



## AND Conception Bay Journal.

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

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### SATURDAY AND THE SABBATH.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE NORFOLK BEACON

Saturday, after all, is the most pleasant day of the week. The school-boy rejoices in its shine or its showers, and cruises abroad in search of adventures. The little girl who has been confined all the week in the school-room, still laughs clearer and sprightlier, as she enters upon her own day, and spends her time as she pleases, albeit she is as strict a prisoner as she was at school. When will parents learn the useful lesson, that it is quite as important for the young girl to rove about and breathe the free air, and stir the young blood, as it is for the boy; and that the result of their negligence will be seen in the faded forms, tottering gait, and withered roses of those who ought to be the light of life, and as healthful as the daisy that springs beside the mountain path? Still Saturday is welcome, for it closes the school door, and gives freedom to the young.

But there are others who rejoice that it is come,—the mechanic who has toiled during the week in his useful and honorable employment, and, while he has gained the reward of his individual exertion, has the proud reflection of knowing that he has added by his skill and toil to the wealth of the community.—To him Saturday brings a cessation of labour, and when its sun has set, he finds himself in the midst of his family, surrounded by the products of his own industry, and as he looks upon her to whom he plighted his early faith, and upon the little ones that are toying with his hair, or prattling upon his knee, and feels himself the centre of all their hopes and fears and fondest affections—that he enjoys all that the heart will hold and what the wealth of India could not purchase—and that he owes his blessings under Providence to his own industry and reputation, and not the whim or bounties of some pampered task master—when he reflects upon the past and the present, how pleasurable his emotions—how sweet even does that labour appear which though toilsome for the time, collects so many comforts around him, and makes his dwelling, however humbly, the abode of pleasure and of peace. With what superiority can such a man look down upon the speculator who who spends his time in watching straws, or trembling like an aspen at every speck in the commercial horizon.

There is nobility in labour—an independence that springs from toil—a self respect that arise from a sense of usefulness which honest labour always implies that renders it the true corner stone of a republic. And Virginia may well condemn the foolish pride which impels too many of her children to get a slight knowledge of law or physic and run off to the West, instead of learning a good trade, and remaining at home to retrieve the fallen fortunes and brighten the ancient fame of their native common-wealth. The merchant, too, welcomes the closing day of the week. He runs over his cash account, examines his stock on hand, casts an eye over his balances, mutters soft thunder at those tardy dealers who confound the system of credit with the credit system, and, if his success for the past week is not as great as he anticipated he knows that he has used due diligence, and look with cheerfulness and confidence to the future. He reflects upon the usefulness of his calling to those around him, and that the spirit of commercial enterprise has gone abroad over every distant sea and into the furthest climes, bearing, in its train the blessings of civilization and liberty.

He knows that the most commercial nation must ever be the most free, as commerce is founded on confidence, and withers, like the delicate leaf, at the first frost of despotism. He is familiar with

the history of those who have gone before him, and instead of imitating the errors of their course, he must studiously avoid them, and realises that he will sleep the sounder, and more certainly acquire a competence for his declining years, by a steady accumulation of moderate profits, than by launching his barg on a tempestuous sea that knows no polar star. And, if he hears his calling reviled in consequence of the rash and dishonest acts of men who have ruined hundreds by their folly, he knows that there are had men in every sphere of employment, that commerce has ever been the handmaid of the arts and sciences, that England, the country from which ours sprung, and from which our fathers derived so many useful institutions, was rescued from the power of one of the most formidable fleets that Europe ever assailed, by the patriotism of one of her merchants; and that the first name inscribed on the Declaration of Independence is the name of one who was educated in the counting-house, and who, as speaker of the old Congress, and chief magistrate of the state of Massachusetts, at the most critical period of our affairs, ever adhered to his commercial avocations.

But the merchant does not forget—that it depends on him whether the future shall equal the past, and whether he can more truly perform his part than by multiplying the improvements and enlarging the resources of the town in which he resides. And after closing his doors on Saturday evening, he may, if he pleases, pass home by way of the banks, and snap his fingers at the Cerberus who guards their portals, conscious that he is out of their power—for six and thirty hours at least by their act, and still longer by his own.

But pleasant as is Saturday night in itself it is still more pleasing as the forerunner of the day of rest—the Sabbath. Blot out this day, and you pluck the sun from the sky. In a temporal sense the effects of the Sabbath are good beyond degree. Look at the hundreds of well-dressed people who throng the churches, and read a lesson in social economy. Analyse the apparel of the citizen, and you find the products of distant climes, or of different factories in our own. The silk from France or India, the diamond of the wch or breastpin and the gold in which it is irbedded, from 'Afric's sunny plains,' or the streams of Peru, the fine linen from Ireland or Scotland, and its raw material from Russia,—from 'India to Peru,' from almost every clime come the articles that we see or use—all collected by commerce and acquired by individual labor. And the men of commerce, and of toil, also ceasing from their pursuits, and mingling in a free country, and at altars erected by their own hands, to acknowledge their obligations to the Ruler of the Universe! Blessed be the Sabbath in our happy land, and may our people honour it not only as the herald of rest and repose, but as the type of that Sabbath which is unbroken and eternal.

### MISERIES OF A MUSICAL MISS.

Singing a most pathetic, enchanting song, which you intend shall entrance all present. Conversation, which before had died a natural death, starts into life with renewed vigor. After an ineffectual struggle to make yourself heard, you at length desist.

Practising a beautiful new song, for a party, and hearing it sung by the first Miss who is asked.

A large harp string breaking in the middle of a splendid fantasia, having no other to replace it.

Having sung a brilliant Italian bravura (as you imagine) with great execution and taste, the compliments to which are showered on you from a set of earless

exquisites, such as 'very pretty!' 'what a sweet thing!' 'really a very pretty little song!'

Playing on a piano out of tune, guiltless of soft notes, half a dozen of the principal being judiciously dumb.

After singing in your best style a very beautiful song, being asked if you ever heard Miss Brown or Mrs. Black sing it? The tone of the inquiry leaving no doubt on your mind that it is considered you would be much improved by only hearing those ladies.

A Miss (in an unhappy moment) being asked to play a waltz, and having seated herself at the piano, remaining there a fixture for the evening.

In the middle of a sentimental song, to which all and sundry are listening attentively, the bustling entrance of two servants with tea, coffee, &c., and all that follows.

Hearing a Miss asked to sing, and listening to the mawkish excuse, which lasts fully a quarter of an hour, such as 'really I scarcely ever sing,' 'quite out of practice,' 'I have such a cold, &c. &c.'

Playing an overture, and, in the middle of a brilliant passage, having two leaves suddenly turned over by a polite young gentleman, which lands you safely into the middle of the adagio movement.

Being requested to sing after supper, about forty people present, the most of whom are strangers to you. Commencing your song, three notes too high, and after shrilly screaming higher than you ever screamed before, you are at length compelled to desist, amidst a suppressed titter, and affectedly kind remonstrances to "go on."

The ineffectual efforts which you make to conceal your mirth, at witnessing a young exquisite accompany himself on the piano, and with his shoulders paying their addresses to his ears, and his eyes doing the same to the ceiling, sing a very low sentimental ditty, about a broken heart. At length the word farewell (which occupies at least ten minutes) is drawn forth by an effort of nature, as if he and his voice both meant quietly to expire together.

Being obliged (by dint of incessant importunities) to lend a music book, full of rare, and beautiful songs, all of which of course, then become quite common amongst your musical acquaintances.

Singing at a party that beautiful song 'Farewell, Dearest!' and having got through the first two bars, you are disagreeably surprised by hearing 'two by honors,' squeaked forth from the far end of the room; however, your take courage, and go on. The following accordingly is heard:

Blessings with thee go (we have the odd trick.)  
Sunshine be upon (trumps) flowers around (spades).

Thou wert kind (hearts were trumps).  
All the world (you played ill);  
Fortune felt (the rubber's lost);  
Troubled heart (I had no hearts).  
Dearest (never trump second in hand).  
Fare-thee-well (fifteen and sixpence.)  
Here song and whist both conclude.

### A LONDON DAIRY.

Laycock's Dairy, at Islington, covers a space of sixteen acres, including layers, grain pits, rick yards, &c. It contains 9 cow houses, each about 140 feet in length, by 24 feet broad; each of

those contains 64 cows, 32 on a side. There are also fattening pens, and an infirmary for such of them as may require temporary separation. The animals, all of the finest description, are constantly kept in their houses day and night, in the summer season only being turned out a few hours daily in the layers. Cows are rarely kept here longer than 12 months during which period they are regularly milked, and what may appear extraordinary to those ignorant of the management, the process of fattening goes on with the milking; so that, by the time they become what is termed 'dry,' most are fit for Smithfield, and but few for the number (600 are constantly kept) require 'staling' after the period of milking is at an end. This number affords 1200 gallons per diem upon the average; it is taken away at an early hour of the morning and afternoon by the vendors, who purchase here to retail in the metropolis. The average worth of each cow is about £18; which, assuming the number kept always to average 600, (the minimum rather than otherwise) gives a capital of £10,800 always afloat to stock this stupendous dairy with cows only. Their food consists of grains, mangul wozzel, the Sweedish turnip, (the latter for fattening,) and hay; at the rate of 1 bushel of grains 56lbs. of mangul wozzel or turnip, and 12lbs. of hay to each; or 600 bushels of grain, 15 tons of wozzel and turnip, three 6-28ths tons of hay per day to the total number. The butter made here is, from an obvious reason, small; and rarely exceeds 100lbs. per week. The number of pigs kept is about 400; some bred, others brought in but all fattened here. Forty horses are always required, and constantly kept upon the dairy. The layers are capable of receiving 1,600 head of cattle, exclusive of sheep; and the average number for Smithfield market resting here weekly, is 800; the charge for layers is 5d per head, and fodder at the rate of 3s. per 56lbs., or truss. Such is one of the London Lactaries; there are many of them, some of larger, several of equal and few of inferior.

*The Ancient Greek and Roman Table.* The difference between the diet of the ancients and of us moderns is very striking. The ancient Greeks and Romans used no alcoholic liquor, it being unknown to them; nor coffee, nor tea, nor sugar, nor even butter; for Galen informs us he had seen butter for once in his life. They were ignorant of the greater number of our tropical spices, as clove, nutmeg, mace, ginger, Jamaica pepper, curry, pimento. They used neither buckwheat nor French

beans, nor spinach, nor sago, tapioca, salop, arrow root nor potato, or its varieties; nor even the common but a sort of marsh grown bean: nor many of our fruits, as the orange, tamarind, nor American maize. On the other hand, they are substances which we now neglect, the mallow, hern, ox-tongue, the sweet acorn, the lupin. They used greatly radish, lettuce, sorrel. They liked the flesh of wild asses, little dogs, of the demouse, of the fox or the bear. They ate the flesh of barroquets and other birds, and of lizards. They were fond of a great many fish and shell fish which we now hold in no esteem. They employed as seasoning rue and asafoetida.

SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

(From the Morning Herald, June 11.)

Yesterday a special Meeting of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge was held at the Society's house, Lincoln's Inn-fields, for the purpose of forming a fund for the endowment of additional Bishops in the Colonies. The great room was densely crowded. Amongst the dignitaries of the Church who attended were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London, Durham, Winchester, Ripon, Chester, Salisbury, Norwich, Lichfield, and Nova Scotia. There was also a very full attendance of lay and clerical members of the Society.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, who presided, opened the business by Prayer.

The Secretary then read the minutes of the last General Meeting, holden on Tuesday, the 2d inst., at which the Standing Committee reported that they had taken into their serious consideration a letter addressed to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury by the Lord Bishop of London, on the subject of the formation of a Fund for endowing additional Bishops in the Colonies.

The following is an outline of the Right Rev. Prelate's plan:—

- 1.—That a Fund should be formed, by voluntary contributions, for the endowment of Bishops in the Colonies and distant dependencies of the British Crown.
- 2.—That this fund should be held in trust, and administered by the Archbishops and Bishops of the English Church.
- 3.—That, as a general principle, grants should be made for the endowment of Bishops, to meet a certain proportion of the whole amount required for such endowment raised in the Colonies themselves.
- 4.—That the money set apart from the fund for the endowment of a Bishop should be laid out, at the earliest opportunity, in the purchase of Land within the Colony.
- 5.—That contributions may be made specifically for the endowment of particular Bishops.

The Standing Committee had, on mature deliberation, agreed to recommend to the Board that a sum of £10,000 should be placed at the disposal of the Archbishops and Bishops, in furtherance of the above plan, and that the proposition should be submitted to the decision of a Special Meeting of the Society.

The Bishop of London said, that, in moving that the recommendation of the Standing Committee be adopted, he felt it due to the Society to explain the grounds upon which he had written the letter alluded to. He felt convinced that when the nature of the object was duly considered, its importance would become manifest. They were bound by their duty to the Great Head of the Church to present to the Heathen and their fellow-countrymen abroad the means of religious instruction, which could only be efficiently conveyed through the medium of a Christian Church, under Episcopal superintendence. He did not deny that great efforts had been already made in the dissemination of Gospel truths, by the exertions of this and other Societies, who had sent out clergymen and missionaries to the distant dependencies of the British Crown, but still he felt that Episcopal Government was essential to the complete success of their operations in the colonies, as well as at home. He knew that even in his own diocese many unseemly disputes had occasionally

arisen, owing to the want of a resident diocesan, to whom the clergy would appeal in disputed points of doctrine or discipline. In the colonies this want had been long and severely felt. It was for this reason that he wished to see an Episcopal Establishment in all parts of the world where the Christian religion had been introduced. He trusted that no question would now be raised as to the validity of Episcopacy, which if not of Divine, was of apostolic appointment. Had the North American provinces been under Episcopal government, when separated from America, he was satisfied that very different results would have ensued. The East and West Indies bore evidence to the great utility of a well-regulated Church and although he must regard Episcopacy as only in its infancy in those countries, yet they afforded sufficient evidence to justify the endeavour to carry out that system of superintendence in all the dependencies of the British Crown. Now with respect to the grant which the Society was called upon to make for the endowment of bishoprics in the colonies, it might probably be objected that the State should provide the funds necessary to the carrying out of that object. Undoubtedly it was the duty of the Government of a Christian country to provide religious instruction for the subjects of the State, not only at home, but when dispersed in remote provinces; and now that the colonies were increasing in prosperity and in population, he trusted that some specific provision would be made for that purpose. If the Government were fully awake to the importance of the subject, if the Government had a proper sense of its duty, many years would not be allowed to pass before an Episcopal Church was established in all the dependencies of the British Crown. But, until then, he submitted that this Society could not better, or more legitimately, apply a portion of its funds than by the endowment of bishoprics in the colonies. It had been suggested that it would be better to raise a sufficient sum by voluntary contribution, without touching on the Society's funds at all. No doubt if a single poor parish in England or Wales were to be deprived of the advantages theretofore conferred by the Society, the obligation would be valid, but that would not be a consequence of the grant now proposed. He rejoiced to say that the affairs of the Society had gone on improving. (Hear, hear.) By the adoption of a new system of finance, the increase of last year amounted to £30,000; of this £8,000 had been expended in the distribution of Bibles and Testaments, and the remainder in votes of money applicable to other objects of the Society; and notwithstanding that large outlay, the property of the Society was large by £1,000 or £2,000 than it was before. With respect to the extent of remuneration to each Bishop, it was proposed that it should be merely sufficient to ensure to the individual what he would call a decent maintenance, something more than that allotted to the missionaries. Whenever the plan was arranged to the satisfaction of the Most Rev. President, he had no doubt that the members and clergy of the Church would come forward with their contributions in aid of the good work.—The Right Rev. Prelate concluded by moving that the recommendation of the Standing Committee be adopted.

The Bishop of Chester seconded the Motion.

At a very numerous meeting of the citizens of Quebec, on the 22d ult. it was unanimously resolved to erect a Monument to the memory of the late lamented ANDREW STUART, Esquire, Solicitor General of Lower Canada.

**Kingston Fire.** The estimated loss by the late fire at Kingston, U. C., is ascertained to have been upwards of £100,000, of which, about £25,000 was insured.

The Star.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1840.

The return of the Bishop to this Town, on his way from the Northward, which there was some reason to anticipate from the especial objects which were contemplated, we learn, has been overruled by the pleasing coincidence, that His Lordship's health had so

much rallied from the attack of indisposition with which he was visited at Port-de-Grave, as to enable him to accept the facility which was afforded by the friends of the Church at Trinity to prosecute a more enlarged portion of the Visitation than had been looked forward to. The arduous journey from hence across the Peninsular to Trinity Bay, over a line of road, which, except in an instance or two, had never been attempted with a horse at this season of the year, must necessarily bear testimony to the Bishop's zeal and perseverance in carrying into full effect the important duties of the Episcopal Office, and may well be regarded as a specimen of the Missionary character in which a Colonial Bishopric is regarded by him: and the best possible medium of affording a relative stimulus to the Clergy generally.

His Lordship in making the aforementioned alteration in his arrangements, did not overlook these feelings which were necessarily excited in the breast of the Gentleman whose Ordination was contemplated, for we find, it was proposed to him either to proceed to Trinity, there to be admitted to Holy Orders in company with Mr. MARTEN of that place, or to repair to St. John's on a subsequent day, as may be most convenient.

In a recent number we stated that a scheme had been proposed for the purpose of forming a fund for the endowment of additional Bishops in the Colonies. In our columns of to-day, will be found the result of a Meeting of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, with reference to that important measure.

DARING FLAGITIOUS ROBBERY AND OUTRAGE.

On the night of Thursday last the house of the widow of the late Mr. Wm. Buckley, on the King's Road was entered by two infamous ruffians who succeeded in abstracting a sum of money in dollars and Bank Notes. The burglars, it appears, effected their entrance by the window of the room in which Mrs. Buckley slept;—the poor woman was aroused by the noise, and on awaking saw one of the men standing at the foot of her bed.—One of them immediately presented a pistol, and called upon her to furnish him with the keys of the box contained the money, with which order she of course promptly complied,—he proceeded, and taking the money which he found, handed it to his accomplice who during this time remained outside the window, and both then quickly departed. The sum was somewhat over one hundred pounds.—The victim of this nefarious outrage has since been in a dangerous state from the shock, and the excitement consequent on so inhuman an attack.

Several apprehensions have taken place, but as yet no clue has been discovered to lead to the detection of the offenders. It will be much to be deplored if the authors of so outrageous a depredation should escape,—we fear however that such will be the result, and then can we regard the consequences of such crime, coupled with such impunity, without a shudder of apprehension for the future.—Evidences of the indispensable necessity of an efficient night watch have frequently been manifested, and with such a fact as this before us, can it be said that the establishment of such a body should be much longer delayed. We cannot but reiterate our hope and trust that the villainous perpetrators of this act may yet be brought to the most condign punishment.—*Newfoundlander, July 23.*

CORONER'S INQUEST.

An Inquest was taken at Mus-

quito before JOHN STARK, Esq., Coroner, on Monday morning last, at six o'clock, on view of the body of Hannah Simms, a child about seven years of age. It appeared that on the previous Friday evening the Mother of the deceased went about three hundred yards, to milk a Goat—that the deceased put some dry under the tea kettle to make it boil, and in attempting to take the kettle off the fire her clothes caught the flame—the poor child ran into the little bedroom and tried to extinguish the fire without effect, she then ran out of doors, when her screams drew to the spot her Mother and Patrick Cahill, who rendered all the relief in their power. Doctor William Stirling, Junr. attended the deceased, but she departed this life about one o'clock on the following morning. Verdict. "Accidentally burnt to Death." No blame attaches to the distressed Mother who bears a most excellent character—the Father is absent at the Labrador fishery.

MINISTERS AGAIN DEFEATED.

Truly this is the most extraordinary Government, or rather No-Government, that ever pretended to direct the affairs of any people. The history of their career during the past session must be characterised not by their victories but their signal defeats, and yet they are in Office! What further amount of castigation they will require before they begin to exhibit some regard to the dictates of decency, we cannot even conjecture. Judging by their past conduct, it would seem that something like an application of physical force will be necessary to cause their departure.

The last defeat of these magnanimous personages was on Friday evening; the subject, Lord Stanley's Irish Registration Bill. His Lordship proposed that registration should be annual, which was resisted by Russell, Morpeth, O'Connell, and Co., who counted without their host, as on division they found themselves in a Minority of FOUR!!! Now, we ask any rational, dispassionate man, whether an Administration so situated, no matter what may be its politics, is not fraught with unmixed evil to the country? In a nation possessing rational freedom and a Commons' House of Parliament, like ours, it is incumbent on any body of men assuming the direction of affairs to enjoy the confidence of the people's representatives, as otherwise they must be mere nonentities, powerless to effect good or prevent evil. The numerous defeats in former sessions, greatly augmented in this, unequivocally indicate the non-confidence of Parliament, and thereby the ineffectuality of Ministers is fully exhibited. They indeed acknowledged as much themselves last session, and since, we presume, they plead court influence, and it exclusively, as the source of their power. This might be perfectly valid and satisfactory in Turkey or Persia, but we have yet to learn that it will meet approbation in Great Britain. We have not so read the British Constitution. We repeat, that without reference to political opinions, such a state of things must be detrimental to all our institutions, and most of all to the monarchy itself, and therefore we do trust, that either Whig compunction, or the general sentiment, fully expressed, may effectuate an early remedy.—*Bristol Standard, July 1.*

GENERAL POST OFFICE.—BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—The Packet Mails for North America will in future be despatched by steam vessels from Liverpool instead of Falmouth. The first Mail will be made up in London, on the 3rd July, the second on the 3rd August, and after that period (commencing with September) they will be made up in London on the 3rd and 18th of every month, except when either of these dates fall on the Sunday, and then on the succeeding day. The Packets will depart from Liverpool the next morning as soon after the arrival of the London mail as possible. In the winter months, however, viz. November, December, January, and February, but one Mail in the month, that of the 3rd will be despatched.—Mails by these Packets will be made up for Upper and Lower Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward's Island, Newfoundland, and for the Unit-

ed State; the postage remaining as at present, viz. an uniform charge of 1s. the single letter, 2s. double, and so on, in whatever part of the United Kingdom the letter may be posted or delivered. Those Postmasters whose instructions direct them to send their letters for Liverpool cross post, will of course forward the correspondence intended for these Mails in the same manner.—*Ibid.*

**Died,**

Recently at Jamaica, HUGH WILLIAM DANSON, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate of Savanna-la-Mar, formerly an extensive Merchant of this Town. During his long residence in this Island he was universally respected for his gentlemanly deportment, staunch British principles, strict and undeviating rectitude and honorable dealings. In the year 1855 he was nominated one of the Common Council, and subsequently served the City of Bristol as one of the Sheriff's, and had resided in the West Indies, as a Stipendiary Magistrate for the last six years, previously to his death. His memory will long be cherished by his friends and acquaintances.—*Communicated.*

Lately, in the City of Bristol, THOMAS DANSON, Esq., son of the late WILLIAM DANSON, Esq., late a Merchant of Harbor Grace.—*Communicated.*

**Ship News.**

*Port of Harbor Grace.*

ENTERED  
July 20.—Wave, Parker, P. E. Island, via St. John's, 40 tons timber, 40,000 feet lumber, 100 chairs.  
25.—Elizabeth, Neagle, Liverpool, 60 tons coals, & sundry merchandize.

CLEARED

July 16.—Shaw, Scott, Bathurst, N. B. ballast.

*Port of Carbonear.*

ENTERED  
July 20.—Schr. Richard Smith, O'Marra, Bridport; potatoes & butter.

*Port of St. John's.*

ENTERED  
July 14.—Samuel, Walters, Hamburg, provisions.  
Hannah Malvina, Fletches, Quebec, provisions.  
15.—True Friend, Foren, Quebec, provisions.  
Adventure, Mann, Cape Breton, coal.  
Rising Sun, Christian, Liverpool, salt, coal, and sundry merchandize.  
Christiana, Lawson, Liverpool, general cargo.  
Dolphin, Pitts, Nova Scotia, general cargo.  
Jane Elizabeth, Munlen, Cape Breton, coal.  
17.—Russel, Kiely, Nova Scotia, cattle, sheep, and butter.  
Planet, Doane, Nova Scotia, general cargo.  
American Schooner Tattler, Smith, Boston, provisions and sundry.  
18.—Lady of the Lake, Young, St. Thomas, sugar, rum.  
Albion, Harvey, Figueira, salt.  
William, Barnes, New York, molasses, sugar, coffee.  
Madonna, Smith, Hamburg, provisions.  
22.—Spanish Brig St. Antonio, Laranaga, Porto Rico, molasses, sugar, and pine apples  
CLEARED  
17.—Assistance, Chessong, Cape Breton, herring, flour.  
Elizabeth Rowell, Wake, Miramichi, ballast.  
18.—Christiana, Lawson, New York, ballast.  
Richmond, Gerrair, Cape Breton, sundry merchandize.  
Terra Nova, Percy, Cape Breton, ballast.  
Ann, Johnston, Duncan, Cork, oil, &c.  
Scotia, Caldwell, Greenock, oil, &c.  
20.—Walton, Moore, P. E. Island, sundry merchandize.

**PROCLAMATION.**

IN obedience to a PRECEPT of the Worshipful the MAGISTRATES, bearing date the 14th instant, and to me directed,

I hereby give Public Notice,

That a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS of the PEACE, will be holden at the Court House, in BRIGUS, on

**TUESDAY,**

The Fourth day of August, now next ensuing, at the hour of Eleven o'Clock in the Forenoon of the same day; and the Keeper of Her Majesty's Gaol, the High Constable, and all other Constables and Bailiff's within this District are commanded that they be then there to do and fulfill those things which by reason of their Offices shall be to be done.

Given under my Hand, at Harbor Grace, in the Northern District of Newfoundland, this Twenty-fourth day of July, in the Reign of Our Lord 1840.

B. G. GARRETT,  
High-Sheriff.

**On Sale.**

Ex-MARTHA from CADIZ,

300 TONS

**SALT,**

By

THORN, HOOPER & Co.

Harbor Grace,  
June 24, 1840.

BY THE

**Subscriber,**

ex-HOPE from BRISTOL,

Best Bristol Yellow Soap  
Men's & Women's Hose  
Buckskins  
Flannels  
Serges  
Very superior Blankets  
A capital Assortment of Earthenware  
Iron Tined Tea Kettles  
Ditto Saucepans  
Tin Tea Pots  
Tin Pans  
Nails, Spades, Shovels  
Knives and Forks  
Penknives, &c. &c.

GEO. HIPPLISLEY.

Harbor Grace,  
May 27, 1840.

**For Portugal Cove**

The fine first-class Packet Boat

**NATIVE LASS,**

James Doyle, Master,

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

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

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

FARES:—

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

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

**G. P. Dillard,**

HAS JUST RECEIVED,

ex Ann from Bristol, Dash from Liverpool, Active from Dartmouth, and other Vessels,

AND OFFERS FOR SALE

AT HIS USUAL LOW PRICES,

The undermentioned Articles,

Ladies' Cloth Top'd BOOTS  
Children's Morocco ditto, and SHOES  
Men's, Women's, and Children's Strong and Fine SHOES  
Sole LEATHER, HEMP  
AWL BLADES, BRISTLES  
HOSIERY  
FLANNELS, SERGES  
Fashionable Printed MUSLINS  
MUSLIN DE LAINE  
Colored MERINGES  
COTTONS  
CALICOES  
SHIRTINGS  
FUSTIANS  
UMBRELLAS  
RIBBONS and HABERDASHERY of all kinds  
COMBS of every sort and description  
Sweeping, Scrubbing, White-wash and other BRUSHES  
CHOCOLATE  
COFFEE  
RAISINS, CURRANTS, SPICES  
SUGAR, Loaf and Moist  
TEAS  
SOAP and CANDLES  
SNUFF  
Negrohead TOBACCO  
An assortment of GENUINE DRUGS  
SPADES, SHOVELS  
Patent SYTHES  
GRASS HOOKS  
Iron Tind TEA KETTLES  
SAUCEPANS  
FOUNTAINS  
Silvered formed BREAD BASKETS  
TEA TRAYS  
Brass and Japaned CANDLESTICKS  
Brass Drawer and other KNOBS  
Italian IRONS  
BOX and HEATERS  
Cinder SHOVELS  
FIRE IRONS  
BRASS COCKS  
Iron Rimed and Stock LOCKS  
COFFIN FURNITURE  
Fancy SNUFF BOXES  
STEEL PENS

AND A SPLENDID

**Assortment**

OF

**Jewellery**

AND

BRITISH PLATE

ARTICLES,

Consisting of

Gold BROACHES, handsomely Set  
Gold FINGER RINGS  
Gold BREAD PINS  
Gold EAR RINGS  
Gold EAR DROPS  
Gold BRACELETS  
Gold WATCH KEYS and SEALS  
German Silver Four-pronged FORKS  
Ditto ditto Desert Ditto  
Ditto ditto Table and Tea SPOONS  
Ditto ditto WATCH GUARDS  
Ditto ditto PENCIL CASES  
Silver Patent Lever and other

**WATCHES.**

Harbor Grace,  
May 27, 1840.



**PROCLAMATION.**

By His Excellency HENRY PRESCOTT, Esquire, Companion of the Most Honorable Military Order of the Bath, Governor (L.S.) of the Bath, Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the

Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies, &c.

WHEREAS on FRIDAY the 15th of this instant MAY, a most atrocious and diabolical outrage was committed by Four Men, at present unknown on the Person of

**MR. HERMAN LOTT,**

of St. John's, who was then on his way from Carbonear to Harbor Grace in this Island. And whereas it is no less especially necessary to the ends of Justice than essential to the protection and safety of the lives of all Her Majesty's subjects, that the perpetrators of this daring outrage should be detected and brought to punishment: I do therefore call upon all Her Majesty's faithful subjects to aid and assist Her Majesty's officers in discovering and apprehending the Persons concerned in perpetrating the aforesaid crime; and for the speedy detection of whom I do hereby offer a Reward of

**£300 Stg.**

To any Person or Persons (except the Person or Persons who actually committed the said outrage,) who shall give such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the Offenders.—And I do also promise a FREE PARDON to the Person or Persons who (being an accomplice or accomplices, but not the actual perpetrators of the said crime) shall give such information as aforesaid.

Given under my hand and seal at the Government House at St. John's in the aforesaid Island, the 18th day of May, in the Third year of Her Majesty's Reign, and in the Year of Our Lord, 1840.

By His Excellency's Command,  
JAMES CROWDY, Sec'y.

**New Goods.**

JUST RECEIVED,

EX-ANN, FROM BRISTOL

An Extensive Assortment of

MANUFACTURED

DRY GOODS,

50 Tons SALT  
10 Tons Best COALS.

And, ex-VETO, from New York,

160 Barrels Flour  
45 Barrels American New Pork  
5 Barrels Prime New Beef  
Spirits Turpentine  
Bright Varnish, Tar, &c.

Offering at Low Rates for Cash

BY

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbor Grace,  
April 29, 1840.

**On Sale.**

FOR SALE

BY

**Ridley, Harrison & Co.**

25 Puns. High Proof

**RUM,**

Of fine flavor,

JUST IMPORTED

By the Atalanta from Liverpool.

Harbor Grace,  
June 10, 1840.

KILRUSH PETTY SESSIONS

"Pretty wig making and no hair on the block!"  
 Sheridan acknowledged himself "over head and ears in debt" when he hap not paid for his wig; Larry O'Leary appeared before their Worships in a similar predicament, for with a head as bare as that of the

"Bald Coot bully, Alexander," he came forward to answer a charge of having unlawfully made his own of and subsequently demolished a wig, the property of "little Siny Scales," who had manufactured the Caxon for said O'Leary, in consideration of the sum of 6s. 6d. which moneys Mr. O'Leary declined paying, and managed to demolish the wig in the scramble that ensued.

Are you a Wig Maker? said his Worship.

Siny Scales coloured and looked down; then heumed, and looked up. Why then I am an' I am not, he returned; I do be thyrin' me hand at it for work ov an odd time, bekase yo see, sir, I spint tree months of a time in the house wid an aunt's brother o' mine that was a wig maker by thrade, an' be dad 'twould surprise you some-times the nate fit I give. (loud laughter.)

Oh, don't be wiggin' the gentleman, Siny, dear, said O'Leary, facetiously; see your reverence, that I may be cut up in four pieces, but 'tis more like a thrush's nest what that little excuse for a man manufachers, than a real wig; but the times are bad, be gounies, an' 'thim that has no hair—' you understand me, sir, there's an ould sayin'. Iss, indeed, 'tis only the height o' distress id make a poor man put his skull oundher the like ov a hedgehog's skin ov the kind. (great laughter.)

Magistrate. When did you last demand payment for the article, Scales?

Be dad only ere itherday, sir, replied Siny. I met Larry as cousted as you plazze, houldin up his head like a recetin' sargint, an' his hat 'pon three hairs. I must have money ov marbles, Mister O'Leary, says I. Don't spake to me, you little batch, says he, sure 'tis in dhread I am to turn my head, says he; so it is, or this example ov a wig will fall o' me. Wid that he was passin' on, an' well an' good ov he was, I made a spring, thru off his ould hat, grabbed me wig, an' away I skirris. (a laugh).

O'Leary. Arra, Siny, eroo! why don't you mention the headache you gev me, from the polihogue in the side of the head I got from your own purty list.

Oh? God love you, and give uz pace, returned the cranium-thatcher; be all that's lovely, gentlemen, he never waited to pick up his caubean, but followed myself hot fut an' gev me a thrip, that I'll be bail soon upshot me. Dickons hoise you, you schemin nagur! says he, dhraggin the wig from me; bad luck to you, what a show you make o' the people! then he gev me a fist in the pit o' my stomach, an' tore the wig into fifty nine pieces. There, now! says he, may be you'd wait 'till twou'd be convenient to your customers to pay you, evermore.

His Worship inquired if a portion of the wig yet remained?

Ah! he Jepurs it's just so sir, exclaimed O'Leary, handing up something like a singed fragment of a furze-bush, put on the

gloves, your reverence," continued Larry, with a significant nod, "an' presarve that for the barister as a pattrn; I'm not joking, Siny Scales though 'tis a could bare skull you left me this day."

"You never ped a lawfull debt yet," growled little Siny.

Thine for you aragal, returned Larry, pocketing the specimen of the little fiseur's skill, an' more shame for me, whin I had you down, that I didn't settle the balance between uz, afther you openin' an account on the side o' my head.

After a few more jocose observations, and a solemn protestation oe the part of little Siny Scales that he had received five shillings each, for wigs of a similar pattern and manufacture, at the last Ballyket fair, Mr. O'Leary was directed to pay three shillings and the costs, which he did rather reluctantly, remarking that now let people say what they liked, 'twas a dhroll world they lived in.

THE DRUNKARD'S HOME.

(From Abbot's Corner Stone.)

On the side of a bleak and barren hill, stands a miserable house, or rather hovel. It attracts the attention of a stranger, by its ruinous condition, and the pale, sickly, wretched children which shiver at the door. It is the home of a DRUNKARD! Did you ever consider what is to be seen almost every night, inside the house? Come with me and see:

"The door, hanging by a single hinge, opens creakingly, and the cold, empty, miserable room looks even more wretched than you had expected. The sickly, worn out wife is trying in vain, from former remnants to make out some food for herself and her half-starved children. They sit around the room, or hover over the embers, in a half stupor. They not cry: the extreme of hunger is silent; and these wretched ones are beyond tears. The mother is hurrying through her work to get them away from an approaching danger. What is that danger which she does not dare they should meet? Why, their FATHER is coming home. If it was a storm of thunder and lightning, or if it was a midnight thief, she would gather her children around her, and they would feel safer and happier together. But their Father is coming home, and she sends her Children away. She hides her babe in the most secret place she can find—a thin shivering boy spreads over himself the scanty covering which is all that is left, and draws up as if he was trying to shrink away from the cold: and perhaps a girl, by a choice of miseries, has pleaded for permission to stay along with her mother.

"All this is, however, the mere beginning,—the preparation for the scene of real misery, which the return of this abandoned father and husband is to bring. He is a Drunkard!—But here I must stop; for if I was to describe the scene just as it is actually exhibited in thousands of families, all over England and America every night, my readers would lay down the book, sick at heart, at the contemplation of the guilt and misery of man.

A wag once remarked, that of all the kinds of lying, the most common is that of lying in bed late in the morning, except among political newspapers, and they lie after they get up.

ON MISS ANNA BREAD.

"Toast any girl but her," said Ned, "With every other flutter, I'll be content with Anna Bread; And wont have any but her."

A Definition. Gentility is neither in birth, manner nor fashion; but in mind. A high sense of honour, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy and politeness toward those with whom you have dealings, are the essential and distinguished characteristics of a gentleman.

It is said that a piece of anchovy almost instantly restores the just tone of voice to any one who has become hoarse by public speaking.

A match for Carter the Lyon King. A Mr. Radcliff recently took a benefit at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, and drove a pair of Panthers, harnessed to a chariot, across the stage.

POETRY

PASSING AWAY—A DREAM.

BY J. PEIRPOINT.

Was it the clime of a tiny bell,  
 That came so sweet to my dreaming ear,  
 Like the silvery tones of a fairy's shell  
 That he winds on the beach, so mellow  
 and clear,  
 When the winds and the waves lie together asleep,  
 And the Moon and the Fairy are watching the deep—  
 She dispensing her silvery light,  
 And he his notes as silvery quite,  
 Whilst the boatman listens, and ships his oar  
 To catch the music that comes from the shore?  
 Hark! the notes on my ear that play  
 Are set to words: as they float, they say—  
 "Passing away! passing away!"

But no;—it was not a fairy's shell,  
 Blown on the beach so mellow and clear;  
 Nor was it the tongue of a silver bell,  
 Striking the hour, that filled my ear,  
 As I lay in my dream; yet was it a chime  
 That told of the flow of the stream of Time:  
 For a beautiful clock from the ceiling hung,  
 And a plump little girl from a pendulum swung,  
 (As you've sometimes seen, in a little ring  
 That hangs in his cage, a Canary bird swing);  
 And she held to her bosom a budding bouquet,  
 And, as she enjoyed it, she seemed to say—  
 "Passing away! passing away!"

Oh, how bright were the wheels that told  
 Of the lapse of Time, as they moved round slow!  
 And the hands, as they swept o'er the dial of gold,  
 Seemed to point to the girl below.  
 And lo! she had changed: in a few short hours  
 Her bouquet had become a garland of flowers.  
 That she held in her outstretched hand,  
 and flung  
 This way and that, as she, dancing, swung  
 In the fulness of grace and of womanly pride,  
 That told me she soon was to be a bride;  
 Yet then, when expecting her happiest day,  
 In the same sweet voice I heard her say—  
 "Passing away! passing away!"

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS  
 St John's and Harbor Grace Packets

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

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

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

ANDREW DRYSDALE,  
 Agent, HARBOUR GRACE  
 PERCHARD & BOAG,  
 Agents, ST. JOHN'S  
 Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

Nora Creina

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

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

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

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen ..... 7s. 6.  
 Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6.  
 Single Letters.  
 Double do  
 And PACKAGES in proportion  
 N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and ACKAGES given him.  
 Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

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

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

TERMS.

After Cabin Passengers 7s. 6d  
 Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.  
 Letters, Single 6d  
 Double, Do. 1s.  
 Parcels in proportion to their size of weight.  
 The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.  
 N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c. received at his House in Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.  
 Carbonear, June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,  
 Widow.

Carbonear.

Blanks

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