

THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1833.

No. 34.

NOTICES.

NORA CREINA.
PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR
AND PORTUGAL COVE.

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

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

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

DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE TO AND FROM HARBOUR-GRACE.

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

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

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

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

A. DRYSDALE,
Agent, Harbour-Grace.
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's

Harbour-Grace, April 5, 1833.

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

(From the *Morning Chronicle*.)

We have more than once alluded to the injury which the liberal cause throughout Europe has received from the appointment or continuance in office, by a Whig Ministry, of Tories to represent the country at the various Courts of the continent. We are willing to make every allowance for the difficulties in which Ministers are placed in many respects, but we are not aware that there can be any difficulty in the way of a selection of Ministers able and willing to promote their own views, and to further the policy to which they are themselves attached. The people of the continent cannot believe that the Whig Government has a secure tenure of office, while they almost every-

where see that Government represented abroad either by Tories or the creatures of Tories. We are led to make these remarks from a letter which we have just received from Switzerland, written by a gentleman of that country well known to us, of whose talents and honour we have the highest opinion:—

"You know, perhaps (he says), that we still are, in Switzerland, in a sort of unsettled state. The Constitutions of the greater part of the Cantons have been reformed on a democratical principle; but the Federal Constitution is the strong hold from which it is difficult to drive out the spirit of aristocracy. Austria and Prussia combine with our old rotten aristocracy to prevent every reform of our Federal Constitution. But it is a matter of surprise that the English Minister cuts such a pitiful figure among the Foreign Ambassadors. He is a Methodist (his name is Morier), and the erst-fallen patricians of Bern have great hopes from him. He does not give himself any great trouble to make himself acquainted with our affairs, and a Baptist missionary would be quite as efficient in his place. In many cases he acts with such a complete neglect of diplomatic decency, that a private individual would be blamed for it. You have heard I dare say, that the patricians of Bern lately conspired to overturn the new government. The conspiracy was detected, a criminal prosecution took place against several of the conspirators: but judgment is not yet pronounced. However, some of the more distinguished patricians have been released from prison, with an injunction not to absent themselves from town. Now, Mr. Morier had lately a grand party, to which he invited several Members of the new Government, but also at the same time several conspirators, who had been liberated on their *parole d'honneur*. When the latter entered the room, the former left it, quite indignant at the insult offered to them by the English Minister. All the Swiss papers cry shame at this conduct of Mr. Morier, and many insist that the English Government ought to recall him. It is certain that, by his misconduct on the above and many other occasions, he has lost all influence with the liberal party. We have now about 500 Poles in our country. Austria and Prussia are alarmed. France will not receive them, and we cannot keep them for any length of time. Several of our Governments pay a certain sum for their maintenance, and some aid is given to them by private subscriptions.—What will become of them I know not."

Would that we could say that Switzerland formed an exception to the rule according to which our diplomatic appointments are filled up. We believe, however, that, with few exceptions, all the appointments of Lord Palmerston are of the same description. It is but charity to his Lordship to suppose that he is himself a genuine convert to Whig principles; but, be this as it may, it is certain that, were he determined to select only such individuals to represent the nation abroad, as, from their principles or their imbecility, are calculated to injure the Government, he could not improve upon his present appointments. Our correspondent terms Mr. Morier a Methodist. This is not strictly correct. He is, we believe one of those equivocal personages termed saints—*i. e.* personages who would support all abuses in church and state, but at the same time subject all their neighbours to inquisitorial annoyances—who would abet Sir A. Agney and Mr. S. Perceval. How this party should have influence enough to induce a reforming Government to maintain a Minister at a station where a Charge d'Affaires would suffice, and cost a third of the money, is a mystery to us. It would seem, however, that the Saints have had interest enough with Lord Palmerston to prevail upon him to select Mr. David Morier to the Swiss mission, although his only claim (beyond his fanaticism) to employment resulted from his having been Private Secretary to the late Marquis of Londonderry, and his having been by him placed in the most agreeable and best paid sinecure under the Crown—the Consul-Generalship in France. When this delicate abstraction ceased, poor Mr. D. Morier was reduced to a

pitiful pension of one thousand pounds a year; but as he had for eighteen years been in the habit of expending his £1,600 a year in creature comforts, it was urged that he ought not to be curtailed, and he was accordingly selected to represent the liberal Government in the *regenerated* Helvetic States. The only substantial services ever rendered by the Moriers were *Hajji Baba* and *Zohrab the Hostage*, and these were amply repaid by Mr. John Murray in money, and by the press in praise; and yet this family is in the enjoyment of a rent-charge on the country of £4,800 a year. So much for the Moriers. But the opportunity is fitting for asking whether it is the purpose of Government to continue Mr. Cartwright (son of the Tory Member for Northampton) as British Minister to the Diet at Frankfort, and Sir George Seymour, a man of the same principles, at the Court of Tuscany?

(From the *Morning Post*.)

We have lately thought it our duty to notice the growing dissatisfaction that has sprung up throughout the country at the arbitrary and obnoxious conduct of the Post-office. Nearly all the large commercial and manufacturing towns have had meetings; and we understand that prosecutions to a frightful extent are at this time in progress. We have reason to believe that solicitors' parcels have been opened with a view to detect letters of instructions for the executing of the deeds they contained, and in cases in which such letters have been found that the parties have been threatened; that whilst invoices without letters are charged as letters, letters with invoices are charged double; that whereas 8d. additional is paid on letters brought to the post-offices at the outports by foreign vessels, which was understood to be in lieu of 6d. extra paid on their going out, these letters are now made liable also to 5d. additional charge on going out, and this although they are transmitted by foreign vessels neither at the expense nor under the power of the post-office. But what is worse than all the rest, the secrecy of private correspondence is said in many instances to have been broken, in order to find out the address of the writer. In all this there is undoubtedly much that requires investigation. Possibly the petition of the London newsmen to the House of Commons may lead to some useful hints upon the subject. We shall not go into the grievances complained of in that petition, but merely express our hope that all the income derived from office fees and privileges in the post-office department may be brought into the national treasury.

(From the *Times*.)

The vote of the House of Commons on Friday evening, whereby the 14th clause of the Irish (Church) Temporalities Bill was expunged, we consider a lamentable circumstance. It must be recollected, and indeed was recalled to mind by more than one Member in the course of that discussion, that Ministers had, on first introducing the Coercive Bill, declared their determination to resign if they could not carry the *Church Reform Bills*, as well as the Bill of Coercion. This was a pledge, and a pledge the more sacred because it held out to adverse parties a condition, which, in reliance on the good faith of Government, those adverse parties have fulfilled. The Coercive Bill, we repeat, was supported by many of those who would otherwise have opposed it, in full confidence that the Bills of conciliation relating to Church affairs would have been carried also, and neither sold nor compromised.—For some time previous to Friday's vote rumours had been in circulation, and the matter of them was announced in this journal, that the Tories in the House of Lords, impatient at their exclusion from office, had decided on the immediate overthrow of Ministers, which was to be effected by that of the Irish Church Bill. A hostile vote of the Peers was therefore ordained, and a consequent resignation of Lord Grey's Ministry was reckoned on. The question, therefore, for his Majesty's Government was, whether they should maintain their Church Reform

Bill intact in the House of Commons, where they were powerful, leaving upon the Tory Peers the responsibility of rejecting it elsewhere, and so disgusting the country; or whether they should submit to be beaten without fighting on that field where they had the victory already in their own hands, and, under the name of a "compromise for the sake of peace," yield to their enemies what they would take care to represent as a signal triumph. The latter branch of the alternative was that which the Ministers, we think unfortunately, believed themselves justified in accepting. They made out what they deemed was a compromise, but what the Conservatives loudly boast of as a complete surrender of the whole point in dispute—*viz.*, the "inalienable" nature of church property. The 14th clause of the Bill contained a provision, that any surplus arising from the conversion by purchase of Bishops' twenty-one-year leases into perpetuities, should, after securing certain ecclesiastical objects formerly provided for by the vestry cess, be "applied to such purposes as Parliament shall hereafter appoint and direct." Apart from all special pleading on the subject, Mr. Stanley, by giving up this clause, has given up, in fact, the assertion of the original and fundamental principle of all church reform, namely, the power of dealing according to the supreme will of Parliament with any and every portion of that property which the state had itself originally appropriated to the temporal uses of its religious establishment. The recognition of this principle was essential to the legitimacy of any measure of temporal church reform. It is that without which not even a commutation of tithes, or a charge for poor-rates, or a property tax on the tithe-owner, can be rendered valid. If there was not an Irish Protestant layman from north to south of the island to-morrow, the temporalities of the superfluous church could not be touched by Parliament without a declaration of the one great *datum*—that "church property is disposable by the State." And this is the ground which Ministers have abandoned, and, upon their own showing, what does their inducement amount to? Says Mr. Stanley "There may be no surplus whatever; why, therefore, prematurely regulate its application?" To this we answer, that although the proposal for a tax on existing incumbents has been withdrawn with the general assent of the House, there still remains, besides the income of the suppressed bishoprics, the whole fund to accrue from the conversion of terminable Bishops' leases into perpetuities. Such conversion is authorised by the Bill, the manner of it is prescribed, and its results are minutely calculated and provided for by several successive clauses. Is it not, therefore, mere trifling with the country to tell us that because there is no fund *in hand* at the present moment, save only what proceeds from a reduction in one Bishop's income, and from the suppression of another, yet that the fund, prospective and eventually certain, which *must*, in the nature of things, arise from an extensive, if not universal, buying up of Bishops' leases in perpetuity, is no way worthy of being taken into account by Parliament, but is to be treated as a pure abstraction, and left to the chances of future, or merely possible, legislation? Mr. Stanley avows, however, that Ministers have given way on this occasion as a peace-offering to the Tory Lords to avoid "a collision of which all must deplore the consequences." But why that collision? If Mr. Stanley's statement of the case be true, he has sacrificed nothing whatever to the Tory Lords—literally *nothing*—because, in his opinion, the assertion of a naked principle is not worth contending for. Then, let us ask the Right Hon. Gentleman, whence could arise a collision with the other House of Parliament? What materials are there for a contest? If the thing be not worth a single straw, why should the Lords insist on it in such case? Or, if the principle be just in itself, why is it the Government and the House of Commons that should give way, and the enemy that should have cause to sing *Te Deum* for a victory? The truth is, that the Conservative party do not so undervalue the immense importance of that night's pro-

ceedings. Their organs of the press, and of society, boast and exult in the degradation thus inflicted upon Ministers, describing them as men whom their adversaries need not fear, and whom their friends are unable to confide in. Look over the division of that unlucky evening, and you will see the government opposed by its friends, and pushed onward only by its enemies. Mr. Grote in his manly, impressive, and upright speech, condensed, in a few words, the merits and bearings of the question. According to the Member for London, the Bill even in its original frame, had been scarcely efficient for the purpose of bringing within just dimensions the Church of Ireland—"the great Ecclesiastical enormity of Europe." But, robbed of one of its most significant clauses, instead of voting silently against it, he would give the Bill his most decided opposition. He added that the whole professed principle of the Bill was negated by the erasure of that single clause, that the House of Commons would be no worse by sending up the Bill to the Lords, and letting their Lordships have the merit of rejecting it; that, for aught ministers knew, the Lords might beat them on other clauses, and that, if he might advise ministers, it would be to adapt their measures to the "wants of the people," and leave the other House of Parliament to act as they thought fit." This was high and honorable counsel, too bold and straightforward, we fear, to be implicitly followed. In grief, not in anger, and certainly not in enmity, we repeat that the surrender of Friday night was a loss of character, that is, of substantial power. The Tories conciliated by it! Why, they laugh at it publicly. They are stimulated by it to the imposition of fresh burdens and humiliations upon their weakened foes. Besides, the sacrifices of the Government cannot end here; they are but beginning, and thankless, as well as disreputable will be each step in the descent. Between the Conservatives and the English nation where can Ministers make a stand, after the demonstration of a spirit so irresolute? Without gaining over a single friend from the Tories, the whole body of sound and independent Reformers are affronted at this desertion of the common cause. The principle thus abandoned was worth all the rest of the measure. It was one, the steady adherence to which would have inspired the people almost universally with confidence in the firmness and wisdom of the King's Ministers, and would have filled the Tories with corresponding consternation. Ministers with King and people at their back, might smile with scorn at an isolated and odious faction; but alienate the people from them, and let his Majesty distrust their manhood, and what have the Tories to fear?

Foreign Intelligence.

Portugal.

FALMOUTH, JULY 22.—His Majesty's cutter Sparrow arrived here last night from Lisbon, which place she left on the 10th, and Oporto on the 14th.

The inhabitants of Oporto are in a state of great excitement, in expectation of an attack from the Miguelites, who are about to make a desperate effort to take the city by storm, and, if possible, immediately, as their services were required elsewhere to attempt to check the progress of the constitutionalists, who are everywhere received with demonstrations of a sincere attachment to the cause of Donna Maria. The boats of the British men-of-war are ordered to be in readiness to ship off the English subjects in the event of Oporto being taken by the Miguelites, as it is expected little or no quarter will be shown by the tyrant's troops.

Colonel Sorrel, the Consul, requested permission of Miguel's Commander-in-Chief for his Majesty's ships Nimrod and Savage to cross the bar, to afford additional protection to British lives and property, which he refused, and has threatened to fire on them from the batteries if they entered the Douro. It rests with the consul whether he will order these vessels in.

The towns of Serpa and Moura, on the borders of the Algarve, have declared in favour of the Constitutionalists and hoisted Donna Maria's colours, although not a constitutionalist soldier had approached either of the towns. Marshal Bourmont has taken the command of Don Miguel's army, and is determined to make a vigorous attack; the defence will be equally as vigorous and determined. The troops in the city are in high spirits, and are not in the least dismayed by the preparations making by their opponents for the attack. Admiral Napier has the title of Viscount St. Vincent given him by Don Pedro, as an acknowledgment of his splendid victory. The inhabitants of Lisbon are in a state of great anxiety and opposite feelings are experienced by them as to the result of the proposed attack on Lisbon by the Pedroites; 300 troops have been ordered to meet the approaching forces, and endeavour to prevent their capturing the city. The cholera is still prevalent in Lisbon.—*Globe*, July 24.

Extract of a letter from Oporto, dated June 29:—
"An official document has been this day published by Don Pedro, declaring all the ports in Portugal and the Algarves which

are still subject to the intrusive Government in a state of rigorous blockade by the squadron of Her Faithful Majesty, against the vessels of all nations except ships-of-war of friendly Powers, and packets."

(From the *Chronica Constitucional*.)

NOTICES OF THE EXPEDITIONARY DIVISION.

"Oporto, July 13.

"After the glorious occurrences which took place between the 24th and 28th of the last month, the Duke of Terceira, still remaining at Faro, learnt that the feeble rebel forces, composed chiefly of volunteers and militia, under the command of the Baron de Molelos, were in precipitate flight in the direction of St. Bartholomew de Messines.

"He thereupon gave orders to the 2d brigade to march in pursuit of the fugitives by the road to Loule, and he departed himself at midnight at the head of the 1st brigade in the direct route upon Quarteira, in order to form a junction of both in Nora, and thus beat and disperse the enemy.

"The Duke having arrived at Quarteira, learnt that the garrison of Silves, increased by a few soldiers from the east of Algarve, having abandoned the city at mid-day, had taken the road of St. Bartholomew. Upon receiving this news, uniting his forces upon the march, he caused a small body to advance as quickly as possible, with the object of cutting off or occupying the attention of the enemy. They, however, kept far ahead, and fearing that our troops were close upon them, abandoned three field-pieces and disappeared.

"As, in consequence of the rapid march, the two brigades had left much baggage and ammunition in the rear, they halted in St. Bartholomew on the 1st of this month, awaiting its arrival from Faro and other districts. In the evening of the same day the Duke sent a detachment of Cacadores upon the country places of St. Marcos, whence the enemy had precipitately retired.

"At this time Colonel de Mello Breynar, commanding a party of French and national volunteers of Villa Real, possessed themselves of the town of Alcoutim, and thence crossed the Mertola, where they received official information of the rising of the towns of Serpa and Moura, and that the city of Beja anxiously awaited the arrival of the troops of the Queen.

"The rebel forces continuing their flight, appeared inclined either to take the direction of Sedo or that of Beja; to follow them more closely and cut the last direction, the Duke decided to march upon Almodovar, with the view of making his entrance by that town directly into the centre of the Alentejo, all the country beyond the Guadiana having spontaneously declared in favour of the Queen, as well as all the coast as far as Santiago de Cacem, and the town of Odemira having already sent a deputation to the Duke.

"On the 7th inst., when marching upon Almodovar, he was made acquainted with the glorious victory gained by Admiral Viscount Cape St. Vincent over the rebel squadron, which is now in our power, with the exception of two of the smaller vessels, of which the destination is not yet known.—This news retarded his march, from the necessity of sending a detachment to Lagos to take charge of more than 3000 prisoners of the captured squadron, the major part of whom, shortly after, prayed to be admitted into the service of the Queen, which would enable the Duke to freely continue his operations in the Alentejo, which he would do on the 8th, having already the news that some Constitutional corps have moved into that province.

"The Duke de Palmella writes from Lagos on the 8th announcing that he has already concluded the judicial and administrative organization of the whole of Algarve, and that the Queen and the charter are proclaimed throughout the province; nor is there the most insignificant place there in which the legitimate Government is not recognized.

"National battalions are organized in the most considerable cities and towns, and some of them, scarcely formed, have marched to unite themselves to the expeditionary division, which, engrossed with these reinforcements, and the men daily uniting themselves to it, is in circumstances to undertake decisive operations against the enemy.

"The mouth of the Guadiana is occupied by a flotilla, composed of the brigs Villa Flor and Audaz, and some gun-boats, all of which, with the exception of the first, belonged to the squadron of the Usurper."

"JULY 14.

"It is asserted that the enemy is making preparations upon an extensive scale, to attack the city. The result of the last essay on the 5th did not please them, as Brigadier Guedes, who commanded upon the occasion, got into disgrace, and Sir John Campbell, who likewise had a finger in the pie, is under a cloud. The Bourmonts, father and son, have arrived out, and appeared at Don Miguel's head-quarters on Thursday last, accompanied by Baeons Clausel and Ferrier, Viscount Duhalet, Baron Brassaget, and a great number of other officers with hard names, composing, I am told, nearly all the tag-rag and bobtail of French Royalism in existence.

"Since the naval action a corvette and a brig of the Miguelite squadron have delivered themselves up to the Admiral at Lagos.—*London Times*, July 24.

There is intelligence in town from Madrid to the 8th instant. The French Government had instructed their Ambassador at the Spanish Court to draw up a report on the finances of that country. The Archbishop of Toledo had been exiled to Burgos on account of some intrigues in which he had been engaged. The news of the rising in favour of Donna Maria had reached the Spanish capital, and a Council had, as stated in these letters, been held to discuss the propriety of recognising the young Queen, but in consequence of Miguel having been recognised nothing could be done in the matter. The cholera had, it is said, appeared at Badajoz and several other places.—*Globe*, July 20.

We received last night, by express, from Brussels, intelligence of the birth of an heir to the Belgian Throne, which took place at half-past four on Wednesday morning. The event was hailed by all the ceremonies usual upon such occasions in the families of crowned heads, and the Prince, it is understood, is to receive the title of Duke of Brabant.—*Morning Herald*, July 26.

A superior officer, despatched for Portugal, by the French Government, reached Brest from Paris on the 17th inst. He is said to be the bearer of the formal recognition of Donna Maria by his Government, to be published the moment her Majesty's troops shall have become masters of Lisbon.—*Ibid*.

ANTWERP, JULY 21.—The cholera has just reappeared; a sapper of the 5th regiment, which was on duty at the Colonne yesterday evening at 6 o'clock, died during the night. All the symptoms of that cruel disorder being recognised, the chamber of the barracks in which he died was immediately evacuated and shut up. Another case is spoken of.

The accounts which we have received from Rotterdam to day, where the cholera now rages, say that the number of deaths from that terrible disorder are daily 120.—*Independent*.

Admiral Parker, by despatches from on board the Asia, on the 9th inst., has informed our Government, that the Government of Don Miguel has ceased to use the necessary precaution for the preservation of shipping on the coast of Portugal, and the following letters relating to the affair were posted at Lloyd's this morning:—

Admiralty, July 24.

"SIR,—I am commanded by my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, to send you herewith, for the information of the Committee for Managing the Affairs of Lloyd's a copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Parker, dated the 9th instant, stating that the Lights at the entrance of the Tagus, and on the adjacent coast, have not been exhibited for some nights past, without any notice thereof having yet been given by the Portuguese Government.—I am, Sir, &c.

(Signed) JOHN BARROW.

"John Bennett, Esq., Lloyd's."

"Asia, in the Tagus, July 9.

"SIR,—I feel it right to apprise you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the Lights at the entrance of the Tagus, and on the adjacent coasts, have not been exhibited for some nights past, without any notice thereof having yet been given by the Portuguese Government.

"Understanding, however, that Mr. Hopper intends to protest against this measure, as dangerous to navigation, I have not addressed the Viscount Santarem on the subject.—I am, Sir, &c.

(Signed) W. PARKER, Rear-Adm.

"The Hon. Geo. Elliott, C.B., &c.

The sensation produced in Madrid by the accounts received there of the glorious victory of Admiral Napier, is described as intense. It would appear that the people of (Spanish) Estramadura had caught the enthusiasm of the population of the Algarve so strongly as to have induced the Spanish Government to order additional precautionary measures in that quarter.—*Morning Herald*.

The Viceroy of Egypt is said to be about sending an agent to London, to continue negotiations already commenced, relative to proposed completion of the canal for connecting the Nile with the Red Sea at Suez. He is also represented as contemplating various other works, indicative of his conviction that he had concluded a lasting peace with the Porte.—*Id*.

Admiral Napier's reasons for assuming the name of Carlos de Ponza arose from his having, in 1813, when in command of his Majesty's ship Thames, entered the harbor of the small island of Ponza, on the coast of Naples, which he and his comrades captured in gallant style.—*Globe*.

A letter has been received here (Portsmouth) this week, from Capt. Napier, now commanding the Pedroite fleet, in which the gallant Captain laconically says:—"Dear — Here I am landed at Lagos (about 100 miles from Lisbon), as happy as when at the hustings at Portsmouth. We landed 3,500

brave fellows, who have plenty of money, but scarcely a rag to their —. Send out as soon as possible plenty of canvass trousers." Among the captives taken in this expedition is a fine ring-tailed monkey, which has been sent home as a present to the Hon. Captain's lady, at Purbrook, where it arrived in safety on Friday morning last.—*Globe*.

NAPIER AT SEA AGAIN.—The Flamer steam packet, which arrived here on Thursday night from the Mediterranean, off Cape Finisterre, fell in with Admiral Napier's fleet, consisting of two line of battle ships, several frigates, and other vessels, bound to Lisbon, the Admiral's flag flying at the mast head of the Don John.—*Falmouth Cornubian*.

Official information has been received by the agents of Don Pedro, that the chief part of the Island of Madeira has declared in favour of Donna Maria. That part of the executive indisposed to the young Queen has retired into the interior.

A meeting is about to be convened, with as little delay as possible, for the purpose of testifying in some substantial way the admiration and gratitude of all classes connected with Portugal at the intrepid conduct of Captain Napier in capturing the Miguelite squadron. The Duke of Sussex, it is said, has consented to preside on the occasion.—*Times*.

A letter from Munich of the 7th instant, states that the strong remonstrances of the English ministry have had effect upon Austria, and that she has promised to go no further in the project of annihilating the constitutional freedom or independence of the lesser German states.

PARIS.—A great number of arrests have lately been effected by the police among the lower classes of the inhabitants of Paris, and as none but a political cause could be assigned for so extraordinary a circumstance, it is very naturally conjectured that it refers to the plan recently formed of an attack to be executed to-morrow on the works of the fortifications in course of being raised round Paris. Other precautions have been taken to prevent the possibility of any disturbance occurring on the celebration of the fall of the Bastille, and the ministerial papers have for some time past been labouring to persuade the National Guards of the capital that it is their interest and their duty to oppose themselves to any popular movement having such an object in view as the one alleged. Up to the present moment I do not perceive any symptoms of fermentation, among any class of persons in the capital, indicating the approach of popular commotion. There is, therefore, every hope that the day will pass off as quietly as may be desired.

CARBONAR STAR.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1833.

The kindness of mercantile friends has put us in possession of London papers to the 26th ult., received by the Schooner Fanny, from Liverpool, and Brig Julia from Poole. We have copied largely from them.

The whole of Portugal south of the Tagus has declared for Donna Maria and the Constitution; and, it is anticipated, the contest will soon be concluded. Napier is again at sea, with his flag on board the Don John. For a detailed account of the operations of the army under Villa Flor we refer our readers to previous columns.

Oporto was attacked on the 5th ult., but the assailants were repulsed with considerable loss.

The Ministers have been defeated upon the 117 clause of the Irish Church Bill (the House was in committee, after the second reading of the bill), which gives power to the Commissioners to suspend livings where there had been no service performed for three years. Lord Wynford moved an amendment, to the effect that such powers should be transferred to the Bishop of the diocese and his ordinary. This amendment was ultimately abandoned, to make way for the Archbishop of Canterbury, who moved that the profit of the suspended benefices should be applied to the building of churches and glebes. The House divided, and the Ministers were left in the minority—Ayes 84, Noes 82. Earl Grey then moved that the House should resume, which it accordingly did. It is anticipated, from the speech which Earl Grey made, on introducing the bill to the Lords, that Ministers will tender their resignation.

The Jewish Relief Bill has passed the Commons by a large majority.—A bill for Triennial Parliaments, introduced by Mr. Tenyson, was lost in the Commons, but by no great majority.—The Scotch Burghs Bill has not yet passed the Lords.

Crime appears to be greatly on the decrease in Ireland.—The calendars appear very light when compared with former ones.

The cholera has appeared at Badajoz in Spain.—It has also again appeared in London and Bristol. A curious phenomenon in the latter place occurred just previously to the disease making its appearance the streets were swarming with small black flies, in such immense numbers, as in some degree to darken the atmosphere.

CHARLES COZENS! Who is Charles Cozens? was a question we asked ourselves, after reading a letter, addressed to us, in the Harbor Grace Mercury of Friday last. We certainly have heard of a Mr. Charles Cozens, we have seen and, we believe, *once* spoken to him; but, as the writer of the letter declares we were so intimate with him, as to have been one of his toad-eaters, we began to doubt whether the letter was not a joke played off by some wag on the honorable member. We really considered, that the Mr. Cozens we had spoken to, was a man possessed of more common, however he might have been devoid of political, honesty than to sign such a string of unfounded assertions and mis-statements. But, as the signature of the honorable member is affixed to the effusion, we cannot refuse to recognise him as its writer, although he appear in so questionable a shape as that of an author.

We should not have considered it necessary to answer the production of our worthy representative but for the attack on our character, supported as it is by falsehood. But as falsehood uncontradicted would pass as truth we hope our readers will bear with us while we prove the letter signed Charles Cozens, to be as we above declared it "a string of unfounded assertions and mis-statements."

Assertion 1st. "Being selected by you for frequent attack and misrepresentation, whilst the palpable delinquencies of others are passed over without observation," &c. We beg, in answer to this assertion, to refer our readers to our Nos. 3 and 31.

Assertion 2d. (contained in the following passage)—"Why did you not inform the public of them" (his delinquencies) "and the secret channel from whence you gleaned them?" We refer Mr. Cozens to our Nos. 6 and 29 in answer to the first part of the question; and to *gratify* him, by answering the latter part, we can inform him that we neither required nor received private information, his political delinquency having been the principal topic of conversation, in public, amongst his constituents, before we wrote a word on the subject.

Assertion 3d. "Upon your mere assertion (who are known to be a mere tool)," &c.— We return the expression to him who made it. We appeal to all who know us, whether we ever assumed the chameleon's hues, to pander to the whims of any man. We wonder not that *tool* should be familiar to a man who has been so long used as one; neither do we wonder that he should wish to have companions in so despicable a state. Now we care not what Mr. Cozens may think of us; but unqualifiedly declare the assertion made by him to be a malignant falsehood; and appeal to our previous numbers to bear us out in the expression.

On arriving at the crude remarks concerning Old Sarum and its Scions, we were certainly moved to risibility at the supreme ignorance displayed by the *learned* member for Conception Bay. Does he know where and how situated Old Sarum is? Does he know that there is a New Sarum? and does he know that that *New Sarum*, which we are not ashamed to call our native town, has returned to the Reformed House of Commons—not the mean and fawning hypocrite, nor the declarer of principles he never intended to follow; but the Proprietor and Editor of a Public Journal? If he do not know this, we now tell him for his information; and he will perceive by it, that the man who pursues an honorable and upright course through life, though he be only the Editor of a Paper, will rise to an eminence—the *free* representative of a free people—which such as Mr. Cozens can never attain. Mr. Cozens is not, and he cannot, be free, surrounded as he is by those who, if they pleased, could crush him.

Further down the letter we observe that the member for Conception Bay, to create *party* in the minds of the readers of the Mercury, talks of ingratitude, desertion by friends, &c. &c., all very fine, had he been asking charity; but very despicable, when speaking of himself as a member of the Colonial Parliament. Now, in this instance, we would fain let Mr. Cozens receive all the advantage he may derive from the *party* and commiseration of the public; indeed, it is almost too bad to refer to it; but duty to ourselves compels us to expose the meanness of the subterfuge. The member, in the narrowness of his views, ascribes to us a motive, in exposing his political errors, similar to that which might, for aught we know, have been used by himself to those who were so unfortunate as to fall into his clutches. We can assure him, however, that no motive but that of performing our duty to the public, (and, be that duty ever so opposed to our pity for the misfortunes of a fellow-creature, we are bound resolutely to perform it) ever actuated us in censuring those who are the servants of the public. If the misfortunes of a man impede him in fulfilling a duty he has promised to perform, he should retire from public life into that privacy, where none but the slanderer, from whom no man can escape, would molest him. As a public man, he is amenable to the public for all his acts; and, he may be assured, that, so long as he continues to hold the responsible situation of a representative, his conduct will be scrutinized severely, but justly.

Assertion 4th.—"It is my poverty that offends you; whilst I was supposed to be in affluence, you, in your FLATTERY, and in your offers of service, were as SERVILLE as any HIRELING could possibly be!!!"— Now we ask the man whose name is affixed to the letter in which this falsehood is embodied, if he really would know us if we were to meet him in the street? If he really ever spoke twenty words to us, or we to him, during our lives? His answers to the questions must be in the negative. No mercantile man in Conception Bay we know less of than we do of Mr. Charles Cozens, and this he knows, although he has made an assertion so immediately opposed to the truth. Mr. Cozens we have always heard was a man of a more moral character than to publish to the world what he knew was a falsehood; but it appears that his moral qualities are as lax as his political ones, and bend and twist themselves as circumstances may require. We do not call upon him to correct his mis-statement—Mr. Cozens is reduced too low in the estimation of the public for his words to have weight; our simple contradiction, we doubt not, will be a sufficient cure for the slanderous venom.

We thought of Mr. Cozens as a merchant, just as we think of him now; and whatever sycophants he might have had in his presumed prosperity, we can positively declare we were not one of them. We are lost in amazement when we reflect on the daring falsehood. We certainly were partly instrumental in placing Mr. Cozens in the House of Assembly; we were misled, like many others, by his profession of principles, which we thought good. Mr. Cozens also, was supposed to be possessed of a large property, which gave him almost a right to be one of our representatives when combined with good principles; but it is not because we supported Mr. Cozens, when he was possessed of these qualifications, that we should support him after having lost the one and abandoned the other. If Mr. Cozens expects us to do so, he mistakes his man. If Mr. Cozens ever possessed a dishonest servant would he not have discharged him on discovering his dishonesty, why does he himself then expect to be more leniently dealt with? Immediately, Mr. Cozens, (for whose talents as a legislator we have the utmost contempt) lost that stake in the district for which he was a member, he immediately lost the principal cause of his being sent to represent it. In losing that he became a shackled man—he became disqualified to sit in the Assembly—he was in fact nobody. In a day's walk, we could venture to say, we should meet a hundred men, either of which, in point of mental acquirements, would be more fitted to become a representative of the people than Mr. Cozens.

In the next paragraph Mr. Cozens excuses his desertion of the interests of his constituents, by abusing another of our representatives. His insinuations concerning this individual are, to say the least of them, unfair, but coming from such a source, and being founded on incorrect assumptions, they will rebound with redoubled force on their utterer. Let Mr. Cozens ask HIMSELF whether the member alluded to ought to receive such treatment at his hands? Assertion 5th.—"It is not the public good that actuates you or your INSTIGATOR," (&!) but it is because a certain M.D., a political quack," &c. &c. "now seeks, through the influence of his friend in Carbonear to create a vacancy within this Bay." Mr. Cozens, in this assertion, evidently imagines he has discovered a mare's nest. What he means by political quack—certain M.D.—vacancy in the Bay (does he mean to make it?)—Election of St. John's, and other curious items, we know not. We are acquainted with no political quack in a state of insolvency if he is. We are at a loss to smoke the wit of the word. Perhaps if the gentleman trots out again, he may explain it to us. In reference to our alliance with the "PATRIOT," the assertion is void of truth as the previous ones are. We are allied with the Patriot so far as it endeavours to keep public idlers to their duty and exposes their malpractices, and so we shall continue to be allied whether Mr. Charles Cozens be pleased or otherwise.

Postscript.

We have just been handed the *Globe* of the 29th July, two days later than our previous dates, received by the Eggardon Castle, 18 days from Poole. The *Globe* doubts the accuracy of the following, as the Government had received no despatches previously to that paper going to press.

THE CAPTURE OF LISBON—WAR WITH SPAIN!

Cornubian-Office, Saturday Morning.

Intelligence has been received by Captain King, communicated by an officer of his Majesty's ship *Forte*, lying in Plymouth Sound, that the *Stuy* frigate passed up channel yesterday, and communicated to the *Forte* by telegraph the following most important intelligence, viz.—That Lisbon had been captured by Admiral Napier's squadron, after immense slaughter on both sides, and that a Spanish army of 40,000 men had entered Portugal, and was in full march to maintain the sovereignty of Don Miguel. As the *African* is hourly expected we shall probably be enabled to confirm this in a third edition this evening.

TO CHARLES COZENS, ESQ. M. C. A.

SIR,—You have addressed me, in the "Conception Bay Mercury," of the 16th instant, in which you call upon me to contradict a mis-statement which you say originated in the "Patriot."

If contradicting reports of your conduct in your public capacity, find their way into the public papers, I should think that your own statement, (if you have any influence left with your constituents) would be more available in contradicting mis-statements, than the bare assertion of an anonymous writer, whose

statements receive credit, only in proportion to their truth.

I do not believe that any of your constituents, know more of the real intention, and scope of your road-making measure than I do; but in the present state of the Colonial finances, and when those finances are too slender to afford to your constituents, that, which should be the first object of a Legislature—protection for life and property, your bill for road-making, when not called for by petition, was, to say the least of it, ill-timed, and visionary. How satisfactory it would be to any whose property had been taken away from them by the designing speculator, or stolen from them by the thief; to tell the unfortunate sufferers, that their lost property had been applied, to the making of roads, and the building of palaces. How gratifying it would be to the parent, whose whole household, had, by the midnight murderer, been swept into eternity, and whose whole patrimony had, by the incendiary, been given to the flames; to assert that taxation would produce more blessings, when laid on for the purpose of road-making, than for the protection of life and property. I state again, that the strongest motive we can possibly have, for giving up a part of our personal liberty, and of the fruit of our labour to the establishment of a civil government, is, that the government may enact such laws, as will cause our persons to be held sacred, and our property secure.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

DEMOCRATES.

Carbonear, August 19, 1833.

MARRIED,

Yesterday, at St. James's Church, in this town, by the Revd. C. Shreve, Mr. Edward Seager, of Poole, to Olivia Ann, second daughter of Robert Pack, Esq., M. C. P. of this place.

ARRIVALS.—In the Apollo, from Leghorn, Mr. W. Elson.—In the Eggardon Castle, from Poole, Mr. J. Bennett.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

August 14.—Brig Curlew, Hanrahan, Liverpool; 1600 bushels salt, 10 tons slates, 71 kegs paint, 6 bls. tar, 1 bl. linseed oil, 1 bl. spirits turpentine, 5 cwt. sheet lead, 2 boxes, 1 case, 30 cwt. wrought iron, 10 pieces window stone, 100 bls. flour, 2 chain cables, 4 hawse pipes, 2 wheel barrows, 20 puns. lime, 2 puns. whitening, 10 tons coals, &c.

CARBONEAR.

August 14.—Brig Apollo, Ford, Leghorn; 1300 bags bread, 4 cases marble, 2 qr. casks wine, 3 cwt. bed feathers, 1 case straw hats, 1 case alabaster works. Schooner Enterprise, McChesney, Antigonish; 31 head loamed cattle, 20 sheep, 1 horse, 20 firkins butter. 19.—Brig Julia, Stanworth, Poole; 300 bls. flour, 955 bags bread, 85 bls. pork. Brig Eggardon Castle, Wariand, Poole. August 14.—Brig Elizabeth, Brown, Quebec; ballast. 15.—Schooner Enterprise, McChesney, Antigonish; ballast. 16.—Schooner Adelaide, Tough, Liverpool; 60 tons, 2 hdds., 49 gals. seal oil, 1 hhd. cod oil, 2 boxes caplin, 69 qtis. cod fish. 19.—Schooner Favorite, Galton, Labrador; to load 2500 qtis. cod fish, for a market. 20.—Brig Perceval, Forrest, Bathurst, N. B.; ballast.

At Waterford, the Margaret, from Newfoundland, July 13.

At Poole, the John & Isaac, from Bay Roberts, July 14. At Liverpool, the Elizabeth, from Newfoundland, July 17.

Arrived the Pandora, Coleman, from Liverpool, leaky, bound to Newfoundland.—*Whitehaven, July 17.*

ST. JOHN'S.

August 10.—Schooner Hope, Roach, Arichat; cattle, sheep. 12.—Schooner Jabez, Tuzo, Trinidad; sugar, molasses. Brigantine Aurora, Renour, Jersey; vinegar, butter, bread, &c. Brig Clondolin, Roche, Bristol; coals, butter, pork, merchandise, &c. Brig Civilian, Lawson, Liverpool; salt. Schooner Lady, Le Blanc, Arichat; butter. 13.—Brig Sir John Thomas Duckworth, Williams, Trinidad; sugar, coffee, &c. Brig Bell, Campbell, Liverpool; coals, salt, &c. Schooner Charles, Boudrot, Margaree; cattle, butter, sheep. Brig Admiral Lake, Rood, London; candles, brandy, soap, &c. Schooner Five Brothers, Cousins, Bristol; butter, nails, coal, &c. Schooner Intrepid, Butt, Oporto; ballast.

14.—Schooner Richard Smith, l'Anglois, Arichat; cattle, potatoes, &c. August 10.—Schooner Rosebell, Lock, Cadiz; fish. 12.—Schooner Rainbow, Funniss, Cork; oil. 13.—Schooner Argyle, Walker, Sydney; ballast. Schooner St. Ann, Snelair, Demerara; fish. Schooner Hope, Terrio, Arichat; rum white lead, &c.

ON SALE.

SLADE, ELSON & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

By the Brig Julia, from Poole,

300 Barrels Danzig FLOUR
500 Bags Danzig BREAD.

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

Carbonear, August 21, 1833.

FOR CHARTER.

To any Port in the United Kingdom.

OR THERE,

Until the last day of NOVEMBER next, The first-class, and fast sailing Schooner

GREYHOUND,

Burthen Ψ Register 104 Tons.

For particulars apply to

CHARLES MCCARTHY, Jr.

Carbonear, August 14, 1833.

ON SALE.

BY

THE SUBSCRIBER,

- 1 Elegant 8 Day Clock and Case
- 1 ditto ditto Time-Piece, without Case,
- 1 Lady's Gold Patent Lever Watch
- 4 Gentlemen's Silver ditto ditto

ALSO

Herring Nets, and Long Shore Lines
25 Barrels Rosin Pitch, a very superior article, used for the preservation of shingles,

GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES.

Carbonear, July 10, 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
And sundry other School Books.

Carbonear, July 3, 1833.

NOTICES.

RICHARD MAHON,

Tailor and Clothier,

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

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

CONSISTING OF

BLACK, BLUE, BROWN, and OLIVE
Broad Cloths,

TOGETHER WITH

A neat Assortment of Kerseymer and Fancy **WAISTCOATING.**

Carbonear, 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.

Carbonear, 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.

Carbonear, July 3, 1833.

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

SELECTIONS.

FASHIONABLE DINNER PARTY IN ABYSSINIA.—A great degree of scepticism has been entertained in regard to the mode of supplying *brinde* or raw meat, to the guests in the fashionable parties at Gondar, the capital of Abyssinia. When the company have taken their seats at table, a cow or bull is brought to the door, and his feet strongly tied; after which the cooks proceeded to select the most delicate morsels. Before killing the animal, all the flesh on the buttocks is cut off in solid square pieces, without bones or much effusion of blood. Two or three servants are then employed, who, as fast as they can procure the *brinde*, lay it upon cakes of tuff placed like dishes down the table, without cloth or anything else beneath them. By this time all the guests have knives in their hands, and the men prefer the large crooked ones, which, in the time of war, they put to all sorts of uses. The company are so ranged, that one gentleman sits between two ladies; and the former, with his long knife begins by cutting a thin piece, which would be thought a good steak in England, while the motion of the tuff bread strongly powdered with black pepper, or cayenne, and fossil salt, and then wrap it up like a cartridge. In the meantime the gentleman, having put up his knife, with each hand resting upon his neighbour's knee, his body stooping, his head low and forward, and mouth open very like an idiot, turns to the one whose cartridge is first ready, who stuffs the whole of it between his jaws at the imminent risk of choking him. This is a mark of grandeur. The greater the man would seem to be, the larger is the piece which he takes into his mouth; and the more noise he makes in chewing it, the more polite does he prove himself. None but beggars and thieves, say they, eat small pieces, and in silence. Having despatched this morsel, which he does very expeditiously, his neighbour on the other hand holds forth a second pellet, which he devours in the same way, and so on till he is satisfied. He never drinks till he has finished eating; and before he begins, in gratitude to the fair ones who have fed him, he makes up two small rolls of the same kind and form. Each of the ladies opens her mouth at once, while with his own hand he supplies a portion to both at the same moment. Then commences the potatoes, which, we are assured, are not regulated with much regard to sobriety or decorum.—All this time the unfortunate victim at the door is bleeding, but bleeding little; for so skilful are the butchers, that while they strip the bones of the flesh, they avoid the parts which are traversed by the great arteries. At last they fall upon the thighs likewise; and soon after, the animal perishing from loss of blood, becomes so tough that the unfeeling wretches who feed on the remainder can scarcely separate the muscles from the teeth.—In the description now given, we have purposely omitted some features which, it is not improbable, have been a little too highly coloured, if not even somewhat inaccurately drawn. But there is no reason to doubt the general correctness of the delineation, not excepting the grossest and most repulsive particulars.—*Edinburgh Cabinet Library, No. XII. Nubia and Abyssinia.*

WALPOLE'S ACCOUNT OF THE EXECUTION OF TWO REBEL LORDS, 1745.—Just before they came out of the Tower, Lord Balmerino drank a bumper to King James's health.—As the clock struck ten, they came forth on foot, Lord Kilmarnock all in black, his hair unpowdered in a bag, supported by Forster, the great Presbyterian, and by Mr. Home a young clergyman, his friend. Lord Balmerino followed, alone, in a blue coat turned up with red, his rebellious regimentals, a flannel waistcoat, and his shroud beneath; their hearses followed. They were conducted to a house near the scaffold; the room forwards had benches for spectators; in the second Lord Kilmarnock was put, and in the third backwards Lord Balmerino; all three chambers hung with black. Here they parted! Balmerino embraced the other, and said, "My Lord, I wish I could suffer for both!" He had scarce left him, before he desired again to see him, and then asked him, "My Lord Kilmarnock, do you know anything of the resolution taken in our army, the day before the battle of Culloden, to put the English prisoners to death?" He replied, "My Lord, I was not present; but since I came hither, I have had all the reason in the world to believe that there was such order taken; and I hear the Duke has the pocket-book with the order." Balmerino answered, "It was a lie raised to excuse their barbarity to us."—Take notice, that the Duke's charging this on Lord Kilmarnock (certainly on misinformation) decided this unhappy man's fate! The most now pretended is, that it would have come to Lord Kilmarnock's turn to have given the word for the slaughter, as lieutenant-general, with the patent for which he was immedi-

ately drawn into the rebellion, after having been staggered by his wife, her mother, his own poverty, and the defeat of Cope. He remained an hour and a half in the house, and shed tears. At last he came to the scaffold, certainly much terrified, but with a resolution that prevented his behaving in the least meanly or unlike a gentleman. He took no notice of the crowd, only to desire that the baize might be lifted up from the rails, that the mob might see the spectacle. He stood and prayed some time with Forster, who wept over him, exhorted and encouraged him. He delivered a long speech to the Sheriff, and with a noble manliness stuck to the recantation he had made at his trial; declaring that he wished that all who embarked in the same cause might meet the same fate. He then took off his bag, coat and waistcoat with great composure, and, after some trouble, put on a napkin-cap, and then several times tried the block, the executioner, who was in white with a white apron, out of tenderness concealing the axe behind himself. At last the earl knelt down, with a visible unwillingness to depart, and after five minutes dropped his handkerchief, the signal, and his head was cut off at once, only hanging by a bit of skin, and was received in a scarlet cloth by four of the undertaker's men kneeling, who wrapped it up and put it into the coffin with the body; orders having been given not to expose the heads, as used to be the custom. The scaffold was immediately new-strewn with saw-dust, the block new-covered, the executioner new-dressed, and a new axe brought. Then came old Balmerino, treading with the air of a general. As soon as he mounted the scaffold, he read the inscription on his coffin, as he did again afterwards; he then surveyed the spectators, who were in amazing numbers, even upon masts of ships in the river; and pulling out his spectacles read a treasonable speech, which he delivered to the Sheriff, and said, the young Pretender was so sweet a Prince, that flesh and blood could not resist following him; and lying down to try the block, he said, "If I had a thousand lives, I would lay them all down here in the same cause." He said, if he had not taken the sacrament the day before, he would have knocked down Williamson, the lieutenant of the Tower, for his ill-usage of him. He took the axe and felt it, and asked the headsman how many blows he had given Lord Kilmarnock; and gave him three guineas. Two clergymen, who attended him, coming up, he said, "No, gentlemen, I believe you have already done me all the service you can."—Then he went to the corner of the scaffold, and called very loud for the Warder, to give him his perwig, which he took off, and put on a night-cap of Scotch plaid, and then pulled off his coat and waistcoat and lay down; but being told he was on the wrong side, vaulted round, and immediately gave the sign by tossing up his arm, as if he were giving the signal for battle. He received three blows, but the first certainly took away all sensation. He was not a quarter of an hour on the scaffold; Lord Kilmarnock above half a one. Balmerino certainly died with the intrepidity of a hero, but with the insensibility of one too. As he walked from his prison to execution, seeing every window and the top of the house filled with spectators, he cried out, "Look, look, how they are piled up like rotten oranges!" "My Lady Townsend, who fell in love with Lord Kilmarnock at his trial, will go nowhere to dinner for fear of meeting with a rebel-pie; she says, everybody is so bloody-minded, that they eat rebels!"—*Walpole's Correspondence.*

UNIVERSAL MILL.—In this mill both the stones are made to revolve, but the upper one receives its motion from that of the lower, in a way to be presently described. The lower stone is fixed firmly upon a vertical shaft, which is made to revolve by the application of any suitable power, and with any required speed. The upper stone is made smaller than the lower, say one-fifth less in diameter, and it is placed so as not to be concentric with it; it may, for example, be so situated, that the peripheries of the two stones will coincide on one side, whilst on the opposite side one-fifth of the diameter of the lower stone will be exposed. The upper stone is kept in its place, and its pressure regulated by means of a screw passing through a beam above it, the point of which bears upon a bridge-piece in the middle of the eye. It will be at once evident that the revolution of the lower stone will give a slower and peculiar revolution to the upper. A hopper is to rise above the eye of the upper stone, and other requisite appendages are employed. Metal may, in some cases, be employed instead of the stones for grinding.—*New Monthly.*

AMERICAN GOLD.—It is estimated by the superintendent of the United States Mint, that one half of the gold found in this country, is coined at home; and that the amount of last year's production was a million and a quarter of dollars. This is estimated to be equal to one-sixth part of the entire quantity produced in Europe and America; and as the amount gathered by us increases annually, the proportion will in all probability be for some years extending in our favour.—*New-York Paper.*

EMINENCE ATTAINED BY MEN OF LOW ORIGIN.—Many of the most eminent men in literature, science, and art have sprung up in obscurity. Some will instantly occur to the mind from among the living as well as the dead who have laid society under the deepest of obligations; but there are others whose claims are not so commonly remembered. It is calculated, for instance, that above a million and a half chaldron of coals are annually consumed in London; and the amazing extension of the coal trade to meet such demands is to be traced to men called viewers, who have generally raised themselves from lower situations. Machinery was absolutely necessary to obtain so many millions of tons of one of the necessities of life, and that at a rate exceedingly low, and this was provided by Newcomen the plumber, and Smeaton and Watt the watchmakers. The cheap and elegant garments, which give bread to about two millions of people, instead of fifty thousand, which raised the importation of cotton wool from less than 2,000,000 to 200,000,000 pounds per annum, and which increased the annual produce of the manufacture from £200,000 to 36,000,000, are to be traced through the subsequent improvements, to Arkwright and Crompton the barbers. A rude and inconsiderable manufacture was changed into an elegant art, and an important branch of national commerce, by Wedgwood the potter. Inland navigation, which enabled manufacturers to import the raw materials and export the finished goods, was devised and executed by Brindley the mill-wright; and it would be easy to accumulate a great number of instances in which persons of humble grade have greatly promoted the general good.—*Walderspool's Early Discipline.*

During the Protectorship of Cromwell, it happened that a secret expedition being about to sail, one of the fanatical preachers whom Cromwell was obliged to please sometimes, although he generally disapproved of their conduct, came to the Protector and demanded an audience. When this was granted, he said, "The Lord wishes to know where the secret expedition is going?" "The Lord knows already," replied Cromwell, "but thou shalt know, for thou shalt go with it;" and he sent him on board the fleet.—*Literary Gazette.*

INDIAN EPICUREANISM.—High up the Essequibo they fell in with a nation of the Carib tribe. The chief received the travellers (Mr. Smith and Lieut. Gallifer) courteously, and placed before them fish with savory sauce; on this being removed, two human hands were brought in and a stake of human flesh. The travellers thought this might be part of a baboon of a new species; however, they declined the invitation to partake, saying that in travelling they were not allowed to eat animal food. The chief picked the bones of the hands with excellent appetite, and asked them how they had relished the fish and sauce: they replied the fish was good, and the sauce still better. On which he answered, "Human flesh makes the best sauce for any food."—*Capt. Alexander's Transatlantic Sketches.*

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY AND INDUSTRY CONTRASTED.—There is no subject more curious and more striking to the imagination than the history of chivalry. Many attempts have been made to write it: it has never yet been perfectly done, because no author has sufficiently united fancy and eloquence with research and knowledge. Nor can it be adequately done without numerous engravings, and embellishments. It requires a union of so many opportunities, with so much genius, that it probably never will be done. It was an institution, that though it may occasionally lead to some excesses and absurdities, yet was noble in its origin, in its purposes, and in its spirit. It so far purified the heart that it was unselfish and generous. It was that spur to fame which led to encounter dangers, and seek immortality by magnanimous deeds. It delighted the senses without sensuality, it cheered the mind by variety of splendour, and it fortified and soothed those gradations of society, which, in some shape or other, must exist. There is nothing now to keep alive the energies of the people: it is all hopeless and unbroken poverty. The splendour of the rich is only for themselves; there are no halls of hospitality, no feasts for the poor; no common dancing and music; no songs and minstrels, no Christmas carols, no pomp of arms, and banners, and tilts and tournaments; much luxury, but no plenty; such pomp but no solidity. Highly cultivated, ardent and imaginative minds will regret the times and the manners which could give rise to the pictures and feelings of such a poem as Spenser's *Fairy Queen*. The character of the court, and the progress of Queen Elizabeth, kept alive the loyalty and respect of the people. The establishment of a feudal noble was also a little court, and dispensed beneficence and cheerfulness around it. What does a modern peer do among his country neighbours to create respect and love? He keeps no baronial retinue, he spends his winters in London, and his autumns in watering-places: all is a cold and squeezing economy. His servants are from London, his horses are often a job, and his household on board wages! For nine or ten months in the year who inhabits the

family mansion? A shivering decrepit old woman, worn out with age and scanty fare, a large rambling lonely kitchen and a cold hearth; a gamekeeper, who sell his spoils; a gardener who supplies the next market; and a steward, who plunders and grinds the labourers of the domain. The park is solitary, the stables are untenanted, the cottages are without fields or gardens, and all strikes a damp upon the visitor, that makes him fly eagerly back to the murmur, the clamours, and the squabbles of the crowded city. Perhaps the old church, with all its banners, and tombs, and brasses, and painted windows, was too near to the new spruce Grecian mansion: it has been pulled down, and a modern, brick, flat-roofed, slated, porticoed chapel, built on a distant knoll of the park, in its stead. The traveller enters, but all is empty; there exists no records of the dead, no memorials of the past, no feudal blazony, no chivalrous remembrances. Perhaps the estate has passed from some ancient name to a modern coronet, blazoned out with leaf-gold and a complexity of hieroglyphical devices by Heard and Naylor, to whom and whose employers the types of ancient days were offensive. We have seen such things, but too often. We remember a rambling old baronial house of a peer standing in the wooded bottom of an ancient park. We went again after a few years—not one stone was left on another: but a modern Grosvenor-square-house of Portland stone, of a size fit for a middling gentleman, placed on a bare knoll, near the turnpike road, in its stead. Has the reader ever visited the magnificent mansion of Penshurst—its spacious rooms, its galleries, and its historical portraits—or entering the adjoining church, where repose the bones and moulder the banners of all the Sydneys? If he has, and is not stirred even to deep melancholy and pain, his faculties and heart are strangely torpid.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

BENEFICIAL APPLICATION OF CAPITAL.—A piece of swampy land, from which turf had been formerly cut out, presented, in the neighbourhood of the demesne, at Coslottin Park, in the country of Wicklow, a very disagreeable appearance, besides being almost utterly useless for any purpose of vegetation. The whole of this portion (some acres) was trenched three or four feet deep, care being taken to keep the best parts of the soil for the surface. It was carefully drained; levelled with a machine resembling the Flemish mouldbaert, limed, and then manured plentifully from the farm-yard, for potatoes and turnips. The operation costs £25 per acre; but the two first crops, which were enormous (potatoes and turnips succeeded by oats and grass seeds) paid for the outlay; and what was an unsightly and useless appendage to the demesne, is now rendered an inclosed portion of it, and is covered with verdure. Thus was labour, applied from the mere motive of supporting a considerable number of poor families, turned to a really profitable account. Gratuitous donations effect no permanent good; nor does labour, as applied in England under the poor-law system, produce any good results, either to the labourer or to the person compelled to employ him. There is no stimulus to industry. The person who is neither able nor willing to work is sure of maintenance.—The idle, the profligate, who have spent their earnings when work was abundant, have unfortunately a *legal right* to parish support, and claim it steadily. The wives of these paupers are dirty and indolent, their children neglected, vagrant, and immoral; while in the cottage of the independent labourer, the wife is a model of tidiness, her house neat, her children clean.—*Quarterly Journal of Agriculture for June.*

SATURN'S RINGS.—The rings of Saturn must present a magnificent spectacle from those regions of the planet which lie above their enlightened sides as vast arches spanning the sky from horizon to horizon, and holding an invariable situation among the stars. On the other hand, in the regions beneath the dark side, a solar eclipse of fifteen years in duration, under their shadow, must afford (to our ideas) an inhospitable asylum to animated beings, ill compensated by the faint light of the satellites. But we shall do no wrong to judge of the fitness or unfitness of their condition from what we see around us, when, perhaps, the very combinations which convey to our minds only images of horror, may be in reality theatres of the most striking and glorious displays of beneficent contrivance.—*Sir J. Herschel on Astronomy—Cabinet Cyclopaedia.*

ANSWER TO A CHALLENGE.—Through some mistake, a gentleman in the south of Ireland led off the dance at a country ball, out of his turn. The person appointed to the post of honour challenged the intruder and received the following reply—"Sir, I cannot understand why because I opened a ball at night, a ball should open me in the morning.—Yours," &c.

An Austrian officer has lately been condemned to three years' confinement in a fortress, and to be struck off the list of the army, for having acted as second to a friend in a duel.—*French Paper.*

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