

THE
CARBONEAR STAR,
AND
CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1833.

No. 36.

NOTICES.

NORA CREINA.



PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR AND PORTUGAL COVE.

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

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

TERMS AS USUAL.

Letters, Packages, &c. will be received at the *Newfoundlander Office*.

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.



DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE
TO AND FROM
HARBOUR-GRACE.

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

FARES,

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

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

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

A. DRYSDALE,

Agent, Harbour-Grace.

PERCHARD & DOAG,

Agents, St. John's

Harbour-Grace, April 5, 1833.

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

COURT OF EXCHEQUER, JUNE 28.

LIBEL.—Cobbett v. Lawson and others.

This was an action for libel, brought by Mr. Cobbett, M.P., for Oldham, against the proprietors and printer of the *Times* newspaper.

Mr. KELLY opened the pleadings, and Mr. C. PHILLIPS stated the case to the jury. He had to perform a duty which he entered upon with an embarrassment that had hitherto been unknown to him; he was beset by that embarrassment because he felt convinced that had his client's feelings allowed him to

come forward he would have done himself much more justice, but more so on account of the great weight, experience, and eloquence of the learned counsel opposed to him. For the first time in his life Mr. C. appeared in a court of justice claiming compensation for a libel. Had the attack been on his character as a public man he would have scorned to come there, but would have relied upon the acts of his public life; but the attack being upon him as a private individual he owed it to a large body of his fellow countrymen, as well as himself, to bring the offender before a Jury of his country.—It was well known that Mr. Cobbett's object had been for a long time to get a seat in the House of Commons, and his numerous enemies, among whom the most violent was the *Times*, used all their effort to prevent his success. The plaintiff felt that it was due not only to his constituents, but to the tradesmen of the country, that he should adopt the course he had taken, he being not only a public writer, but an industrious tradesman in a very considerable way of business, as would be proved, not only as a bookseller, but as a seedsman. Very shortly after Mr. Cobbett had been chosen by the almost unanimous voice of the burgesses of Oldham he was astonished to see a paragraph in the *Times*, purporting to be copied from a country paper, which, if true, would have debased him both in his moral character and that of a tradesman. A month before he was entitled to take his seat in the House of Commons the paragraph appeared in the most influential paper in London:—"COBBETT.—It is hinted to us that Cobbett is an uncertificated bankrupt, therefore cannot sit in the House of Commons.—*Leeds Intelligencer*." That was holding up Mr. Cobbett as a most debased character, and saying in effect that he had played off a most false and wicked trick upon the constituency of Oldham, robbing them of their representative. No doubt Mr. C. had enemies in Oldham, and the probable result of their seeing the paragraph would have been their petitioning the house against his return. In consequence of the complaints of his constituents, Mr. C. was obliged to bring actions against every paper that had copied the libel, every one of which had made a satisfactory apology, except the *Times*, which Mr. C. had most willingly accepted, money not being his object. It was true that Mr. C. had once been a bankrupt, but so far from his certificate being refused, it was given him without the slightest hesitation on the part of his creditors. It might be said that the libel was copied from another paper, but that would not avail, as the copying of it into the *Times* had been the means of spreading the slander through the whole world. In conclusion, the learned Counsel called upon the Jury to give exemplary damages; for, however fair and honourable a man's conduct might be, if a paper like the *Times* only breathed upon his credit he was damned for ever.

The libel was put in and read, the publication being admitted.

James Gitsell examined by Mr. KELLY.—Was in the employment of Mr. Cobbett, who for a long time had been a bookseller in a large way. He sold books of which he was the author, French books and American ones. Exported a very large quantity last year to the United States. He was a very extensive seed merchant, a great part of which he raised at Kensington, and purchased others. Had frequently received money for seeds that had been sold. Witness also knew him to receive large quantities of corn and timber from America. Bills were drawn upon him in America, and circulated till they became due and were presented for payment. The libel appeared about a fortnight after the plaintiff had been returned for the borough of Oldham.

Cross-examined by Sir J. SCARLETT.—Was the plaintiff's amanuensis, and occasionally assisted in the shop. Had known him four years. He wrote a good deal, and the shop at those periods was attended by Miss Blundell. During last year the plaintiff went about the country lecturing. Witness went with him, and the shop was attended at that time by Mr. Cobbett's son, the one who was

now at the bar. He only went to attend to the books, not to serve in the shop. There was nothing over the door. Neither the words bookseller or seedsman. Did not know how many actions Mr. Cobbett had commenced in consequence of the present libel. The trade went on to appearance as usual, the doors were kept open from about eight o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock in the evening. Witness had sold upwards of £100 worth of garden seeds, but could not say how much more. Had never heard Mr. Cobbett say he had paid any dividend, or that he would never pay any debts.

Thomas Jones examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.—Was in the employ of Messrs. Simkin and Marshall. Had purchased books for them at Mr. Cobbett's shop in Bolt-court almost every day, in the usual way of trade.

Cross-examined by Sir J. SCARLETT.—It was Mr. Cobbett's own works that he purchased from him.

Re-examined.—Had purchased American books also, which found a ready sale. From the 12th January to the 7th of February £46 odd was laid out in Mr. Cobbett's shop by witness. Had been in the employ of Sherwood and Co., and also then bought from the shop of Mr. Cobbett books to a considerable amount, as much as £20 a day.

This was the case for the prosecution.

Sir J. SCARLETT then rose and addressed the Jury on behalf of the defendants. After complimenting the Counsel for the plaintiff for the great talent he had shown in making a great deal out of little, the learned Counsel said there were two questions to be considered; first, whether the matter complained of was a libel; and, secondly, if it was so, what amount of damages ought to be awarded. Before he proceeded to contend that it was no libel he would set his friend right as to a few facts. **WHEN A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT BECAME A BANKRUPT HE LOST HIS SEAT**; but if his constituents chose to re-elect him he was as good a member as before, although he had not got his certificate; so that all that had been said on that point went for nothing. How could this affect Mr. C. with his constituents? They had not sent him to parliament because he was a trader, but on account of his being a great political writer, who had promised no less than a month after he got into parliament to put all things to rights. Now what was the proof that had been brought forward as to Mr. Cobbett being a trader?—Nothing. The mere selling his own books, or seeds he had himself raised, could not constitute him one; and if the Jury were of opinion that he was no trader, they would be bound to find a verdict for the defendants. If they were of a different opinion, then the question would be the amount of damages. Now there was nothing immoral or base imputed to Mr. Cobbett in the paragraph. But was Mr. C. a person who ought to seek damages at the hands of a Jury, he always having the remedy in his own hands; by inserting in his *Register* that the false, lying, and corrupt paper, the *Leeds Intelligencer*, had told some most malignant falsehoods of him? Was Mr. Cobbett's reputation damaged by the article in question?—Certainly not. He did not stand before the world as a tradesman with a shop and window, but as a man of the most eminent literary man, who could write equally well on both sides of a question—as a man who could confute, change sides, and confute again.—The learned counsel then proceeded to quote many contradictory passages from the works of the plaintiff, and concluded by expressing his confidence that the Jury would find a verdict in favour of his clients.

Mr. Baron BOLLAND summed up, and the Jury, after half an hour's consultation, found a verdict for the plaintiff.—Damages £100.

It appears certain that an active correspondence has been kept up with the Court by the HARROWBY party, and that the King has been playing the part of a mediator. The result of this mediation, however, has been to place Lord Grey in a worse position than he was before. His Lordship convinced that he could no longer go on with the Cabinet so constituted as it now is, with the moderate Tory party in it continually oppos-

ing obstacles to him, and being urged by his brother-in-law, the Secretary at War to resign at once, or insist upon the adoption of a more liberal system, had thrown out pretty intelligible hints to the King, that an infusion of liberality into the Cabinet would be very useful. The king would not listen to any suggestion for liberalizing the Government, but offered to use his own influence with the Peers, so as to get rid of the immediate obstacle before Lord Grey. This he did, but his Lordship is said, by his immediate friends and relations, to be resolved on resigning or ruling with proper authority. His Majesty wishes him to remain in office, but will not listen to any proposal which would increase the Liberal influence in the Cabinet. Thus, it is reasonable to suppose that the Court will attempt the formation of a Government of moderate Tories, with Richmond, Grant, Stanley, and perhaps, Palmerston still in office. The friends of Earl Grey say, however, that he will triumph, and that there will be a very great change in the feeling of the Cabinet towards Liberalism.—*Spectator*.

ARISTOCRACY.—Aristocracy means that power or strength which is conferred by being, politically speaking, the best; it is the Force of the Best. It may be applied to other objects than rank; as the aristocracy of wealth, of beauty. To apply it to rank is a usurpation; it strictly belongs to citizenship; he who is of the number of the best citizens is an aristocrat, properly speaking; it need not be remarked how widely this sense of the term differs from the popular one. How the aristocracy proper—that is, of citizenship—was converted into the aristocracy of rank and blood, is pretty evident. The best citizens were naturally entrusted with power. A thing a man has long used as his own, soon becomes looked on as a family affair: the best citizens are weak on the subject of their children, and the people are also weak on the subject of their favorites. Thus it was easily agreed that the power, which was first conferred on merit, should be entailed on the sons of merit. More active citizens might interfere, and wrest the actual exercise of power from the hand into which it had devolved, but still the honor remained, and the wealth oftentimes, which power is apt to get about it.

We are living in a society where aristocracy has been very careful of its descendants, and very strictly entailed power, honour, and, as far as was possible, wealth. By a skilful command of the channels of public opinion, care has been taken to protect this strict descent of honors, by establishing it as a popular article of faith, that this sort of aristocracy is essential to the well-being of the state, nay to the administration of every department; and it is singular, that they who lose by this arrangement, are more fully convinced of its wisdom than those who gain by it. The perpetual contention of countries and communities has made excellence in war the first claim of a citizen; thus the best citizens or the original aristocracy of many countries, were warriors, and these have contrived to hand down their honours to their "lean and shippared" descendants.

The pugnaciousness of mankind has thus given to aristocracy its present form. As pugnaciousness is counteracted by reason and education, other necessities, other tastes arise, which considerably modify the ancient forms of aristocracy. Commerce breeds its heroes: wealth comes to be paramount: the educated worship talent, which supplies them with mental food. In the arts, the Gifted form an aristocracy apart. Hitherto the old prejudice in favour of the feudal aristocracy has been preserved in so great a perfection that any other kind of aristocracy is held inferior, and some are accounted altogether despicable. But as we advance farther in civilization, great changes will take place. Things will be valued more nearly at their real value. The Gifted of Nature will especially rise in estimation; the man of genius will cease to care for the notice of the man of rank. They who can contribute to the wisdom, or entertainment of multitudes, will take place of persons who have no claim

upon the attention of any one, except from a particular line.

THE GALLANT CAPTAIN NAPIER, AND THE ABSURD FOREIGN ENLISTMENT ACT.

Of all stupid and suicidal measures, surely the Foreign Enlistment Act is one of the most absurd. It is no new doctrine, that a nation that wishes to remain at peace ought always to be prepared for war. But in what way are peaceful people to cultivate military talent—how to gain their experience? Not in country quarters, nor yet at Winsor or Kew. The obvious course is, to permit such individuals as have a warlike tendency, to go abroad to learn their trade at other people's expense. They are sure to return home at the call of national honor; and it is quite as well not to be troubled with such stirring spirits except in stirring times. At the bidding of some other countries, however, we have laid an embargo (of a futile kind to be sure), and said, by Act of Parliament, that if we have nothing to do at-home, nothing shall be done abroad, but at their peril, by the lovers of military adventure. Their combativeness is doomed to evaporate in domestic broil or party fight; unless, as is natural, disregarding this absurd interference with individual liberty, the professional soldier or sailor runs all risks; smugles himself out of the country, and wins fame and rank in foreign fields.

The folly of all this is, that the Foreign Enlistment Act prevents no one from joining foreign service; it simply prevents him from doing so with honor; and the authorities at home never visit an individual with censure and punishment until he has merited reward—until he has made his own name famous, and his deeds reflect honor on the country that gave him birth. Captain NAPIER was only struck off the list of our Navy when news came of an action which threw a blaze of distinction over the whole of our naval service.

Why not a man shed his blood where he pleases—unless he is violating the allegiance which every citizen owes to the country to which he belongs? The government permits him to leave his purse at Paris, his morality at Naples, or his constitution in Greece, but he must exert the profession of arms nowhere save in the service of his own Government,—it being understood all the time, his own Government do not want him, would in fact prefer to commission hands altogether new. A standing army would be stripped of all its mischief if it was kept abroad, at the expense of other countries: it would never come home but when the country wanted its aid.

In all time, our foreign military adventures have been celebrated: from the early history of the Moorish wars in Spain, to the war of GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS in Germany, we find bodies of English mercenaries, as apprentices of war, who conferred honour and respect on the English character, and who when occasion demanded came back to their devoir with all the aid of experience and instruction. Where did MARLBOROUGH learn his illustrious trade?—under TURENNE.—“I will bet a supper and a dozen of claret,” said TURENNE on a particular occasion, “that my handsome Englishman will recover the post with half the number of men that the officer commanded who lost it.” The wager was instantly accepted, and the event justified the confidence of the General; for Captain CHURCHILL, after a short but desperate struggle, expelled the enemy, and maintained the post.”—(Coae.) The Ministry of that day did not deprive him of his English commission, because there was then Foreign Enlistment Act.

We say, honor to the name of NAPIER, which it seems is doomed to be illustrious! Success to CARLOS DE PONZA! He may rely upon it, that if the Admiralty cashiers him, every true Britain will watch his progress with delight, and mark him for an Admiral of his own, should the time come when sailors are wanted to man aught but packet-boats.—*Spectator*.

DEVOTED JURIES.

The Inquest on the charge of murder against certain Policemen, like that upon the Calthorpe Street affair some time ago, is worth studying as a sign of the times. Look at the zeal with which a party of tradespeople enter into a case of public justice! see with what untired energy they watch the testimony of the witnesses, and battle against the predispositions of the Coroner! These are the bakers and shoemakers of the present day: at any other period of the history of our civilization, would the same disinterested anxiety have been shown—the same devotion of profitable time to a public labor? At the inquest now sitting during this intensely hot weather, the Jury and others have been compelled to strip them of their coats and waistcoats; fainting under the stifling temperature of the close atmosphere of a crowded room, the witnesses are obliged to be supplied, from time to time, with draughts of water to keep them up; and yet the Jury manfully persevere. Four times has the inquest been adjourned; and during each long and laborious investigation, up to a late hour in the morning, has the public-spirited zeal of these individuals kept them

alive to their duties as citizens. This is a manifest sign of improvement: if the people can be but persuaded to believe that that which concerns every body concerns each, and that it is the duty of all to be prepared to devote time and knowledge to a fair share of public business, things will not go as they too often have done—at the bidding of the greatest tool of authority in the neighbourhood.—*Id.*

THE MALIGNANT CHOLERA.

Extract of a Letter to J. Hume, M.P. received from a Surgeon in the East India Company's Service, of 13 Years' Residence in India.

“Madras, Jan. 24, 1833.

“The medical men in Europe appear to know just as little of its nature, and proper mode of treatment, as we do in this country. If the official returns are correct, it is even more fatal in England than in India. I have of course seen a great deal of it in the course of thirteen years, and I am sorry to say that I am more uncertain now than when I saw the very first case, as to what ought to be the treatment; the symptoms vary much in different epidemics, requiring modifications of treatment, but this is the case with every class of disease; yet, in most, there is a system of treatment which is more generally successful than any other. Not so in cholera. Many remedies have been tried, and all with the same unfortunate result. Without bothering you with my theory of the disease—for I have a theory of course—I should say that, in Europe, with a tolerably strong patient, at an early period of the disease, I should begin with the lancet; then clear out the stomach with warm water, or salt, or mustard and water; then a dose of calomel, and opium or laudanum, followed in an hour by a purgative, either castor oil or croton oil, according to the state of the stomach and the strength of the patient. External stimulants of course, but I conceive the grand object to be to restore or excite a healthy action in the liver and bowels, for until a healthy evacuation be produced, the patient is not safe. I am convinced much harm has been done by the employment of opium. It must be given at times, and we give it to natives with less risk than to Europeans. The reaction in the latter is so much more dangerous, and rendered doubly so by large doses of opium. The above is the practice I should be inclined to try in England. I fear that cholera there is no passing evil. In India it is now a permanent disease, more fatal at one place than another at times, but always existing somewhere, and I should not wonder if, in the same manner, it became naturalized in Europe. This is no physical impossibility.”—*Lancet*.

Miscellaneous.

Mr. Christopher Harvey, the Mayor of Waterford, has been fully committed to gaol under a warrant for tithes. He owes about twenty pounds, and declares he will not pay a shilling. He went to gaol in state, conducted by the Sub-Sheriff, Bailiffs, a party of Police, and a few Anti-Tithe gentlemen.

At the Waterford Assizes lately, Mr. Dominick Romaine, M.P., obtained a verdict of 1,200l. damages against Mrs. Carson, proprietress of the *Clonmel Advertiser*, for a libel regarding him, published during the late election in that town.

Notwithstanding the precautions and warnings of the Irish Government, the Orangemen of the North celebrated the 12th of June, “the glorious and immortal memory” day, with as much splendor as ever. Some rioting and several deaths have been the consequence.

ORANGE PROCESSION.—At Cootehill, in the county of Cavan, where a considerable portion of the population are Orangemen, there was a murderous affray on Friday, which was fair-day at that town. Acting upon the circular of Sir W. Gossett, Chief-Constable Shiel, and a party of Police, interfered to prevent a large body of armed Orangemen from marching into the fair, but without avail. They paraded the streets, preceded by some musicians, playing the customary offensive tunes. The Catholic peasantry hooted them as they passed along, and, in a short time, a conflict commenced, in which three or four Catholics were shot dead upon the spot, and several were dangerously wounded. The Orangemen did not escape harmless in the affray, and it is stated that some of them lost their lives also. The police party being it is said, too small in number to preserve the wretched people from their own infatuation, a messenger was despatched to the neighbouring town of Cavan, where the Judge of Assize was presiding at the time, for a military party. A company of the 64th Foot proceeded with all possible despatch to the scene of slaughter, but they did not arrive until midnight, some hours after the battle had terminated. The Government have ordered a most rigid investigation of all the circumstances. The conduct of the magistracy generally is much censured. Instead of using their powers and influence to prevent processions, which were rendered illegal by the act of last session, they were most disgracefully indifferent, and, as far as I can learn, in almost every instance disre-

garded their duty and the explicit directions of the Government.—*Globe Correspondent*.

PROPOSED PLAN FOR LIQUIDATING THE NATIONAL DEBT.

From a Work entitled “Resources of the British Empire,” by PABLO PEBRER.

1. That 500,000,000l. of the national funded debt shall be paid off in full.

2. That a general assessment of 9¼ per cent. shall be levied upon all the private property and capital whatsoever of the British Empire.

3. That a similar assessment of 9¼ per cent. shall be levied on all incomes arising from all professions, from all civil, military, and naval appointments, from the public funds, and from all employments whatsoever, in which no capital is engaged: the wages of labour excepted.

4. That in making the general assessment, property to the value of 30l. shall be deducted and left free, in estimating the property of each family assessed. And that every individual, the total value of whose property, of whatever nature, does not exceed 30l., shall be totally exempt from assessment.

5. That all property shall be assessed, debts deducted.

6. That all proprietors who may not be entitled to dispose of or alienate their property, shall be legally authorised to sell a portion of such property, whether real or personal, sufficient to pay the amount of their assessment.

7. That this authority shall convey to the purchasers of all such property sold for the above purpose, a true, perfect, and valid title.

8. That the East India Company, the legislatures, assemblies, governors, corporations, or competent authorities in the British colonies or establishments abroad, shall be fully authorised to raise money by loans, contracts, or otherwise, sufficient to pay their respective portions of the general assessments.

9. That the payment of the assessment shall be effected within two years, commencing in and ending

That the whole amount shall be payable by instalments in eight successive quarters, in the following proportion; in each of the first six quarters 1 per cent., in the seventh quarter 1½ per cent., and in the eighth and last quarter 1¾ per cent.

10. That defaulters shall be proceeded against according to the laws at present existing in regard to the payment of king's taxes; but that interest at the rate of 5 per cent. shall accrue upon the instalments from the day after that on which they become due and are not paid.

11. That in order to adjust the assessment in an equitable manner, and render its collection easy and effectual, the regulations that were in force for the collection of the income and property taxes, shall be adopted, but free from the abuses to which they were liable: it being easy, and for the interest of the payers themselves, to correct and improve those regulations, by means of the last census, and numerous other official data and returns, which have been published since they were framed.

12. That government shall be authorised to pay off, at par a portion of the national funded debt, amounting to 500,000,000l., selecting such descriptions of stock as shall be judged preferable, with a due regard to existing engagements and the public benefit. And that they shall be empowered to effect the said payment in eight successive quarters, in sums corresponding to the amount of the assessment payable in each quarter, as before mentioned.

13. That should any deficiency arise, in consequence of the whole amount of any instalment not being paid up when due, government shall be authorised to provide for such deficiency by an issue of exchequer bills. And in like manner, should there be any surplus, the same to be carried to account of the next quarter, and so on to the last.

14. That an alteration or diminution of the general rate of assessment may be taken into consideration with regard to the East India empire, and all the colonies, proportioned to the relative benefits and advantages that each of those integral parts of the British empire will derive, in consequence of the provisions of this measure.

15. That the taxes on knowledge or on paper, the land tax, the house and window taxes, and the taxes on bricks, tiles, and slate, shall be totally repealed.

16. That the taxes upon malt and hops shall entirely cease.

17. That the taxes on soap, tallow, and coals sea-borne, shall be totally abolished.

18. That the duties on sugar, molasses, coffee, and cocoa, shall be abolished.

19. That supposing the amount of all the taxes repealed to be sixteen millions, two millions shall cease to be collected after the payment of the first instalment of the general assessment; and in like manner, two millions more in each of the succeeding quarters; and that after the payment of the eighth and last instalment, the collection of all the above taxes repealed, shall entirely cease.

20. That the Government shall be authorised to decide whether the two millions of taxes to be reduced in each successive quarter, shall be applied to the whole of the tax-

es to be repealed collectively, or to some of them, or to a single one, as they may deem expedient for the public benefit and the Exchequer.

21. That all Acts of Parliament, Laws, and Regulations, contrary to these dispositions, shall totally cease.

22. That a Committee composed of able, resolute, and above all, practical, men, shall be appointed to arrange the details of this measure, and overcome the obstacles and difficulties that may arise in carrying them into effect.

DREADFUL MASSACRE IN EPIRUS.

Extract of a private letter from Ancona, dated June 23, 1833.

A merchant vessel arrived in our port the day before yesterday from Corfu in nine days. The letters which she brings contain the recital of a horrible and bloody catastrophe, which has happened in the city of Arta, in Epirus, during the 25th, 26, and 27th of May last. In the night of the 25th of that month, a band of armed mountaineers, to the number of several thousands, unexpectedly fell upon the town, whilst its inhabitants were buried in sleep, and rushing through it like so many furious lions, carried death, fire, and pillage, in all directions. Those persons who endeavoured to save their lives were obliged to pay heavy sums of money, but such as could not meet the demands of the robbers, were mercilessly slain in their own dwellings; married women and virgins were violated, and the throats of the children cut. Several of the more wealthy and distinguished residents were carried away prisoners, in order to extort high ransoms from their weeping families, and, shocking to relate, many were butchered after these had been given. Even the English and Russian Consuls were not respected, but were compelled to purchase their lives. The latter gave 1,200 oleers (about thirty-four guineas). The French Chargé d'Affaires, was better used, and it is to the asylum afforded by him to a number of individuals of various nations, that they owe their safety. The Turkish Authorities and the few soldiers who garrisoned the place took shelter in the forts.

This dreadful massacre continued during three successive days, after which time the brigands again retired to the mountains. The full extent of their cruelty and devastation is not yet known, but there is not one house which has escaped uninjured. The next steam-boat will bring us more details, when I will write you further particulars. The city of Janina and other towns in Epirus are in a dreadful state of agitation, fearing lest a similar fate may be hanging over them.

This band of ferocious murderers is said to be composed of Greek and Turkish deserters from the regular troops of the line.

WEST INDIES.—The following is an abstract of the ministerial plan for the extinction of negro slavery:—

“That every slave, upon the passing of this Act, shall be at liberty to claim, before the protector of slaves, custos of the parish, or such other officer as shall be named by his Majesty for that purpose, to be registered as an apprenticed labourer.

“That the terms of such apprenticeship shall be,—

“1st. That the power of corporal punishment should be altogether taken from the master, and transferred to the magistrate.

“2d. That, in consideration of food and clothing, and such allowances as are now made by law to the slaves, the labourer should work for his master three-fourths of his time, leaving it to be settled by contract whether for three-fourths of the week or of each day. That by a day is here understood only ten hours, seven and a half of which are to be for the master, as above, in consideration of food, clothing, and lodging, and that all the time above such hours is not to be affected by these regulations. That such apprentices shall immediately enjoy all the privileges of freemen; shall be capable of giving evidence in all courts, criminal as well as civil, and as well against their employers as against any other persons; of serving upon juries, and in the militia; of attending whatever place of worship or teacher of religion they please; and shall have and enjoy all other rights and privileges whatsoever of British subjects.”

CARBONAR STAR.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1833.

Accounts have been received from the Labrador of the most disheartening description. The fishery is reported to be a total failure. We reserve our remarks until the reports be more fully authenticated.

The prisoners charged with murder in this District, were removed on Friday last, for greater security, from Harbour Grace gaol to St. John's.

By the Hit or Miss from Bristol, late papers have been received—they contain no information of importance.

Extract of a private letter, addressed to a Mercantile house in this town, dated Lisbon, July 31.

"The Duke of Terceira has, by forced marches, arrived at Cacilhas, on the south side of the Tagus, opposite this city, where, in a gallant action, he defeated the Miguelite force under Jordao, who was killed, and many other officers, with a great loss of men—some driven into the river on the evening of the 23d. After securing all the prisoners, he waited until the morning of the 24th, when he summoned the fort of Almada, adjoining Cacilhas, to surrender. At 7 o'clock the flag of Donna Maria was hoisted on that fort, and saluted. At 8, the Duke hoisted the English flag, and saluted it, which was answered by Admiral Parker, hoisting Donna Maria's and saluted it.—at the same time, he informed the Duke, if he wanted assistance, he would render it to him. By this time the people of the city had hoisted the flag of Donna Maria at the forts, arsenal, &c. on this side—the city having been abandoned by the Duke of Cadaval, with all the troop, volunteers, &c., accompanied by all the ministers, public authorities, and their families, and a numerous train of followers, clergy, &c. At noon the Duke of Terceira crossed the Tagus, with about 1,000 men, and took possession of the city, forts, &c. amidst the universal satisfaction of the whole population. The prisons were opened, when 3000 to 4000 persons were released from a confinement of from two to five years.—The citizens took arms from the arsenal, &c. by permission of the Duke, and preserved good order day and night. A few lives were lost, chiefly of persons who had been very obnoxious to the people. On the 25th Admiral Napier arrived in the Don Joao, his prize, an 80 gun ship, with the Queen, a 74, and a frigate. The Duke of Palmella, also, with him;—they were all joyfully received, and were actively employed in organizing the troops which came to join their cause, militia, volunteers, &c., until the 28th, on which day Don Pedro arrived here from Porto, with several officers of his staff; he landed at the arsenal, at about 2 o'clock, to the great joy of every class. To this period nothing is known of the army, &c. which left this. On the 25th an attack was made on Porto, which was repulsed, and the Miguelite's loss very great, in killed and wounded—that of the garrison about 400.

"August 2.—All continues quiet; but the troops which left this have retired towards Coimbra, where the Government of Don Miguel is supposed to exist. We have no post from Spain, or any part northward.—Figueira is blockaded."

On Monday last, the children of the Wesleyan Sunday Schools of this place, to the number of 160, assembled at the Chapel, and proceeded, accompanied by their teachers, to Rural Retreat, the Farm of R. PACK, Esq. where they partook of refreshments that had been prepared for them as a reward for their diligent attendance at the School. At the conclusion of the treat, the children returned to their respective homes, pleased with what had been so liberally bestowed on them, and which will doubtless have a beneficial effect in increasing their attachment to so excellent an institution.

MR. EDITOR,

Some of your readers may perhaps have heard of a Bill brought into the House of Assembly, called "Carter's Bill," it contained I believe a part of the amended and revised "Judicature Act," and several of its provisions were intended to enlarge the jurisdiction of the Magistrates, some of the provisions would have been highly necessary, and useful, but others in my opinion, could not otherwise than have, in their operation an injurious tendency; promoting, and protecting magisterial tyranny; and producing effects the most demoralizing on the victims of the laws' operations. The House of Assembly has hitherto pursued a course, in the making of laws, that cannot but be dissatisfactory to the people; Bills have been brought in affecting personal liberty, and property, like this one of Carter's, and hurried through the House, without having, in any way, been made known to the public; and if sanctioned in a similar way, by the Governor and Legislative Council, will bring with them, at once, the information of their nature and existence, and the hardship and injury of their operation. I understand that the Bill alluded to will give the Magistrates power to imprison for any debt, exceeding ten pounds. Are the people of this country so far behind in the march of improvement? Will they shut their eyes in the light of experience, and grovel on in the darkness of old worn-out constitutions, and mental apathy?

"There is nothing to be said for this heinous offence against reason and morality. The creditor gets nothing, saves nothing; on the contrary, he more commonly loses all, save the pleasant reflection that the man who owes him money is morally and physically rotting in gaol. Credit is more facile under this law, but it would be far better for both parties if such credit were not; it is a temptation to both parties—to the tradesman who speculates on the "body pledge," and the sanguine consumer who hopes he shall be able to pay, but who may be seriously deceived. No man should have credit who has not means; if he has means it is on these means, and not on kidnapping the person, that the creditor should depend.

"Unless in cases of grossly improvident conduct, or fraudulent concealment of property from the just claims of creditors, imprisonment of the person for debt, either on

mesne process or in execution, seems not defensible. In practice, the power of arrest is often perverted to purposes foreign to its ostensible object.

"Why should it be supposed that a man, owing Twenty Pounds, (or Ten Pounds), will leave his house, his wife, his children, his country, his pursuits, and incur, voluntarily, the punishment awarded for great crimes, by banishing himself for life? Non-payment of debt, if a crime at all, is a crime against property only: and, perhaps, it would be enough to allow property to answer for it; and there is this peculiarity between it and other crimes against property, that it is committed with the mutual consent of parties. Goods sold on credit are mostly charged extra; this extra charge is the premium exacted by the creditor on account of the risk of re-payment; and, having thus fixed the equivalent for his chance of loss, it seems superogatory in the law to grant him, in addition, the power of *ex post facto* punishment, of the amount of which he is the sole judge, merely because he has failed in a voluntary adventure, into which he had been tempted to embark, from the prospect of reaping a greater profit than is charged by the ready-money tradesman. Creditors rarely derive any advantage from imprisonment beyond the indulgence of vindictive feeling, which it is inconsistent with the true ends of public law to encourage.

"Those who do benefit by it are usually the most unfair and ungenerous, who, by a sudden arrest, often embarrass and prejudice all the other parties interested. To the debtor, the consequences are peculiarly hurtful—personal degradation—augmented incapacity and diminished inclination to satisfy his prosecutor—and the contraction of habits inconsistent with future integrity. I have thus drawn, from other sources than my own mind, that which I considered most capable of elucidating my subject.—These selections, not only carry more weight with them, than any thing I could have written, but are, I conceive, the result of experience, a close application to the subject, and the emanations of minds filled with the spirit of philanthropy.

Your's, &c.
DEMOCRATES.

Carbonar, September 2, 1833.

DARING ROBBERY.—On Sunday last (1st Sept.) between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, five persons, representing themselves as servants in search of strayed cattle, entered the dwelling-house of Mr. Patrick Doyle, in the neighbourhood of Branscomb's Pond and Steady Water, and availing themselves of the absence of the family, who, with the exception of Mrs. Doyle, and niece, a child of only nine years old, were attending Divine Service in St. John's, broke open and plundered all the trunks, drawers and closets in the house, and escaped, carrying away property in watches, plate, and cash, to a very considerable amount, together with all the wearing apparel of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle, bedding, and fire-arms, &c.—*Gazette, Sept. 3.*

The mean temperature of the month of August was 61.55, the highest degree observed was 76, during the morning of the 28th, and the lowest 48, in the afternoon of the 24th.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.
ENTERED.
August 24.—Schooner Pearl, Power, Miramichi; 44 M. board, 22½ M. shingles, 22 pieces timber, 6 spars.
September 3.—Brig Hit or Miss, Roberts, Bristol; 60 tons coal, 4 M. brick, 78 chairs, 1 truss umbrellas, 1 iron cambouse, 2 trusses, 1 bale cottons & woolen, 3 bls. varnish, 10 bls. tar, 3 crates earthenware, 12 doz. empty baskets, 1 cask shoes, 1 cask sallery, 1 hhd. linseed oil, and sundry merchandise.
CLEARED.
August 31.—Schooner Elizabeth, Pynn, Liverpool; 11,421 gals. seal oil, 2071 gals. cod oil, 4423 seal skins, 14 cow hides, 200 qtls. fish, 3 bls. caplin.

CARBONEAR.
ENTERED.
August 26.—Schooner Elizabeth, Dwyer, Liverpool; 30 tons coal, 16 boxes, 1 hhd. glass, 130 half-boxes & 20 boxes soap, 36 boxes candles, 200 bags bread, 1 tierce rice, 10 cwt. copper bolts, 4 casks, 1 box boots & shoes, 13 bales & trusses cottons & woolen, 5 crates earthenware, and sundry merchandise, for Carbonar and Harbor Grace.
28.—Schooner Julia, Taylor, Miramichi; 14 pieces birch timber, 29000 feet board, 4 spars, 14000 shingles.
Schooner Wellington, Odell, Halifax; 150 bls. flour, 10 bls. beef, 140 M. shingles.
Schooner Alice, Bransfield, Miramichi; 44 M. feet board, 5 M. birch plank, 2 pieces birch timber, 15 M. shingles.
September 2.—Brig Convivial, Hampton, Cadiz; 110 tons salt, 6 boxes lemons, 6 jars grapes.
Brig Ann, Williams, Cadiz; ballast.
3.—Brig Indian Lass, Stabb, Gibraltar.

CARBONEAR.
ENTERED.
August 30.—Schooner Wellington, Odell, Sydney; ballast.

ST. JOHN'S.
ENTERED.
August 22.—Brigantine Adrianna, Pitt, Grenada; rum, molasses.
Brig Raby Castle, Richardson, Newcastle; anchors, candles, &c.

Brigantine Concord, Le Gros, Jersey; bread, vinegar, salt, beef, &c.
23.—Brigantine St. Patrick, Burrigge, Lisbon; salt.
Schooner Courier, Girroir, Antigonish; cattle, sheep, butter.
Schooner Speculator, Nisbet, Sydney; coals.
24.—Schooner Polly, Harriott, Demerara; molasses, rum.
Brig Sarah, Mortimer, Readle, Pictou; coals, shingles board.
Schooner Myrtle, M'Kenna, New-York; sugar, coffee, ginger.
Schooner St. Patrick, Matthews, Sydney; coals.
Schooner Mary Jane, Organ, Sydney; coals.
26.—Schooner Ann, Dwyer, Liverpool, N. S.; board, spars, logs.
Brig George, Hallat, London; gunpowder, raisins, gin, wine, &c.
Sloop Thomas Seon, Summers, New-York; pork, beef, flour.
American Schooner Casket, Davison, Boston; beef, corn meal, &c.
Schooner Helen & Catherine, Davis, St. Vincent; rum, molasses.
Schooner Maria, Whiteman, P. E. Island; cattle, sheep, board.
Schooner Five Sisters, Pitt, Cadiz; salt.
Schooner Swan, Le Broeff, P. E. Island; shingles, board, &c.
Brig Champion, Charles, Miramichi; board, shingles.
Schooner George Henry, Denstadt, New-York; flour, bread.
Schooner John Fulton, O'Neill, New-York; staves, flour.
27.—Schooner Emulator, Winsor, Altona; oatmeal, bread, peas, &c.
Schooner Joseph, Terry, Bucktush; shingles, board.
Schooner Thistle, Clarke, Halifax; molasses, porter, butter, flour.
Brig Impulse, Culburn, Boston; pork, beef, flour, rice, bread, apples, beans, &c.
Brig Reliance, Cornish, Liverpool; butter, pork, soap, coals, pitch, &c.
28.—Brig Falio, Harlow, Boston; lumber, apples.
Brig Earl Grey, Donnelly, New-York; pork, flour, tar, beef, apples, &c.
CLEARED.
August 22.—Brig Civilian, Lawson, Quebec; ballast.
Brig Cove, Lewis, London; oil, seal skins, &c.
24.—Brig Mary, Owen, Quebec; ballast.
Brig Heart of Oak, Watson, Quebec; ballast.
26.—Brig Bell, Campbell, Quebec; ballast.
Brig Daniel, Champion, Alicante; cod fish.
28.—Schooner Mary, Mermaid, Sydney; ballast.
Schooner Commodore, Bond, Malaga; cod fish.

NOTICES.

Carbonar Cricket Club.
THE usual Monthly MEETING of the CARBONEAR CRICKET CLUB, will be holden at the CARBONEAR HOTEL, THIS EVENING, at 8 o'clock.
Carbonar, Sept. 4, 1833.

MICHAEL HOWLEY
OFFERS FOR SALE
On reasonable Terms,

States Flour
Hamburgh and Danzig Bread
Irish Butter
Prime American Pork
Rum in Puncheons
Molasses in ditto
Tobacco in Bales, 50lb and 100lb each
Sole Leather, by the Bale or Hide
Waxed Calf-skins, by the doz. or half-doz.
A quantity of Slack Lime, in Casks of from 4 to 20 bushels
A few dozen of Halifax Chairs
With an assortment of Cotton and Woollen Goods
A variety of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Boots
Nautical Instruments and Charts
Tinware, Hardware, Earthenware and Glassware
Groceries, and Wines (on Retail)
Shore Fish taken in Payment.
Carbonar, September 4, 1833.

ON SALE.

BY
JOHN M'GABRY & CO.

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

ALSO,
A General Assortment of SHOP GOODS,

Just received of ELIZABETH, from Liverpool.
Carbonar, September 4, 1833.

BY
THE SUBSCRIBER,

A few Barrels of Prime Irish
OATMEAL.

Warrented Good.
T. GAMBLE.
Carbonar, Sept. 4, 1833.

FOR CHARTER.

To any Port in the United Kingdom.
OR HIRE,
Until the last day of NOVEMBER next,
The first-class, and fast sailing Schooner
GREYHOUND,
Burthen ½ Register 104 Tons.
For particulars apply to
CHARLES MCCARTHY, JR.
Carbonar, August 14, 1833.

ON SALE.

SLADE, ELSON & Co.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED,
By the Brig Julia, from Poole,
300 Barrels Danzig FLOUR
800 Bags Danzig BREAD.
Which they will dispose of on reasonable Terms, for CASH, OIL, or MERCHANTABLE SHORE FISH.
Carbonar, August 21, 1833.

At the Office of this Paper,

A quantity of Pinnock's Catechisms, viz.:
History of Greece, History of Rome
History of England, Chemistry
Astronomy, Latin Grammar
Navigation
Modern History and Ancient History.
Also,
The Charter House Latin Grammar
School Prize Books (handsomely bound)
Sturm's Reflections on the Works of God,
2 vols. (plates)
Sequel to Murray's English Reader
Pinnock's Histories of Greece, Rome, and England
Bonycastle's Mensuration
And sundry other School Books.
Sealing Wax India Rubber
WRITING PARCHMENT of a very superior quality, and large size
Carbonar, July 3, 1833.

NOTICES.

RICHARD MATION,
Tailor and Clothier,

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

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

CONSISTING OF
BLACK, BLUE, BROWN, and OLIVE Broad Cloths,

TOGETHER WITH
A neat Assortment of Kerseymer and Fancy WAISTCOATING.

Carbonar, July 31, 1833.

THE SUBSCRIBER having appointed **NEWMAN W. HOYLES, Esq.,** of St. John's, Agent for Lloyd's, to be his Attorney and Agent, in the case of the SALVAGE of the Schooner SYLPH and CARGO.—All Persons having Claims for assistance rendered to me, are requested to furnish the same to my said Attorney.

JAMES DOYLE.
Carbonar, June 26, 1833.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY.

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

Terms may be known, on application at the School.
Carbonar, July 3, 1833.

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

POETRY.

THE PRESS.

God said, "Let there be light!"
Grim Darkness felt his might,
And fled away.
Then startled seas, and mountains cold,
Shone forth all bright in blue and gold,
And cried, "Tis day, 'tis day!"
"Hail, holy light!" exclaimed
The thunderous cloud, that flamed
O'er daisies white;
And lo, the rose, in crimson dress'd,
Lean'd sweetly on the lily's breast,
And blushing, murmur'd "Light!"
Then was the skylark born;
Then rose the embattled corn;
Then streams of praise
Flow'd o'er the sunny hills of noon;
And when night came, the pallid moon
Pour'd forth her pensive lays.
Lo, Heaven's bright bow is glad!
Lo, trees and flowers, all clad
In glory, bloom!
And shall the mortal sons of God
Be senseless as the trodden clod,
And darker than the tomb?
No, by the MIND of Man!
By the swart Artizan!
By God, our Sire!
Our souls have holy light within,
And every form of grief and sin
Shall see and feel its fire.
By earth and hell and heaven,
The shroud of souls is riven;
Mind, mind alone
Is light, and hope, and life and power;
Earth's deepest night, from this bless'd hour,
The night of minds is gone.
The second Ark we bring:
"The PRESS!" all nations sing;
What can they less?
Oh, pallid want; oh, labour stark;
Behold, we bring the second Ark,—
The PRESS! the PRESS! the PRESS!

THE FIRST DEBT.

ORIGINAL TRANSLATION FROM THE FRENCH.

Maurice was a young man who had a thousand times stood on the brink of the abyss, but had never been engulfed. The idol of the saloons, where his opinion was law, Maurice, the penniless Maurice, was, even in this money-hunting age, the admiration of all the women, and the envy of all the men. But this fortune was too good to last. Destiny had in store for him some bitter moments, and when misfortunes pressed heavily upon him, he yielded to their force. 'Tis one of the most dreadful narratives ever penned. I shall be pardoned on account of its truth: truth is so rare, yet so precious a jewel.

One day, after an animated conversation with a young lady, who had come a hundred miles to see him for two days only, she took a pocket-pistol from under his pillow, and placing it against his forehead exclaimed, "Tis exactly the length! I have a strange inclination. Remember, sir, if ever you betray me, you shall die by this."

Maurice was a liberal, and yet, although a liberal, he was admitted to all the aristocratic assemblies in the Faubourg St. Germain. There was but one house where he did not visit. He waltzed twice with a rich widow, who was intimate with the family, and the next day received the following note:—

"Madame de Maunaire presents her compliments to Monsieur Maurice St. Georges, and will be happy to see him on Monday evening, 20th Jan., 1829."

This note was in a lady's hand-writing, upon gilt-edged paper, and exhaled all the perfumes of Arabia. At any other time our liberal would perchance have noticed this remarkable attention, but at the present moment his mind was otherwise occupied. He had just parted with his mistress, who was obliged to return into the country. He did not observe that Madame de Maunaire had been a very fine woman, he merely thought that she was so no longer. As for her character, we may deduce it from this history.

Maurice finished by accommodating himself to the lady, and in a short time became an indispensable guest.

One stormy evening he was sitting side by side with Madame de Maunaire. The weather was dreadful, one of those wintry nights when home seems doubly delightful. The baroness's drawing-room was furnished with every thing that art could supply. The thick and noiseless carpet, the velvet cushions, the well-stuffed ottoman, and the tremulous and flickering light of the or-molu lamp, all conspired to produce in the youth that state of mind, and body so favourable to all the softer emotions of our souls. But amidst all this splendour, all this comfort, Maurice thought not of himself, not of the baroness, but of Elvira, of his own Elvira, whom he loved so dearly, and regretted sincerely. Suddenly the storm, the rain, the fire, and the remembrance of his mistress, all became mixed and associated in his active brain. He did not sleep, but could not be said to be awake; he was plunged in a delicious reverie, in that kind of half-existence, where imagination takes the place of reason, and the soul, freed as it were from a part of its earthly dross, seems to throw off the world and its cares, and to admit glimpses of its future immortality. The silver chime of the timepiece announced midnight.

Maurice started at the sound; arose—saluted the baroness, and departed. When he reflected on the silent scene of that evening, he seemed to have a faint recollection that love had been spoken of, that vows and promises of affection had been exchanged.—He thought he had been dreaming of his Elvira. But the voice recalled not to him those silvery tones, every vibration of which had used to thrill through his bosom. He laughed at what he called his foolish dream. It was not a dream!

Between this evening and the dark moment of Maurice's history, several months elapsed.—I, who knew him personally, would here willingly resign my pen. The unfortunate youth was overwhelmed with debts.—Some delay in his usual allowance had first obliged him to anticipate his income. Debts are in a man's circumstances, what vices are in the character; one becomes the fruitful source of innumerable others. Maurice had never been disgracefully profligate. Pride, that source of so much that is good and bad in our character, had always hitherto preserved him. It was not the fear of want, or the dread of destitution that withheld him, but a determination never to lower himself in the eyes and opinion of the world. The moment, however, was arrived, when his resources were no longer equal to his wants, and he found himself on the point of suffering that humiliation which he had so long avoided.

In this extremity, he one morning shut himself up in his room, balanced his accounts, and found himself minus 3000 francs. The sum was to him considerable, but as he was not deficient in energy, he did not despair.—An old friend of his father had often desired him to apply to him in case of need; he did so. The candour with which he disclosed his situation, and admitted his errors, the promises he made of amendment, of separating himself from the world, and retiring into the country, gained the heart of his father's friend. He treated him as a returning and repentant son, furnished him with the necessary sum in bank-notes, talked over his future prospects, and advised his immediate departure from Paris. There was something so cordial in his manner, so affectionate in his advice, that Maurice's self-love was in no way hurt. He took up the notes, put them in his pocket without counting, thanked his generous friend and departed.

Maurice was joyous as an infant; "a good day's work," said he to himself, "and to-night the first ball this season, at Madame de Maunaire's. It must be my first and last. A year in the country, and I shall return quite fresh. I shall go and live somewhere near my dear Elvira. I shall see her more frequently, and be as happy as a prince."

In this disposition Maurice advanced, forming plans for the future, which were never to be realized; and in the same frame of mind he reached the baroness's house.—There, in one evening, he forgot all his prudent resolves. He found such charms in faces languid from a season's pleasures. He loved so much to gaze upon those graceful necks and shoulders, that dazzling as alabaster, and warmed by exertion, reflected the rays of the lamps like watered marble.—He was all joy—all pleasure; he was madly happy. His blood rushed through his veins like a torrent. One might have said he was *fey* (fated), so anxious did he seem to make the most of his short existence. He crossed the card-room without stopping. Some one pushed against him: it was the baroness.—"You have scarcely spoken to me to-night," said she; "as a punishment, come and make one at my table." Excited as he was by the dance, unsuspecting as an infant, and full of his recent success, he followed the baroness, saying to himself, like a fool, "that pleasures, like misfortunes, never come singly."

He had changed one of his notes in the morning, and had fifteen louis remaining.—He laid down five, and lost,—he doubled his stake, and lost again. His fifteen Napoleons were gone. In the momentary impatience excited by his loss, he thrust his hand into his pocket. He met with what at such an hour is seldom parted with,—the packet of notes he had received in the morning, which he had been unlucky enough to put into the pocket of his dress-coat. The touch electrified the unfortunate youth,—the blood rushed to his head. "Will you have your revenge?" "With pleasure, madam," and he flung upon the table a bank-note. It shared the fate of his former stakes. He rose up, and cast his eyes round the room.

A circle had been gradually formed round the players. There were young women there, aye, very young women, who having run the round of pleasure, and found its amusements no longer excite, had come to the card-table to raise agreeable emotions in themselves, by witnessing the suffering of others. There were old women also in abundance, creatures much better acquainted with Hoyle than their Bible, who with one foot already in the grave, still hovered about the *écarte*-table, identified themselves with the players, and grew alternately pale at their losses, and smiling at their gains. There were also plenty of men, titled aristocrats, earls, marquises, and lords; some few intent upon the game, but the greater part more agreeably occupied in admiring themselves,

twisting their mustaches, and quizzing the ladies.

Maurice seated himself a second time at the table; he flung down a second note, and again he lost.

During this time, the dancing continued,—the rattling sound of light feet, the joyous burst of laughter, the inspiring notes of the music, the hum of conversation, and the constant clinking of gold, all assisted to raise in Maurice that excited and feverish state, which, however pleasurable at night, must, the following morn, be repented of in sackcloth and ashes. Maurice lost his presence of mind. "If I lose all," thought he, "I must blow out my brains." He compressed his lips, and drew from his pocket the three remaining notes. He uttered not a word, but with a steady hand and fixed eye, placed them as a stake on the table. The baroness won. "My dear," said a young countess, "it's a pity he's gone. He's quite interesting." "Yes," replied the other, "he is a good loser; but did you observe his eyebrows!" "No." "Oh! by all means, come and see them;" and off they all went, for Maurice had become an object of curiosity. The elder ladies remained with the baroness to congratulate her, and count over her winnings. She sat there apparently as unmoved as when she began, but an accurate observer would have perceived traces of an emotion stronger than what first met the eye.

As to Maurice, when he reached the dancing-room, he eagerly engaged a partner, and joining a *gallopade* which had just commenced, he hurried her round the room with such impetuousity, that had he made a false step, the poor girl must have met with some serious accident. Twice did she intreat him to stop; he either heard her not,—or, if he did, paid no attention. He was like the man described by the English poet, who, to escape from his agonizing reflections, galloped at full speed, in one hour, over thirty miles of difficult and dangerous road, and who, when his horse dropped from fatigue, continued spurring the jaded animal, till he himself swooned with the exertion. Maurice finally took back his trembling partner to her seat. He left the ball-room, rushed home as if pursued by the demons of hell, retired, not to rest, but to reflection, and towards morning fell asleep.

When he awoke, the sun was high in the heavens, the streets were filled with busy citizens. He turned from the window. The careless happiness of the passers-by, seemed an aggravation of his own misery. He began to reflect on the events of the past night. The idea that first struck his mind was, his utter ruin; the second, his determination to die! He reviewed his circumstances, in the hope, aye, the ardent hope, of finding some means of escaping from the abyss into which he had fallen. Again and again did he turn and return in his own mind the resources he could command. Alas! no means of escape presented itself. He could not deceive himself. His father, a man in straitened circumstances, had already incommenced himself to supply his extravagancies at Paris. Besides, his father was too distant,—as to his friends, they were none of them rich,—and if he could borrow from them, it must, one day or other, be repaid. "Death," said he aloud, "Death alone remains;" and the firm tone in which he spoke, was sufficient proof that he was not joking.

He turned to his brains? Never. I have courage to quit this life, but not dishonoured."

In the midst of this dreadful incertitude, a letter arrived. He broke the seal and read it, without casting his eyes on the direction. It was a note from the baroness, requesting him, if disengaged, to spend the evening with her. Maurice had forgotten the baroness, or, if he thought of her, it was merely to curse her, as the person who had done him an irreparable wrong. He tore the letter into fragments, stamped upon them with the heel of his boot, and exclaimed with an ironical smile, "To take tea with her at eleven. If not too fatigued after the ball, to go again to that infamous *hell*." The last part of the sentence he uttered in a different tone of voice, and, apparently, with a different feeling; for, after a few minutes, he dressed himself, left his room, and advanced with hasty steps towards the Faubourg St. Germain.

During two days and two nights, Maurice was absent from his lodging.

On the third morning he returned, and what was unusual with him, very early.—His face pale, his eyes heavy, and his whole appearance giving evidence of some inward sorrow, that contradicted the resolved and calm expression of his countenance.

He drew from his pocket several notes, besides gold and silver. He counted it over,—laid aside five notes of 500 francs each,—wrapped them up in a cover, wrote a few lines, and directed them. He then turned to the loose money, which he divided into several sums, sealed up carefully and directed.

He next proceeded to ransack his drawers, took out all the papers and burnt them, without examination. But when he came to a small secret drawer, a visible emotion agi-

tated his countenance. He pushed the spring with a trembling hand, and drew forth a small packet of letters, written in a lady's hand, upon embossed paper. He read them all carefully,—not a turn, not an expression escaped him,—he kissed the packet, and replaced it in the secret drawer. Scalding tears began to roll down his cheeks.

At last Maurice arose, and seized one of his pistols. It was a splendid weapon of foreign manufacture. The very same his mistress had playfully laid upon his forehead, when she prophetically told him his first infidelity should be punished by it. He rammed down the pistol with part of a letter which he had laid aside for the purpose.—He placed the pistol, uttering the name of Elvira, and in a moment ceased to live.

The porter at the hotel heard the explosion, and upon bursting open the door, the unfortunate youth was found extended on the bed, one arm resting on the ground, and the yet smoking pistol at some paces from him. The ball had passed through the brain. He was already lifeless. On the table was found the fragment of a letter, apparently from the baroness, enclosing a check on her banker, recapitulating, in no very delicate terms, the pleasures of their last interview, and anticipating the delights of the succeeding.

Whilst the commissary of police was making his deposition, of the state in which he found the body, a letter arrived by the post for the deceased. It was opened, and added to the *procès verbal* of his suicide.

This letter contained, in the most obliging terms, the offer of a loan. If it had arrived a few hours sooner, it would, probably, have saved the youth from an untimely fate, and restored him to his friends, a useful and worthy member of society.

WANTING A PLACE UNDER GOVERNMENT.—I was called out of my bed early one cold winter morning, by a person coming on business of the utmost importance, and dressed myself in great haste, supposing it might be a summons to a cabinet council. When I came into my private office, I found a queer long-sided man, at least six feet high, with a little apple head, a long queue, and a face, critically round, as rosy as a ripe cherry. He handed me a letter from his Excellency the Honorable Peleg, recommending him particularly to my patronage. I was a little inclined to be rude, but checked myself, remembering that I was the servant of such men as my visitor, and that I might get the reputation of an aristocrat if I made any distinction between man and man. "Well, my friend, what situation do you wish?"

"Why-y-y, I'm not very particular; but some how or other, I think I should like to be a minister. I don't mean of the gospel, but one of them ministers to foreign parts." "I'm very sorry, very sorry indeed, there is no vacancy just now. Would not something else suit you?" "Why-y-y," answered the apple-headed man, "I wouldn't much care if I took a situation in one of the departments. I wouldn't much mind being a comptroller, or auditor, or some such thing." "My dear sir, I'm sorry, very sorry indeed, but it happens unfortunately that all these situations are filled. Would not you take something else?" My friend stroked his chin, and seemed struggling to bring down the soarings of his high ambition to the present crisis. At last he answered, "Why-y-y, ye-e-s; I don't care if I get a good collectorship, or inspectorship, or surveyorship, or navy agency, or any thing of that sort." "Really, my good Mr. Phippeny," said I, "I regret exceedingly that not only all these places, but every other place of consequence in the government is at present occupied.—Pray think of something else." He then, after some hesitation, asked for a clerkship, and finally the place of messenger, to one of the public offices. Finding no vacancy here, he seemed in vast perplexity, and looked all round the room, fixing his eye at length on me, and measuring my height from head to foot. At last, putting on one of the drollest looks that ever adorned the face of man, he said, "Mister, you and I seem to be built pretty much alike, haven't you some old clothes you can spare?" "Oh, what a falling off was there!" from a foreign mission to a suit of old clothes, which the reader may be assured I gave him with infinite pleasure, in reward for the only honest laugh I enjoyed for years afterwards.—*Lights and Shadows of American Life.*

ADMIRAL SARTORIUS.—People have been somewhat puzzled to account for the strange name of this notorious gentleman. Sartorius is the name of a muscle, so called, because it is strongly developed in tailors; but we never heard of a family of the name before. In this state of uncertainty we enlighten the public by telling what we have been informed on the subject—viz. that Sartorius is the son of our good friend, old George Rose, by the daughter of a tailor somewhere about Southampton, and that George called the future Vice-Admiral after the trade of his maternal grandfather.—*Age.*

CONSTITUTIONS.—A bookseller in Paris being lately asked for a copy of the Constitution of 1814, replied: "Sir, I keep no *periodicals*."—*Walter Scott's Napoleon.*

Printed and Published by D. E. GILMOUR, at the Star Office, Carbonar, Newfoundland, to whom all Communications must be addressed.—Subscription. ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM payable half-yearly.