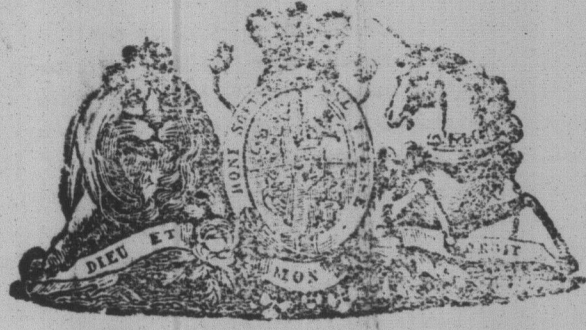


THE



STAR,

AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1835.

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Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON, at his Office, CARBONEAR

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS



NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat to ply between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove, and, at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths &c.

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

Terms as usual.
April 10

THE ST. PATRICK.

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

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

TERMS
After Cabin Passengers, 10s. each.
Fore ditto ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single or Double, 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for **St. John's**, &c., will be received at his House, in Carbonear, and in **St. John's**, for Carbonear, &c. at **Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern)** and at **Mr John Crute's**, Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

St. John's and Harbor Grace PACKET

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

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

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

April 30.

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

RUSSIAN SUPERSTITIONS.—We were taking our tea with **Mdme. *****, when **M. d'Erbaïn** raised his creaking voice and pronounced the Russians to be the most superstitious people on the face of the globe. "Don't you know," said he, "that in many houses salt, sans a seller, is put upon table, in order to prevent an unlucky capsize? Are you not aware that nothing of importance is undertaken on a Monday? Have you never seen a nurse shrink in dismay when you have extolled the freshness and good looks of her children, and don't you know that she is convinced your praise will dry the babes to a mummy? Have you never seen the common people spit behind them to drive away the devil? Don't you know that persons in mourning are deemed of fatal augury in all societies, particularly at christenings, nuptial doings, and festive banquets?" When the Russian peasantry perceive that they do not succeed with beasts of one colour, they change them for another; chickens, turkeys, ducks, and all that fry, are comprised in the sentence. Nay, were you to give them a cow, differing in the slightest degree from their favourite tint, they would get rid of it, for fear she should place the whole establishment in jeopardy. **M. d'Erbaïn** upbraided the Russian ladies also for their taste of ghost stories.—Every region has its story-teller: **Prince Belloselsky**, a man of extremely amiable character, had a most delightful imagination in all that concerned the "boggles"; he was one evening at a large party, when the ladies stormed him *en masse*, with—"Dear prince pray set our hair on end!" The prince required that every light should be put out, excepting a single candle, which was to be left in an adjoining apartment. He began his tale, which depicted a ghost advancing slowly, on solemn tiptoe, to the side of a certain person's bed. The narrator had been spreading out his ice cold hand on a marble table for some minutes; the tone of his voice was hollow and sepulchral; on a sudden, he clapped his ice cold hand on the naked shoulder of the mistress of the house; a shriek of horror burst from her; the whole party sprung on their legs, and rushed into the next apartment: one of the ladies, in her fright, overset the light, utter darkness ensued, and the general panic was redoubled their cries brought the servants with the blessing of light, and the prince had enough on his hands before he could persuade them there was nothing to fear. "Why ladies," said he, "tis your own fault; you ordered me to set your hair on end; how then could I refuse to make a draft upon my imagination and endeavour to please you!"—*Literary Gazette.*

EXEMPLARS ABRIDGED FROM MR. BARBAGE'S "ECONOMY OF MACHINERY AND MANUFACTURES."

Voyage of Manufacture.—The produce of our factories has preceded even our most enterprising travellers. **Captain Clapperton** saw at the court of the Sultan Bello, pewter dishes with the London stamp, and had at the royal table a piece of meat served up on a white wash-hand basin of English manufacture. The cotton of India is conveyed by British ships round half our planet, to be woven by British skill in the factories of Lancashire; it is again set in motion by British capital, and transported to the very plains whereon it grew, is repurchased by the lords of the soil which gave it birth, at a cheaper price than that at which their coarser machinery enables them to manufacture it themselves. At Calicut in the East Indies (whence the cotton cloth called calico derives its name) the price of labour is one seventh of that in England, yet the market is supplied from British looms.

Additions to human power.—The force necessary to move a stone along the roughly chiselled floor of its quarry is nearly two-thirds of its weight; to move it along a wooden floor, three-fifths; by wood upon wood, five-ninths; if the wooden surfaces are soaped, one-sixth; if rollers are used on the floor of the quarry, it requires one-thirtieth part of the weight; if they roll

on wood, one fortieth; and if they roll between wood, one-fiftieth of its weight. At each increase of every new tool, human labour becomes abridged.

Economy of time.—Several pounds of gunpowder may be purchased for a sum acquired by a few day's labour; yet when this is employed in blasting rocks, effects are produced which could not, even with the best tools, be accomplished by other means in less than many months.

Economy of Materials.—The worn-out saucepans and tin-ware of our kitchens, when beyond the reach of the tinker's art, are not utterly worthless. We sometimes meet carts loaded with old tin kettles and worn out iron coal-scuttles traversing our streets. These have not yet completed their useful; the less corroded parts are cut into strips, punched with small holes, and varnished with a coarse black varnish for the use of the trunk maker, who protects the edges and angles of his box with them; the remainder are conveyed to the manufacturing chemists in the outskirts of the town, who employ them in conjunction with pyro-ligneous acid in making a black dye for the use of calico printers.

Accumulation of Power arises from lifting a weight and then allowing it to fall. A man even with a heavy hammer, might strike repeated blows upon the head of a pile without producing any effect. But if he raises a much heavier hammer to a much greater height, its fall, though far less frequently repeated, will produce the desired effect.

Regulating Power.—A contrivance for regulating the effect of machinery, consists in a vane or fly, of little weight, but presenting a large surface. This revolves rapidly, and soon acquires an uniform rate, which it cannot greatly exceed, because any addition to its velocity produces a much greater addition to the resistance it meets with from the air. The interval between the strokes on the bell of a clock is regulated by this means; and the interval is so contrived, that this interval may be altered by presenting the arms of it more or less obliquely to the direction in which they move. This kind of fly or vane is generally used in the smaller kinds of mechanism, and unlike the heavy fly, it is a destroyer instead of a preserver of force. It is the regulator used in musical boxes, and in almost all mechanical toys.

Increase and Diminution of Velocity.—Twisting the fibres of wool by the fingers would be a most tedious operation; in the common spinning-wheel the velocity of the foot is moderate; but, by a very simple contrivance, that of the thread is most rapid. A piece of catgut passing round a large wheel, and then round a small spindle, effects this change. The small balls of sewing cotton, so cheap and so beautifully wound, are formed by a machine on the same principle, and but a few steps more complicated. The common smoke-jack is an instrument in which the velocity communicated is too great for the purpose required, and is transmitted through wheels which reduce it to a more moderate rate.

Extending the time of Action in Forces.—The half-minute which we daily devote to the winding up of our watches is an exertion of labour almost insensible; yet by the aid of a few wheels its effect is spread over the whole twenty-four hours. Another familiar illustration may be noticed in our domestic furniture; the common jack by which our meat is roasted, is a contrivance to enable the cook in a few minutes to exert a force which the machine retails out during the succeeding hour in turning the loaded spit.

Saving time in Natural Operations.—The process of tanning formerly occupied from six months to two years; this time being apparently required in order to allow the tanning matter to penetrate into the interior of a thick hide. The improved process consists in placing the hides with the solution of tan in close vessels and then ex-

hausting the air. The consequence of this is to withdraw any air which might be contained in the pores of the hides, and to employ the pressure of the atmosphere to aid capillary attraction in forcing the tan into the interior of the skin. The effect of the additional force thus brought into action can be equal only to one atmosphere, but a further improvement has been made; the vessel containing the hides is after exhaustion, filled up with a solution of tan; a small additional quantity is then injected with a forcing pump. By these means any degree of pressure may be given which the containing vessel is capable of supporting, and it has been found that, by employing such a method, the thickest hides may be tanned in six weeks or two months.

Printing from wooden Blocks.—A block of box-wood is, in this instance, the substance out of which the pattern is formed; the design being sketched upon it, the workman cuts away with sharp tools every part except the lines to be represented in the impression. This is exactly the reverse of the process of engraving on copper, in which every line to be represented is cut away.—The ink instead of filling the cavities cut in the wood, is spread upon the surface which remains, and is thence transferred to the paper.

Making and Manufacturing.—There exists a considerable difference between the terms *making* and *manufacturing*. The former refers to that of a small, the latter to that of a very large number of individuals; and the difference is well illustrated in the evidence given before the Committee of the House of Commons on the Export of Tools and Machinery. On that occasion **Mr Maudslay** stated, that he had been applied to by the Navy Board to make iron tanks for ships, and that he was rather unwilling to do so, as he considered it to be out of his line of business; however he undertook to make one as a trial. The holes for the rivets were punched by hand-punching with presses, and the 1,680 holes which each required cost seven shillings. The Navy Board who required a large number, proposed that he should supply forty tanks a week for many months. The magnitude of the order made it worth while to commence *manufacturing*, and to make tools for the express business. **Mr Maudslay** therefore offered, if the Board would give an order for two thousand tanks, to supply them at the rate of eighty per week. The order was given; he made the tools, by which the expense of punching the rivet-holes of each tank was reduced from seven shillings to ninepence; he supplied ninety-eight tanks a week for six months, and the price charged for each was reduced from seventeen pounds to fifteen.

Brass plate Coal Merchants.—In the recent examination by the House of Commons into the state of the coal trade, it appears that five-sixths of the London public is supplied by a class of middle men who are called in the trade "Brass-plate Coal Merchants;" these consist principally of merchants' clerks, gentleman's servants, and others, who have no wharfs, but merely give their orders to some true coal-merchant, who sends in the coals from his wharf. The brass plate coal merchant, of course receives a commission for his agency, which is just so much loss to the consumer.

Raw Materials.—Gold-leaf consists of a portion of the metal beaten out to so great a degree of thinness, as to allow a greenish-blue light to be transmitted through its pores. About 400 square inches of this are sold in the form of a small book, containing twenty-five leaves of gold for 1s. 6d. In this case the raw material or gold, is worth rather less than two-thirds of the manufactured article. In the case of silver leaf, the labour considerably exceeds the value of the material. A book of fifty leaves, covering above 1,000 square inches is sold for 1s. 3d.

The quantity of labour applied to Venetian gold chains is very great, but incomparably less than that which is applied to the manufactures of iron. In the case of the

smallest Venetian chain the value of the labour is not above thirty times that of the gold. The pendulum spring of a watch, which governs the vibrations of the balance costs at the retail price two-pence, and weighs fifteen one-hundredths of a grain, whilst the retail price of a pound of the best iron, the raw material out of which fifty thousand such springs are made, is exactly the sum of two-pence.

In France bar iron, made as it usually is with charcoal, costs three times the price of the cast iron out of which it is made; whilst in England, where it is usually made with coke, the cost is only twice the price of cast-iron.

QUANTITY OF CIRCULATING BLOOD IN MAN.—Each cavity of the heart may contain from two to three ounces of blood. The heart contracts four thousand times in one hour; therefore, there passes through the heart, every hour, eight thousand ounces, or seven hundred pounds of blood. The whole mass of blood in an adult man is about twenty-five or thirty pounds, so that a quantity of blood equal to the whole mass passes through the heart twenty-eight times in an hour, which is about once every two minutes.—What an affair must this be in very large animals! It has been said, and with truth, that the aorta of a whale is larger in the bore than the main-pipe of the water-works at London Bridge, and that the water roaring in its passage through the pipe is inferior in impetus and velocity to the blood gushing from a whale's heart. Dr. Hunter, in his account of the dissection of a whale, states that the aorta measured a foot in diameter, and that ten or fifteen gallons of blood are thrown out of the heart at a stroke with an immense velocity, through a tube of a foot diameter.

It has been well observed, that we cannot be sufficiently grateful that all our vital motions are involuntary, and independent of our care. We should have enough to do had we to keep our hearts beating, and our stomachs at work. Did these things depend, not to say upon our effort, but even upon our bidding, upon our care and attention, they would leave us leisure for nothing else. Constantly must we have been upon the watch, and constantly in fear: night and day our thoughts must have been devoted to this one object; for the cessation of the action, even for a few seconds, would be fatal; such a constitution would have been incompatible with repose.

The wisdom of the Creator, says a distinguished anatomist, is in nothing seen more gloriously than in the heart. And how well does it perform its office! An anatomist who understood its structure might say beforehand that it would play; but from the complexity of its mechanism, and the delicacy of many of its parts, he must be apprehensive that it would always be liable to derangement, and that it would soon work itself out. Yet does this wonderful machine go on, night and day, for eighty years together, at the rate of a hundred thousand strokes every twenty-four hours, having at every stroke a great resistance to overcome, and it continues this action for this length of time without disorder, and without weariness.

That it should continue this action for this length of time without disorder is wonderful; that it should be capable of continuing it without weariness is still more astonishing. Never, for a single moment night or day, does it intermit its labour, neither through our waking nor our sleeping hours. On it goes, without intermission, at the rate of a hundred thousand strokes every twenty-four hours; yet it never feels fatigued, it never seems exhausted. Rest would have been incompatible with its functions. While it slept the whole machinery must have stopped, and the animal inevitably perish. It was necessary that it should be made capable of working for ever without the cessation of a moment—without the least degree of weariness. It is so made; and the power of the Creator in so constructing it can in nothing be exceeded but his wisdom!

FECUNDITY OF INSECTS AND FISHES.—A single plant-louse may be the living progenitor of 5,904,900,000 descendants, and the queen of the warrior white ants produces 31,536,000 eggs in one year. Compared with the rest of animated nature, infusion animalculæ are the most numerous; next are worms, insects, or fishes; amphibia and serpents, birds, quadrupeds; and last is man. How prodigious is the difference between fishes, amphibia, reptiles, insects, and worms. A scorpion will produce 65 young; a common fly produce 144 eggs; a leech 150; and a spider 170. A female moth will produce 1,100. A gall insect has laid 5,000 eggs; a shrimp 6,000; and 10,000 have been found in an ascadide. Twelve thousand eggs have been found in a lobster, and in another above 21,000. An insect very like an ant, has produced 80,000 in a single day; and Leuwenhoeek computes four millions in a crab. Above 26,000 eggs have been counted in a herring; 38,000 in a smelt; 1,000,000 in a sole; 1,130,000 in a roach; 3,000,000 in a species of sturgeon; 342,000 in a carp; 383,000 in a perch; 546,000 in a mackerel; 992,000 in a perch; and

1,357,000 in a flounder. The cod, however, has been computed to produce more than 3,686,000 eggs; another 9,000,000; and a third 9,444,000. Here, then, are eleven fishes, which probably, in the course of one season, will produce above thirteen millions of eggs!—*Library of Entertaining Knowledge.*

SACRED PSALMODY.

The effect produced by the words, or by the music, or by the combination of the two is such, that the cultivation of psalmody has ever been earnestly recommended by those who are anxious to excite true piety. Tradition, history, revelation, and experience, bear witness to the truth that there is nothing to which the natural feelings of man respond more readily. Every nation, whose literary remains have come down to us, appears to have consecrated the first efforts of its muse to religion, or rather all the first compositions in verse seem to have grown out of devotional effusions. We know that the book of Job, and others, the most ancient of the Old Testament, contain rhymical addresses to the Supreme Being. Many of the psalms were composed centuries before the time of king David, and it is not extravagant to imagine, that some of them may have been sung to Jubal's lyre, and were handed down from patriarch to patriarch by oral tradition. Nor did the fancy of Milton take too bold a flight when it pleased itself with the idea that our first parents, taught by the carols of the birds in the garden of Eden, raised their voice in tuneful notes of praise to the Creator of all when they walked forth in the cool of the day to meet their God before the fall. But this is certain, that one of our Lord's last acts of social worship on earth, was to sing a hymn with his disciples. Few, therefore, can be slow to understand, that if Christ and his disciples broke forth in holy song, immediately after the solemnities of the Last Supper, and just before the Shepherd was smitten, and the sheep were scattered; and if Paul and Silas sung praises unto God in their prison-house, congregational worship may always be the better for such helps.—Add to these examples, the apostolical exhortations to the merry hearted, to sing psalms, and the apostolical descriptions of the choral strains which resound in the courts of heaven, and we cannot but feel certain, that the services of the Christian church were cheered from the earliest times by hymns and psalms. "Those Nazarenesing hymns to Christ," said Pliny in contempt. We thank him for recording the fact. The words of the Te Deum were composed by a native of Gaul, (for the use probably of one of the churches of the Rhone, or of the Alps) about the third century; and at the same period, men, women, youths of both sexes, and even children joined in the psalmody of the sanctuary, in such cordial and harmonious unison, that a father of the church has well compared the sound to the loud, but not discordant noise of many waves beating against the sea-shore.

At the time of the Reformation, sacred music, which had begun to run wild, was brought back to its first principles. The melodies of religious worship were rendered more heart-touching, by being set to words in the vernacular tongue, which every body could understand. Luther's hymn, "Great God what do I hear and see," led the way. Henry VIII. hated the German Reformer, and all that he did, but he burned to rival him in every thing, and he gave a stimulus to the public taste, by composing words and music for the service of the English church. In France, soon after the middle of the sixteenth century, when it was doubtful whether the nation would become Protestant or remain Roman Catholic, the pathetic tunes and devotional stanzas of the reformers obtained so great an influence on the minds of men, that the music of the temples, as the Protestant sanctuaries were called, to distinguish them from the Roman Catholic churches, became the fashionable melodies of the day. This taste found its way even to the court, and to the great alarm of the Romish party, some of the sweetest and most stirring of the psalms, which had been translated into French metre by Clement Marot, were set to music by Lewis Guadimel, and were constantly in the mouths not only of the Protestant families of the provinces, but of the ornaments of the saloons of Paris, and of the palace of the Louvre. It is said to have been quite astonishing how much this pious and simple device found favour for the Protestant cause and induced people who had never read Scripture before, to search the holy volume out of which those treasures were drawn, which so charmed their ears and their imagination. It is still the practice in most of the mountain churches, to make sacred music a part of family devotion, and many of the tunes which Guadimel composed with such success, are still sung to the praise of God. I can bear witness, to the forcible manner in which these strains, rising from heaven from the lips of parents, children and domestics, quicken piety, and stir up the best affections of the heart towards God and man. I have seen and felt the effect

produced by them in the humble dwelling of the village pastor, where none but human voices swelled the notes; and in the chateau where the harp and the organ have mingled their fine sounds with the well modulated tones of an accomplished family of sons and daughters. My thoughts, at the moment I am writing this, are at Chateau Blonay, but most of the voices which I heard there, are now silent in death! I am thoroughly convinced that family worship, and congregational worship lose a great auxiliary to piety, when there is not the power or the inclination to join in psalmody.

ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF EMIGRATION TO BRITISH AMERICA.

One of the disadvantages of emigration is the separation of friends for ever. Time and distance no doubt gradually obliterate from our minds the most endearing recollections; but under untoward circumstances, which will at times cross the path of every mortal in the most favourable situations, the emigrant's, and particularly the female emigrant's breast must be "stung with the thoughts of home," on comparing the many conveniences and comforts, and society, which they enjoy in their fatherland, and which cannot be within their reach in their newly adopted country for many years to come, and perhaps not within the period of their lives. Unavailing wishes that they were back to their own country have been expressed by many, who looked with dread on the hardships they had to encounter at their first settlement. The labour required to clear a forest of gigantic trees is appalling to a man who has nothing to depend upon but the physical strength of his own body; and if its powers have been impaired by low living, arising from a want of employment previous to the period of his emigration, and if he have a wife and large family depending on him for support, that labour must be exercised at the outset to a painful degree. All the shelter he can expect in the first winter of his sojourn in a house of trees piled together, and his wooden furniture must consist of the rudest construction blocked out of the timber which he himself has cut down. Though the air is clear and bracing, the intensity of the cold in winter is far beyond what he can conceive, and the heat in summer is so great for a short period as to blister the skin, if left exposed to the influence of the sun's rays. The diversity of temperature in the seasons causes an additional expense in the provision of clothes for the winter. Mosquitoes swarm on every new settlement, and annoy every one by their stinging and raising inflamed spots over the body. Rubbing strong vinegar over the parts, is said to alleviate the pain. Fires of wet chips, lighted at the doors of the cabins, will prevent the ingress of these troublesome insects. When a clearance has been made the mosquitoes are not so troublesome. They dwell chiefly in the woods, and in the vicinity of swamps, and come out in hot weather. A small black fly annoys also very much, by settling among the hair in the morning and evening. Sleep is completely driven away when they make an attack, and they produce the most uneasy sensation.

The state of the roads prevents a constant or rapid communication between places; and in a new country, where coin, as the circulating medium is scarce, and barter exists as the medium of exchange, difficulties are often encountered in disposing of the overplus stock of agricultural produce. The intrusion of wild animals is an evil which ought not to be overlooked as affecting a new settler. If the cattle and sheep are not penned up at night, they may be partly destroyed by the ferocity of the bears. Bears however, are not numerous. But squirrels and racoons, of which there are plenty, may destroy the corn crops considerably, particularly in any season that is unfavourable to the formation of beech masts and nuts.—Mice and rats eat the seed of the Indian corn after it is in the ground, so that two or three successive sowings are sometimes required.

The advantages on the other hand, which emigrants may enjoy in our American colonies are numerous and important. The first and great advantage is constant employment, whether labour be required for the improvement of their own land, or that of an employer. Constant employment bestows vigour on the bodily frame, and contentment to the mind. Labour, it is true, is not so high priced in Canada as it was when laborers were scarcer, but still an able bodied agricultural labourer can get 2s. 9d. a day and skilful mechanics as much as 5s. and their victuals. The soil being quite new and fresh, it is naturally fertile, and it will give a good return for the labour bestowed upon it, and of course, the exercise of superior skill and industry, will produce extraordinary results. The climate in summer too, being so very superior to this country, that many products of the soil may be obtained there with little trouble, which cost much trouble and expense here. Not only the ordinary grains can be grown to perfection, but maize, garden vegetable productions, and fruits of all kinds grow luxuriantly. It is found, however, that the grafted trees

from this county thrive much better, and produce more and better fruits, than the natural trees of the country. Abundance of provisions then, for the largest families may be always obtained in our American Colonies during the whole year. This assurance of abundance not only produces contentment of mind, but endues that spirit of independence which forms a valuable ingredient in a manly character. All accounts agree in the happy and contented state in which the emigrants are found, even in the midst of toil. Ample future provision for the family soothes the mind of the emigrant even in the hour of dissolution. Not a trifling advantage consists in the absence of all vexatious imposts or burdens. There are no stamp-duties. Taxes there must be in all civilized communities, but there, they are "trifles light as air." One dollar per hundred acres of land is about the annual amount of taxation to an emigrant. Besides all that, he may make his own malt, brew his own beer, make his own candles and sugar, raise his tobacco, and tan his own leather, without dread of being exchequered. At last, though not least, of these advantages, is the most unlimited space which lies open for settlements. For many generations yet unborn, good land and constant employment will await the arrival of the emigrant in the forest lands of our American Colonies. These advantages counteract the evils of a new country, but combining the former with the latter, emigrants should check the ardour of enthusiasm. They must consider that perseverance alone will insure success. They must make up their mind to work ere they can prosper. If they wish to possess land of their own they must take money with them to give in exchange for that land.—Having obtained the land which they desired to possess, they must consent to endure hardships before they can obtain even a shelter, and they must wait with patience the returning season before they can reap the fruits of their industry. All these considerations cannot be too strongly urged on the mind of the emigrant, for if they are not expected and guarded against, disappointment and vexation will assuredly ensue. "It is a matter of the first importance," says Mr M'Gregor, "for a man living in the United Kingdom, to consider, before he determines on expatriation, whether he can by industry and integrity obtain a tolerably comfortable livelihood in the country of his nativity; whether in order to secure to his family the certain means of subsistence, he can willingly part with his friends, and leave scenes that must have been dear to his heart from childhood; and whether in order to attain to independence, he can reconcile himself to suffer the inconvenience of a sea voyage, and the fatigue of removing with his family from the port where he disembarks in America to the spot of ground in the forest on which he may fix for the theatre of his future operations; whether he can reconcile himself for two or three years to endure many privations to which he had hitherto been unaccustomed, and to the hard labour of levelling and burning the forest, and raising crops from a soil with natural obstructions, which require much industry to remove. If after making up his mind to all these considerations, he resolves on emigrating he will not be disappointed in realizing in America any reasonable prospect he may have entertained in Europe. These difficulties are indeed such as would often stagger the resolution of most emigrants, if they had not before them, in every part of America, examples of men who must have encountered and have overcome equally if not more disheartening hardships, before they attained a state of comfortable affluence.

ON EMIGRATION.

By the Rt. Hon. R. W. Horton, M. P.

The principle of emigration is as clearly laid down in the 13th chapter of the Book of Genesis, as in the history of Greece and Rome, were it was resorted to as an expedient, self-evident, safe, and successful, whenever a practical inconvenience arose from too crowded a population. In the 13th chapter of Genesis it is stated, that "Abram went up out of Egypt, he and his wife, and all that he had, and Lot with him, into the South. And Abram was very rich in cattle, in silver, and in gold. * * * And Lot also, which went with Abram had flocks, and herds, and tents. And the land was not able to bear them, that they might dwell together: for their substance was great, so that they could not dwell together. And there was a strife between the herdsmen of Abram's cattle, and the herdsmen of Lot's cattle. And the Canaanite and the Perizzite dwelled then in the land. And Abram said unto Lot, let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdsmen and thy herdsmen: for we be brethren. Is not the whole land before thee? Separate thyself, I pray thee, from me. If thou wilt take the left-hand, then I will go to the right; or if thou depart to the right-hand, then I will go to the left. And Lot lifted up his eyes, and he beheld all the plain of Jordan, that it was well watered everywhere, before the Lord destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, even as the garden of the Lord, like the land of Egypt, as thou

comest unto Zoar. Then Lot chose him all the plain of Jordan, and Lot journeyed east, and they separated themselves the one from the other." Is it to be understood that this advice on the part of Abram was barbarous, ignorant, wanton, and presumptuous, and a cruel and revolting expedient, and that, to avoid the charge of diabolical impiety, the suggestion which Abram ought to have offered would have been, to concentrate the population separately belonging to the two patriarchs, for the purpose of putting in action that law of nature which the author states that he has discovered, and which he asserts to be the true principle of population, viz. that "the fecundity of human beings varies inversely as their numbers on a given space?" It cannot be pretended that the land, in a state of pasture, was not capable of producing more food for man. Consequently, when it is said that "the land was not able to bear them," it can only be asserted with reference to the manner in which the land was then occupied. It could not be that the land was not intrinsically fertile enough to produce more food, but that the parties would be more easily maintained in separation than in conjunction.

I would not have it supposed that I introduce this illustration of Abram and Lot, as bearing closely on the doctrine of emigration. I refer to it only as showing that the Bible records that, in the very infancy of society, the inconvenience of a crowded society was avoided by separation, rather than by concentration. In countries not separated from other countries by the ocean, this spread of population takes place naturally. In the case of an island, the only difference is, that the interposition of the ocean prevents that natural arrangement which would take place, if the dense population bordered upon fertile and unoccupied land. I was informed by M. Simond, to whom Mr. Sailler has justly referred, as a person eminently acquainted with the condition of the poor in different countries, and who is as zealous a friend of emigration as any man in Europe, that a greater expense would be necessary, to remove a pauper from New York to the back settlements of the United States, than to remove him from Ireland to Canada.

GIANTS—IRISH, SCOTCH, AND FRENCH—Most English persons who visit Scotland as strangers, are struck with the stature and proportions of the generality of its inhabitants, male and female, and those of our readers conversant with Edinburgh pleasantries, will probably acknowledge both the justice and keenness of the satire which terms a certain *pauc*, near a certain fashionable square, "the Giant's Causeway." However, we did not know till lately, that Scotland had produced a rival to the celebrated O'Brien, of Irish birth. When that extraordinary man was, some years since, exhibiting, amongst other places, at Yarmouth, a Scotch gentleman of good family and large fortune, who was passing through the town at the time, sent a note to him, stating his height, and requesting an interview, quite privately with O'Brien, as he did not, and could not make of himself a public exhibition. They met the same evening, at the hotel where O'Brien lodged, and upon measuring the Scotch gentleman's height was found to exceed that of his brother-giant of Erin, by half an inch!

Monsieur Louis, the French giant, who was in London last year, stated that his reason for exhibiting himself, particularly in England, was, "that he might make a fortune here, and return to France to enjoy it." A tolerably broad satire this, on our national taste for sight-seeing.

NATIONAL DEBT—In the following calculation each reader can see how much of the National Debt, the Taxes and the Trade and Commerce of his country is averaged to him, and comparatively with France and America, it will doubtless be deemed of sufficient merit for insertion.

"The Debt of the United Kingdom divided equally among its inhabitants, average £34 15s. 8d. per head; the Taxes £27s. 11½d. per head, (but as Ireland does not contribute her quota, the average of Taxes upon the people of Great Britain, is about £37s. 6d. per head) and its trade and commerce in exports and imports, £39s. 9¼d. The debt of France equally proportioned, averages £65s. per head, the taxes £15s. and its commerce only £113s. 5½d. The debt of America averages only £10s. 10¼d. per head, the taxes 9s. 2½d. and its commerce £33s. 4d. Now supposing the whole of the revenue of each country was derived from the exports and imports alone; it would appear that the taxes on the commerce of England amount to £68 14s. 10d. per cent.; on that of France, £74 15s. per cent., and on that of America, only £14 11s. 1¼d. per cent. I shall not go any further with the comparison but leave it to my readers to make their own deductions."—From Mr. Thick's Review of the Government of England.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1835.

We are not of those who delight to float on the troubled waters of strife and contention.

lion. But there are those amongst us who have launched their bark with a hope that the storm of political hate, and intolerant pride would waft them to the haven of political power, and ecclesiastical distinction.—We often look back with pleasure to the halcyon days of unanimity and good feeling that once shone on the people of our native Island, and deeply feel the humiliating contrast that now presents itself. We have pondered deeply on the causes of the change, and can with facility trace them to a very few individuals, whose bounden duty it was to check the first approaches of the evil.—Those few individuals will, if they subject themselves to the scrutiny of self-examination, find that they have not been guided by a spirit of christian charity, of christian meekness or christian humility. With them, the lust of power, and the gnawings of ambition, and the canker worm of retaliation have been too predominant. They should pause, they must pause; for tyranny under whatever garb, or pride under whatever specious of appearance, or intolerance under whatever profession, will, when carried to any extreme, show themselves to the thinking part of mankind, in all their naked deformity.

Tyranny may mangle the human body, until the quivering and mutilated remains give little indication of remaining life, but the inhabitant of the body, the immortal mind, when once it has tasted of the fruit of knowledge, and decided on its own rule of action, will but smile with contempt at the puny effort of its fellow mortal to bind it again to the darkness of ignorance, and the mummery of deception. If the body bend itself to superior force, without the full concurrence of its every day dictator, it is but the bending of hypocrisy, and the conviction of the minds own right of thinking for itself, gains redoubled power from the contest. Fear will produce hypocrisy, better than it will produce conviction, and oppression is nearest to destruction when it plumes itself most on its successful predominance. The tyrant is nearest to his end, when he quaffs most the cup of pleasure in fancied security; in the midst of the gorgeous feast the hand-writing of condemnation becomes most apparent.

If the shepherd worry his sheep, they fear him more than they love him; and are always ready to escape from such persecution, to the flock of another shepherd.

"Aspiring to be Gods, pure Angels fell,
Aspiring to be ANGELS, Men REBEL."

(From the Public Ledger, March 13.)

The following report, which has been transmitted by his Excellency the Governor to the House of Assembly will shew the progress which has lately been made in the formation and improvement of roads in this district.

REPORT
Of the Commissioners of Roads for the District of St. John's.

TOPSAIL.

The sum of one hundred and fifty pounds was set apart by the Legislature to be expended in opening a Road to Topsail. In effecting this object of the Legislature, the Commissioners found that by adopting the Brookfield Road as far as it went, they should be availing themselves of nearly seven miles of existing road, and that at the same time it would form part of a new line to Topsail, having an advantage over the former route of possessing a far better level, while the distance is not increased.

The Commissioners have therefore opened a Road 9 feet wide to that place, from the termination of the Brookfield Road, a distance of nearly five miles.—They have also drained two miles, and have still on hand to be appropriated for the same Road, the sum of £23 2s. 9d., which together with the amount expended, will make up the £150 named by the Legislature.

Not less than 60 covered drains, and 8 bridges will be required, on this Road; two miles more of side draining, and some leveling is also wanted. To accomplish these objects an additional sum of about £100 would be necessary, the judicious expenditure of which sum, the Commissioners are sanguine would complete a bridle road to Topsail. The distance to that place from the eastern end of the western fishing ships' room, is 11½ miles.

A large tract of land bearing on its surface the heaviest growth of timber and a cor-

responding goodness of soil, has been thrown open by the cutting this road; and the Commissioners cannot but express their sense of the very general benefit that would arise from its completion, forming, as it appears naturally to do, part of a main line of Road, which extending from Topsail along the Southern shore of Conception Bay to Holyrood, may thence with great facility be continued to St. Mary's and Placentia.

PORTUGAL COVE.

On the Portugal Cove Road the Commissioners have renewed 26 covered drains, for which purpose they have used stone wherever that material of a size sufficiently large could be procured. They have also built one bridge, and repaired the worst parts of the Road. To do this the sum of £44 8s. 10d. has been expended, and to maintain this Road in as good repair as it is at present, about the same sum annually may be required.

TORBAY.

On the Torbay Road the Commissioners have expended £59, in completing 8 good and substantial bridges, which were essentially wanted. Two others are required, one about two miles from Town over a stream running into Forrest Pond, which may be built for about £25, and a similar one near Torbay, for which £5 would be sufficient.—The completion of the two bridges here named would leave the Torbay Road in a tolerable state of repair.

PETTY HARBOUR.

Both the summer and winter path of Petty Harbour commence at the base of the South Side Hill, nearly opposite Mr. Job's Mill.—To ascend this hill with any kind of vehicle is, the Commissioners believe, never attempted, and they considered it most desirable to open such a communication as would enable carts with an ordinary load to pass between St. John's and Petty Harbour. The Commissioners consider they have attained this object, by adopting the Blockmaker's Hill Road, for some distance beyond Waterford Bridge, whence they have opened a Road nine feet wide to Petty Harbour, the distance to which place from the Court House in St. John's is nine miles on the new line just opened, and which the Commissioners have much satisfaction in stating does not exceed the length of the old summer route.

The sum of £52 2s. 4d. has been expended on this Road, and to complete the same as a bridle Road, would require a further sum of £150.

OUTER COVE.

The old tract to Outer Cove being a very circuitous one, and so hilly as barely to admit the passage of the most simple kind of cart, the Commissioners have from a point on the old road about 4¼ miles from Town, opened a new line to Outer Cove, which is also available for the inhabitants of Middle Cove, by a branch being carried to that place. The sum of £26 18s. 4d. has been expended here, and two bridges are still required that would cost a further sum of £30. After the expenditure of this latter amount, the Commissioners think the Statute Labour should put the Road into a state of usefulness.—The distance to Outer Cove on the new line is about seven miles, being a mile shorter than the former direction.

QUIDI VIDI.

On the South Side of Quidi Vidi Pond the Commissioners have expended £10 in making drains and other general repairs.

The bridge at the Eastern end of the before-named Pond was so bad, as not to admit of being repaired; and as the only tender to rebuild the same was for the sum of £25, an amount larger than the Commissioners considered themselves justified in appropriating for that purpose, they agreed to furnish materials and to erect the frame of a bridge at that place, provided the parties most interested therein, would convey the materials to the spot, and finish the same;—an engagement of this nature has been acceded to, and the bridge is now in progress.

The materials and proportion of labour to be done by the Commissioners will cost £14.

BROOKFIELD.

On the Road to Brookfield the Commissioners have erected two good bridges—one of wood over the stream near Mr. Hawson's, and another of stone about 3¼ miles from Town; also two covered drains at the Western extremity of the town—at a cost for the whole of £11 8s.

After the expenditure of the several sums before enumerated, and some incidental expenses, the Commissioners have still in hand the sum of £15 9s. 9d. which they purpose applying towards draining the road to Petty Harbour.

In the commencement of their labours the Commissioners endeavoured to give their own personal attendance at the several places where repairs were required, but they found that to insure a faithful performance of the contracts, and to determine various particulars connected with the most economical expenditure of the sum entrusted to them, would entirely withdraw them from their respective occupations; they were therefore compelled to procure a person who under their direction should give a general superintendance over the repairs contracted for. Such a person they have consequently em-

ployed, and from whose services they conceive much benefit has been derived to the public:—and from the experience of the past year, the Commissioners feel assured that the permanent employment of a person whose whole time should be devoted to a general supervision of the Roads in the district of St. John's would be a measure calculated to influence the most judicious method of expending any sums that may in future be appropriated for roads.

Should his Excellency concur with the Commissioners in this opinion, and deem it a matter of sufficient importance to bring before the notice of the House of Assembly they beg leave to state that the person they have employed the past year, Mr Thomas Bryne, is every way capable of discharging the duties to which they refer, and to whose ability and general good conduct they have pleasure in bearing testimony.

WM. HALY
C. F. BENNETT
H. P. THOMAS
JOSEPH NOAD.

It has frequently been a matter of some little surprise to us that "The Liberty of the Press," so universally dear to all Englishmen and so generally comprehended within the standing toasts upon all public occasions at home, should in this Island of Newfoundland, have been only worthy of attention when all other matters written down as the *order of the day* had been gone through, and when it had become the duty of the President to advert to any popular topic by way of sustaining the *correctness* of the meeting. And yet, looking for all in all, the Pass of Newfoundland is not unworthy to be compared with that of any other Colony within the British dominions—taking into account its comparative scope and bearings, particularly as respects the political constitution under which it lives and moves, and has its being.

At the flag end of all the public meetings to which we have alluded "The Liberty of the Press" has been dragged out, and done up with a deafening "hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!" and a call upon some favourite of the day to rise and respond to the sentiment.—It has more than once been our painful duty under such circumstances to rise, and utter a few general remarks—as general as they could make them—to dismiss the subject, and upon the very last occasion, when we were called upon to perform this duty, we remember distinctly to have stated that the preservation of the LIBERTY OF THE PRESS did not depend upon the Editors and Proprietors of that Press, but upon the trade and interests of the country—it was for the Trade to have a Free or a servile one, and now depends upon them to make their election!—*Ibid.* March 17.

Notices

THE EXPRESS PACKET-MAN will continue, as usual to go round the BAY during the Winter months.

Rates of Postage—Single letters 1s.
Double do. 2s.

And Packages in proportion.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

AGENT HARBOR GRACE.

PERCHARD & BOAG,

AGENTS, ST. JOHN'S

Harbor Grace, February 13, 1835.

KELLYGREWS PACKET.

JAMES HODGE
OF KELLYGREWS,

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

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has good and comfortable LODGINGS, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage—One Person, or Four, to pay Twenty Shillings Passage, and above that number Five Shillings each.

Not accountable for Cash, or any other valuable Property put on board.

Letters will be received at Bennett, Morgan & Co's. at St. John's. Kellygrews, January 14, 1835.

POETRY.

HAPPINESS.

For happiness long have I sought,
As through the bleak world I have stray'd;
A phantom—'tis fleetier than thought,
And false as the heart that betray'd.

Unconscious of sorrow or pain,
I sought it in pastimes of youth;
Nor dreamt but it e'er would remain,
Till manhood unfolded the truth.

I sought—where it ne'er can be found—
The gay, witching smiles of the Fair;
Ah, woman! thou sorely did'st wound—
Thy faithfulness whelm'd in Despair.

I sought it in Riot's gay throng,
Where cater'd the goblet and bowl;
I listed the Bacchanal's song,
And drank with a full flowing soul.

'Tis past—like a meteor's glare,
That pierces the darkness of night—
That continually glides through the air,
It flashes—'tis lost to the sight.

I'll seek the vain spectre no more—
No longer I'll weep at her flight;
I'll wend to some desolate shore,
And plunge in the darkness of night.

"Who is this that cometh from Edom?
With dyed garments from Bozrah! Lie
that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in
the greatness of his strength."—ISAIAH.

By Dr. SPENCER, Archdeacon of Bermuda.

Days are gone,—by many a token
Long forelode, but slighted yet,
Now the seventh last seal is broken
And the sun in blood is set.

All the powers of Heaven are shaken,
Ocean yet suspends its roar,
While the Eternal oath is taken,
"Time itself shall be no more."

Hark! what voice of more than thunder
Fills the wide expanse of air;
Mid the purple clouds asunder
See the Son of man appear!

Rob'd in Bozrah's garments gory
Edom's colors round him spread,
Travelling from the heights of Glory
In his strength the Earth to tread.

Not despis'd, forlorn, rejected,
As on Calvary's mount he stood,
By his timid friends neglected,
"In the vesture dipp'd in blood."

By his Seraph-guards attended
Down he bends his Sovereign way;
At that Light of Lights offended,
Sun, and Moon, and Stars decay.—

One known tongue to every nation
Strikes the ear, and bursts the tomb,
Each long slumbering generation
Wakes to individual doom.

Midst that host of sinners crowded,
Not one deed of guilt conceal'd;
Every wicked act unshrouded,
Every shameful thought reveal'd.

Where is now the bold blasphemer?
Palsied is his daring tongue;
While he looks on that Redeemer,
Whom his impious words have stung.

If the best, thy great salvation
Must attain with trembling fear;
Lord and Judge of all creation,
Where shall sinful man appear?

God of Love! and mercies tender,
Stern to vice, to weakness mild,
Teacher, Saviour, Sire, Defender,
Save, oh! save thy suppliant child!—

By the claims which saints inherit
From thy blood for converts pour'd
By thy all-prevailing Spirit,
By thy covenanted word.

By thy tears—in sorrow weeping,
Over harden'd sinners' doom,
Take me to thy gracious keeping,
Lead me to thy glorious home.

THE HUNTSMAN.

A TRADITIONAL TALE: BY MISS M. L. BEEVOR.

"The merciful man is merciful to his beast,"
"The worm we tread upon will turn again."

Charles, the chief huntsman of Baron Mortimer, was undeniably a very handsome young man, the beau ideal of the lover, as pictured by the glowing imagination of

maidens, and the beau real of a dozen villages in the vicinity of Mortimer Castle.—Yet, was his beauty not amiable, but rather calculated to inspire terror and distrust, than affection and confidence; in fact, a bandit may be uncommonly handsome; but by the fierce, haughty character of his countenance, the fire which flashes from his eyes, and the contempt which curls his mustachioed lip, create fear, instead of winning regard, and this was the case with Charles. One, however, of these maidens, unto whom it was the folly and vanity of his youth to pay general court, conceived for him a passion deep and pure, which in semblance, at least, he returned; but how far to answer his own nefarious purposes, for Charles Elliott was a godless young man, we shall hereafter discover.

Annette Martin was the daughter of a small farmer who resided about a mile and a half from the Castle; but, being the tenant of Lord Mortimer, had not only frequent occasion to go there himself with the produce of his farm, (for which the Castle was a ready market,) but also to send his daughter Annette. Thus then commenced that innocent girl's acquaintance with the Baron's chief huntsman, not long after Elliott's induction into that office, by the resignation of his superannuated predecessor.

Strange rumours were afloat respecting the conduct of Charles; none of which, it is to be presumed, met the Baron's ears, or assuredly the deprivation of his office would have followed. But Lord Mortimer was a young man, paying his addresses to a young lady who lived at some distance from the Castle, and consequently much absent from it. And, what said pretty Annette to the rumours which failed not to reach her ear, of her lover's misconduct? "I don't believe a word of them! Charles may be fonder of pleasure than business, but he is a young man; by and bye he will see and feel the necessity of steady application to the duties of his situation, and become less mild and more manly;" "never," would be solemnly enunciated by Annette's auditors. "As to the charge," would she undauntedly continue, "brought against him of cruelty to the dogs under his care it is an abominable falsehood; Elliott may be passionate I don't say he is not, but he is generous and humane. I have never seen him scourge the hounds, as you tell me he does, until the blood drops from their mangled hides; I never have heard the cries, which you say resound from their kennels day and night: cries of pain and hunger."

"And have you never seen," would ask some well-meaning tale bearer, "any of those poor brutes, whose veiled and mangled coats, proclaimed how savagely they had been treated?"

"I have indeed seen," would answer Annette, "dogs lacerated by the wild boars, with which the castle forests abound."

"And have you never observed the miserable skin-and-bone plight of my lord's hounds?"

"They are not thinner, Charles says, than most hounds in good training: when dogs get fat, they become lazy, lose the faculty of finding game, and the inclination of bringing it down."

"Dogs it is true, ought not to be pampered and surfeited, but they ought to be fed." Upon this, Annette would vehemently maintain that fed they were, and amply, as she had seen Elliott cut up their meat; whilst the friendly news-monger would charitably hint that her intended knew as well as most men how to turn an honest penny, by cheating the dogs of their food, and selling it elsewhere.

Annette cared little for innuendos which she attributed chiefly to malice and illnature. None are so difficult to convince, as those who are obstinately deaf to conviction, and there is an idolatry of affection which sometimes burns fonder and deeper, as its object is contemned and despised by the world.—Annette had some idea, that these, and other reports to the prejudice of Charles, originated with an unsuccessful rival, though poor William Curry, amiable, single-minded and goodhumoured as he was, never breathed in her presence, a syllable to the disparagement of Elliott.

Time sped, and upon an occasion when Lord Mortimer returned for a week or two to his Castle, the conduct of his chief huntsman was reported to him; but Charles with consummate art, so vindicated himself, and so contrived to disgrace his accusers, that when the young baron again left home, he stood higher perhaps than ever in his confidence and favour.

It was the bright summer-time, the period when rural folks make holiday, (at least they did so then, but times have strangely altered of late in once merry England,) the woods put on their brightest green, and the people their finest clothes, for there were wakes, fairs, and rustic meetings innumerable in the vicinity of the Castle. Charles the huntsman might, as usual, be seen at these fetes for nothing, but after his late victory, he carried his head higher, assumed a swaggering gait, and looked his neighbours out of countenance with impudent defiance. The village feasts were not yet over, when late one night, a cavalier passing through

one of the great forests which surrounded Mortimer Castle, beheld, (for it was a moon-light night,) a female form slowly sauntering about the bridle-way in which he was riding and uttering heavy moans and sobs. At first taking this figure for something supernatural the traveller was startled, but quickly recovered himself, he rode boldly up to, and addressed the object of his idle fears:—"I have been waiting here for hours," replied the young woman, for such indeed she was, and my friend is not yet come; I am sadly afraid, sir, some accident may have happened him."

"Him?" quoth the stranger laughing. "O my good girl, if you be waiting for a gentleman, no wonder you're disappointed. He has played you false, rely upon it, and won't come to-night—so you had better go home."

"O sir! O my Lord!—I cannot—I dare not! what would father and mother say, and what could I say?"

"Ay—Annette, —Annette Martin, what could you say?"

"Only the truth, your lordship," replied the poor girl sobbing, and curtsying, "and then they'd turn me out of doors, for they do so hate Charles,—Charles Elliott your honour,—that they've as good as sworn, as they'll never consent to my marrying him, and so—and so—I was just a waiting here to-night for him to come as he promised he would, and take me away to the far off town, and"

"And there marry you I suppose, without your father and mother's consent;—eh Annette?"

"Yes my lord, an please you," replied the girl with another rustic dip.

"No, Annette," replied the young baron, "it does not quite please me; and Charles, at any rate, unless some very unforeseen circumstance should have detained him, shall know what I think of his present conduct. But come,—mount behind me,—I am unexpectedly returning to the Castle, Dame Trueby shall there make you comfortable for to-night; your parents and friends shall never know but that your absence from home was occasioned by a regular visit to her, and your marriage in two or three days with my sanction Annette, will I think, completely settle matters."

The urbane young baron alighting, assisted Annette to mount his noble steed, who though overwhelmed by his kindness, refused to listen to all the consolation or banterings, with which he endeavoured to cheer her on her way to Castle Mortimer, choosing rather to believe that some dreadful accident had befallen her lover, than that carelessness or perfidy caused his absence. Dame Trueby's account was little calculated to soothe Annette's anxiety, or to satisfy Lord Mortimer respecting Elliott's proceedings.

"I have not seen Charles," said she, "since early this morning, when I heard him say he was going to feed the hounds, poor creatures! and time enough that he left them without a morsel for a whole day and night, whilst he was capering away at Woodcroft Feast; and then,—the beast!—what does he, but comes back so dead drunk that we were forced to carry him up to bed; meanwhile the hungry brutes, poor dumb souls, just ready to eat one another, have been fit to raise the very dead with their barking, and ramping and yowling."

"A sad account this Margery."

"A very true one, please your lordship," replied the old housekeeper testily.

"I don't doubt it," returned Lord Mortimer, "but cannot at this time of night, dame with Charles absent, and this young woman his intended wife, wanting some refreshment and a bed, (for which indeed I have ample need myself,) make any enquiry into the affair. Let Elliott call me in the morning instead of More, do you meanwhile make this young woman as comfortable as you can, and recollect Mrs Trueby, that she is come to the Castle upon a visit to you."

Margery curtsied, and "yessed," and "very welled," with apparent submission, but though she dared not express her thoughts it was easy to read in her ample countenance sad suspicions, relative to the honour of her noble master, and of the forlorn damsel thus thrust upon her peculiar hospitality.—"And," continued Lord Mortimer, "Charles, you are sure, fed the dogs this morning?"

"Don't know my lord, I'm sure," replied the old housekeeper, doggedly, I suppose he did, and belike beat 'em too; I only know they've been quiet all day, which it stands to reason they wouldn't have been without witals; but Master Elliott I have not seen since."

"Not since early this morning, and 'tis now midnight! where can he be?"

"The Lord knows, sir! after no-good I doubt, for he's a wild lad, and these fairs and dances fairly turn his brain."

Little further passed that night between the young lord and his housekeeper; after taking some refreshment he retired to rest, and poor Annette also sought, under the auspices of circumspicacious Mistress Margery, repose in Castle Mortimer, little anticipating the singularly dreadful disclosure of the ensuing morning. Charles, in fact, not having

returned, one of the inferior serving-men,—who durst not, now that his master was at home, stand upon the punctilio of "not my business," undertook soon after dawn to see to the hounds in his stead; when upon opening the door of the large enclosure in which they were kept, he there beheld to his unutterable consternation and horror, the mangled remnants of the careless and cruel Huntsman: these consisted of his clothes torn in strips, and dyed in blood, with fragments sufficient of flesh and bone to attest the hideous fact, that the ravenous brutes had, after their last long fast sprung upon their tormentor, (awful retribution!) even at the very moment when he appeared amongst them with their long delaved meal, torn him in pieces, and devoured him!

Lord Mortimer though he could not in conscience blame his canine favourites, nor forbear regarding his huntsman's fate as a signal instance of the retributive justice of Providence, felt himself obliged to destroy the whole pack, after their ferocious feast on human flesh: and with tears in his eyes, he forced himself to witness their execution, lest the cupiditv or misjudging kindness of any of his retainers, should induce them to mitigate the culprit's doom. The horrid story spread far and wide, and one of its earliest results was the appearance at Castle Mortimer of a poor woman and three young children, who stated in an agony of grief, that she was the lawful wife of the deceased Charles Elliott, whom he had maintained in a distant town, unto whom his visits, when off duty at the Castle, were sometimes paid, and who with her children, being suddenly bereaved by his awful demise of their sole hope and support, now humbly threw themselves upon the benevolence of Lord Mortimer for employment and subsistence!

The grief and confusion of poor Annette Martin, upon this discovery of black villainy meditated against her by the unprincipled huntsman, and upon its miraculous and awful frustration may be imagined; yet had it also a beneficial influence: for whilst shuddering at the fearful end of the wretch who had plotted her destruction, her once fond affection was converted into bitter hatred; and ere long, blessing and thanking God for her miraculous preservation, and casting the very memory of the deceiver from her heart she was, without much difficulty, persuaded to become the wife of William Curry, her once rejected, but really worthy and amiable admirer.

EAST INDIA BURIAL 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 glorified.

O Air! while the breath of life continued our brother respired by thee; his last breath is now departed unto 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.

BLUNDER AFTER BLUNDER.—In a debate on the Leather Tax, in 1795, in the Irish House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Sir John P.—) observed, with great emphasis, "that in the prosecution of the present war, every man ought to give his LAST GUINEA to protect the REMAINDER."—Mr. Vandellure said, "that however that might be, the Tax on Leather would be SEVERELY FELT BY THE BAREFOOTED PEASANTRY OF IRELAND." To which Sir Boyle Roche replied, "that this could be easily remedied, by making the UNDER-LEATHERS OF WOOD."

THE DOUBLE BLUNDER.—A gentleman gave orders for a pair of Boots; and when his measure was taken, he observed to the Boot-maker, that as one of his legs was bigger than the other, the Boots must be made accordingly; when they were brought home he put the big Boot on the small leg, and, after trying in vain the small Boot on the big leg, he exclaimed, *Oh you thief of the world, I ordered you to make one Boot bigger than the other, and instead of this, you have one smaller than the other.*

THE IRISH DRUMMER.—An Irish Drummer once executing his duty of flogging an Irish recruit, the poor sufferer, as is customary in those cases, cried *Strike high! strike high!* The drummer, to oblige his countryman, did as was requested, but the fellow still continuing to roar out, "Stop your bellying (cried rub-a-dub) there is no pleasing you, strike where one will.

OIL.—Both rape-oil, and olive-oil were used in ancient cookery, as appears from the provision brought for Archbishop Warban's dinner.