



## AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

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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 Crute's.

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

#### St. John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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

#### FARES.

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

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

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

Harbour Grace,  
May 4, 1835.

#### DR. FRANCIA, DICTATOR OF PARAGUAY.

Some curious information, in regard to the character and government of this most remarkable of modern despots, is furnished by a small volume, recently published by Messrs. Menger and Longchamps, two Swiss naturalists, who, in an unlucky hour, entered his dominions. From the year 1819 to 1821, they were permitted to pursue their researches without molestation; at that time, the detection of a conspiracy induced the Dictator to prohibit all intercourse with other states, and the foreigners in Paraguay prohibited from leaving it; but in 1825, they received their passports, with instructions to take their departure in two hours; a command which they had no desire to disobey.

The population of Paraguay is variously stated; these gentlemen estimate it at five hundred thousand, a larger number than has been supposed; and these are the only occupants of a territory quite as large as that of England, abounding in vast rivers, forests and morasses, and for the most part wild and desolate. The complete isolation from foreign intercourse in which the Dictator has placed it, has however much improved the character of its agriculture, and its manufactures have been also rapidly advancing; though the peculiar and degrading despotism of the government affords but little proof of enterprise or spirit in the people.

Dr. Francia is a native of Paraguay, and was educated as a lawyer, in which capacity, and subsequently in that of a judge, he is said to have exhibited much firmness and integrity. When the revolution was effected by which his country renounced the government of Spain, his ability in the management of civil affairs was very conspicuous; and, having obtained an unbounded influence over the troops, he caused himself to be proclaimed Dictator for three years. At the expiration of that period, which was in 1817, when had reached the age of fifty-six, he was proclaimed Dictator for life. He then proceeded to establish his authority on the firmest practicable basis. The power of the clergy were entirely broken, and all monastic establishments suppressed; all the curates were appointed and removed by himself at pleasure, and unlimited toleration was declared for every creed, but that of Atheism. All municipal bodies were deprived of their power, and the appointment of all civil officers assumed exclusively by himself. The revenues of the State were received and appropriated by his own hand with so much secrecy, that no one can even conjecture their amount, and with so much care, that no payment whatever can be made, and no article of the smallest value be delivered from the public stores, without the express warrant of the Dictator. The army, which consists of thousand militia, is under the command of officers of his appointment, all of whom are taken from the ranks; and wealthy and educated men are carefully excluded from the number. These supporters of his power are treated, when not on duty, with great indulgence, and are rarely even reprimanded for any outrage committed on the citizens. The prisons, in which offenders against the government are confined, are crowded with inmates, who languish until death, in darkness, solitude and chains.—The post office has been suppressed; but a tax is imposed on all letters carried by private conveyance, which are so regularly opened by the officers of government, that it is considered quite superfluous to seal them.

The ruling passion of this singular individual is the love of power for its own sake. He takes no pains to display, or even to perpetuate it. Neither ostentation nor the love of fame appear to have the slightest influence upon his mind. He lived in a state of the most retired and haughty seclusion, without one confidant or counsellor. His sister, the only being for whom he ever appeared to entertain regard, was dismissed from his house, because she caused a slave to be chastised. He was never married, but has several nephews, in whom he takes no farther interest, than to punish them with great severity for all delinquencies. One of them was confined for four years, in irons, for striking another person at a public ball.

Some curious details are given respecting the personal habits of the Dictator, which show, that his greatness is not without inconvenience. When he rises in the morning, which is usually at a very early hour, one of his slaves brings him a chafing-dish, a kettle and some water. The water is heated in his presence; and he proceeds to prepare his tea with his own hand. Having taken this, he walks upon a balcony that overlooks the court, smoking a cigar, which he first carefully unrolls, to see that there is nothing dangerous in it, though it is manufactured by his sister. At six o'clock his barber arrives—a ragged mulatto with whom he converses with great freedom. He then puts on his dressing gown, and walks about, receiving those who are admitted to an audience.—From seven till nine, he receives in his closet the report of various civil functionaries, and communicates to them his orders. At eleven he transacts business with his secretary until noon, the hour appointed for his frugal dinner, which is always selected by himself: the cook brings provisions from the market and places them at the door of the Dictator's closet, who comes out and directs what portion shall be cooked. After dinner he takes his siesta and smokes his cigar, with the same precaution as before.—He again attends to his business until five, when an escort arrives to attend him abroad. During his excursions on horseback, he visits the barracks and public works, and at nightfall returns home, where he studies until nine. He then partakes of a frugal supper, and at ten retires to rest, fastening all the doors of the house himself. The same jealous care is exhibited at his audiences.—The persons admitted must not approach the Dictator nearer than six paces, unless requested to advance: his arms must be close to his body, and his hands must be open.—No officer can enter his presence with a sword by his side.

The person of the Dictator is thus described.—He is of middle stature, with regular features, and piercing black eyes. When the Swiss gentlemen were presented to him, he wore the official costume, consisting of a blue laced coat, waistcoat, white silk stockings, and shoes with gold buckles. At the commencement of a conversation, his manner is fierce and haughty, but he soon softens and converses with great affability, exhibiting much talent and extensive information. Napoleon appears to be the object of his devoted admiration, and he may in fact be said to be the imitator of the emperor.—He exhibited to these gentlemen a German caricature of Napoleon, which he supposed to be a faithful likeness, and on which was a huge and absurd decoration, which the Dictator had copied in his own habiliments.—His library appeared to contain the works of the best French and Spanish authors.

It is said, by way of explaining some of his peculiarities, that, notwithstanding his apparent talent and sagacity, he is subject to attacks of hypochondria, which occasionally exasperated into madness. When one of these fits come on, he commonly shuts himself up for several days: but if he chances to omit this laudable precaution, his conduct is of the most brutal character: arrests, and even sentences of death, are distributed without regard to the conduct or condition of their victims.—One one occasion, he ordered the sentinel at his door to fire upon any person, who should dare to fix his eyes upon the front of his house: 'If you miss him, this (handing him a loaded musket) is for a second shot; and if you miss again, I shall take care not to miss you.' In about a fortnight, an Indian who knew nothing of the order, was fixed upon by the sentinel: the report brought out the Dictator, who revoked the order, alleging that he did not remember that it had been given.

It is impossible that Paraguay can remain much longer subject to the dominion of this extraordinary man, who has nearly reached the age of seventy-five years, whose ascendancy is the result of those personal qualities, which can hardly fail soon to impair, and whose career must before many years,

in the course of nature, be closed by death. The danger is that so severe a despotism will be followed by the most revolting form of anarchy.

#### A FEMALE BRAZILIAN SOLDIER.

In the Journal of a Voyage to Brazil, written a few years ago by Maria Graham, we are presented with a similar instance of female heroism, in the notice which is taken of a young woman, who for patriotic motives voluntarily took up arms and assumed the military garb and occupation.—To-day (says the authoress) I received a visit from Donna Maria de Jesus, the young woman who has lately distinguished herself in the war of the Reconave. Her dress is that of a soldier of one of the Emperor's battalions with the addition of a Tartan kilt, which she told me she had adopted from a picture representing a Highlander, as the most feminine military dress. What would the Gordans and Mac Donalds say to this? The garb of auld gaul chosen as womanish attire? Her father is a Portuguese, named Gonsalvez de Almeida, and possesses a farm for cattle.—Her mother also was a Portuguese. Donna Maria told me several particulars concerning the country, and more concerning her own adventures. It appears that early in the late war of the Reconave, emissaries had traversed the country in all directions to raise patriot recruits; that one of these had arrived at her father's house one day about dinner time; that her father had invited him in, and after their meal he began to talk on the subject of his visit. He represented the riches and greatness of Brazil, and the happiness to which it might attain if independent. He set forth the oppressive tyranny of Portugal, and the meanness of submitting to be ruled by so poor and degraded a country. He talked long and eloquently of the services Don Pedro had rendered to Brazil; of his virtues and those of the Empress; so that at last, said the girl, 'I felt my heart burning in my breast.' Her father, however, had none of her enthusiasm of character. He was old, and said he neither could join the army himself, nor had he a son to send thither; and as to giving a slave for the ranks, what interest had a slave to fight for the independence of Brazil? He should wait with patience the result of the war, and be a peaceable subject to the winner. Donna Maria stole from home to the house of her own sister, who was married, and lived at a little distance. She recapitulated the whole of the stranger's discourse, and said she wished she was a man, she should join the patriots, 'Nay,' said the sister, 'if I had not a husband and children, for one half you say, I would join the ranks of the Emperor.' This was enough. Maria received some clothes belonging to her sister's husband to equip her; and as her father was then about to go to Cacheira to dispose of some cottons, she resolved to take the opportunity of riding after him, near enough for protection in case of accident on the road, and far enough off to escape detection. At length, being in sight of Cacheira, she stopped; and going off the road, equipped herself in male attire, and entered the town. This was on Friday. By Sunday she had managed matters so, that she had entered the regiment of artillery, and had mounted guard. She was too slight, however, for that service, and exchanged into the infantry, where she now is. She was sent hither, I believe, with despatches, and to be presented to the Emperor, who has given her an ensign's commission and the order of the cross, the decoration of which he himself placed on her jacket. She is illiterate, but clever. Her understanding is quick, and her perception keen. I think, with education, she might have been a remarkable person. She is not particularly masculine in her appearance, and her manners are gentle and cheerful. She has not contracted anything coarse or vulgar in her camp life, and I believe that no imputation has ever been substantiated against her modesty. One thing is certain, that her sex never was known until her father applied to her commanding officer to seek her. There is nothing very peculiar in her manners at table, excepting that she eats

feirha with her eggs at breakfast, and her fish at dinner, instead of bread, and smokes a cigar after each meal; but she is very temperate.

CLEARING HOUSE.

The following description of the clearing-house must appear curious and interesting to such of our readers as have heard of a daily adjustment of bankers' accounts without knowing the particular manner in which it is accomplished:—In a large room in Lombard street, about 30 clerks from the several London Bankers take their stations in alphabetical order, at desks placed round the room each having a small open box by his side, and the name of the firm to which he belongs in large characters on the wall above his head. From time to time other clerks from every house enter the room, and passing along drop into the box the checks due by that firm to the house from which this distributor is sent. The clerk at the table enters the amount of the several checks in a book previously prepared, under the name of the bank to which they are respectively due. Four o'clock in the afternoon is the latest hour to which boxes are open to receive checks, and a few minutes before that time some signs of increased activity begin to appear in this previously quiet and business like scene. Numerous clerks then arrive, anxious to distribute at the latest possible moment, the checks which have been paid into the houses of their employers.—At four o'clock all the boxes are removed, and each clerk adds up the amount of the checks put into his box, and payable by his own to other houses. He also receives another book from his own house, containing the amounts of the checks which their distributing clerk has put into the box of every other banker. Having compared these, he writes out the balances due to and from his own house opposite the name of each of the other banks; and having verified this statement by a comparison with a similar list made by the clerks of those houses, he sends his own bank the general balance resulting from this sheet, the amount of which, if it is due from that to other houses, is sent back in bank notes. At five o'clock the inspector takes his seat; when each clerk, who has upon the result of all the transactions a balance to pay to various other houses, pays it to the inspector, who gives a ticket for the amount. The clerks of those houses to whom money is due, then receive the several sums from the inspector, who takes from them a ticket for the amount. Thus the whole of these payments are made by a double system of balance, a very small amount of bank notes passing from hand to hand, and scarcely any coin. It is difficult to form a satisfactory estimate of the sums which daily pass through this operation; they fluctuate from £2,000,000 to perhaps £15,000,000. About £2,500,000 may possibly be considered as something like an average, requiring for its adjustment, perhaps £200,000 in bank notes, and £20 in specie. By an agreement between the different bankers, all checks which have the name of the firm written across them must pass through the clearing house; consequently if any such check should be lost, the firm on which it was drawn would refuse to pay it at the counter—a circumstance which adds greatly to the convenience of commerce. The advantages of this system is such, that two meetings a day have been recently established—one at twelve, the other at three o'clock but the payment of balances takes place once only at five o'clock. If all the private banks kept accounts with the Bank of England, it would be possible to carry on the whole of the transactions with a smaller quantity of circulating medium.

INTERESTING AND MELLANCHOLY NARRATIVE.

The following melancholy narrative of the privations and sufferings of Lieutenant Harmer, and a boat's crew of his Majesty's ship Sparrowhawk, Cap. Pearson, will be read with much interest.

"Whilst the Sparrowhawk was lying in August last, at Port Louis, in one of the Falkland islands, an account was brought that part of the crew of the brig Mars, of London, from Van Dieman's Land, homeward bound, were in a boat in the neighbourhood, unable to make any further exertion to reach the port, and had left four of their comrades on a distant island, being prevented taking them on board by the small size of the boat. The Sparrowhawk immediately proceeded to sea, and after some very great difficulties from the tempestuous weather, succeeded in saving the master, mate, one passenger and four seamen, who were considerably reduced and much frost-bitten. The object was now to discover where the remaining four of the crew were left, they being on an uninhabited island and situated in so very dangerous a navigation, that it was deemed inexpedient to risk his Majesty's ship on the service, as no direct information could be gained on which island the Mars was wrecked. However lieutenant Harmer, (the senior lieutenant) with Mr Hayes midshipman, and four seamen, volunteered to go in search of these suffering people in this

dreadful and severe climate; and accordingly they left the Sparrowhawk in Port Louis, Berkeley Sound, on the 6th September last, in a small sealing boat.

"In fifteen days, after enduring great hardships from the storms and cold weather, they reached a spot on the mainland, whence they imagined they might discover the position of the island they were in search of; and accordingly Lieutenant Harmer, Mr Hayes, and two seamen landed with a spy glass and compass, to reconnoitre and survey, leaving two men to take care of the boat. But horrible to relate, from the inattention of one of these men, the boat was allowed to get adrift to sea with only one man in her.—Judge then of the feelings of Lieutenant Harmer and those left on shore! the boat actually at sea containing all their clothes and provision, and their means of escape cut off as they thought for ever—for they were not aware at the moment they were on the mainland. In a short time the poor fellow left in the boat, was observed to be doing his best to bring her back under sail; but he upset her, and was shortly after seen to be swept from the wreck. Who shall represent the feelings of those on shore, without the means of sustaining life, cut off from every resource, not having any means of making fire, and provided with nothing but three knives, every thing having been left in the boat. However, on the 21st September, they pushed on for the settlement of Berkeley Sound, distant, as they supposed, about one hundred miles—country mountainous and swampy, and the cold intense; so much so, that their clothes adhered to each other when huddled together for the night. On the 2nd of October one man could go no farther, and Lieutenant Harmer remained with him. Mr Hayes and three others went in; and in a short time one of them returned not having power to go farther. They had nothing to support life, but occasionally dead birds which they found, and limpets.—Once they caught a calf and another time they found a gosse's nest with five eggs. On the 15th October, Lieutenant Harmer and his two comrades reached Salvador Bay, where the Sparrowhawk's boat was discovered, she having been despatched on the arrival of Mr Hayes and one man at the settlement after almost unheard of privation—their lives having been preserved at the expense of one of their companions, who unable to keep up with them from being utterly reduced was sacrificed for the support of the others! But for this dreadful alternative, they would never have reached Port Louis to give the tidings of the dreadful plight in which Lieu. Harmer and his two men were left.

"When Mr Hayes was taken on board the Sparrowhawk, his weight was only seventy pounds, and Lieutenant Harmer was very nearly as much reduced. Mr Hayes was shockingly frost bitten; but when the accounts left the Sparrowhawk at Rio Janeiro, on the 15th November, all the sufferers were doing well. It is also gratifying to know, that the remaining crew of the Mars, for whose relief this unfortunate expedition under Lieutenant was undertaken, were rescued by an American sealing schooner, and put on board the Sparrowhawk.

(From the Morning Herald.)

We received last night, Dutch, Belgian and German papers.

The late disturbances at Amsterdam supply the principal topic of discussion in the Dutch papers, for they at least openly allude to and reason upon those unfortunate occurrences. The affair, it would appear, is regarded with anxiety by the government, and not unnaturally, for as the present situation of things in Holland, is altogether artificial, an army and fortress being maintained, and a military machinery in other respects kept up, which is unsuited to the income and resources of the country, of course any unwillingness on the part of the people to submit to these extraordinary proceedings must be viewed with alarm. We understand from the papers before us that on Sunday upon receiving an official report of the proceedings at Amsterdam, the King assembled a cabinet council, which was attended not only by the Minister of Finance, but by an Under Secretary, who had been a witness of the excesses, and was thus enabled to report upon them. The result appears to have been that the Government decided upon strong and coercive measures, and instructions were immediately sent to the collectors to enforce payment of the arrears at any risk. In furtherance of this resolution, it is added that the head quarters of a large military force were to be transferred from Utrecht to Amsterdam. This is the last account received, and as yet we know nothing of the effect which this threatened dragging may have had upon the Dutch people; but from what we know and read of that people, we should be inclined to say that the experiment was as unseasonable as it may prove dangerous. The people in Holland have no very great interest in supporting the king in his present struggle with Belgium. It is altogether a personal question, for it is well known that the Dutch had no taste for the union originally, and that their commer-

cial interests have since been benefited by the separation. Antwerp, which was the great bug berr of Dutch statesmen in all the wars preceding the French revolution is no longer an object of alarm—it is a free port; but that which makes or unmakes any port of importance—namely, capital is not to be found there, and the whole trade has been accordingly transferred to Amsterdam, and to some extent to Rotterdam also. The merchants have now ruined Antwerp and aggrandized their two principle ports. What further have they to look for? The King personally and his family are exceedingly popular; but even the Dutch people, patient and attached as they are, begin to become impatient at the apparently endless prorogation of a settlement with Belgium. If the question were an abstract one, and one which might be discussed without expense, perhaps little interest in its development or solution would be felt; but unfortunately this litigation has proved itself exorbitantly onerous to Holland. Belgium has become a kingdom, and under the auspices of England and France, who can, in the present state of Europe, assure stability to any form of government, it appears to be daily making progress towards a more perfect consolidation. But in Holland the Government still affect to treat this state of things as merely provisional. Belgium is called by the provincial name which it bears in the Dutch books—Brabant. The Government is called a quasi Monarchy, and the whole is treated as an evanescent insurrection. Now the sober matter of fact Dutch people cannot exactly understand this. Their own monarchy was the handy work of the sovereigns of Europe in 1815; for of themselves they have been always anti-monarchical, and they cannot very well comprehend why the same power which encowed Holland with Belgium may not also revoke that grant. It is true the same Powers have not formally done so, but by their indifference—an indifference which the King with all the influence of his family connexion, has not been able to remove—they have tacitly assented to it. We have been induced to make these observations in no unfriendly spirit to the Dutch Government, but as necessary to explain the importance which is attached by the Cabinet to the resistance of the people to a trifling impost. This is not the first occasion in which payment has been refused, but the tax itself is the first matter on which public opinion has come into collision with the Government.—It is the more awkward as occurring at Amsterdam, for Amsterdam is the commercial and financial capital and Bank of Holland. It was the place from whence the patriotic loans formerly flowed in most freely to the Government, and is in fact, that which gives the tone to the credit and influence of the Government. We shall, therefore, watch with some impatience for the effect which the threat of enforcing payment of the obnoxious tax, and by the aid of the military, shall produce upon the people of Amsterdam.

AN APPROPRIATE HINT.—A writer in the Edinburgh Review, in an article on secondary punishments, proposes that any transported convict shall be charged in the shape of a debt with the whole expense which his offence has brought upon the country—to be liquidated or secured of the produce of his labour; and that for this purpose "an account should be kept of the cost incurred for his apprehension on the commission of the offence—for the legal proceedings ending in his conviction—for his maintenance during the period of his punishment—and lastly, for his removal to the colony."

POPULATION OF NAPLES.—By a recent census it appears that the population of the Kingdom of Naples, without Sicily, is 5,809,837 souls; that of Sicily, 1,680,720; total, 7,490,557 souls. The number of poor in proportion to the population is not so great as in France or England. The revenue of the kingdom is 125,000,000 francs.—Trade and navigation have considerably improved.

GRENADE.—"The apprenticeship system," says the Grenada Gazette, "does not appear to work well when compared with former times: Estates that could and did make 15, 20, and even 30 hogsheads sugar per week, do not now make half those quantities; and the cane fly on some estates to windward particularly is so destructive, that the proprietors and those in charge of them, have serious intentions we are informed, of abandoning the cultivation of the sugar cane altogether. We have been assured that fully two thousand hogsheads of sugar less will be shipped from the Port of Grenville alone, this year, than has been the average exportation from that harbour for the last ten years! and if we say that the quantity of sugar made, and exported this year, from Grenada, will be 350 to 400 hogsheads less than any year hitherto, we do not think we are far out in our estimation.—The Rum crop, will of course be proportionably small and the consequent loss to those connected with estates may be easier imagined than correctly stated. We sincerely hope that the words of an able writer upon "West India affairs as they now are," may not be verified—although the picture before us is far from dispelling our apprehensions—

namely—"The prosperous days of the British West India Colonies are passed away, and their future destiny is rapid decay and inevitable ruin.

TONAGO.—Our labourers have contrasted most strikingly with those of all other islands and Colonies under the British dominion in this hemisphere, having conducted themselves in a most exemplary manner; our peace and tranquility has not been for a moment disturbed, since the period of the change in their condition. The only evil under which the colony is at present suffering and likely to suffer, is the total stop to the course of public business, occasioned by the perpetual squabbles of the House of Assembly with either of the branches of the Legislature, sometimes with both together, about 'rights,' and 'privileges.' The board of Council, who have borne patiently for some time, have at last determined to take a stand to resist the extraordinary powers assumed by the House of Assembly and to make themselves respected as an independent branch of the Legislature.

It is with heartfelt satisfaction that we are able to announce, that the gloomy forebodings, which overshadowed the land, and which none deplored more truly or more deeply than ourselves, are now beginning to disperse and to open up brighter views for the future. From several and very different authorities, we are able to state, that the reaction has at last commenced, and that the employer and the labourer are settling into their natural position. The latter has at length discovered that industry is necessary for existence, nor will be long without learning, that regularity, foresight, and self restraint are all requisite to secure happiness and competency. We hasten to communicate these glad tidings, and to state that many people have returned to their old domiciles, eagerly and anxiously seeking for employment. To use the metaphor of one to whose judgment we generally accede with pleasure, the life boat is righting herself, for the cork side has got uppermost.—Antigua Herald.

CUBA.—We have extracted from Havana, papers, the following official statement showing the imports, exports, and revenue of the Island of Cuba in 1834:

	DOLLARS
Imports	11,563,300.
Exports	14,487,956.
Imports from the United States	
both in Spanish and American bottoms	4,240,680.
Exports to the United States	4,694,364.
The number of Spanish and foreign vessels which visited the ports of the Island in 1834, amounted to 2026—797 of which were Spanish, 945 from the United States, 113 English, 58 French, and the remainder belonged to various European nations.	
The tonnage of all these vessels amount to 300,000.	
Revenue of the Island.	
Duties on imported and exported goods	5,200,000.
Taxes and other sources of revenue	4,965,000.
Total revenue	10,165,000

The Treasury of Havana, after meeting all the expenses of the civil list, providing for the maintenance of an army of 20,000 men, and sending two million and odd dollars to the mother country, had on the first of January last a balance in hand of 644,900 dollars.

It is expected that the enlightened views of the present Spanish Government with regard to the free trade of the Island, and the suppression of various burthens which now check the progress of agriculture, will contribute towards developing still more the great natural resources of the Island.

JULY 25.—The Paris Journals of Thursday have arrived. A telegraphic despatch of the 21st announces that Don Carlos retired on the 17th to Arbeiza, where he was joined by Eraco and the rest of the Carlist forces. Their loss has been considerable; and amongst the wounded are many officers with Generals Villareal and Segastizbla.—The greater part of the Queen's army entered Pampeluna with their prisoners on the 19th. The Carlist accounts admit their reverse by Cordova, but asserts that they afterwards regained the advantage.

SINGULAR DEVELOPEMENT.—The Medical and Surgical Journal contains a statement of a strange disclosure which took place before a Committee in the House of Commons. Since the death of Sir Everard Home, it appears that the essays on the various medical subjects published by him, were stolen from the manuscripts of the late eminent John Hunter, preserved as the property of the nation in the Hunterian Museum, of which Sir Everard was one of the curators, and thus had free access to the manuscripts therein contained. After making such use of Hunter's papers as he thought proper—that is copying from them *verbatim* he destroyed them to conceal the theft, to the amount it is said, of ten large folio volumes. These circumstances are represented to have become known in the course of an examination of Mr. Edward Clift, formerly a pupil of Mr. Hunter, before a committee on medical education.

**SILKS.**—The Courier de l'Isere announces that the manufactories of Lyons are at this moment in full work, and so numerous are the orders for silk goods for America, that at present not one-half of them can be executed. A rise in wages has taken place in consequence.

**BRANDY.**—At Cognac, brandies were sold to the amount of 26 millions of francs in 1833 and 1834, of which 18 millions were sent to England, and 8 millions into the interior of France.

Doctor Lardner, of London, has discovered a plan for propelling rail-road carriages by AIR, instead of steam. The invention is about being tested in England.

A rich Russian has recently placed in the Bank of St. Petersburg, the sum of one hundred thousand roubles, to be given, with the interest accumulating upon it, to the year 1839, to the author of the best history of the Emperor Alexander.

Lady Chamberlayne, aged 51 years, recently had the powers of speech restored to her, after being deaf and dumb for 16 years. It took place suddenly, on coughing up a fleshy substance from her throat or lungs.

The Indian Corn of America, introduced by Cobbett into England, is now cultivated with some success in Lancashire.

The hydrate of iron, used in large doses, with a few drops of ammonia, is declared to be a specific against arsenic, and probably against corrosive sublimate.

The Mayor of London was lately fined twenty shillings for placing drapery goods on the footway in front of his shop.

**TRIESTE.**—There is some talk of an iron rail-road from this place to Vienna, and thence to the frontiers of Galicia.

**NAVIGATION OF THE RHINE.**—There is now an uninterrupted navigation between Strasburg and London: the voyage is performed in four days and a half at most between the two cities.

**INLAND NAVIGATION.**—It has been estimated that no less than £35,000,000 has been expended on the improvement of inland navigation in Great Britain, and that there are 5,000 miles of navigable rivers in the country.

By a Parliamentary paper, which has just been published, it appears that the net amount of taxes imposed during the years 1833 and 1834 amounts to £199,493, while the amount of taxes repealed during the same period is £3,598,244, being an actual reduction of taxes to the amount of £3,398,650.

In the discussion which took place on the Army Estimates being moved in the House of Commons, Mr. Hume made use of the following words—"I disclaim any intention of attacking the private character of Lord Hill. I object to him as I do to Sir Robert Peel—because I do not like his politics, and on that account I would deprive him of his office whatever his talents or capacity for business might be."

A deputation of the electors of Westminster waited yesterday upon Sir THOMAS COCHRANE to ascertain his determination in the event of an early general election, or a vacancy in the representation of Westminster. After mutual expressions of confidence and esteem, Sir Thomas intimated that he was entirely in the hands of the electors, and expressed with much warmth his sense of obligation to the gentlemen of the deputation for the honour they had done him in seeking the interview. The deputation retired, with a full understanding that Sir THOMAS COCHRANE had consented to become a candidate, and the committee pledged themselves to do all in their power to secure his return.—*St. James's Chronicle.*

**THE STAR**

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1835.

Captain ADEY, of the Brig CERES, from Poole, fell in with the following wrecks:— August 25, in lat. 48 30, long. per chron. 38 50, saw a Brig dismantled and abandoned, boarded her, she proved to be the EMERALD, of Quebec, timber laden and water logged, and by appearances she had not long been at sea, but it was evident some vessel had ran foul of her as her starboard quarter was stove, she was an English built Brig, no head, and had recently gone through great repairs.

August 27, lat. 47 30, long. per chron. 41 10, saw a Brig with her starboard bow stove in, boarded her, she proved to be the REDWING, timber laden, and full of water, and abandoned.

By the SAMUEL, in 28 days from Liverpool, we have advices thence to the 31st July, supplying the following intelligence:—

The Parisian spectacle of THE THREE GLORIOUS DAYS has already proved to be a very serious and tragical affair. A telegraphic despatch was received in London on Wednesday evening by the French ambassador, dated "Paris, July 25th, two o'clock," announcing that one of those savage attempts at assassination for which the republican savages of Paris are so famous had been made on the life of Louis Philippe at a review on that day. The diabolical effort to destroy the King of the FRENCH was made by means of an infernal machine placed within a window, which exploded as he was passing, killed his horse, but fortunately did his majesty no injury. This is ascribed to the circumstance of his having ridden past the house at a rapid pace. It took, however, a most fatal effect upon some of his suite, and most particularly

upon those in immediate attendance upon his person— Marshal Mortier Duke of Treviso was among the killed. Several of the King's ARMS DE CAMP were also killed or wounded; and some other generals of rank, it was understood, were among the sufferers from this ferocious act of cold blooded treachery. It does not appear to have been connected with an organized insurrection, for, with the exception of the excitement which such an occurrence would naturally create, Paris was in other respects tranquil. This is the fourth return of the anniversary of the LIBERATION of France, of THE THREE GLORIOUS DAYS during which the sceptre of that country was wrested from the hands of its rightful sovereign Charles X., and placed in those of the Duke of Orleans.—VIVE LA LIBERTE.—LEGER, SEPT. 1.

**ARRIVAL.**—In the Ceres, from Poole, Miss Emma Bayley, daughter of George Bayley, Esq. of St. John's.

**Died**

At St. John's, on the 29th ult. after a lingering illness which he bore with christian resignation, Captain George Tough, a native of Dorchester, England.

**SHIP NEWS**

**CARBONEAR.**

**ENTERED.**  
August 31.—Brig Ceres, Adey, Poole, ballast.  
**CLEARED.**  
August 24.—Schooner Fanny, Galton, Portugal, 1800 qtls. fish, (to load at Labrador).  
30.—Brig Mary Ann & Marther, Major, Portugal, 1800 qtls. fish, (to load at Labrador).  
Sept. 1.—Brigantine Elizabeth, Roberts, Portugal, 1900 qtls. fish, (to load at Labrador).  
Schooner Etheopian, Bennett, Portugal, 1800 qtls. fish, (to load at Labrador).

**ST. JOHN'S.**

**ENTERED.**  
Aug. 19.—Brig Malvina, Calaban, Greenock, cordage, butter.  
Amity, Stevens, Bridgeport, coal.  
Spanish Brig Havenero, Francisco Canal, Havana, ballast.  
Schooner Mary, Mermaud, Bras dor Lake, cattle.  
20.—Brig Jane & Sarah, White, St. Kitts, molasses.  
Dew Drop, Fowler, Hamburg, bread.  
Irish Lass, Grandy, Hamburg, cordage, flour, bread.  
Clydesdale, Wright, Copenhagen, flour, pork, bread.  
Frances, Collihole, Demerara, molasses and rum.  
22.—Schooner Nancy, Fougere, Arichat, cattle.  
Catherine, Benois, Arichat cattle.  
Francis Russell, Richardson, Trinidad, molasses, sugar.  
24.—Daniel, Champion, New-York, tar.  
Julian, Rood, Guysborough, plank.  
Rosabel, Steer, Figueira, salt.  
Native, Coysb, Sydney, coal.  
Lady, Bond Sydney, coal.  
Brig Colombia, Thomas, Cadiz, salt.  
26.—Terra Nova, Gordon, St. Andrews, lumber.  
**CLEARED.**  
Aug. 21.—Sch. Packet, Graham, Antigonish, merchandise.  
Glasgow, Graham, Guysborough, salt.  
22.—Spanish Brig Joven Enrigue, Cayarolla, Bilbao, fish.  
Schr. Avon, Edmonds, Sydney, ballast.  
Annandale, Whitman, P. E. Island, salt.  
Cumberland, James, P. E. Island, merchandise.

**On Sale**

**JUST RECEIVED**

BY  
**THE SUBSCRIBER,**

**A FRESH SUPPLY OF**

States' Flour, Hamburg Bread  
Irish Butter  
Molasses in Puncheons  
Rum, Gin, Wine  
Teas, Sugars, Chocolate  
Mould and Dipt Candles  
Earthen and Glassware  
Coffee, Sole Leather  
Men's and Women's Shoes  
Negrohead, Roll and Leaf Tobacco  
Snuff in Canisters, and  
A General Assortment of SOFT GOODS  
And IRONMONGERY.

Which he offers for Sale on very moderate terms for Cash, Fish or Oil Payment.

MICHAEL HOWLEY.

Carbonear, Sept. 2, 1835.

**FOOLSCAP PAPER**

**FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,**  
Cheap for CASH.

Carbonear.

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

**On Sale**

BY  
**THOMAS RIDLEY & Co.**

Low, for Cash, Fish or Oil,

**THE CARGO OF**

The Brigantine DUNCAN & MARGARET,  
Just Arrived from HAMBURGH,

300 Firkins Prime New Butter  
35 Barrels Prime Pork  
100 Barrels Superfine Flour  
20 Barrels Oatmeal  
624 Bags Bread No. 1, 2 & 3  
3000 Bricks.  
Harbour Grace, Aug. 19, 1835.

**NOW LANDING,**

Per Sir J. T. DUCKWORTH from Grenada

**A CHOICE CARGO OF**

**RUM and MOLASSES**

AND,

Per NATIVE from Quebec,

Superfine FLOUR  
Brazil and Salmon Barrel STAVES  
SOLE LEATHER  
4 Casks SEAL SKIN CAPS  
BUTTER in Firkins and Half-firkins &c  
JOHN DUNSCOMBE & Co.  
St. John's, August 1, 1835.

**Notices**

**SAMUEL OVERBURY HART**

**B**EGS respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of ST. JOHN'S, CONCEPTION BAY, and the COUNTRY at large, that he has ready for the PRESS,

**A SACRED DRAMA,**

IN THREE ACTS.

**SUBJECTS:**

The Rebellion and Expulsion of the SATANIC HOST from HEAVEN,

AND

The Creation and Apostacy of MAN,  
Containing about 20 pages, foolscap octavo: Price, One Shilling.

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

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

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

ACT II., SCENE 1st.

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

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

Carbonear, August 26, 1835.

**I WILL NOT** be accountable for any DEBTS contracted by the Crew of the Brig HARTON, under my command.

WILLIAM A. ANDREWS.

Carbonear, Aug. 17, 1835.

**TO BE LET**

ON A BUILDING LEASE,

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

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

For further particulars, apply to

JONATHAN TAYLOR, Sen.

Carbonear, June 17, 1835.

**Notices**

SPEEDILY WILL BE PUBLISHED,

A

**CATECHISM**

OF THE

**History of Newfoundland**

From the earliest accounts to the close of the year 1834.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

BY W. C. ST. JOHN,

OF HARBOUR GRACE.

The design of this little work is, principally, to bring our Youth acquainted with the History of their Native Country, by laying before them an outline of all the most remarkable facts, or events, which have occurred from the earliest settlement to the present time, yet in so condensed a form as to be easily committed to memory. The various changes that have been effected in the machinery of our Courts of Justice are carefully recorded, and a comparative view is given of the rise and progress of the Fisheries. Several pages are occupied with an account of the Native Savages, shewing their habits, &c. and describing their implements of warfare, huts, canoes, deer-fences, method of burying their dead, &c. A good deal is said respecting the general features of the Country, Climate and Soil, &c.; to which are added a sketch of the Natural History: Miscellaneous Remarks upon the Seal and Cod Fisheries; and an official table of the names and the years of administration, of the Governors, for a great number of years past.

As no pains have been spared in examining the DATES, the Author conceives that his CATECHISM, as a book of reference, may be found extremely desirable, even for Adults.

**CONDITIONS:**

The Work shall be neatly printed in Pamphlet form.—Price to Subscribers, 2s. 6d.  
No Money required till delivery.

A list of Subscriber's names will be printed and delivered with the Work.

Subscriptions received at the TIMES, and NEWFOUNDLANDER Offices, and at Mr. M'IVER's Shop, St. John's; at Messrs. SLADE, ELSON & Co's. Shop, Carbonear; at Messrs. CRANFORD & CORMACK's, Bay Roberts; and by the Author himself at Harbour Grace.

HARBOUR GRACE, } 8th MAY, 1835.  
NORTHERN DISTRICT.

**In General Sessions.**

**I**N pursuance of a Colonial Act passed the 31st day of May, 1833, in the Third Year of the Reign of His present Majesty, King William the Fourth, authorising the Justices in Sessions to make Rules and Regulations respecting Entire HORSES going at large or astray, DOGS and GOATS, being at large, without being properly Logged and Yoked.

Ordered that throughout CONCEPTION BAY, in the said Northern District, No ENTIRE HORSES shall be allowed to go at large.

No DOGS shall go at large without a Log twelve inches long, and three inches square, or without Collars round their necks, with the Owners names thereon.

No GOATS shall go at large without Yokes, the bar of which, to be two feet and an half long.

All Constables residing in the said District are required and strictly enjoined to carry the said Orders and Regulations into effect as the Law directs. And all Persons concerned are desired to govern themselves accordingly.

By Order,

MATTHEW STEVENSON,  
Clerk Peace.

**Gentel Board and Lodgings.**

**M**RS. CATHERINE MARA (Widow of the late Mr. THOMAS MARA) begs permission to acquaint her Out Harbour Friends, she is prepared to accommodate GENTLEMEN or LADIES, from any of the Out Ports, coming to St. John's, with comfortable BOARD AND LODGING, at her House near the Old London Tavern—where every attention will be paid them, and on the most reasonable terms.

**DESERTED**

**F**ROM the Service of the Subscriber, on FRIDAY, the 12th Instant,

**ISAAC LONG**

a Native of BONAVISTA BAY, about five feet ten inches high, sandy complexion; wore when Deserted the Service, a Blue Whitney Jacket and Trowsers, new Hat, and fine Shoes.

WILLIAM GORDON.

Musquito, June 13, 1835.

POETRY

THE NUN.

In Burges town is many a street  
Whence busy life hath fled;  
Where, without hurry, noiseless feet  
The grass grown pavements tread.  
There heard we, halting in the shade,  
Flung from a convent tower,  
A harp that tuneful prelude made  
To a voice of thrilling power.

The measure, simple truth to tell,  
Was fit for some gay throng.  
Though from the same grey turret fell  
The shadow and the song.  
When silent were both voice and chords,  
The strain seemed doubly dear,  
Yet sad as sweet, for English words  
Had fallen upon the ear.

It was a breezy hour of eve,  
And pinnacle and spire  
Quivered and seemed almost to heave,  
Clothed with innocuous fire;  
But where we stood, the setting sun  
Shewed little of his state;  
And if the glory reached the nun,  
'Twas through an iron gate.

Not always is the heart unwise,  
Nor pity idly born,  
If even a passing stranger sighs  
For them who do not mourn.  
Sad is thy doom, self-solaced dove,  
Captive who'er thou be!  
Oh! what is beauty, what is love,  
And opening life to thee?

Such feelings pressed upon my soul,  
A feeling sanctified  
By one soft trickling tear that stole  
From the maiden at my side:  
Less tribute could she pay than this,  
Borne gaily o'er the sea,  
Fresh from the beauty and the bliss  
Of English liberty?

THE TIME TO WOO.

Go when the smile of gladness  
Is sporting on her lip,  
When love, despite of sadness,  
The honey-dews will sip:  
Go when the sun declineth  
To ocean's liquid blue—  
Go when the pale moon shineth  
On Emily and you.

Go when the maid is hushing  
The swelling of her heart—  
Go when the maid is blushing—  
Go when the tear drops start,  
Go when the dove is cooing;  
And yet I dare not say,  
But after all your wooing,  
The answer may be NAY.

MY SISTER.—A FRAGMENT.

'How beautiful,' exclaimed a friend at my side, and she leaned heavier on my arm as she spoke—'How beautiful is the broad glittering surface of yon glassy lake as the moonbeams are dancing upon its silent waters!'

It was indeed a holy time; the broad blue archery of heaven bent over the shining earth like some enchanting dream; the full moon was riding through the azure firmament in her proudest triumph, and the stars, that innumerable and incalculable host of worlds, shed down their additional rays of light upon the slumbering waves. It was the time when all lovers meet; even the forest birds seek their resting places among the green branches with their loved ones by their side to slumber the night away, all, save the watchful owl, whose shrill hootings were borne from the dim distance upon the whispering night winds. We stood by the lake side, and I thought I had never before seen it look half so lovely. Not a breeze curled its silver waves, not a speck dimmed the glorious splendour of its broad expanse, save the shadows of the old oak trees as they played over the moonlit waters. Every breath was laden with perfume; the wild rose and jessamine were mingling their various sweets; wild flowers were even kissing our feet, and then bent by some gentle visitation of the evening air, dipping their purple heads beneath the wave.

I have been there a thousand times to watch the clear blue heaven, the silver moon and glittering stars, as they sparkled in their own bright homes; I have left the hall of gaiety where the loved and happy meet, and have stolen alone to this favourite spot, to listen to the sweet strains of gentle music that come with the midnight winds.

But I had now come forth, leaning upon the arm of a friend, to breathe my griefs to the unheeding winds, and to shed the bitter tears that were coursing each other from my eyes. Oh how sweet are tears when they bring relief to an aching heart, when

they drown in their crystal waters the sorrows that spring up in the bosom for those we are bewailing! but mine was not a grief to be drowned by tears. All the troubled emotions of my soul, all the hidden miseries which I had nurtured from infancy—for I have ever been the child of sorrow—came rushing upon me like the cold chilling waters of some mighty stream. The beauties which nature had spread around me, bore no harmony with my agitated feelings, yet I felt that the earth was lovely, though the cup which fate had assigned me was dugged with a bitter draught of gall. I was losing a friend, and with that friend the hopes of future years. It was that gentle being who strove with all a sister's affections to guide my erring footsteps; who was my guardian, my friend, my associate; who in sorrow consoled me, and in joy smiled at my relief. She was all I had ever dreamed of loving, and death was fast calling her to be his own.

I could bear these harrowing reflections no longer; I rushed from the place where I was standing and sought once more her couch of death. I heard her calling on my name, ere I had reached the threshold of her apartment, with a voice like an angel's and she stretched out her trembling and wasted hand as I entered. The cold sweat had gathered upon her brow and her lips were quivering with the agonies of the dying. 'Eliza,' said she, 'I must leave you, but my home will be in heaven and you will meet me there. Bright ones are gathering around me, to attend me home. I would live but for your sake, and—' The sentence died unfinished upon her lips. She was dead. The last dim light from her eyes had passed away, and she winged her flight to a world of spirits where none but the blest may meet. Death had torn her from me; that restless wanderer, who is ever robbing us from our sweetest and dearest friends, and blighting our first hopes and our long cherished affections. They laid her in the silent grave; where the weak and the mighty, the rich and the mendicant, lie down to mingle with the earth, and are alike forgotten; and oh, how I longed to rest by my sister's side. Sweet spirit of the departed, I have often thought the was with me with her sweet voice and her approving smile; but it was only a dream of happiness from which I awoke to mourn and to weep.

I have sought again and again the lake side where I first poured out my grief at her departure, but its sunny surface looks not half so beautiful, as it did upon that night of sorrow. The stars shine not half so bright, the midnight moonbeams are obscured by clouds, and its waters are angry and disturbed, as though there had come a change, an awful change upon its quiet slumbers. And oh how often have I knelt upon the sacred earth that covers the last remains of my sister. The moonbeams rest drearily upon it, yet I love to gaze myself into forgetfulness at the little mound that holds her slumbering dust. Silence mysterious and holy broods over the quiet spot, and memory with her ten thousand visions, brings back to the tablet of my heart the scenes of other days. Though her home is chill and comfortless, yet the dark waves of misfortune can never reach her slumber. She is freed from the bitterness of envy and hate, from the cares and troubles of life, and the scorn of an unfeeling world can never reach her with its withering influence. Many a bright sun hath gone down since the earth was opened to receive her, yet the memory of my departed sister is linked with all that is within this heart, that may be called happiness.

A SIGNIFICANT COMPARISON.

Travelling on a certain time, we heard the following dialogue between two men—the one a victim of adversity, and the other a close fistid old miser.

'Mr Gripe, I have lost by fire, sickness, and various misfortunes, all my property, and am reduced to the very extreme of want.'

'Well, Mr Hardlot, what is that to me?' said Gripe, with a smile as inhospitable as Greenland.

'I am a mechanic Mr Gripe, and can only earn my daily bread by my daily labour—but my tools, with which alone I can gain my livelihood and keep my family from starving, are attached for my physician's bill, and will be sold to-morrow unless redeemed.'

'Well then, redeem them.'

'I have not the means.'

'Well get them.'

'For this purpose I have now applied to you, knowing that you have money to loan.'

'Where are your securities?'

'I have none, but I can give you the promise of an honest and hard working man, that your money shall be returned with usury, as soon as I can earn it by my labour.'

'A fig for such security—your promise!—do you suppose that I will loan money on the strength of your promise? Away mendicant, and if you cannot support yourself, go to the poor house.'

Whereupon Mr Hardlot, as he turned

away from the old miser, indignantly, and dashed from his eyelids an unbidden tear, exclaimed—'ten thousand just such souls as his, placed upon the point of a cambric needle, would not make as much as two bullfrogs in lake Erie.'

ANECDOTE.—On a certain highway, the establishment of which the great Orator of the West had a prominent instrumentality in effecting, there is a very neat monument, embellished with sundry devices, and surmounted by a colossal figure of the Goddess of Liberty. On one side there is an inscription to this effect; that the monument was reared by Moses and Lydia Shepherd to commemorate the prosperity of the country, and particularly as a testimony of gratitude for the invaluable public services of Henry Clay. This seems to be sufficiently explicit. Who would imagine that the intentions of the tasteful moment could be misunderstood? Yet within a mile from the spot, we received from one of Mr Sheppard's neighbours the following splendid statement. 'Sheppard has a mornament!' 'A what?' 'A mornament.' 'And what kind of a thing is a mornament?' 'Oh, it's built out'n stone, and's got on the top, the likeness of a young lady that died once.' 'Ah, indeed!' 'And who was the young lady?' 'Why her name was Blain. She was desperate industrious in her life time, and so they've put her up there with a scrubbin' brush in her hand, and her night cap hanging on the end of it—meanin' that she was in the habit of goin' hard to work, scrubbin' or somethin' else as sne got up of a mornin.' 'A fine girl truly,' said we, 'and who had the monument built for her?' 'Oh Clay and some more of 'em—they got the money out of the United States Bank to build it with, and then they gave it to shepherd, and that's what made him a Clay man. All these fine-ries are made by Clay and the rest of the nobility; but I don't care nothin' about 'em. I wouldnt give this road that old Hickory had made for us for all their mornaments.'

Kapila, a man of experience and wisdom, thus expostulated with a moaning Brahmin: 'How Kaundinya, whence this folly? whence this subjection to grief? Tell me what has become of the monarch of the world, the lords of mighty armies and innumerable chariots? Does not every object within the vast limits of their empire remind us that they are dead.'

'The body that perishes by death as the vessel of clay, unburdened by fire dissolves in the stream.'

'Youth, beauty, wealth, power, the society of those dear to us are blessings which continue but for a day: the wise man does not owe to them one sigh of regret.'

'As two planks borne upon the mighty lake, touch and then part for ever, so men meet in this world and then suffer an eternal separation.'

'Is not the body a compound of five elements? why then mourn that one of them should return from whence it emanated.'

'As many dear friends as a man hath, so many stings does he allow grief to pierce into his soul.'

'Thou knowest that our birth is but the beginning of death; we are united for a moment and separated for millions of ages.'

'When the bond of tender friendship is sundered, the stroke is as terrible as that which changes light into darkness.'

'Torrents hasten to the great rivers; who can arrest their course? so also flies the life of man; so glide away his days and his nights.'

'Where is happiness enjoyed below, but in the society of a virtuous man? Alas! this good is poisoned by the torment of separation.'

'Segara, and other mighty Princes, ennobled themselves by splendid actions.—They are dead; and their actions—where are they?'

'When death prematurely strikes our children, and grief pursues our soul like a sharp sword, memory becomes our foe; the only cure for our disease is forgetfulness.'

'Kaundinya, at these words, roused himself. "Yes," he exclaimed, "I will fly this fatal place, where I feel the torment of hell; I will retire into a forest." But Kapila resumed:—

'He who avoids evil, and can vanquish his passions, need not retire into a forest; his dwelling becomes a place of penitence.'

'The man of sorrow fulfils his duty when he maintains tranquillity of soul wherever he may be; for every place is proper for the exercise of religion.'

'Man, the miserable sport of misfortune, disease, old age, and death, can only find happiness in detaching himself from the world.'

'Happiness! do I say? It exists not; misery alone exists; we conceive an idea of happiness only by opposing it to misfortune.'

'I never judge from manner,' says Lord Byron, 'for I once had my pocket picked by the civillest gentleman I ever met with: and one of the mildest persons I ever saw, was Ali Pacha.'

SINGULAR CURE FOR INSANITY.—The philanthropic Baron Pisano, who for a number years had the charge of the mad house of Palermo, relates a singular cure which he effected by a very simple little stratagem which suddenly occurred to him at the time. A woman on becoming deranged, had resolved never to quit a certain position which she had taken, which was stooping down as low as she could, but still resting on her feet. This lent her knees to the utmost degree; but in this way she continued long after she was brought to the house. She had continued for ten years without extending her lower extremities. When she came under his charge, he long tried to awaken her sensibility on some subject without success. At length he went to visit her one morning, and told her he had come to the determination no longer to lead a life of celibacy, and had now come to ask her hand in marriage. She was at first indignant, and requested him not to make fun of her. He pressed his suit with so much earnestness, and with so many compliments, that at length she showed some attention to his conversation. He became more eloquent with arguments for their union, and at last she smiled. It was the first time for ten years. She became more cheerful; laughed a little, and finally consented to marry him.

The next day was appointed for the solemnization of the nuptials. All the tranquil insane were invited to the wedding. She was dressed and decorated like a bride, and then carried to an elegant arbor where a feast was prepared for all the guests. One of the keepers was dressed as the Padre, a counterfeit ceremony was performed, and they all paid her the most particular marks of respect and congratulation, giving her the title she had acquired of Baroness. She tried to walk, but was unable to straighten her knees. The tendons in the hams had become stiff and contracted. She was carried and placed at his right hand at dinner. From this time her recovery commenced.—By the employment of liniments, frictions and exercise, the use of her limbs was gradually restored, and she is now an intelligent and respectable lady of Sicily, who often laughs with the Baron, whom she calls her esposo, at the amusing freak of the marriage ceremony.

TELL US WHAT YOU CAN'T DO.—A party of Oxford scholars were one evening carousing at the Star Inn, when a wagish student, a stranger to them, abruptly introduced himself, and seeing he was not "one of us," they all began to quiz him. This put him upon his mettle, and, besides boasting of other accomplishments, he told them in plain terms that he could write Greek or Latin verses better, and was, in short, an even match for them at anything. Upon this, one of the party exclaimed, "You have told us a great deal of what you can do, tell us something you can't do." "Well," he retorted, "I'll tell you what I can't do—I CAN'T PAY MY RECKONING!" This sally won for him a hearty welcome.

A FACT.—A person residing in Retford was lately desirous of visiting a relative in Doncaster. Being penurious, he contemplated walking the eighteen mile; but, doubtful of his strength to accomplish the distance, he actually walked to Bawtry (half way), and back again to Retford, to ascertain the fact, before he dared undertake the intended journey.

A TRANSLATOR.—A young gentleman, who was studying French, having lately been asked for a translation of *Le Roi est mort*,—VIVE LE ROI, wrote "The King is dead,—Long life to him."

Why was Sir Richard Burrough naturally surprised at the weakness of his daughter (the Countess of Pomfret) in marrying the Reverend Doctor Thorp? Because he thought she would have continued FIRMER (Fermor).

Mr. Brown was told the other day that Lord Saltoun had given as a toast at a recent Conservative dinner, "the dignity of the Bench." "What is there so dignified in the bench?" is not the Fleet, of which I am Warden, equally respectable?" enquired Mr. Brown.

'Tom, what are you laughing at?' said a mother to her son—who was rising greatness itself—as he sat shaking his sides: 'Nothing,' roared Tom. 'Nothing!' exclaimed the mother:—'Thomas my son; I did not think you were so foolish as to laugh at nothing.'—'Why, mother, I couldnt think of any thing to laugh at, and so I laughed cause I couldnt.'

Walking is the most perfect exercise for the human body; every artery, from the heart to the extremities, propels the blood quicker and more equally in walking than in any other exercise. The blood is drawn from the head and upper parts, where it is most slow and languid, and is circulated with rapidity through every part.

Such is the aversion of the Persians to the whole of the canine race, that if a dog touch even the skirts of their clothing they are thereby defiled, and cannot resume their devotions without changing every thing and undergoing complete purification.