bound for Liverpool. At the time of her sailing, the captain, officers, and crew were all in good health; but, on the 14th, four of the crew died of cholera. On the 16th, she fell in with the ship Splendid, of New-York, Alex. Britton, master, to whom Capt. Smith related their situation, expressing a desire, that the Splendid might render her some assistance in furnishing her with medicine, with which Capt. Britton complied. During the night, the winds being light, the ships kept in company; and, on the following morning, at ten o'clock, Capt. Smith and another man fell victims to that dreadful disease. At this time, the person who had the command of the Sarah Sheaf requested Capt. Britton to send one of his officers on board who was capable of navigating the ship, as they were then left without any properly qualified person for this purpose. During the prevalence of the dreadful disease on board the ship, Capt. Britton did not consider himself justified in requesting any of his officers to take command of the Sarah Sheaf, when his second officer, Mr. John H. Smith, with a fortitude rarely to be met with under such alarming circumstances, volunteered his services at once, and, with the approbation of Captain Britton, at the imminent risk of his own life, he left his own ship, where all were in the enjoyment of good health, and embarked on board the Sarah Sheaf, where every soul, with the exception of six, had recently died of that pestilential disease. Under Divine Providence, he succeeded in taking the ship in safety into the port of New-York. On his arrival at New-York, the ship was furnished with a proper crew, and placed under the command of Captain Menev, and Mr. Smith appointed first officer. During the ship's short stay there, the underwriters presented Mr. Smith with a chronometer, as a testimony of their approbation of his praiseworthy conduct. Mr. Smith is now on board the ship at this port.—*From a Correspondent of the Liverpool Advertiser.*

LORD CHANCELLOR BROUGHAM'S FIRST FEE.—It is, perhaps, not generally known that the first fee received by the present talented occupant of the woolsack was paid to him by a professional gentleman in town, through the hands of the late Mr. Grierson, W.S., Edinburgh, for drawing a reclaiming petition on behalf of a commercial firm which then existed in Ayr. The plea, we believe, related to a disputed contract for the supply of regimentals for some of the train bands which turned out in this country so patriotically and with such praiseworthy alacrity when the whole civilized world were up in arms against us, in the vain hope of subduing the lion spirit which blazed over the entire length and breadth of the "tight little island." Mr. Brougham, in acknowledging the receipt of the money from Mr. Grierson, mentioned to that gentleman that it was the first fee paid him since he had passed; and, said the embryo Chancellor, in a mouthful of homely Scotch, "I hope, friend, it'll be guid luck." Good luck it certainly boded; and should this paragraph, by chance, meet the eye of the illustrious individual to whom it chiefly relates, we feel assured he will be glad to learn that the provincial practitioner who first directed his *loaf to be creeshed* still wons, not a "sweet bud," it is true, but an aged stem, on "the banks o' the Ayre," where he continues to revere the political principles of his early protegee with a degree of enthusiasm which admits of no change.—*Ayr Observer.*

Captain Back and his companions reached Michipicoton (a trading port of the Hudson's Bay Company, on the north side of Lake Superior) on the 15th May, in perfect health,

and without accident; having accomplished a journey of 1000 miles in the short space of twenty-one days.

A Brest journal states that secret agents of Don Miguel are actively, but mysteriously, endeavouring to enlist in his cause such Chouans as have most compromised themselves by crimes.

A Frenchman, named Bezony, has been convicted of supplying the restaurateurs of Paris with cats, prepared for sale as rabbits. The price of one of these dainties was sevenpence half-penny. He maintained that the flesh of cats was excellent food, and that the consumers were especially delighted with it. He had carried on this trade for five years.

PORTUGAL.—His Majesty's steamer African, Lieut. Harvey, arrived at Falmouth on Monday, with news and advices from Portugal, to the 23d ult. from Lisbon, and to the 25th from Oporto. They continue to increase in importance, but are still without bearing a decisive character. The telegraphic despatch to the Portuguese Government at Lisbon announced the fall of St. Ubes on the 21st, by which means the constitutionalists possessed themselves of money and a considerable supply of arms. The forces under the Duke of Terceira consisted of guerrillas, lancers, battalions of caçadores, one regiment of infantry, (French,) with flying artillery, who entered the town without experiencing opposition. On the 22d, Don Pedro's squadron was off the Rock of Lisbon; the Duke of Palmella, at the time, was on board the Don Juan (74) with a considerable amount of troops, ready to co-operate with the constitutionalists during their attack on the capital. It is stated, that Villa Flor is also in possession of Beja with a division, which consists of about 4000 infantry and 13 pieces of artillery.

BRISTOL.—Queen-square is at length rising from its ashes. Now that the arrangements are nearly complete for paying the sufferers by the riots the amount of their losses, we hope the square will ere long have lost all traces of the scenes which disgraced and half destroyed it.

FORGERY OF BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES IN PARIS.—An inquiry has recently taken place before one of the *Judges d'Instruction* of Paris, which has led to some curious discoveries relative to an extensive forgery of Bank of England notes. Some of the money-changers in the Palais Royal had transmitted to London a certain number of £50 notes, supposed to be notes of the Bank of England. They were returned, cut in half, with the word "forged" stamped upon them in the usual way. Search was, of course, immediately made after the utterer of the forged notes, but for some time without success.—About twelve days ago, however, a man of respectable appearance went into one of the money-changers' shops, with twenty £50 notes, purporting to be of the Bank of England, for which he required change in gold. The changer, who happened to be one of those who had suffered most by the late forgeries, immediately sent for the nearest commissary of police, to which he gave the man in charge on suspicion of uttering forged English notes. The man was examined, and search was made in the lodgings, of which he gave the address as being his own, where several other notes of a similar amount and description were found. The whole of the notes were proved to be forgeries, and the man was put in prison to take his trial for uttering and attempting to utter them. Some days after, a person calling himself a Viscount, and bearing the cross of the Legion of Honour, waited on the prefect of police, and said that he had heard of the man's arrest, and had come to bring an additional charge against him. The whole of the notes passed by him, and found on his person had been stolen from himself. Those, and a very large quantity besides, the Viscount said that he had himself forged, and had been keeping by him to use as a means of destroying the credit of the Bank of England at the next war between England and France.—The prefect of the police not being so much disposed to keep the secret of the Viscount's patriotic intentions as the latter seemed to wish, instantly caused a search to be made at the place of his abode, where, in fact, several bundles of £50 and other notes, purporting to be of the Bank of England, were found, as also every necessary material for making them. The whole of the notes and implements were of course seized, and the other day they were all produced before the *Juge d'Instruction*, where the Viscount was also made to attend in order to answer the enquiries necessary for the drawing up of the *proces verbal*. Some skilful typographers were also present, and they were desired to make experiments with the implements seized. The notes they drew proved such perfect imitations of those of the Bank of England, that in England itself it would have been hardly possible to distinguish them from genuine notes, much less in France.—All the parties are bound to appear at the next assizes, but it is probable that the trial of the utterer will be deferred until the January assizes, as the Bank of England, who will probably be the prosecutor, wishes to make every possible enquiry into this extraordinary business, and, if possible, adopt such

means as may put a stop to such "patriotic" forgeries of its notes on the continent. One of the firm of the solicitors to the Bank of England has been sent to Paris for the purpose.—*Paris Correspondent of a Morning Paper.*

DREADFUL FIRE IN LIVERPOOL—SIX LIVES LOST.

On Saturday night last, a little before 12 o'clock, one of the watchmen, on duty in Scotland road, observed an appearance of fire in the third floor of a flour warehouse, belonging to Mr. John Fairhurst, who carries on the business of a baker. The alarm was given, but before any thing in the way of prevention could be done, the flames burst out through the windows and roof with fury. The warehouse being considerably higher than the surrounding buildings, the fire had an alarming appearance.

The fire-engines were promptly on the spot; and, though there was, for a few minutes some delay in procuring water, an abundant supply was soon obtained. In the mean time, the people had got out most of their furniture, Mr. Fairhurst's flour had been conveyed to a wagon, and a large quantity of deals and planks, from the adjoining premises, belonging to Mr. Roberts, were carried into the streets. By twelve o'clock the entire roof of the warehouse was on fire, and at half-past twelve it fell in, sending up in its fall a terrific and sudden body of flame. There was not much property in the warehouse, and, as it seemed slightly built, apprehensions were early felt for the strength of the walls. The people who were engaged in removing the property from Mr. Roberts's yard were repeatedly warned by some of the Captains of the watch to desist, as the high side wall above the yard looked particularly dangerous. Several wisely took the advice so thoughtfully given, but some unfortunate men persevered in maintaining their places either in or on the verge of the saw-pit.

At about twenty minutes after one, the interior of the warehouse had nearly burnt out. Still several men remained in the yard, while others continued to view the fire from the roofs of low dwelling-houses in the neighbourhood of the timber-yard. At twenty-five minutes after one the tall side wall was perceived to give way: the cry "Tis coming!" was given, and all fled with the exception of some men who were in or near the saw-pit, and one man on the roof of it, who had not time to escape before the wall fell forward with a most tremendous crash, extending across the yard, and carrying with it the joiner's shop, the roof of the saw-pit, and the side wall of the adjoining dwelling-house. The crowd in Meadows-street gave a scream of horror, but it was not known in Scotland-road for some minutes that any one had been buried in the ruins. Several who had escaped from the roofs through the public-house asserted, that all had escaped; but we lament that they deceived themselves, for there were no less than six fellow-creatures buried in the ruins. The fact was known to Mr. Parlour, who, on the dust subsiding, rushed in with others, and instantly commenced removing the fallen rubbish, bricks, and timber. In a few minutes the cry from one underneath was heard, and soon after a dead body was visible. They now redoubled their efforts, and a man's head was soon released from the rubbish. To the delight of all present, he breathed and spoke. Water was procured, and he looked wildly around him; still, his whole person was buried in the ruins, and when, with great difficulty, a portion of the bricks and dust were removed from his chest, it was discovered that a large heavy piece of timber lay right across his thighs. Several efforts to remove this in a speedy manner proved ineffectual, and ultimately a saw was procured, and it was sawed across between his legs. Ropes were then fastened to it, and several men pulled, but it would not yield.

Mr. Parlour and his assistants, however, persevered; and, after labouring for an hour and a half, they had the satisfaction to lift the poor man from his perilous situation. A door having been procured, he was carried into the Coach and Horse public-house, Scotland-road, and from thence to the Infirmary, where, we are glad to hear, he is doing well, with every prospect of a speedy recovery. At first, it was thought that his legs were crushed; but, fortunately, they were only greatly bruised. His name is William Heyes, and he bore his sufferings with the utmost composure. His wife having been admitted to see him, he said, "Cheer up, lass! I'll soon be well."

The safety of this man having been secured, the search after the other men was continued with great zeal. Two bodies were found on removing Heyes, and these were conveyed into the same public-house. Another man was found not far from where they lay; and at four o'clock another was taken out. These unfortunate men appeared as if they had been caught just as they were hurrying from the saw-pit, and one of them lay across the plank that served to rest the timber on. The saw-pit was on the extreme south of the yard, and almost six feet below it another body was found within a few inches of the surface. It was dreadfully bruised, and was, no doubt, the person who sat on

the roof. The features of the others were frightfully disfigured, black and swollen.

Their names were as follows, and they are put down in the order in which they were taken out:—Joseph Swinnerton, a turner; James M'Dougall, a bookbinder; Seth Jones, a bricklayer; John Brickall; Robert Peppitt, a cabinet-maker; and a man unknown. M'Dougall was foreman with Mr. Thomas Taylor, of Castle-street, in whose employ he had been for twenty-three years, a fact which bespeaks his excellent character. He was 34 years of age, and has left a wife and one child. Seth Jones, we are told, was a Burgess, and had buried his wife that very day. Peppitt was also a freeman, and has left a wife and two infant children. He was so dreadfully disfigured that even his grandfather, one of the jury, did not know him.—A female relative knew him by his shirt.

All the engines having been brought to bear on the fire, it was completely got under before three o'clock, and entirely extinguished by six.—*Liverpool Albion, Aug. 5.*

CARBONEAR STAB.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1833.

Extracts from private Letters received at this place.

"Cadiz, Aug. 16, 1833.
"We are ignorant of the state of matters in Portugal. Don Miguel seems to have a strong party in the country, which intercepts the post. Five mails from Lisbon are now missing, however, it is expected the ports will be re-opened for the new fish season."

"Figueira, July 20, 1833.
"The Portuguese Government, towards the close of last month, rigorously re-enforced the state of siege to which the ports of this kingdom have been subjected. Vessels bearing a signal of distress, making sufficient water, are, after a short delay, undergoing a survey outside, admitted."

"Lisbon, Aug. 22, 1833.
"During the last week the strong positions around this city have been preparing and fortifying against any attack which the Miguelite forces may attempt; at present little is known of their numbers, or where they are—possibly in a line from Santarem to Leiria, Figueira, and Coimbra.

The force of Donna Maria here and a few leagues in advance may be 6 to 8,000 regular troops, and 12 to 15,000 others, as national, city, and volunteer corps; with about 400 cavalry, and two parks of artillery, that we are not much in apprehension of the enemy entering the city. In the meantime business is nearly at a stand, without any intercourse with the Provinces or Spain.

We have advices from Porto of the destruction of some 12,000 pipes wine by the Miguelite army at Villa Nova; also of the liberal army having attacked Miguel's lines, forced them, and gained a complete victory, so as to leave the north side open, and, report says, the south, as well as free navigation with the Douro.

Ferdinand, King of Spain is dead; and Don Carlos and followers are said to be on their way from this kingdom to Spain."

Papers to the 15th ult. have been received, they contain an account of a dreadful fire in Dublin, which destroyed property, it is supposed, to the amount of one million sterling. The fire commenced in the Custom House. How the conflagration originated had not been ascertained.

MARRIED.

On the 19th inst., by the Rev. James G. Hennigar, Wesleyan Missionary, Mr. C. Spencer, to Miss Eliza Rowe, of this place.

At St. John's, on the 20th inst. Mrs. Bacon, mother of Mr. Joseph Bacon of that town, aged 75 years.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

Sept. 13.—Brigantine Duncan & Margaret, Ewen, Liverpool.

CARBONEAR.

September 16.—Brig Carbonear, Watts, Miramichi; lumber.

17.—Brig Mary, Thompson, Cadiz; 100 tons salt.

Sept. 13.—Brig Harton, Seager, Malaga; 2,300 qts. fish.

CORK, August 1.—The barque Frances Mary of Waterford, Richard Field master, which vessel sailed from Quebec for Waterford on the 27th June, in a dense fog struck against an island of ice on the 11th July, in long. 50, lat. 46, and was totally dismasted, and shortly after became waterlogged. The crew 15 in number and one female passenger remained on the wreck six days, and were

taken off by the Baltic Merchant, and were afterwards divided into two other vessels.—We are happy to say Captain Field and four of the crew arrived safe in the city yesterday, landed out of the Mary Ford, bound for Liverpool, by Mr. Fitzpatrick's Pilot Boat.—*Liverpool Albion, August 5.*

ST. JOHN'S.

- ENTERED.
- Sept. 5.—Schooner Sophia, Tandein, P. E. Island; scantling, plank, &c.
 - Schooner Venus, Burke, P. E. Island; cattle, shingles.
 - 9.—Brig George IV., Hellyer, Cadiz; salt, wine.
 - Schooner Matchless, Boudrot, New-York; pork, flour, bread, apples.
 - Brig Bee, Chalmers, Greenock; lime, cordage, coals, and sundries.
 - Schooner Three Brothers, Chessony, Margaree; cattle, horses, sheep.
 - Schooner Encas, Harris, Bucktush; lumber, shingles, spars.
 - 11.—Schooner Abeona, Ryan, Shediac; shingles, board.
 - American Brig Columbo, Smith, Boston; staves, apples, &c.
 - 12.—Schooner Ruby, Farrant, Liverpool; cheese, mals, salt, &c.
 - 13.—Schooner Angelique, Le Seuer, Quebec; butter, tongues, &c.
 - Schooner Margaret Helen, Dagle, Miramichi; lumber, shingles.
 - Schooner Hoffman, Quebec; oats, staves.
 - Schooner Scipio, Graham, Pictou; coals.
 - 16.—Schooner Grasshopper, Landars, New-York; pork, bread, &c.
 - Schooner Creole, Pickford, Halifax; flour, molasses, cheese, porter, &c.
 - Schooner Kitty, Edwards, Halifax; board, butter, beef, &c.

CLEARED.

- Sept. 6.—Brig Raby Castle, Richardson, Richebuto; ballast.
- Brig Sir J. T. Duckworth, Williams, Grenada; oil, flour, &c.
- Sloop Helen & Catherine, Davis, Barbadoes; fish.
- Shallop Diana, Le Blanc, Arickar; ballast.
- Schooner George Henry, Dunstadt, Halifax; salt, nuts.
- Schooner Triton, Struon-II, Malaga; fish.
- Brig Lavinia, Caldwell, Italy; fish.
- 7.—Brigantine St. Patrick, Matthews, Sydney; ballast.
- Brigantine Adriana, Pitt, Grenada; oil, fish, corn meal, flour.
- Brig Gleamer, Harris, Gibraltar; fish.
- Brig Victoria, Elder, Oporto; fish.
- Schooner James, Burke, Sydney; ballast.
- 9.—Brig Pelter, Winsor, Bilbao; fish.
- Schooner Liberty, Mudge, Bilbao; fish.
- Schooner Thistle, Clarke, Halifax; fish, nuts, wine.
- Brig Clydesdale, Corbin, Spain; fish.
- 10.—Schooner Isabella, Fitzgerald, P. E. Island; glass.
- Schooner Emulator, Winsor, Bilbao; fish.
- Schooner Huskisson, Warner, Halifax; flour, raisins.
- Brig Gypsy, Brown, Naples; fish.
- 11.—Brig Hazard, Churchward, Bilbao; fish.
- Schooner Commerce, Steer, Gibraltar; fish.
- Brig Devonshire, Watlington, Demerara; fish, pork, raisins.
- Schooner Florida, Carboneau, Quebec; oil, herrings, salmon, sugar.
- 12.—Sloop Thomas Seon, Summers, Madeira, 763 qts. cod-fish.
- Brig Admiral Lake, Rodd, Naples; fish.
- Aurora, Renouf, Port in Spain, fish.

ON SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
100 Barrels SUPERFINE States

FLOUR,

For which SHORE Fish will be taken in payment.

COLLINGS and LEGG.

Carbonear, September 11, 1833.

JOHN M'GABHEY & CO.

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

A General Assortment of SHOP GOODS,

Just received of ELIZABETH, from Liverpool.

Carbonear, September 4, 1833.

THE SUBSCRIBER,
A few Barrels of Prime Irish
OATMEAL.

Warrented Good.

T. GAMBLE.

Carbonear, Sept. 4, 1833.

NOTICE.

MICHAEL HOWLEY

OFFERS FOR SALE

On reasonable Terms,

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

Shore Fish taken in Payment.

Carbonear, September 4, 1833.

ON SALE.

SLADE, ELSON & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

By the Brig Julia, from Poole,

300 Barrels Danzig FLOUR
800 Bags Danzig BREAD.

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

Carbonear, August 21, 1833.

At the Office of this Paper,

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

Also,

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

Carbonear, July 3, 1833.

NOTICES.

RICHARD MAHON,

Tailor and Clothier,

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

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

CONSISTING OF

BLACK, BLUE, BROWN, and OLIVE Broad Cloths,

TOGETHER WITH

A neat Assortment of Kerseymere and Fancy WAISTCOATING.

Carbonear, July 31, 1833.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY.

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

Terms may be known, on application at the School.

Carbonear, July 3, 1833.

FOR SALE at the Office of this Journal the CUSTOM-HOUSE PAPERS necessary for the Entry and Clearance of Vessels, under the New Regulations.

POETRY.

THE LAMENT.

BY ALLAN CUNNINGHAM

While the moon laughs on the mountains,
While the stars smile in the fountains,
While from cot and castle glancing,
Comes light, with sounds of mirth and dancing;
I must tread, in mournful measure,
The footsteps of departed pleasure;
With soul in sorrow—heart a breaking,
The moments of past gladness reckon.
As with the dead in thought I wander,
I scarce can dream we are asunder;
The flowers we oft have prest are springing;
The stream by which we walked is singing;
Yon is our star: see how 'tis glowing,
The air with fragrance seems p'ertlowing.
Nay, as night comes, and balmy shadows
Hang, like a veil, o'er groves and meadows
I go—and to her bower obedience
Make—'t seems breathing of her presence,
And fancy, with a fond beguiling,
Brings her, all sweetness and all smiling—
She looks such looks—her ripe lips mutter
Such words as lips of love but utter—
'Tis sweet—though followed by much sadness,
To live o'er hours of by-gone gladness.

Athenæum.

THE CONFESSION AND ADVENTURES
OF A COMMERCIAL SWINDLER.A fellow by the hand of nature mark'd,
Quoted and sign'd, to do a deed of shame.

SHAKESPEARE

What daring pencil can portray my picture?
What bard sing a swindler's deeds?
Let not the mild and blended colours of Titian
limn me to the world; but rather the strong
expression of Rubens, and the fiery
Tartarian hues of Fuseli, give life to the glowing
canvases, as it shadows forth my form and
feature to future ages.

The keen air of the northern hills first braced
my tender body; and from subtle nature
I imbibed a cunning, deceitful, and insidious
mind. My ancestors, a barbarous, cruel,
lawless tribe, were greater strangers to honesty
than to rapine and robbery. Some of them
were sent across the seas at the public
expense, while others were suddenly elevated
in society above their neighbours; and,
in that situation, continued very quiet subjects
ever after! Nor were they thus elevated
undeservedly; to their credit be it told,
it was nothing but what their deserts fully
merited! Being a docile child, I followed
their example, by heading a little band of
freebooters. Thus nature and education early
conjoined to plant the proper ingredients of
a perfect swindler in my bosom. In my very
infancy I discovered an apt disposition to
wheedle, whine, deceive, and overreach my
fellow-creatures: continued impunity after-
wards added ingenuity to cunning, and bold-
ness to deception. I possessed an instinc-
tive propensity to rob orchards, hen-roosts,
and sheep-folds. I remember my father to
have gone frequently out to the hills, and
return home with a deer, a goat, or a sheep as
his prey. One morning, as in duty bound,
I followed this parental example, and brought
home a lambkin. But I was not so old in
the business as my father; for, somehow or
other, the little mistake of neglecting the dif-
ference between *meum* and *tuum* was traced
to me, and I was immediately invited to new
lodgings, in a very secure building in the
county town. I was afterwards very uncer-
tainly brought into court, and asked why I
had stolen the lamb. I affirmed, upon my
honour, that I saw it by chance, ran after it,
and caught it; then, holding it up on the
hill, asked several times if any body claim-
ed it: receiving no reply, I thought myself
entitled to it. Our neighbours' cattle were
ferre nature to all our family. I had now
the choice of either being elevated to the rank
of my fathers, or of entering for a soldier.—
The safety of my neck preponderated; and,
instead of carrying a halberd, I preferred a
halbert. Myself, and a few more of my
countrymen, were escorted to a sea-port, in
order to join some regiment; but, as a sol-
dier's life is too contracted for one of my
pretences, I gave my keeper the slip. My
companions followed. We soon came in
sight of the sea, at the expansive surface of
which my heart bounded with delight. We
had no time to lose: so, taking the unceremo-
nious loan of a fishing-bark, containing
some provisions, we immediately launched
on the merciless element of the deep. True,
"we left our country for our country's good;"
and, equally true would it have been, if some
of us had never returned to it.

In a few days we arrived on the coast of
Sweden, where we sold the fishing-boat;
and, after swindling my companions out of
the greater part of the proceeds, I made
the best of my way to Stockholm. Here, in
time, I wormed myself into the good graces
of the court sycophants, by whom I was em-
ployed in various offices. While overlook-
ing the masons, working on the royal palace,
I joined the free-masons, and that freely; for
I made very free indeed, with their funds,
trinkets, and other foolish emblems of their
more foolish mummeries! After pursuing
my own interest for some time, with an ap-
parent attention to that of my employers, I
left Sweden as I entered it, rather abruptly,
having, in my anxiety to depart, quite for-
gotten to settle with any body. I came next

to Hamburg. The French soon come there
also; and I joined them in killing, plunder-
ing, burning, nay, I committed sacrilege in
the very temples of the Deity, with the same
callous indifference with which I afterwards
swindled my creditors of their money and
goods. No repugnant feelings—no silly con-
scientious scruples disturbed by repose, or
retarded my career. Booty was my object,
and I obtained it. I now wished to leave
the French; and, accordingly, agreed with a
Dutch pilot to carry me to England. But,
"Providence marks guilt, as 'twere with a fatuity;"
we were taken on our passage by a French
privateer, and carried into Brest. Here I
was imprisoned, and stripped of my ill-got-
ten gains; but procured the favour of my
jailers, by turning spy on the actions of my
countrymen imprisoned in that country.—
Some time afterwards, on an exchange of
prisoners, I came to England.

I had the world to commence again, for I
was now without money and friends. But
was my case hopeless? By no means. To
a general swindler, seared in mind, callous
in feeling, and bent on over-reaching his fel-
lows—gifted, moreover, with those specious
and insinuating qualities, which impose on
the credulity, and prey on the industry of
mankind—to him, I say, there are innume-
rable ways and means of sailing through the
sea of life without paying for his passage.—
Nature early endowed me with all the ingre-
dients for constituting a villain; showy, libe-
ral, full of "promises to the ear, but break-
ing them to the hope," in external com-
merce with men; but dark, deep, and design-
ing in the wanderings of my own mind. I
soon courted the smiles of propitious fortune
by all subtle expedients, dissembling appear-
ances, and crafty representations: every fac-
ulty of my mind, and every propensity of
my passions, were concentrated in one grand
career of swindling—

"Search, then, the ruling passion: there alone,
The wild are constant, and the cunning known."

If these qualities do not succeed with one
sex, with the other they are infallible since
the days of mother Eve and the wily ser-
pent.

I lodged with a young widow who had re-
cently lost her husband, a respectable trades-
man, leaving her in easy, but not in affluent
circumstances. To her I sued, nor sued in
vain, for I passed myself off as an officer just
returned from a French prison. I soon gained
her sympathy, her confidence followed
soon after; for I was intrusted with, and
advised, on every circumstance respecting
her fortune. Poor creature! she little knew
her man. The greater part of her effects
being turned into money, I advised her to
put it out on mortgage. She agreed, and I
was to take the money to her solicitor as
soon as the deeds were ready. How did I
act, think you? Elope with the money?—
No; that would be a breach of trust, and
amenable to the laws: a professional swin-
dler knows better than to stare the laws of his
country full and broadly in the face. No,
no; I found me out another swindler, who
assisted me in passing off a sham robbery,
wherein I pretended to lose the money. He
discharged a pistol at my head; I overpow-
ered him, took the pistol home, after inflicting
several wounds on myself, and, after this
counterfeit attack, I made a great noise in
the papers, handbills, &c. In short, I had
the money, and the widow had—her credu-
lity to deplore.

"How quickly nature falls into revolt
When gold becomes her object."

Some of my best enterprises have been in
getting widows and old maids to give me
their money in trust, on good interest, at the
highest per centage. I also played well with
double, sometimes with treble mortgages;
and, as for swindling my fellow lodgers, I
never yet had one who did not leave me
considerably minus in his effects. One of
the grand secrets of swindling is to change
your lodgings frequently and rapidly, before
you are promoted to the *Gazette*. I have
got many hundred pounds this way. False
pretences, high-flowing promises, and a great
show of little business soon deceive your ac-
quaintances, and I shorn some of them of
their beams. I have regularly fleeced them.

I now turned over a new leaf in my ad-
venturous page, by settling in a distant part
of the country where I was unknown.—
Here I followed, for a year, the profession
most congenial to all my tribe, that of a gen-
tleman at large, doing—nothing. I then
commenced business, not in a moderate,
contracted, prudential plan, but on a scale
commensurate with a large capital, which I
—had not; for I solemnly swear before my
Maker I had no more than £50; and this is
the only truth I revealed to the commis-
sioners when they put me on my oath! But,
in the course of three years, I had an establish-
ment where the business done was equal to
5 or £6000. People may wonder at this,
but I again solemnly aver it to be a fact: the
cause I will gradually develop to the world.
People may wonder how I came into so
much credit with so small a capital; but the
secret springs of swindling dry not easily or
suddenly up, if one has ingenuity and assis-
tance. I found out a few of my own pro-
fession, or who would easily become so;
needy, careless, boasting adventurous fellows,
with a little money and no brains. I studied
their minds, and made their purses for some

time, subservient to my every purpose, till,
at last, we understood each other so well,
that we had but one feeling in common as to
getting forward in the world. There is a
secret sympathy among swindlers, whether
high or low, small or great, which is instinc-
tive, and, like a talisman, finds out, by its
magical influence, the secret views and
springs of action of each other.

We commenced the unvariable practice of
our profession, bills of accommodation and
references to each other. I accommodated
freely, and was accommodated in return. I
enlarged my connexions, gave orders libe-
rally to every house where I could get cred-
it: paid A with the proceeds of B's goods,
by which I got a double supply from A, and
which would keep B in abeyance for some
time. This is the grand system of doing a
great deal out of nothing. Then comes the
never-losing export business. O ye simple-
tons of Birmingham, Leeds, and Sheffield,
who supply orders without hesitation, and
accept bills without discretion, how often,
ye hardware-men, must ye wear hard by the
swindlers' friction! I have frequently clean-
shaved the razor-manufacturer, cut the knife-
maker, and pricked the needle-grinder. I
never followed the silly maxim, that

"Surely the pleasure is as great
In being cheated as to cheat;"

for all my pleasure lay one way, that of
cheating by wholesale and retail. I lived
gloriously for some time on the advances
which any fool can get on his exports. Let
the manufacturers settle with the assignees,
some years after, respecting the returns, if
any.

I now hasten to that grand acme of mod-
ern speculation—that goal to which the
swindler rapidly advances with unerring aim
—that haven where he is at rest,—yea, that
refuge where the murmur of the law and the
dun of creditors are alike hushed in the—
Gazette! Not that every one who enters
the *Gazette* is a swindler. By no means:
although every bold and extensive swindler
enters the *Gazette!* Many, alas! too many,
are the cases where the noble-minded—the
honourable and honest merchant and trades-
man are compelled to go there. But mine
was a case long-prepared and anxiously look-
ed for. To be sure, I shed tears, "as fast as
the Arabian tree its gum," (as many bank-
rupts do) when I announced my fate to my
friends and creditors. But they were "cro-
codile tears." I had them at command, and
pressed them into the service of any emer-
gency.

All my plans were deep and well laid.—
Shallow plots and petty conspiracies are the
offspring of mean and timid minds, which
are neither good or bad, but a contemptible
mixture of both: without virtue to be hon-
est, or courage to be villainous!

"True swindling no cold medium knows."
It may, indeed, be honest by design, but ne-
ver from principle. I never meditated half
measures. If, perchance, I did, I scorned
to execute them; for I have always been im-
pressed with the truth of the maxim, that
whatever is worth doing at all, is worth do-
ing well.

I now looked forward to the *Gazette* with
that anxious impatience with which an heir
looks to his majority, or a merchant to his
homeward-bound ship, or an abstruse astro-
nomer to the return of his wandering comet.
My comet my luminous planet—my scintil-
lating star, brightly beaming in the distant
horizon of swindling darkness, was—the
Gazette! and no mortal ever prepared for it
better than I did. As the wolf prowls about,
watches its prey, pounces upon it, and re-
treats to its dark cavern, there to satiate its
voracious appetite, so does the swindler with
his unfortunate creditors, when he flies with
their money, bills, goods, and habiliments
to his secure den—the *Gazette!* I was al-
ways a bold, unabashed, barefaced villain,
whose *os frontis*, covered over with the in-

side—
open to my enemies and customers (my purses
properly so called). My table was well cov-
ered, and my bottle often poured the liba-
tion to Bacchus till the morning's dawn
awaked from sleep a slumbering world.—
But my deluded guests knew not the price
of their entertainment; Every ounce they
consumed was paid for in gold! Every
glass they drank was dearer than the very
nectar of the Olympian deities themselves!
Deluded mortals! soon was the loud ap-
plause changed to the bitter execration, the
resounding song to the hollow murmur, and
the friendly promise to the deep curse!

When all was ripe for the grand blow—the
coup de grace, I called one meeting of my
creditors after another. At one I promised
a composition of 7s. 6d. in the pound, then
5s. 6d., and, at the third, 2s. 6d., knowing
well they would not accept of any such pro-
posal, and that getting into the strong hold
of the *Gazette* would exonerate me from any
future demands; and compel them to take
what I then chose to give them. I was not
idle. I bought a gold watch, "with all the
appurtenances belonging thereto," which
cost me about £120; but, previous to my
examination, I got an old case, in which I
snugly placed the valuable body of my cost-
ly watch, and placing it before the commis-
sioners, expressed my hope that the creditors

would not descend to take it. Creditors sel-
dom do: and mine, after their wrath had
cooled a little, told me to take up my watch,
trinkets, coins, &c., as they were not worth
much! I had my watch, and they, poor
creatures, had their dividend of 11½d., *first
and final!* Delightful sound to a bank-
rupt's ear: In nine months I was comple-
tely "*whitemashed*,"—divided my debts
equally,—that is, I had about 15s. in the
pound. My creditors were paid as already
stated, and the remainder was taken by the
lawyers, honest fellows, and my assistants in
the whole farce of this modern bankruptcy.
I had lined my pockets well for recommen-
cing the world, in fear my credit should get
too great a shock from the sudden concus-
sion which my bankruptcy gave to my nume-
rous connexions. No man need be poor
from a bankruptcy, if he be wise and hon-
est to himself; I swindled as many of my
distant relations as I could inveigle into the
scheme of my operations; and the best of it
is, that they, and many of my creditors, were
credulous enough to believe I had surren-
dered up all to them! Oh!

"Fools that hence into the notion fall,
That money, swindled, there was none at all."
But I laughed in my sleeve at the unsuspi-
cious simpletons.

A little time before my bankruptcy, my
inventive genius pointed out a new species
of extortion. I went round to all my young
acquaintances; those unsuspecting youths
in offices, book-keepers, cash-keepers, all
who had money or command of money, (the
same thing to me;) and, on pretence of some
pressing emergency, got all they had of their
own, or could give of other peoples'. Cre-
dulous fools! I swore by our friendship—
my honour—all, to repay them in a week or
two; but, when they became impatient and
demand payment, they found me safely en-
rolled in the *Gazette* under the auspices of
my friendly attorney! They poured "cur-
ses not loud but deep" on my head. Inno-
cent missiles! There was one poor credu-
lous fool whom I treble took in. His money,
bills, and goods were given to me without
reserve. At the bankrupt meeting I stood
up with a bold unbashed forehead, callous
and intrepid front, to deny £100 he lent me
a few weeks before. Oh! it was a dreadful
moment. Just as I was about to seal my de-
nial with an oath on the gospels of our holy
religion I beheld his indignant eye. It pier-
ced my very soul. "Hold! dissembling vil-
lain," said he, "nor add perjury to your al-
ready multiplied crimes." Oh!

"Which is the villain? Let me see his eyes,
That, when I note another man like him,
I may avoid him."

"Unhappy being," continued he, "who are
so lost to honour, shame, and reputation, as
to deny what you must know to be perfectly
true. This stamps you as the disgrace of
your country, the scorn of your friends, and
the jeer of the world! Behold conscious in-
nocence confront powerful guilt! The ac-
cusing spirit within will be your scourger:
and, while the finger of scorn shall point at
your deeds, your name will become a by-
word among men. Here are your own ac-
knowledgments for every farthing." The
whole creditors stood amazed, and well they
might. "These dumb but damning witness-
es before me" were enough. I could not
now "out-herod Herod;" but, shading my
shaggy brow with my trembling hand, while
I felt the blood of rebellious shame suffuse
my face, I stammered something about *con-
fusion and bad memory*. My friends inter-
posed, and saved me, for awhile, from—my-
self!

But above, an impartial jury awaits us all.
Alas! the future to me uncertain; the pre-
sent gloomy; and the past miserable. I am
not happy. No halcyon joys are mine; but
the salt tear and bitter pang instead. True
it is, that "Omniscience keeps heaven's re-
gister," and that our deeds, "at the great
review of us all," will be more narrowly
scrutinized: I now live on my spoils; and,
though fallen, perhaps, not like Lucifer,
"never more to rise," I shall never get a
glimpse of fair fame. I have sacrificed re-
putation to interest, sober industry to machi-
nation, and honesty to the love of swindling.
Cum dolis et insidiis ego successi; and the
fruit of my prosperity is gall; the reflection
wormwood. My mind often overhangs the
precipice of despair when the black surges of
memory beat against my rock-rugged consci-
ence; and the "still small voice" whispers
—ah! dreadful prospect, "to have no one
love me living, nor my memory when dead!"
I was a fell demon, whose pestilential touch
blasted the fair prospect of many a promising
youth, and left to chill penury the widow
and the orphan. Cruel, cruel torture, to be
susceptible of the pang that feels my fellow-
creature pointing to my narrow bed, and ex-
claiming, "There lies a villain!" Such a
thought is liquid fire to him who once was
falsely supposed to be

A CLEVER FELLOW.

Mirza Abu Taleb Khan, a man of consid-
erable experience, who visited England several
years ago, says—"From what I know my-
self, it is easier to live with two tigresses
than with two wives!"

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