



## AND Conception Bay Journal.

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

VOL. V.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1840.

No. 293

HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite the MARKET Place

### The Record of a Night.

"Can such things be,  
And overcome us like a summer cloud,  
Without our special wonder?"

SHAKESPEARE.

All was gloomy magnificence in the chamber of death: the bed curtains of sable velvet were fastened back with cords and tassels of burnished silver; the sheet which covered the cold remains of mortality stretched beneath it, was of white cambric of the finest texture, richly embroidered, and the wax candles, which gleamed cold and ghastly on the uncovered face of the corpse, were shedding their faint light from candlesticks of ebony, tipped with pearls. Six maidens in robes of white satin, knelt before a temporary altar blazing with jewels at the further extremity of the apartment; while, nearer the bed of death the same number of youths clad in mourning habits, chanted the *De Profundis*, almost beneath their breath. But there was yet another in that place of sorrow; a young and lovely woman, with a blanched cheek and a dimmed eye, whose grief seemed deeper and less susceptible of consolation than that of the maiden train, whose glances travelled at intervals from the death couch to the jewelled altar, and thence to the band of mourning youths beside them. Her eye strayed not for a moment from the spot where, beside the dead, and at times the deep breathing of her anguish caused an undulation in the light cambric which covered the body. She was very beautiful and as she bent towards the cold clay of the departed, with her long hair scattered over her shoulders, and her large dark eyes raised in prayer, while her loose raiment floated round her like a cloud, she seemed some exquisite master-piece, marble-hewn, and noiseless. After a time the *De Profundis* died away on the lips of the mourners, and there was a stillness in the death-room: the curtains of heavy black velvet which fell over the wide casements of the chamber, the sepulchral flickerings of the wax lights, and the large, heavy bed, with its dark mockery of pomp, whereon might be easily traced the outline of the corpse, with its closed eyes and bloodless lips fully revealed; and that chilling and mysterious rigidity of feature and expression so peculiar to death, laid bare, as it were, to the most careless gaze, made every woman-heart, save one, quail and sink in that proud chamber: suddenly a low whispering reached the ear of the mourner beside the couch; she started, and looked around. A frown, half anger and half anguish, was upon her brow, as with a haughty gesture she waved her attendants from the room—as they rose to obey the signal, the turret clock sounded the eleventh hour, and are its iron tongue was mute, each had reverentially bent the head before the death couch, and departed. When the wide door slowly closed behind the train, the lady rose from her knees; she let fall a thick curtain before the altar, which totally obscured its brilliancy, and threw the upper part of the spacious chamber into deep shade; and after having traversed the floor once or twice with a step so noiseless that it was unechoed, she again threw herself beside the corpse and entwined her small pale fingers in the dark mass of curling hair which laid upon the forehead; she smiled as the raven locks clung round her hand, but the smile was one of fear, not happiness; then she cast her white arms across the body, and bent over it until her cheek rested upon that of the dead and ere long she pressed her lips upon the lips and forehead which met with the chill of marble. She spoke—words of terrible meaning—of unholy supplication—of frenzied passion; and ever and anon she wrung the head which she grasped in her emotion, and besought it to return her clasp—then she bade the eyes which had so often looked into her's, answer them now, as they were wont

to do—and the lips which she had pressed, to return her kiss, and to whisper love as they had ever done—"Am not I your wife!" she murmured in her passion; "am I less tender, less beloved, than when you won me to your halls? Did you not swear that while I lived, I should never ask in vain? Arise, then—awake—I sue to you—I, to whom you swore never to refuse the slightest boon—I care not for aught beyond this—only awake embrace clasp me! and call me yours, as ye have done—remain with me until my poor earthly age is past, and we can lie side by side where you are now stretched—her me—answer me—obey me!"—She spoke in her passion, and she was answered—midnight tolled from the turret clock, and at the last stroke of the hour, the hand of the lady was fast lock'd in that of the corpse. A cold shudder crept over her frame, but she did not speak, or stir; a clammy arm wound itself round her slender figure, and again a lip with the chillness of the grave upon it, rested on her eyes looked upon her too; large, and dark, and searching eyes, but there was no light in them: and, finally, the covering quivered above the limbs of him whom she had called from his rest, and he arose. Instinctively she disengaged herself from his clasp, and sprang from the floor; in a moment he stood beside her; his grave clothes clung about his limbs, which were wasted and feeble; his parted lips, wreathed into a ghastly smile, revealed the white and dazzling teeth beneath them, strangely and fearfully, and cold, blank, soulless eyes glared fully upon her with a look in which affection and insanity were supernaturally blended. A sudden thought flashed over the spirit of the lady, when she beheld the fearful accomplishment of her unholy abjurations. She sprang towards the curtain which concealed her to look round; her unearthly companion stood in the centre of the floor, quivering in every limb, and veiling his eyes with his bony and bloodless hands, lest the light of that jewelled shrine should flash upon them; and she knew that from his lips proceeded the wordless and thrilling sound. She withdrew her hand from the dark drapery; heavy sobs burst from her overcharged heart, but she could not weep; in her blindness she had not looked to find him thus. After a while she again approached the quailing form, and with words though they trembled on her lips, she besought a pardon and a blessing; there was no reply; and then she rallied her bewildered and failing energies, and with kinder and fonder tones, she laid her unwilling hand upon the arm of the fearful being, and he looked up; his first hurried and shivering glance was towards the veiled shrine, and then, when the cold eye had met no appalling and sacred glare, he turned it blank, and meaningless on his bride—long they stood thus looking upon each other, and at length the lady obeyed a silent signal, and a smile more fearful than an earthly frown, they sat down side by side upon the death couch; the cold stiffened arm around her—the clammy cheek resting on her bosom, and the hollow rattling breath waiving to and fro her dishevelled hair. One by one the wasted candles died away in their sockets and there were none to renew them; for who should dare intrude on that proud lady in her vigils with the dead? Darkness came at length; the last poor flame sank, quivered, and expired. No sound was audible in the vast apartment, save the hollow and unnatural breathing of the "dead alive," and the beating of the lady's heart; yet she fancied strange voices in the silence—whisperings, and laughings, and murmurings, not of this earth; flappings, of wings against the arras, and upon the casements, and above all other sounds, came the breathing, the low, and sepulchral maddening breathing of the fearful being who rested on her bosom; at

length over excited nature failed amid the struggle and she became unconscious—with one long wild laugh she sank from the clasp which encircled her, and insensibility rescued her from the horrors by which she was environed—

The morning light had gradually brightened into day, and yet no summons came from the death-chamber to the wondering and bewildered mourners.—At length a favorite maiden ventured to unclose the door, but the lady did not turn her head at the sound; she was kneeling beside the bed, with her cheek resting on that of the corpse, which lay stretched rigidly beneath its covering as they had last beheld it; its hand was in her's, and their hair was mingled on the pillow. After the pause of a few moments, they bent down and breathed her name. She rose slowly, and passed her hand over her eyes, like one who strives to awaken from a fearful dream, and then she cast a hurried and terrified look at the corpse. Those who stood round her were amazed, for her hair had become partially gray, and she was pale and wasted, far beyond what sorrow, even deep as her's, could have wasted her in one short night—for in their soft and tranquil rest they had found it but too short—yet they dared not question her; and when, in a deep, stern tone, she bade them bear their feet to the grave ere the sun set, they marvelled still more, for he was but newly dead; nevertheless, they knew that she brooked not argument, and they obeyed.

From that day she withered; and for the first time since the hasty funeral of her lord, was the door of the death chamber opened, on the evening when a priest left her bedside, and bade her maidens prepare her shroud, for that she would never more need garment in this world. —*Court Gazette.*

**Horse-radish.** One drachm of the fresh scraped root of this plant, infused with four ounces of water in a close vessel for two hours, and made into a syrup with double its weight in sugar, is an improved recipe for hoarseness. A tea-spoonful of this has often proved suddenly effectual.

**Immense Herd of Cattle.** Towards evening, on rising a hill, we were suddenly greeted by a sight which seemed to astonish even the oldest amongst us. The whole plain, as far as the eye could discern, was covered with one enormous mass of Buffaloes. One vision, at the very least computation, would certainly extend ten miles; and in the whole of this great space, including about eight miles in width from the bluffs to the river bank, there was apparently no vista in that incalculable multitude. It was truly a sight that would have excited even the dullest mind to enthusiasm. Our party rode up to within a few hundred yards of the edge of the herd before any alarm was communicated. Then the bulls, which are always stationed round as sentinels, began pawing the ground, and throwing the earth over their heads; in a few minutes they started in a slow clumsy canter; but, as we neared them, they quickened their

pace to an astonishingly rapid gallop, and, in a few minutes were entirely beyond the reach of our guns, but we were still so near that their enormous horns and long shaggy beards were very distinctly seen. Shortly after we encamped our hunters brought in the choice parts of five. *Townsend's Journey across the Rocky Mountains.*

**A Nightcap worth a Thousand Guineas.** An old gentleman of the name of Hyatt, who was a resident in the West Indies, when he arrived at the age of seventy, being afflicted with stone in the bladder, determined to come to England to undergo an operation for its removal. Sir Astley Cooper performed the operation with consummate skill. When the patient was well enough to leave his bed, he observed to Sir Astley, "That he had *fee'd* his physician, but he had not rewarded his surgeon." Upon asking Sir Astley what is *fee* was, he replied, "Two hundred guineas." "Pooh, pooh! exclaimed the old gentleman, "I shan't give you two hundred guineas, there, that is what I shall give you," tossing off his nightcap, and throwing it at Sir Astley. "Thank you, sir," said Sir A., "Anything from you is acceptable." And he put the cap into his pocket. Upon examination it was found to contain a cheque for one thousand guineas! —*Physic and Physicians.*

The *Nashville Banner* says:—"By an old law of this state, a premium of three dollars and a half is paid out of the State Treasury for every wolf scalp taken over a certain age, say six months. The *Hamilton Gazette* relates an anecdote of a man in the upper end of that county, who, wishing to do "the state some service," caught a couple of old Wolves, took them home, and in the course of a year, has reared a brood of law offenders, which he executes from time to time, as they reach the proper age, receiving for their scalps the premium in such cases made and provided.

**A Conspiracy.**—Captain Murray relates the following story:—"There were, and I believe still are, two lawyers in New York, with the peculiarly happy names of Catchem and Chetum. People laughed at seeing these two names in juxtaposition over the door, so the lawyers thought it advisable to separate them by the insertion of their Christian names—Mr. Catchem's name was Isaac, Mr. Chetum's, Uriah. A new board was ordered, but when sent to the painter, it was found to be too short to admit the Christian names at full length. The painter, therefore, put only the initials before the surnames, which made the matter still worse than before, for there now appeared—"I. Catchem and U. Chetum."

December, 1839.

REPORT  
ON THE  
GEOLOGY

of  
**Newfoundland.**

BY

J. B. JOHNS, B. A. & F. G. S.

(Continued from our last.)

Having now given a slight sketch of the series of stratified rocks in the order in which they occur, so far as that order has as yet been ascertained, I have next to trace out the space of country occupied by each, to mark their minor varieties in different localities, and to notice their relations one with the other as well as with the igneous rocks that are associated with them. In order to keep my observations in a connected form, and to suit the manner in which I was obliged to collect them, I shall describe separately the following different Districts, numbered—

- 1st.—The Coast from Trepassey to Cape St. Francis.
- 2nd.—Conception Bay.
- 3rd.—Trinity Bay.
- 4th.—I shall put together a few scattered notices of St. Mary's and Placentia Bays, and the Coast from Cape Chapeau Rouge to St. Pierre and Miquelon.
- 5th.—The Coast from Cape la Hune to Cape Ray.
- 6th.—From Cape Ray to the Bay of Islands.

1.—In the country between Trepassey and Cape St. Francis the only formations are the St. John's slate and Signal Hill sandstone.—The St. John's slate rocks occupy by far the largest part of this district. No other rock is found between Cape Pine and Cape Race, nor for a considerable distance inland around those points. On the West side of Trepassey Harbor, the slate rocks are bent into regular curves, forming alternate saddles and troughs, or great ridges and furrows as it were, running parallel to each other in a North-east and South-west direction. The line which runs along the top of such a ridge is called an anticlinal line, or that which the rocks *decline from* on either hand; that, on the contrary, which runs along the bottom of a furrow, is called a synclinal line, or that which the rocks *decline towards* on either hand.—This undulation of the rocks does not necessarily produce an undulation in the surface of the country; the curved beds of rocks being all cut off, as it were, at a certain height, and the country more or less plane. (See section No. 10.) As we approach the East coast from Trepassey, these undulations become less frequent and from Cape Race to Ferryland the dip of the rocks is invariably E. S. E.; their line of strike (or the direction in which the beds run through the country) being parallel to that of the coast. From this easterly dip it follows that those headlands which run out furthest to the East contain the highest beds, the others having successively plunged beneath them; accordingly, in Ferryland head we get the highest basis of the St. John's slate formation; those, namely, which begin to alternate with the beds of the next superior mass of rocks.—The Signal Hill sandstone—and the rock lying just outside the headland, and called Ferryland Head's Ears, is composed entirely of the latter formation. On the South side of Torbay, a few miles north of St. John's, the junction of the two rocks may be in like manner observed; and a line drawn from Torbay to Ferryland head will nearly describe the boundary of the two formations;—the Signal Hill sandstones composing the country to the East,—the St. John's slate rocks that to the West of that line. In the immediate neighbourhood of this boundary line the rocks have always an easterly dip at a high angle, but at the distance of a mile or two from it, on either hand, they are frequently traversed by curves forming anticlinal and synclinal lines, similar to those described at Trepassey. Evidence of such change of dip may be observed on the Trepassey road a few miles from St. John's, and in the innermost cove of Torbay, a beautiful series of curves, like regular masonry, is exposed in the cliffs. The same thing takes place in the Signal Hill sandstones, but on a larger scale. Thus, in Freshwater Bay, the rocks forming the South Side Hill, after plunging from the summit of that ridge towards the sea, may be seen gradually to curve upwards again and rise into the cliffs of Cape Spear, and the same synclinal line may be observed passing through the headlands on each side of Petty Harbour. (See section No. 1.) So that if the land

were continued to the Eastward of those points, we should have the St. John's slate re-appearing from under the sandstones on that side.—From Torbay the rocks trend gradually round, striking eventually about N. W. so that the Signal Hill sandstone occurs at Flat Rock, and again, I believe, on the top of the Hill above Cape St. Francis. The rocks hereabouts, however, are so broken and confused as to be very difficult to make out.

The external characters of the country thus described are not very varieties.—The Signal Hill sandstone formation is every where very barren. It generally forms bold hills characterised by flat tops and long ridges its bare rocks being but scantily clothed with dwarfish shrubs.—Its cliffs are wild and craggy, the massive beds forming a stout bulwark against the fury of Atlantic storms. The slate rocks compose a country of a more gentle character, better wooded and more fertile; and through many of the hills in the Northern part of the district are superior in height to those of the sandstone formation, (1) and some of them are sufficiently rocky and precipitous, there is far more undulation of surface, and a more picturesque variety, in the slate country, than in that composed of the Signal Hill sandstones and conglomerates. A chain of considerable hills runs in from Renews towards Conception Bay, occupying part of the slate country, but not, I expect, entirely composed of that rock—as when they come out on the Bay they contain porphyries and sienites. South of Renews, and thence round into St. Mary's Bay, the country is comparatively low and level, and near the sea coast almost entirely destitute of wood. The small valleys, however, are many of them pretty and fertile in appearance.

2.—The shores of Conception Bay are for the most part composed of the St. John's slate formation. From Cape St. Francis to Portugal Cove both the cliffs and the interior are very difficult of access; but from the shape of the hills I should judge them to be greatly composed of igneous rocks, and at the Cove these rocks show themselves in great abundance; dykes of greenstone cut through and disturb the slate rocks, large masses of hard grey quartz rocks, without the slightest appearance of bedding, and great veins of serpentine, come cut upon the coast without preserving any determinate direction.—From Portugal Cove to Holyrood a great bank of pebbles, and a low tract covered with sand and boulders obscures the coast section, and I have not yet examined the country by land.—The country from Holyrood to the West side of Collier's Bay, and a large tract inland round those places, is composed principally of igneous rocks. The principal mass of these rocks is a porphyry, having a dark green or purple base, with disseminated red or white crystals. On the East side of Holyrood is a yellow crystalline quartz rock, containing circular patches of a greyish rock of inferior durability to the quartz. The hollows formed by the decomposition of the rock occupying these circular patches, and which are sometimes 2 feet across and 5 or 6 inches deep, are very similar to those found in the granite rocks of Cornwall, and at one time attributed to the work of the Druids. (1). The Butter-pots Hill, on the East side of Holyrood, is composed, for about two-thirds of its height, of a red siltstone with large crystals of quartz and feldspar; but is capped by a flat tabular mass of fine grained grey amorphous basalt. A similar sienite to that of the Butter-pots is found between Cat's Cove and Salmon Cove. All the rest of this tract, except the extreme points of the headlands, is occupied by porphyry. This porphyry constitutes those remarkable and picturesque hills with three peaks, called the Cat's Cove Hills, which lie about 4 miles inland from that place, and have a height of about 900 feet above the level of the sea. From the West side of these hills the porphyry runs down to Turk's Head, on the West side of Collier's Bay, the St. John's slate again comes out on the coast, and continues thence down the W. side of Conception Bay to be the prevailing rock. Between Bull Cove and Brigus, however, a narrow band or irregular dyke of igneous rock runs through the headlands, and in two points clearly overlies and cements the slate rocks; making them much more siliceous and brittle, obscuring their stratification, and causing a multitude of white quartz veins to traverse them in all directions. (See diagram No. 3.) Along the West shores of Conception Bay, from Brigus to Flamorough Head, the prevailing dip of the slate rocks is nearly N. W. This N. W. dip is invariable at the head of all the Bays and in the interior as far as I have gone; but in

NOTE. (1).—Branscombe Hill attains a height of 900 feet above the level of the sea. The highest point of the South Side Hill is 750, that of Signal Hill 520, feet above the sea.

many of the rocks, however, for a space between Port George and Bay Roberts, on the N. side of St. John's Bay, and on the N. side of Harbour Grace, and in Carbonar Island, a S. E. dip, or undulations having an alternate N. W. and S. E. dip, are observable. From Carbonar to Flamorough Head only one line occurs along which such change of dip takes place; and this anticlinal line, nearly touching Salmon Cove Head, cuts through the headlands of Broad Cove, Western Bay, Island Cove and Flamorough Head—thus running parallel to the general line of the coast, or as nearly N. N. E. and S. S. W. as possible. In all these points the extreme Eastern beds dip to the E, while to the W. of the line the dip is invariably towards the W. In Bay Verde a sudden change takes place in the direction of the beds, and the Signal Hill sandstones and conglomerates come in and form all the peninsula between Bay Verde, Breakheart Point, and Old Perlican. The position of the beds is very various, the dip frequently changes both in angle and direction, and the country is thus broken and confused.

NOTE. (1).—See De la Beche's report on the Geology of the Counties of Devon and Cornwall, page 452.

(To be continued.)

CANADA.

As a sample of the measures adopted, and to be adopted, for "MAINTAINING" the connection between these Colonies and the Mother Country, as promised by Governor Thomson, we solicit attention to the following notices of an order just issued in Lower Canada, for the re-embodiment of the Militia of that Province, which provides for the retention therein of divers rebel officers over the heads of loyal volunteers of equal or superior rank. Thus a Capt. or Major of volunteers, who has perhaps shed his blood in defending the institutions of his country against rebellion, is rewarded with an Ensigny or Lieutenantcy, under command, in many instances, of the known promoters of that rebellion. Our contemporary of the Courier may well style the present government of England a funny one:

"The Government is busy organizing the Militia! 'Tis a funny Government, that, we are honored with? About 18 months ago, the Government employed the Volunteer force, in disarming the French Canadians, not merely in this city, but throughout the District. We all remember seeing the domiciliary visiting, at the time; a demand was then made, generally, for the arms in the possession of this portion of Her Majesty's faithful subjects. Now, the Volunteer officers are deprived of the rank they then obtained, and are honored in such a fashion as this, 'Major', Loyal Volunteers Battalion, to be Captain in Battalion of Militia, or, 'Captain', Loyal Volunteers, to be Ensign. Battalion Militia.' That's the way our Government manages matters! but the richness of the joke consists in this; the Loyal Volunteers are made to serve, honor, and obey, as the phrase runs, the very persons they disarmed, to prevent these very persons butchering them a la facon WEIR, CHARTRAND, and WALKER. Our friend of the Herald makes the following observations on this subject:

"When the colonial administration stood aghast, while the knife of the assassin is at his throat, and the torch of rebellion flaming in its face, the French Canadians, who had been fostered into consequence, and foistered into undeserved but responsible, situations,

deserted their posts, or retained them only as the means of best aiding their rebel friends and compatriots to sever the connection between the Colony and the Mother Country, at the expense of the blood and treasure of the loyalists. Then, ay, then, it was deemed expedient, as a last resource, for the preservation of the Colony, to call on the British and Irish population to rally round the Government, and enroll themselves as Loyal Volunteers, the Governor General not daring to trust the Militia.

"Has not our friend heard of the last Imperial postum?"

"IMPARTIALITY!"

"Really, we have a Government, that is funny, exceedingly. We use the word funny, although a word most in vogue among children, because it conveys our meaning, and expresses our feelings, most clearly. As to the rank in the Volunteers, or the Militia, we do not suppose any man of sense values it; but, it is so novel a proceeding to promote officers downwards, that we must be excused for laughing a little at it. We shall get over this, by and by, for what one gets accustomed to, ceases to amuse. But, en attendant, we can't help smiling, and, were it not vulgar, would give expression to our merriment, in a horse-laugh, thus: Ha, ha, ha!—Hah, hah, hah, ha, bourra!"

In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, Justice Littledale refused a rule to show cause why the execution of a writ of inquiry before the Sheriff of Middlesex, in the case of Stockdale vs. Hansard, should not be stayed. Stockdale had brought a fresh action against Hansard for the old libel contained in the Report of the House of Commons on Prisons. The defendant having allowed judgment to go by default, the next step was to assess the amount of damages in the Sheriff's Court the damages being laid at £50,000. The defendant's solicitors served the Sheriff, Under-Sheriff, the defendant, and his attorney, with notices of the resolutions passed in the House of Commons declaring it a high breach of privilege in any way to interfere with the printer, acting by order of the House. It was on the strength of these resolutions that the Sheriff grounded the application for delay, which Justice Littledale refused to grant. In the Sheriff's Court yesterday, Stockdale, who pleaded his own cause, obtained a verdict with Six Hundred Pounds Damages against Mess. Hansard.

Save the unhappy disturbances in Monmouthshire, the commencement and suppression of which was recorded last week, we know of no domestic occurrence requiring particular notice. The insurgent spirit may not have been quelled; but it has not burst forth since the fire of the soldiers, from the tavern in Newport, told with such deadly effect upon the mob of rioters. Many prisoners have been taken, and among them the ostensible leaders of the misled workmen. We presume that too many of these fanatics, whose ignorance of the extent of the opposing forces was only paralleled by inflated exaggeration of their own means, will pay the penalty of their folly upon the scaffold.

The British naval force in the Mediterranean now consists of 15 line of battle ships, 5 frigates, 5 sloops, 4 brigs, and 1 cutter of war, 4 steam frigates, 1 steam tender, 1 receiving ship, and 5 steam packets, and 1 bombard in the Post Office service, a much larger force in time of peace than at any period during the late war.

The intelligence from *Beirut* of the 20th ult describes the mountainous districts of *Syria* as in a state of complete insurrection. The people of *Khalil*, near *Hebron*, had likewise raised the standard, and the Governor of *St. Jean d'Acve* had been obliged to march against them, and easily repressed the movement.

**The Army at Cabool.** The British camp under the walls of *Cabool* contained eighty thousand persons, who had almost all of them marched fifteen hundred miles to get there. Of course this number includes the camp followers, who in an Indian army are numerous; but we believe that half that number at least consisted of fighting men. This is exclusive of the army which was advancing from the *Punjab*.

The latest accounts from *India* state that the cultivation of the *Assam* Tea plant has greatly extended, and that there will be shipped this season an increased quantity, in superior condition, thereby affording an encouraging prospect of obtaining Tea grown in *India*.

**RUSSIA AND THE CIRCASSIANS.**—Extract of letter from *Odessa*, 4th Nov., given by the *Commerce*:—"We have just received intelligence from *Anapa* and *Piflis* that the *Circassians* have completely defeated the *Russian* cavalry along the whole line of the *Sundja*, and on the plains of *Alanzan*, occasioning a loss of 3600 men, and several superior officers of distinguished merit. Only a few scattered remnants saved themselves by flying to *Sonkum Kale*, *Anapa*, and other fortified places. All the posts of the *Russian* cavalry were attacked nearly at the same hour by superior numbers, showing that the *Circassians* were well informed not only of the position, but the strength of each post. The expedition was conducted by the *Circassian* Chief, *Szambali*, in person; the same who has already gained many victories over the *Russians*, and whose name has become a terror to them."

**The Star.**

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1840.

*Estimate of the Charge of defraying the Public Expenditure of Newfoundland, for the Year ending the 30th day of June, 1841.*

Ten Thousand One Hundred and Thirty-Four Pounds Sterling.

Salary of the Clerk of the Council	£200
Two Clerks in the Secretary's Office	400
Office Keeper	60
Messenger	60
Colonial Treasurer	400
Clerk of the Northern Circuit Court	200
Ditto Southern Circuit Court	200
Crier and Tipstaff	60
Gaoler (St. John's)	50
Two Police Magistrates, do.	600
Clerk of the Peace, do.	120
Chief Constable, do.	80
Six Police Constables, do.	270
Stipendiary Magistrates in the Out-ports	1410
Clerks of the Peace, Gaolers and Constables, do.	1174
Gaol Surgeon (St. John's)	40
Gaol Barber, do.	15
Gaol Surgeon at Harbour Grace	20
To defray the Attornies-General's Fees	250

Solicitor-General's	200
dito	60
Pension of John Buckingham, Esq.	60
Salary of Clerk of Supreme and Central Courts	5864
<b>Miscellaneous.</b>	
Printing, Advertising, & Stationery	450
Civil and Criminal Prosecutions	500
Gaol Expenses	800
Coroner's Accounts	150
Fuel and Light	200
Postages and other Incidentals	120
Expenses of the Circuits	60
Firing Fog Guns	250
Repairs of Court Houses, Gaols, &c	100
Unforeseen Contingencies	500
To continue the Geological Survey	600
	4270
<b>Total</b>	<b>£10,134</b>

**The Lectures.**—We have much pleasure in again advertizing to this subject,—in our last we noticed Mr. Jukes' introductory lecture, and its flattering reception by the public. Dr. Stabb's lecture on Chemistry on Friday also elicited much approbation—and Mr. Jukes' on Monday added materially to the interest which had before existed. The audience on each successive occasion was larger than before, and the encouragement which has thus been awarded is highly complimentary both to the good taste of society, and to the gentlemen who devote so much of their time and labour to the instruction and gratification of the public. In so short a course as six lectures on each of these branches of science, the subjects must necessarily be disposed of in a cursory manner, for the discussions cannot be of that amplified character which a thorough understanding of the sciences would require; but what we have seen, however, warrants the opinion that inasmuch as may be permitted by the limited period to which the lectures are confined, a fair knowledge of the subjects will be imparted; the arrangements being such as to furnish the information in the most perspicuous and condensed shape. But the paramount consideration, after all, is the spirit of enquiry which will be engendered, and from this much ultimate benefit must arise, a deposit sown in the mind, and which judicious culture may teach to germinate. *Newfoundlander*, Feb. 13.

**Died,**

At St. John's, on the 7th inst., after a short illness, ADAM, fourth son of the late Mr. Adam M'Larty of that town, aged 32 years, much and deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

**WILLIAM STIBLING, M. D.**  
And Surgeon,

HAVING returned from the University of Edinburgh, has to acquaint his Friends and the Public generally, that he is now Practising the different branches of his Profession in conjunction with his Father, at whose residence, he may at any time be consulted.

Harbor Grace, 23d Sept., 1839.

ALL Persons having claims on the Estate of the late WM. DIXON, of Harbor Grace, Trader, deceased, are requested to furnish their accounts duly attested to the Subscriber, and all Persons indebted to said Estate are to make immediate payment to.

C. F. BENNETT,  
Administrator.

St. John's,  
November 19, 1839.

**FOR SALE**

BY

**RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.**

**BREAD, Common,**  
Middling and Fine  
FLOUR, Fine & Superfine  
PORK, Danzig, Hamburg & American  
BEEF, Prime & Cargo  
BUTTER, Split PEAS  
MOLASSES in Puncheons, Tierces and Barrels  
SUGAR, Loaf & Brown  
TEA, Bohea, Congo, Souchong, Twankoy & Hyson  
CORDAGE, TOWLINES, WARPS, &c., &c., &c.  
SPUNYARN & OAKUM  
CANVAS, No. and Flat, TWINE  
COALS, Large and dry 'in Store' for Sealers  
PITCH, TAR, TURPENTINE, ROSIN & VARNISH  
Prepared Patent VARNISH for Ship's Bottoms  
SHEATHING PAPER, BRIMSTONE SOAP and CANDLES  
OCHRE, LIME  
POWDER, SHOT, Large Gun FLINTS  
CHALK, WHITING, GRINDSTONES  
PAINTS, all Sorts & Colours  
LINED OIL, SPIRITS TURPENTINE  
EARTHENWARE in Crates  
WINDOW GLASS in Boxes  
TOBACCO, Negrohead & Leaf  
PIPES in Boxes  
SOLE LEATHER, CALF SKINS  
BARVELS  
BLOCKS, Bushed and Wood Pins  
DEAD EYES  
IRON SHELVES, MAST HOOPS and JIB HANKS  
DECK BALLS EYES  
SHEET LEAD & COPPER  
CAMBOUSES, Cabin and Half Deck STOVES  
SHEET IRON, SHEATHING IRON  
STEM PLATES  
IRON THIMBLES, assorted  
HOOP IRON  
CHAIN TOPSAIL-SHEETS  
IRON, Round, Square, and Flat, all Sizes  
ANCHORS, 1 to 6 Cwt  
WINDLASS PALLS, WHEELS &c.  
NAILS, all sizes, PUMPTACKS  
Composition NAILS, SPARROWBILLS  
300 Pair DECKBOOTS  
6 Casks SHOES well assorted,  
Green Glass SPECTACLES  
Broad and Narrow CLOTHS, all Colours  
PILOF CLOTHS, WHITNEYS  
FLUSHINGS, SERGES  
BLANKETING, FLANNELS  
HOSIERY

And a Large Stock of other  
**MANUFACTURED  
GOODS,**

IRONMONGERY  
TINWARE, &c., &c., &c.  
Harbor Grace,  
February 5, 1840.

**In the Press,**

And speedily will be published,  
(Price 1s. 6d. Currency)

THE  
**Newfoundland  
ALMANAC,**

(Calculated expressly for this Island)  
FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1840,

Being BISSEXTILE or LEAP YEAR, and the third year of the reign of

Her Majesty Queen VICTORIA.

In addition to the matter usually found in similar publications, viz., the time of the sun's rising and setting, the moon's Changes, the moon's age, &c., this Almanac will contain much information exclusively local, and never before published in an authentic form, which it is expected will render it generally useful.

N. B.—As only a limited number will be struck off, it is requested that persons desirous of obtaining copies will make timely application to Mr. A. M'Iver, by whom the work will be sold.

Times Office,  
St. John's,  
December 25.

On sale

**JUST RECEIVED,**

ex-ANN from BRISTOL,  
AND FOR SALE.

A well assorted Stock of  
**BRITISH**

**Manufactured  
Dry Goods,**

60 Pieces PAPER HANGINGS

90 Coils CORDAGE, and  
50 Tons Best Newport

**NEW AND  
COALS.**

ALSO,

Of former Importations,  
Bread, Flour, Pork  
Holstein Butter (repacked)

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

At accommodating and  
Low Prices

BY

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

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

FOR SALE.

BY THE

**SUBSCRIBERS,**

Ex ELIZABETH, 13 days  
from NEW YORK,

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

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbor Grace  
October 9, 1839.

THE BRIG

**Hit or Miss,**

Burthen per Register 93<sup>9</sup>/<sub>64</sub> Tons,

Iron Sheathed and well found in  
Anchors, Cables, Sails, Rigging,  
Boats, &c., &c., &c.

Inventory to be seen on application to

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbor Grace,  
Oct. 16, 1839

**Indentures  
FOR SALE,**

At the Office of this Paper.

POETRY

THE THREE SONS.

I have a son, a little son, a boy just five years old,  
With eyes of thoughtful earnestness, and mind of gentle mould,  
They tell me that unusual grace in all his ways appears,  
That my child is grave and wise of heart beyond his childish years.  
I cannot see how this may be; I know his face is fair,  
And yet his chiefest comeliness is his grave and serious air;  
I know his heart is kind and fond, I know he loveth me,  
But loveth yet his mother more with grateful fervency,  
But that which others most admire, is the thought that fills his mind,  
The food for grave inquiring speech he every where doth find.  
Strange questions doth he ask of me, when we together walk,  
He scarcely thinks as children think, or talks as children talk;  
Nor cares he much for childish sports, doats not on bat or ball,  
But looks on manhood's ways and works, and aptly mimics all;  
His little heart is busy still, and oftentimes perplexed,  
With thoughts about this world of ours, and thoughts about the next.  
He kneels at his dear mother's knees, she she teacheth him to pray,  
And strange, and sweet and solemn, are the words which he will say.  
Oh! should my gentle child be spared to manhood's years, like me,  
A holier and a wiser man I trust, that he will be;  
And when I look into his eyes, and stroke his thoughtful brow,  
I dare not think what I should feel, were I to lose him now.

I have a son, a second son, a simple child of three;  
I'll not declare how bright and fair his little features be;  
How silver sweet those tones of his when he prattles on my knee;  
I do not think his light-blue eye is like his brother's keen,  
Nor his brow so full of childish thought as his hath ever been;  
But his little heart's a fountain pure of kind and tender feeling,  
And his every look's a gleam of light, rich depths of love revealing.  
When he walks with me, the country folks, who pass us in the street,  
Will shout for joy, and bless my boy, he looks so mild and sweet.  
A playfellow is he to all, and yet, with cheerful tone,  
Will sing his little song of love when left to sport alone.  
His presence is like sunshine, sent to gladden on the earth,  
To comfort us in all our griefs, and sweeten all our mirth.  
Should he grow up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove  
As sweet a home for heavenly grace as now for heavenly love;  
And if beside his grave the tears our aching eyes must dim,  
God comfort us for all the love which we shall lose in him.

I have a son, a third sweet son, his age I cannot tell.  
For they reckon not by years and months where he has gone to dwell;  
To us, for fourteen anxious months, his infant smiles were given,  
And then he bade farewell to earth, and went to live in heaven.  
I cannot tell what form is his, what looks he searcheth now,  
Nor guess how bright a glory crowns a shining seraph brow.  
The thoughts that fill his sinless soul, the bliss which he doth feel,  
Are numbered with the secret things which God doth not reveal.  
But I know, for God hath told me this, that he is now at rest,  
Where other blessed infants be, on their Saviour's loving breast.  
Whatever befalls his brethren twain, his bliss can never cease;  
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but his is certain peace.  
It may be that the tempter's wiles their souls from bliss may sever;  
But, oh, if our poor faith fail not, he must be ours for ever.  
When we think on what our darling is, and what we still must be,—  
When we muse on that world's perfect bliss, and this world's misery,—  
When we groan beneath this load of sin, and feel this grief and pain,  
Oh, we'd rather lose the other two, than have him here again.

"Juxta-position," said Miss Edgeworth, "makes more matches

than Cupid;" and so it fell out at a certain rotten borough, much nearer to London than Bury. Mr. A, an old bachelor *Ætat*, 97, and Miss D., an old maid *Ætat*, nobody knows what, had lived next door to each other time out of mind; and having survived most of their early intimates, were almost each other's only acquaintance. One fine day, when the old gentleman's spirit had been more than ordinarily elevated, he ventured to suggest with all due deference, that one house might hold them both. The day was fixed, the ring and licence bought; but, alas the old gentleman began as he said, to think better of it; he thought they would be terribly laughed at and at last communicated his apprehensions to the bride elect. "But how must we contrive to break off the match?" said he; "it will not look well if the refusal comes from me." "Oh, no," said she, "I will manage that: let us go to church, and do you say Yes and I can say No, and then all the blame will rest on me." "Excellent." To church they went as was arranged. "Wilt thou," &c. said the priest to the old boy; "I will," said the bridegroom. "Wilt thou," &c. said then the priest to the aged spinster; unblushingly and unhesitatingly the old girl squeaked out, "I will;" and the only notice she took of all his signs, nods, winks, hems, and coughs, was to say, when the service was over, "If you can't know when you have got a good wife, I know when I have got a good husband."

*East India Funeral Service*—During the funeral ceremony, which is solemn and affecting, the Brahmins address the respective elements, in words, to the following purport:

O Earth? to thee we commend our brother: of thee he was formed, by thee he was sustained, and unto thee he now returns

O Fire! thou hast claimed our brother; during life he subsisted by thy influence in nature; to thee we commit his body, thou emblem of purity. May his spirit be purified on entering a new state of existence.

O Air! while the breath of life continued, our brother respired by thee: his last breath is now departed; to thee we yield him.

O Water! thou didst contribute to the life of our brother: thou wast one of his sustaining elements. His remains are now dispersed; receive thy share of him who has now taken an everlasting flight!

*Hurry*.—No two things differ more than hurry and despatch. Hurry is the mark of a weak mind, despatch, of a strong one. A weak man in office, like a squirel in a cage, is laboring eternally, but to no purpose, and in constant motion, without getting on a jot; like a turnpike, he is in every body's way, but stops nobody; he talks a great deal, but says very little; looks into every thing, but sees nothing; and has a hundred irons in the fire, but very few of them are hot, and with those few that are hot, he only burns his fingers. *Lacon*.

*The Gout*. The Greeks had an idea that Bacchus was the father, and Venus the mother of the Gout.

On Sale

Just Landed

Ex *Juno Elizabeth, Nathaniel Mun*  
*den, Master,*

FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK  
Bread  
Flour  
Oatmeal  
Peas  
Butter.

Also,

15 Tuns BLUBBER

For Sale by

THOMAS GAMBLE.

Carbonear,  
June 9, 1839.

ON SALE

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex *NAPOLEON from HAM*  
*BURG,*

BREAD, FLOUR and  
4000 Bricks

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

ALSO,

90 Tons

SALT

And,

20 Tons Best House

Coals,

Ex *APOLLO, Captain BUTLER from*  
*LIVERPOOL.*

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace,  
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGS to inform the Public in general that he intends employing his Ketch BEAUFORT, the ensuing Season in the COASTING TRADE, between St. John's, Harbour Grace, Carbonear, and Brigus, as Freights may occasionally offer. He will warrant the greatest care and attention shall be paid to the Property committed to his charge.

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

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

May 1, 1839.

For Portugal Cove.

The fine first-class Packet Boat

NATIVE LASS,

James Doyle, Master,

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

She is completely new, of the largest class, and built of the best materials, and with such improvements as to combine great speed with unusual comfort for passengers, with sleeping berths, and commanded by a man of character and experience. The character of the NATIVE LASS for speed and safety is already well established. She is constructed on the safest principle of being divided into separate compartments by water tight bulk-head, and which has given such security and confidence to the public. Her cabins are superior to any in the Island.

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

FARES;—

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

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

Carbonear.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS  
St John's and Harbour Grace Packets

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

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

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

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

Nora Creina

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours.

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 9 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d.  
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.  
Single Letters.  
Double do

And PACKAGES in proportion  
N. B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him.  
Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat, which at a considerable expense, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR, and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKETS BOAT; having two cabins, (part of the after-cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will the trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it will be his utmost endeavour to give them very gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARBONEAR for the COVE, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 9 o'Clock in the Morning and the COVE at 12 o'Clock, on Monday's, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet Man leaving St. John's at 8 o'clock on those Mornings.

TERMS.  
After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d.  
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.  
Letters, Single 6d.  
Double, Do. 1s.  
Parcels in proportion to their size of weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

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

Carbonear,  
June 4, 1838.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,  
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

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