

THE STAR,

AND

CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1834.

NO. 20.

Conception Bay, Newfoundland.--Printed and Published by D. E. GILMOUR, at his Office, Carbonear.

On Sale.

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

Notices.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY, For the Education of Young Gentlemen.

MR. GILMOUR begs respectfully to inform his friends and the public that the above School OPENED, after the Christmas Vacation, on Monday the 13th of January, 1834.

Terms

Instruction in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and English Grammar, £4 4 ann. Ditto, with Geography Mapping, History, Book-keeping, the higher branches of Arithmetic, &c. &c. and, if required the rudiments of Latin, £6 4 ann. A Quarter's Notice is requested previously to the removal of a Pupil. No Entrance Fee. Carbonear, Jan. 14.

MRS. GILMOUR begs to intimate to her friends and the public that her Seminary for YOUNG LADIES, OPENED, after the Christmas Recess, on Monday, January 13, 1834. Carbonear, Jan. 14, 1834.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this paper January 1, 1834.

On Sale,

JUST IMPORTED

AND FOR SALE, BY

COLLINGS & LEGG,

50 barrels of American Apples 10 bags Coffee 20 firkins Butter A quantity of Cordage Which will be sold LOW for CASH. Carbonear, April 9, 1834.

JUST RECEIVED

AND

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper.

A VARIETY OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, viz.:

Murray's Grammar Guy's Orthographical Exercises Geography Entick's Dictionary Carpenter's Spelling Ruled Copy Books, &c. &c.

Carbonear, Dec. 25.

Notice.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove.

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

Notices

MR W. F. TEULON

Respectfully advertises his Patients and the Public in general, that with the expiring half-year his MEDICAL Engagements in this Town must be relinquished, owing to his returns being quite inadequate. And he trusts that this measure will be seen as advised, considering that a few years' practice here, must have given him sufficient experience of its attendant circumstances. He also returns his grateful acknowledgments for favours received during his residence here, and trusts that he shall be enabled to make such a closure of his affairs as shall prove satisfactory to all concerned before he bids them farewell. Carbonear, May 7. 1834.

St John's and Harbor Grace PACKET.

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

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

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

April 30.

MARCH OF REFINEMENT.—A Quaker lady was the other day told by her servant, a buxom wench of twenty, that she was determined to leave her "sitiuation." "For what reason wilt thou leave me?" asked her astonished mistress—"Why, mum, cos your voshing gives me the spavins in my testaments, and I has no time for my epistolatory correspondence!" Leave granted to leave.

NORAH CLARY'S WISE THOUGHT.

By Mrs S. C. Hall, Author of "Sketches of Irish Character."

"We may as well give it up, Morris Donovan; look, 'twould be as easy to twist the top off the great Hill of Howth, as make father and mother agree about any one thing. They've been playing the rule of contrary these twenty years; and it's not likely they'll take a turn now."

"It's mighty hard, so it is," replied handsome Morris, "that married people can't draw together. Norah, darlint! that would not be the way with us. Sure, it's *one* we'd be in heart and sowl, and an example of love and —"

"Folly," interrupted the maiden, laughing. "Morris, Morris, we've quarrelled a score o' times already; and, to my thinking, a bit of a breeze makes life all the pleasanter. Shall I talk about the merry jig I danced with Phil Kennely, or repeat what Mark Doolen said of me to Mary Grey?—eh, Morris?"

The long black lashes of Norah Clary's bright brown eyes almost touched her low, but delicately pencilled brows, as she looked archly up at her lover; her lip curled with a half-playful, half-malicious smile; but the glance was soon withdrawn, and the maiden's cheek glowed with a deep and eloquent blush, when the young man passed his arm round her waist, and, pushing the clustering curls from her forehead, gazed upon her with a loving but mournful look.

"Leave joking, now, Norry; God only knows how I love you," he said, in a voice deep and broken by emotion. "I'm ye'r equal, as far as money goes, and no young farmer in the country can tell a better stock to his share than mine; yet I don't pretend to deserve *you*, for all that; only, I can't help saying, that when we love each other, (now, don't go to contradict me, Norry, because ye've as good as owned it over and over again,) and ye'r father agreeable, and all, to think that ye'r moiher, just out of *divilment*, should be putting betwixt us, for no reason upon earth, only to 'spite' her lawful husband, is what sets me mad entirely, and shows her to be a good-for"—

"Stop, Mister Morris," exclaimed Norah, laying her hand upon his mouth, so as effectually to prevent a sound escaping; "it's *my* mother ye'r talking of, and it would be ill-blood, as well as ill-bred, to hear a word said against an own parent. Is that the pattern of ye'r manners, sir, or did ye ever hear me turn my tongue against one belonging to you?"

"I ax ye'r pardon, my own Norah," he replied meekly, as in duty bound; "for the sake o' the lamb, we spare the sheep. Why not; and I'm not going to gainsay—but ye'r mother"—

"The least said's the soonest mended!" again interrupted the impatient girl. "Good even, Morris, and God bless ye; they'll be after missing me within, and it's little mother thinks where I am."

"Norah, 'bove all the girls at wake or pattern, I've been true to you. We have grown together, and, since ye were the height of a rose-bush, ye have been dearer to

me than any thing else on earth. Do, Norah, for the sake of our young hearts' love, do think if there's no way to win ye'r mother over. If ye'd take me without her leave, sure it's nothing I'd care for the loss o' thousands, let alone what ye've got. Dearest Norah, think, since you'll do nothing without her consent, do think—for once be serious, and don't laugh."

It is a fact, equally known and credited in the good barony of Bargy, that Morris Donovan really possessed an honest, sincere, and affectionate heart,—brave as a lion, and gentle as a dove. He was, moreover, the priest's nephew,—understood Latin as well as the priest himself; and, better even than that, he was the Beau, the Magnus Apollo of the parish;—a fine, noble-looking fellow, that all the girls (from the housekeeper's lovely English niece at Lord Gort's, down to a little deaf Bess Mortican, the lame dress-maker) were regularly and desperately in love with;—still, I must confess, (perfection certainly was never found in *man*.) Morris was at times a little—the least bit in the world—stupid; not exactly stupid either, but slow of invention,—would *fight* his way out of a thousand scrapes, but could never get *peaceably* out of one. No wonder then, that, where fighting was out of the question, he was puzzled, and looked to the ready wit of the merry Norah for assistance. It was not very extraordinary that he loved the fairy creature—the sweetest, gayest of all Irish girls;—light of heart, light of foot, light of eye,—now weeping like a child over a dead chicken or a plundered nest, then dancing on the top of a hay-rick to the music of her own cheering voice;—now coaxing her termagant mother, and anon comforting her hen-pecked father. Do not let my respected readers imagine that Mr and Mrs Clary were contemptible Irish *bog-trotters*, with only a plot of *pratees*, a pig, and a one-roomed cabin. No such thing; they rented an hundred good acres of bright meadowland, and their comfortable, though somewhat slovenly farm-yard, told of abundance and to spare. Norah was their only child; and had it not been for the most ungentle temperament of Mistress Clary they would have been the happiest as well as the richest family in the district.

"I am not going to laugh, Morris," replied the little maid at last, after a very long pause; "I've got a wise thought in my head for once. His reverence your uncle, you say, spoke to father—to speak to mother about it? I wonder (and he a priest) that he had'n't more sense. Sure mother was the man;—but I've got a wise thought—Good night, dear Morris; good night."

The lass sprang lightly over the fence into her own garden, leaving her lover *perdu* at the other side, without possessing an idea of what her "Wise Thought" might be.—When she entered the kitchen, matters were going on as usual—her mother bustling in glorious style, and as cross (her husband muttered) "as a bag of weazles."

"Ye'r a pair of lazy hussies!" she exclaimed to two fat, red-armed, stockingless handmaids; "d'ye think I can keep ye in idleness? Ten cuts to the dozen!—why that wouldn't keep ye in *pratees*, let alone salt—and such illigint flax too! Barney

Leary, ye dirty ne'er-do-good, can ye find no better employment this blessed night than kicking the turf-ashes in the cat's face? Oh! ye'll be *mate* for the ravens yet, that's one comfort! "Jack Clary," addressing herself to her husband, who sat quietly in the chimney corner smoking his *doodeen*, "it's well ye've got a wife that knows what's what! God help me, I've little good of a husband, *barring* the name! Are you sure Black Nell's in the stable?" (The spouse nodded.) "The cow and the calf, had they fresh straw?" (Another nod.) "Bad cess to ye, man alive, can't ye use ye'r tongue, and answer a civil question!" continued the lady.

"My dear," he replied, "sure one like you has enough talk for ten."

This very just observation was, like most truths, so disagreeable, that a severe storm would have followed, had not Norah stepped up to her father, and whispered in his ear, "I don't think the stable-door *is* fastened."—Mrs Clary caught the sound, and in no gentle terms ordered her husband to attend to the comforts of Black Nell. "I'll go with father myself and see," said Norah. "That's like my own child, always careful," observed the mother, as father and daughter closed the door.

"Dear father," began Norah, "it isn't altogether about the stable I want ye—but—but—the priest said something to ye to-day about—Morris Donovan."

"Yes, darling, and about yourself, my sweet Norry."

"Did ye speak to mother about it?"

"No, darling, she's been so cross all day. Sure, I go through a dale for pace and quietness. If I were like other men, and got drunk and wasted, it might be in rason—but that's neither here nor there. As to Morris, she was very fond of the boy 'till she found that *I* liked him; and then, my jewel, she turned like sour milk all in a minute—I'm afraid even the priest 'ill get no good of her."

"Father, dear father," said Norah, "Suppose ye were to say nothing about it, good or bad, and just pretend to take a sudden dislike to Morris, and let the priest speak to her himself, she'd come round."

"Out of opposition to me, eh?"

"Yes."

"And let her gain the day, then?—that would be cowardly," replied the farmer, drawing himself up—"No, I won't."

"Father, dear, you don't understand," said the cunning lass. "Sure, ye're for Morris; and when we are—that is, if—I mean—suppose—father, you know what I mean," she continued, and luckily the deepening twilight concealed her blushes—"if that took place, it's *you* that would have ye'r own way."

"True for ye, Norry my girl, true for ye; I never thought of that before!" And, pleased with the idea of tricking his wife, the old man fairly capered for joy. "But stay a while—stay, asy," he recommenced; "how am I to manage? Sure, the priest himself will be here to-morrow morning early, nad he's out upon a station now; so there's no speaking with him;—he's no way quick

either—we'll be bothered entirely, if he comes in on a *sudden*."

"Leave it to me, dear father—leave it all to me," exclaimed the animated girl—"only pluck up a spirit, and whenever Morris's name is mentioned, abuse him—but not with all ye'r *heart*, father—only from the teeth out."

When they re-entered, the fresh-boiled potatoes sent a warm curling steam to the very rafters of the lofty kitchen; they were poured out into a large wicker dish, and on the top of the pile rested a plate of coarse white salt; noggins of butter-milk were filled on the dresser, and on a small round table a cloth was spread, and some delf plates awaited the more delicate repast which the farmer's wife was herself preparing.

"What's for supper, mother?" enquired Norah, as she drew her wheel towards her, and employed her fairy foot in whirling it round.

"Plaguy *snipeens*," she replied, "bits o' bog chickens, that you've such a fancy for—Barney Leary kilt them himself."

"So I did," said Barney grinning, "and that stick wid a hook of Morris Donovan's the finest thing in the world for knocking 'em down."

"If Morris Donovan's stick touched them they shan't come here," said the farmer, striking the poor little table such a blow with his clenched hand as made not only it but Mrs Clary, jump.

"And why so, pray," asked the dame.

"Because nothing belonging to Morris, let alone Morris himself, shall come into the house," replied Clary; "he's not to my liking, any how, and there's na good in his bothering here after what he won't get."

"Excellent!" thought Norah.

"Lord save us!" ejaculated Mrs Clary, as she placed the grilled snipes on the table, "what's come to the man?" Without heeding his resolution, she was proceeding to distribute the savoury "birdeens," when to her astonishment, her usually tame husband threw dish and its contents into the flames; the good woman absolutely for a moment stood aghast. The calm however was not of long duration. She soon rallied, and with blazing face and fiery tongue, thus commenced hostilities: "How dare ye, ye spalpeen, throw away any of God's mate, after that fashion, and I to the fore? What do you mane I say?"

"I mane, that nothing touched by Morris Donovan shall come under this roof; and if catch that girl of mine looking, at the same time, the road he walks on, by the powers! I'll tear the eyes out of her head, and send her to a nunnery!"

"You will! And you dare to say that to my face, to a child o' mine! You will—will ye?—we'll see my boy! I'll tell ye what, if I like, Morris Donovan, *shall* come into this house, and what's more, be master of this house; and that's what ye never had the heart to be yet, ye poor ould snail!" So saying, Mistress Clary endeavoured to rescue from the fire the hissing remains of the poor snipes. Norah attempted to assist her mother, but Clary, lifting her up somewhat after the fashion of an eagle raising a golden wren with its claw, fairly put her out of the

kitchen. This was the signal for fresh hostilities. Mrs Clary stormed and stamped; and Mr Clary persisted in abusing, not only Morris, but Morris's Uncle, Father Donovan, until at last the farmer's helpmate *swore* ay, and roundly too, by cross and saint, that before the next sunset, Norah Clary should be Norah Donovan. I wish you could have seen Norry's eye dancing with joy and exultation, as it peeped through the latch-hole;—it sparkled more brightly than the richest diamond in our monarch's crown, for it was filled with hope and love.

The next morning was clear and frosty, long slender icicles hung from the branches of the wild hawthorn and holly, and even under the light footsteps of Norah, the glazed herbage crackled like feathery glass.—The mountain-hill murmured under a frost-bound covering; and the poor sheep, in their warm fleeces, gazed mournfully on the landscape, beautiful as it was in the healthy morning light, for neither on hill or dale could they discover a mouthful of grass. The chill December breeze rushed unheeded over the glowing cheek of Norah Clary, for "her wise thought" had prospered, and she was hastening to the trysting-tree, where, "by chance," either by morning or evening, she generally met Morris Donovan. I don't know how it is, but the moment that the course of true love runs smooth, it becomes rather uninteresting, except to the parties concerned. So it is now only left for me to say, that the maiden, after a due and proper time consumed in teasing and tatalizing her intended, (a practice, by the way, which I *strongly* recommend as the best mode of discovering the temper, &c. of the gentleman,) told him her saucy plan and its result. And the lover hastened upon the wings of love (which I beg my readers clearly to understand, are swifter and stronger in Ireland, than in any other country) to apprise the priest of the arrangement, well knowing that his reverence loved his nephew and niece that was to be (to say nothing of the wedding supper, and the profits arising therefrom) too well, not to aid their merry jest.

What bustle, what preparation, what feasting what dancing, gave the country folk enough to talk about, during the happy Christmas Holydays, I cannot now describe. The bride, of course, looked lovely and sheepish; and the bridegroom—But, pshaw! bridegrooms are always uninteresting. One fact however, is worth recording. When Father Donovan concluded the ceremony, before the bridal kiss had passed, Farmer Clary, without any reason that his wife could discover, most indecorously sprung up, seized a shillelah of stout oak, and whirling it rapidly over his head, shouted, "Carry me out! by the powers she's bet! we've won the day!—Ould Ireland for ever! Success boys! she's bet—she's bet!"—The priest too, seemed vastly to enjoy this extemporaneous effusion, and even the bride laughed outright. Whether the goodwife discovered the plot or no I never heard; but of this I am certain that the joyous Norah never had reason to repent her "Wise Thought."

hourly be compromised. Let a man go before a magistrate—let him declare on oath that another is indebted to him a certain sum; and, without being held to proof of the debt—without the exhibition of any document or acknowledgment—without the privilege for the adverse party to contest his right, the creditor obtains the warrant of arrest, which is executed by bailiffs undistinguished by any exterior badge of office. Behold the pretended debtor imprisoned, and obliged, if he wishes to obtain his liberty, to find two persons who are to give bail for his appearance, under penalty of paying the sum which he is supposed to owe. Failing to obtain bail, he is locked up in prison till it may suit the creditor (and in this there is generally considerable delay) to justify his action or drop the suit. There is certainly a remedy provided against the creditor, but he often takes precaution to escape the action which may be commenced against him by the adverse party. Often too, looking at the enormity of the expense, and the glorious uncertainty of the law, the latter hesitates to place his money in jeopardy, and puts up with the momentary sacrifice of his liberty.

A magistrate in England never hesitates to pronounce in a case of affiliation, when the woman declares, on oath, that a person whom she names is the father of her child. Moral proof; rebutting testimony; nothing is admitted in favour of the man in a case like this, and a sum, large in proportion to the defendant's worldly means, is awarded to the complainant.—*Great Britain in 1833.*

EFFECTS OF DIFFERENT TEMPERATURES ON THE BODY.—When the air is dry and warm it excites a most agreeable sensation in the lungs and in every part of the body. It increases the power or function of every organ, and health is perfect: this is observed in a dry spring after a cold and moist winter; but when the weather is intensely hot, and persons exposed to the burning sun in the tropics, they often drop dead suddenly from apoplexy: this has happened even in France and Spain during very hot summers. All the functions, as breathing, digestion, &c., are diminished and oppressed. There is danger of mortification, of wounds and ulcers, bowel complaints, fevers, hysteria, epilepsy, &c. Persons labouring under consumption have been advised to live in warm climates; but many physicians suppose that the acceleration of the breathing and pulse caused by the hot air of summer, only hurry the sufferers to a more speedy death. The change of habitation from a cold climate to a warm one in winter is highly advisable, though it is now believed that the southern coasts of this country are as eligible as foreign climes for our consumptive patients. A cold and moist atmosphere produces debilitating effects on man and animals; a cold and dry air is not so injurious: it braces the nerves, and is favourable to health, although it sometimes induces determinations of blood to the head, chest, and abdomen, and causes inflammations in the organs of their cavities.—*Ten Minutes' Advice on Coughs and Colds.*

The *New Monthly Magazine* calls the members of municipal corporations the *bellyocracy!*

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.—In this boasted land of freedom, individual liberty can

European Intelligence

By late English Papers we perceive that the following motions were to come on, in the British House of Commons, after the Easter holidays.

Mr E. L. Bulwer—upon the motion of Sir Robert Heron, to move, as an amendment, that certain officers of the Crown be entitled, ex officio, to seats in this House during the time in which they hold their respective offices, and for one session afterwards, but without the privilege of voting.

Mr Barron—select committee to enquire whether it would be practicable to appropriate any portion of the tithes in Ireland to education and support of the poor, without injury to vested interests of the Protestant Church.

Mr Wolryche Whitmore—select committee to consider the best mode of colonization, with a view to the adoption of a permanent system, calculated to advance the interests of Great Britain and Ireland, and to people and cultivate the waste lands, in the various colonial possessions of the empire.

Mr Poulett Scrope—to move resolutions:—That for the security of life and property in Ireland, and the effectual repression of mendicancy, vagrancy, and criminal outrage, it is expedient that the able-bodied population of that island be assured of the means of supporting life by honest industry.

That to this end such able-bodied inhabitants of Ireland as possess no means of supporting life consistent with the well being of society, should be provided with employment by a tax upon the real property of that country, to be expended on its improvement through a system of public works.

We have received by express the Paris papers of Sunday, and with them two letters from Madrid of the 5th and 8th instant.—The contents of the papers are quite unimportant. The Madrid letters inform us that public tranquility, which had been for a moment disturbed by the seditious movement of an insignificant number of Carlists, was entirely restored. The disturbances on that occasion, however, are described as “part of a combined and simultaneous movement all over the kingdom;” but the result is said to have served only to expose the moral weakness of the Absolutist party. Two Madrid Journals, lately established, *El Cinife*, and *El Siglio*, have been suppressed by Royal Ordinance, at the request of M. de Burgos, who was still at the head of the Home Department. The crime chiefly imputed to those two papers consists in having indulged with some freedom in comments on political subjects, in aggravation of which *El Siglio* is charged with having left in blank several columns which were to have been filled up with matter that the censor thought fit to suppress. The last number of *El Siglio* has been sent us from Madrid, and we find, in fact, out of 12 columns into which the whole paper is divided, 6 left blank, headed merely with the titles of the articles originally destined for them. Don Carlos is said to have moved his headquarters to a point which threatens the province of Galicia. He had several squadrons of cavalry at his command, consisting of deserters from the Queen's army. It was fear-

ed in Madrid that Miguel might be induced to join his forces to those of Carlos, and proceed with him to form a junction with the insurgents in the northern provinces of Spain.—*Times*.

An important project is on foot in the interior of Germany for establishing a regular communication by means of steam-vessels between Vienna and Constantinople, and at some future period in connexion with that project, a communication with the German Ocean and the English Channel, by means of the Rhine and the rivers which connect it or nearly so with the Danube. On the part of the Austrian Government this affair has become, in some measure, a state object and great numbers of the Austrian Nobility, and the Sovereigns and nobility of the contiguous German States, have embarked money in it. The project is not altogether a new one, a company having been formed in the year 1830, under a charter from the Court of Vienna, for the navigation of the Danube within the Austrian dominions, with which the present undertaking will naturally connect itself and become an extension of it.—The first object will be to establish an intercourse by steam-vessels between Vienna and Constantinople, a distance of 1,500 miles, and the estimate is, that this may be accomplished in ten days, allowing the vessel to come to anchor during the night; but that when all the arrangements are completed, it is supposed that the voyage may be performed in seven days. Preparatory surveys made of the course of the Danube, by order of the Austrian Government, are said to have afforded satisfactory proof that few natural obstacles exist to the enterprise contemplated, and those few easy of removal, or to be overcome by the exercise of greater care in navigation.—*Ibid*.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1834.

We perceive, by a Proclamation in the GAZETTE of the 6th inst., that, by reason of the Cholera Morbus raging in Ireland, all Vessels from that country are, previously to their being admitted to pratique, to make up a period of Thirty Days from their last communication with any port in the said country; under any circumstances, however, the period of Quarantine is not to be less than forty-eight hours.

The only transaction in the Colonial Parliament which the last St. John's Papers favor us with, is, that of a motion, by Mr Row, relative to a Petition which Dr CARSON unwittingly, sent to the GOVERNOR, relative to his (the Doctor's) removal from the office of District Surgeon, of the District of St. John's; in which some expressions were used,

that were considered a breach of the privileges of the House. After a long discussion, in which most of the members took part, the following resolution was carried:

Resolved,—That the statement made by Doctor William Carson, member for the District of St. John's, in a petition to His Excellency the Governor, a copy of which has been transmitted to this House, and wherein he has asserted that the Legislative Assembly, had passed a Vote of Supply of Two Hundred Pounds as before to the Medical Attendant for the Current year, under an understanding of the House that the duties should be performed by the same individual is incorrect and unfounded in fact.

The amount of monies voted by the House of Assembly for the relief of the poor of this district is £801 4, £356 of which will be expended in the purchase of seed potatoes. The sums voted by the House for the relief of the poor of the Island, are £1725 for general purposes, and £1200 for the purchase of seed potatoes: both sums are to be distributed in each district in proportion to the number of its population,

R. PACK, Esq. and lady arrived here, from St. John's, yesterday.

No less than seven vessels, bound to Trinity and Greenspond, have put in here since our last, the ice having prevented their proceeding to the Northward. The names we have been enabled to ascertain are—George, for Greenspond; William Kelson, Prince Eugene, Maria, and Hope, for Trinity. They all sailed from this place yesterday.

The Schooner MARGARET and ELLEN, 99 tons, *Stephen March*, master, with a crew of 26 men, sailed from St. John's on the 13th March, on the sealing voyage: ran off N.E. by E. about 150 miles, and then became encompassed with ice and slob. On the 20th took a fine free wind (w.n.w.), and had all sail set, when one of the crew discovered the water pouring in at each side the dead wood forward. Ran the vessel immediately into a strip of ice, and all hands pumped and baled away; moored her into a large pan, and threw on it, as fast as possible, every article out of the vessel, but found it impossible to keep her free. Ran up the colors half-mast, one vessel being in sight, ten minutes before sun-down. Got a bag of oakum, and endeavoured to stop the leaks, but to no purpose. Cut the flying jib away, and putting two tarred blankets into it swifted it with four ropes into the leak, which did some little good. Kept the pumps and buckets going until about nine o'clock, A.M. when the HARRIET ELIZABETH, *Breenock*, master, and a Brigus schooner, *Whelan*, master, came up, and the captain and a punt's

crew of the latter vessel came on board. Captain Whelan looked at the leak, and advised the cutting the pitchers out, which was refused, upon the apprehension that the treenails would come out: but Captain W. kindly consented to go for Captain Breenock, who went on board, and having looked at the leak, gave it as his opinion that the vessel could not be saved. He was requested to stay by until eight o'clock next morning, with an intimation that every nerve would be strained to keep the vessel afloat. Capt. B. promised that he would go on board at daylight, with tackles to heave down, and that in the course of the night, if the captain and crew wished to leave the vessel, they should fire three guns, when they should be taken off. Captain Whelan having heard Breenock say he would stay by until morning, made sail. About an hour afterwards, Capt. B. stood under the MARGARET and ELLEN's jib-boom (the ice having opened;) he was hailed and requested to abide by his promise; but he answered not, and by daylight next morning was not to be seen.— Next morning endeavoured to heave down, all the gear being on the pan of ice, but the purchase giving way she came up, when the water was found up to her false beams. At 4 o'clock P.M. the FOX of this place, Capt. Howell, and the DUNCAN and MARGARET. Capt. Bradbury, bore down and spoke them. The former gentleman went on board, and seeing the deplorable condition of the crew, worn out with fatigue, very kindly sent his crew, tackles &c., which added to the assistance from Capt. Bradbury enabled the vessel to be hove keel out, in a short time.— The leak was found to be on the garboard seam, about eight feet of which had not been caulked. Drove in plenty of oakum, soaped it over, and let her up; and having given Capt. Howell and Bradbury three cheers, took in all the gear and made sail at sunset, the vessel being quite tight, and reached St. John's on the 17th. of April, with 1000 seals.

The Captain and crew of the MARGARET and ELLEN beg to testify thus publicly their best thanks and wishes to the two last-named gentlemen and their crews, for their humane and kind assistance as before mentioned; and hopes if they are ever placed in such desperate circumstances, they may experience a return of that kindness which they so civilly afforded them.

The Underwriters of St. John's have marked the meritorious conduct of *March*, the Master of the MARGARET and ELLEN, by ordering a Watch of £10 value, with an appropriate inscription on it, to be sent for and presented to him. It is we believe, their intention uniformly to reward such extraordinary exertions. But whilst the Underwriters, as in the above case, are willing to acknowledge and reward such conduct, they are determined to mark by total exclusion of command (as far as they are concerned,) all those who either by wilfulness, or even negligence, may in future bring them into liability.

The supply Bill passed the House of Assembly on the 7th. inst., and was sent up to the Council for their concurrence. The Sum of £11,894 18s. 4d. is appropriated

to defray the following charges for the year commencing on the 1st April 1834, and ending on the 31st March 1835.

	£	s.	d.
The Clerk of the Council	200	0	0
Two Clerks in the Secretary's Office	400	0	0
Office Keeper in Secretary's Office	60	0	0
Messenger of ditto ditto	45	0	0
Clerk of the Supreme Court	400	0	0
Clerk of the Central Circuit Court	250	0	0
Clerk of the Southern ditto ditto	200	0	0
Clerk of the Northern ditto ditto	200	0	0
Crier & Tipstaff of Supreme Court	60	0	0
The High-Sheriff of the Island	513	5	0
Gaoler of the Gaol at St. John's	36	0	0
Police establishment of St. John's	940	0	0
The Colonial Treasurer, in lieu of all other emoluments, and as a compensation for Office Rent and Stationery	430	0	0
Pension to William Armstrong, late Marshall of the Supreme Court	50	0	0
Expense of Civil and Judicial Printing, Stationery, Advertizing, Binding, and Contingent Expenses	500	0	0
Expenses of Gaols throughout the Island	600	0	0
Expenses of Coroners throughout the Island	140	0	0
The Attorney-General, in lieu of his fees	250	0	0
For the poor of the Island generally	1725	0	0
Expenses of Civil and Criminal Prosecutions	500	0	0
For defraying the incidental expenses of the postages of the various Departments—Flags for the buildings—Sweeping Chimnies—Expenses of removing Snow from the roofs of Government Buildings and the roads to them, and other unforeseen Contingencies	150	0	0
For defraying the expense of repairs to Government Building	340	0	0
For Fuel and Light for Public Buildings, exclusive of the Surveyor-General's Office	215	0	0
For defraying the salaries of Magistrates, Gaolers and Constables in the Out-ports, and for defraying the expense of repairs of the Gaols in the Out-ports	1262	0	0
Compensation to Henry P. Thomas for the making of a public road	43	6	8
For the opening and making roads in the Northern and Southern districts of this Island	500	0	0

[This grant is ordered to be distributed as follow:—£100 on a line of Road from Placentia, towards St. John's; £100 to connect Fortune Bay with Burin in Placentia

Bay; £100 on a line of Road from Conception Bay to Trinity Bay; £100 on a line of Road from Trinity Bay to Bonavista Bay; £100 on a line of Road from Renewes to St. John's.]
 For the repairs of Roads and Bridges in the District of St. John's 400 0 0 (Of which £150 is to be expended on the Road leading from St. John's to Topsail.)
 For the purpose of aiding in opening a line of Road between St. John's and Salmonier, in St. Mary's Bay 56 13 4
 Compensation to Thos. Fitzgibbon, for his services in serving an order of the House of Assembly on William Brown Esq. 18 0 0
 To Peter W. Carter, Esq., in addition to his salary as Police Magistrate sum not exceeding 90 0 0
 To be appropriated under the direction of his Excellency the Governor for the purchase of seed potatoes, to be distributed amongst such poor and indigent persons in the various parts of the Island, as may have land suitable for cultivation, and no means of providing seed 1200 0 0
 [This grant is ordered to be distributed in the different districts, and under the Superintendence of Commissioners, to be appointed by his Excellency the Governor in proportion to the number of inhabitants as shown by the last census taken in 1827-8.]

CHANGE IN THE JUDICIARY SYSTEM.—The House of Assembly passed, a few days ago two sweeping resolutions, declaring that Circuit Courts ought to be abolished; and the two Puisne Judgeships abrogated.— These resolutions have caused some sensation among the intriguers. It is known that the Council, though inclined to relieve the Judges of their Circuit labours, are not inclined to relieve the country of the Burthen of paying their salaries. Are the supporters of these resolutions in the House of Assembly sincere, when, instead of embodying them in the Local Courts' Bill, thereby rendering it imperative on the Council to reject or adopt both, they send them up in separate bills?— So the constitution of the Supreme Court may remain unaltered, whilst the country may be saddled with the expense of nine Local Courts!—*Patriot of yesterday.*

The Editor of the Carbonear Star wishes to know what the Legislative Council are about? Why they are stifling the "Nine new members' Bill," and others of minor note; and we may fairly assume that the fate of the Peoples' Petition to the Governor awaits the laborious cogitations of the Assembly! As for "the House," they are manufacturing new bills, as it were by steam! just for the purpose of keeping the Council employed in clapping extinguishers upon them.—*Ibid.*

DIED.—At St. John's, on the 7th. inst., after a long and severe illness, WILLIAM HAYWARD, Esq., Barrister of the Supreme Court, aged 47 years. He has left a large family to deplore his loss, beside a large circle of relatives and friends by whom he was much esteemed.

Poetry,

Original and Select.

A PARAPHRASE ON HABBAKUK,
Chap. iii, v. 17, 18, 19.

The Lord, who is his peoples' rest
Whilst journeying through this wilderness,
My portion ever more shall be
Through time and in eternity:
Tho' favour shall exalt my head,
His word shall be my daily bread.

My spirit shall receive his voice,
And in him constantly rejoice,
Although the vernal season fly
Without a bloom to bless the eye.
Should fig-trees fail in all their kind,
Nor I thereon one blossom find;

Should summer early scorch the earth,
And drought and heat increase the dearth;
If every vine shall fail t' impart
Its grateful juice to cheer my heart;
If death should mark the gen'ral spoil,
And olive yards should yield no oil;

Should gath'ring clouds withhold their rain,
And autumn skies expand in vain;
Or sterile winter reign aroud,
And barrenness pervade the ground;
If all the smitten flocks should fall,
Nor leave a herd to grace the stall;

Should all the seasons blasting roll,
And judgment spread from pole to pole,
Confiding in the "still small voice,"
Yet will I in the Lord rejoice;
The God of my salvation sing,
And grateful off'rings to him bring.

My fortress is the Lord my God!
Although his judgments move abroad,
Yet will I praise, and he shall grace
Me with his glorious righteousness;
Shall teach my soul from hence to soar
Where sin and death can grasp no more.

W. F. T.

ON MEETING A FRIEND AFTER A LAPSE OF
SEVERAL YEARS.

YEARS had pass'd since we had met, and she was
still the same,
Except the spirits high and wild that Time had help'd
to tame.

There was a touch upon her brow, a slight impress of
care,

But yet it had not deeply trac'd its iron finger there.

She sang me all my fav'rite songs as sweet as she was
wont,

Like liquid sounds as waters fall in some rude sylvan
font,

Recalling thoughts of boyhood's day that seeming
were forgot,

Tho' Memory from her busy cell soon prov'd that they
were not.

The hill, the woodland, and the stream that wander'd
by the vale;

The shady copse that oft had rung with jest and mer-
ry tale;

The village green and rustic church o'er which the ivy
grew;

And last the cot, with roses clad, came floating past
my view.

But, like the luscious bough, they fled, that ripe and
tempting hung

Above the fev'rish lips of him, whose woes old bards
have sung;

For when amidst the smiling scene my fancy wander'd
on,
The minstrel ceased her plaintive strain--the fantasy
was gone.

THE EAST INDIA SKETCH BOOK.

Life in India has often been painted, but never with more agreeable versatility and truth, as we believe, than in these volumes. The *voyageur* to these climes would do well to possess himself of a copy, as a familiar and delightful introducer to the strange varieties which are in store for him. There is a beautiful little tale at the end of the first volume. It opens with a romantic description, in the style of Florinn, and then paints the love of two fond beings, Tulzah and Adjeit. Tulzah is coveted for her beauty by Goupaldoo, a powerful Zemindar. She suddenly disappears. Her absence cannot be accounted for, and the husband is disconsolate: The narrative goes on—

"It was the depth and dark midnight.—The moon in her wane had not yet risen, and though the stars and the planets studded the heavens, the objects of the earth were scarce distinguishable. Adjeit lay under his tamarind tree, as of old, and he gazed up at the sky as if he reproached it with his woes. Sleepless and disturbed he lay, and his thoughts were with Tulzah, and he deemed himself alone. But he was *not* alone.—There stood near another human being of small stature and slight form. But he knew not, until he heard in murmurs, like a whisper—'Adjeit!' and he felt there was but *one* who would thus have called on him.—He arose instantly, breathlessly. He saw not his companion, but his outstretched hand grasped her, and forgetting all his suspicions in the joy of restoration, he clasped her in his arms, and in a scream of wild exultation, he cried—'My Tulzah!—Tulzah!—leave me no more, oh Tulzah!' But, disengaging herself, she sank from his arms to his feet, and as she lay prostrate before him, her breast heaved with convulsive sobs, and in accents almost suffocated, she said—'Embrace me not! own me not! reject me! spurn me, Adjeit! I am polluted, I am defiled, I am become thy shame and thy reproach! Wife meet for thee no more; I have sought thee but to die at thy feet, Adjeit; to tell thee of my dishonour; to animate thee to vengeance; to assure thee, that thy poor Tulzah was torn from thy side, by ruffianly hands, when peaceful slumber was in our dwelling.'

"He raised her forcibly from the earth, and he wildly covered her with kisses. The faint moon rising shone on her altered face, and told him in bitter signs what the destroyer had inflicted on her. Again and again, he embraced her—'Thou wert true!' he cried, 'thou wert true, Tulzah;—but thou art dishonoured, and, Tulzah thou must die!'—'And for that I sought thee, Adjeit!' she cried, 'to tell thee I must die! to tell thee, too, thy Tulzah had drunk her last drop of life, and tasted the sweetness of revenge! The dog slept securely at my side, and with his own creiss I stabbed him as he lay, within the walls of his own tent; as he despoiled *thy* roof, was *he* despoiled. I stabbed him twice, yea thrice, Adjeit!—thus—thus—thus!' The weapon had been con-

cealed beneath her drapery, and now he opposed not the dreadful work of death. 'Thou hast spared me a sore task, Tulzah,' said he calmly, as he lay beside her dying form. 'In truth, thou hast died bravely: it was well---that thou hast done, is well!' Beneath the tree he buried the body of Tulzah, where it lay. And he arose as the day dawned on the completion of his work, and he prepared an ample meal, and he ate it greedily, and was seen there no more."

Varieties

ECONOMY OF TIME IN ENGLAND.—In England time is a revenue, a treasure, an inestimable commodity. The Englishman is not covetous of money, but he is supremely covetous of time. It is wonderful how exactly the English keep to their appointments. They take out their watch, regulate it by that of their friend, and are punctual at the place and hour. English pronunciation itself seems invented to save time; they eat the letters, and whistle the words. Thus Voltaire had some reason to say "The English gain two hours a-day more than we do by eating their syllables." The English use few compliments, because they are a loss of time; they salute in a nod, or, at the utmost, a corosion of the four monosyllables "How d'ye do?" The ends of their letters show more simplicity than ceremony; they have not "the honour to repeat the protestations of their distinguished regard and profound consideration" to his "most illustrious Lordship," whose "most humble, most devoted, and most obsequious servants" they "have the honour to be." Their very language seems to be in a hurry; since it is in a great part composed of monosyllables, and two of them, again, are often run into one; the great quantity of monosyllables looks like an abridged way of writing—a kind of short-hand. The English talk little, I suppose that they may not lose time; it is natural, therefore, that a nation which sets the highest value upon time should make the best chronometers, and that all, even among the poorer classes, should be provided with watches. The mail-coach guards have chronometers worth £80 sterling, because they must take care never to arrive five minutes past the hour appointed. At the place of their destination relations, friends, and servants, are already collected to receive passengers and parcels. When a machine is so complicated as England is, it is essential for everything to be exact, or the confusion would be ruinous.—*Count Pecchio's Observations on England.*

JOSEPH II., EMPEROR OF GERMANY.—In one of those excursions which this Emperor frequently took *incog.* he proceeded to Trieste. On his arrival he went into an inn, and asked if he could be accommodated with a good room? He was told that a German Bishop had just engaged the last, and that there were only two small rooms, without chimnies, unoccupied. He desired a supper to be prepared. He was told there was nothing left but some eggs and vegetables, the Bishop and suite having engaged all the poultry. The Emperor requested that the Bishop might be asked if he would allow a stranger to sup with him. The Bishop refused, and the Emperor supped

with one of the Bishop's almoners, who was not admitted to his master's table. The Emperor asked him what they were going to do at Rome? "My Lord," replied the almoner, "is going to solicit a benefice of 50,000 livres, before the Emperor is informed of its being vacant." They changed the conversation. The Emperor wrote a letter to the Chancellor of Rome, and another to his Ambassador there. He made the almoner promise to deliver both letters, agreeably to their address, on his arrival at Rome.—He kept his promise—the Chancellor presented the patent for the benefice to the astonished almoner!

AN UNFORTUNATE CRITICISM.—The Emperor Nicholas was one day showing a portrait of himself to a member of the English embassy, who, on being asked for his opinion, thus unfortunately expressed himself to the tyrannical Autocrat, "Sire, I think the resemblance of the figure perfect, though your head might have been *taken off with more effect*, when the most enlightened of critics must have expressed himself satisfied with the execution."—*Critic.*

GRAMMATICAL SMOKING.—As it is customary with cigar smokers to relate the news of the day with cigars in their mouths, and as the generality of smokers make an awkward appearance in consequence of not understanding the theory of punctuation in smoking, the following system is recommended:—A single puff serves for a comma (,) puff, puff, a semicolon (;) puff, puff, puff, a colon (:), puff, puff, puff, a period (.) A pause, with a cigar kept in the mouth represents a (—) longer or shorter in continuance. With the under lip raise the cigar almost against the nose for an exclamation (!)—and to express great emotion, even, to the shedding of tears, raise as before, the cigar to the end of the nose. For an interrogation (?) it is only necessary to open the lips, and draw the cigar round the corner of the mouth, and shaking the ashes from the end is the conclusion of a paragraph (¶); and throwing it into the fire finishes the section (§). Never begin a story with a half smoked cigar, for to light another while conversing, is not only a breach of politeness, but destroys all energy and harmony of expression.

LORD BROUGHAM AND VAUX.—One of the most pitiable infirmities of great minds is that of ferreting out a noble descent immediately great talents have acquired wealth for their possessor. The facility with which all men who get money can trace out an illustrious pedigree, is a rich harvest to the Herald's College. We recollect the case of a low-born man who, having made a fortune by trade, was stimulated by his wife to go to Doctors' Commons for a coat of arms. The College soon emblazoned him a pedigree, in which they made it clear that he was descended in a direct line from a King of Dublin and a King of Jerusalem. The fellow's highest ambition was to be made out the descendant of some country squire, or baronet at the highest; and a descent from Kings not only appeared to him a hoax, but it shocked his national and religious prejudices to be descended from a Jew and an Irishman. He refused to pay the College, damning them for a set of rogues, and the

result was an action at law for the recovery of the amount of their charges. It is scarcely less amusing to see the folly of a set of parasites in their flattery of Lord Brougham's pedigree mania. No man has a better claim to the title of Lord Vaux; but the real claimant of the ancient title of Vaux is a worthy Yorkshire gentleman of that name, now residing in a very humble employment in a village near London. One of Lord Brougham's parasites last week stated that his lordship had taken his motto (PRO REGE, LEGE ET GREGE) from an *old* apartment of the date of Queen Elizabeth, in Brougham Hall. This is amusing, considering that the REGE could have alluded only to James, the successor of Elizabeth; the mere allusion to whose obnoxious name would have provoked the Queen probably to order a Star Chamber process. What is it to any man living, or who ever shall live, whether Lord Brougham was descended from a peer or a tradesman. All that the world can ever care about Lord Brougham relates to his talents and the way in which he may use them for the advantage of society. Let him plume himself on that alone for which he is respectable, and not "point a moral and adorn a tale," by exhibiting a vulgar passion and disreputable weakness, joined to powers of mind so extraordinary.

I'M NOT OBLIGED.—Actors are the greatest sycophants in the world. A *Manager's* joke sets the green-room in a roar. A few years ago Calvert of the York Circuit, received "notice to quit," and he was as might have been expected, rather "down in the mouth." Some of his brother performers—actors are good natured souls—observed the state of his spirits, and kindly condoled with him. Presently Downe (the *Manager*) entered the green-room, and gave vent to one of his *very* funny speeches.—Every body laughed save Calvert. "What's the matter, Calvert?" said Bob Crooke.—"Nothing," said his friend, "you may chuckle if you like, put *I'm not obliged*." The joke's a very bad one, and I'M DISCHARGED.

REFORM.—All governments and societies of men do in process of long time gather an irregularity; and wear away much of their primitive institution. And therefore the true wisdom of all ages hath been to review at fit periods those errors, defects, or excesses, that have insensibly crept into the public administration; to brush the dust off the wheels, and oil them again, or, if it be found advisable, to choose a set of new ones. And this reformation is most easily, and with least disturbance, to be effected by the society itself, no single men being forbidden by any magistrate to amend their own manners; and much more, all societies having the liberty to bring themselves within compass.—*Marvell.*

TAXATION.—It is true governments cannot be supported without great charge, and it is fit every one who enjoys his share of the protection, should pay out of his estate his proportion for the maintenance of it. But still it must be with his own consent, *i. e.* the consent of the majority, giving it either by themselves, or their representatives chosen by them: for if any one shall claim a power to lay and levy taxes on the people,

by his own authority, and without such consent of the people, he thereby invades the fundamental law of property, and subverts the end of government: for what property have I in that, which another may by right take, when he pleases, to himself?—*Locke on Government.*

LIBERTY.—Liberty is to the collective body, what health is to every individual body. Without health, no pleasure can be tasted by man; without liberty, no happiness can be enjoyed by society.—*Bolingbroke.*

Facetiæ &c.

Some amusing anecdotes are on record touching the rather incongruous association of our Sailor King with the turf, one of which we will venture to repeat. Previously to the first appearance of the Royal stud in the name of William IV., the trainer had an audience of his Majesty, and humbly requested to be informed what horses it was the Royal pleasure should be sent down.—"Send the whole *squad*," said the King; "some of them I suppose will win."

What is a cure for gout? live upon sixpence a day and earn it.

A society of enthusiastic admirers of Bach after playing his compositions, threw themselves on the ground, and actually wallowed in delight?—Musical pigs, rejoicing in the celestial mire of rich sounds!

"What! your third wife dead! Dear me, how came you to be so lucky?" "Why, I knew that they could not live without contradiction, so I let them all have their own way!"

A gentleman in one of the steam-boats asked the steward, when he came round to collect the passage money, (1s. each for the best cabin,) if there was no danger of being blown up. The steward promptly replied, "No, sir, not the least; we cannot afford to blow people up at these low prices."

Madame de R. was said to be penurious: she had led a gay life, but when religion became *a la mode*, she became a devotee.—"This lady," said Cardinal Eatil to Talleyrand "performs her religious duties with the greatest strictness." "She is highly to be praised," replied the prince, "and the more so that she does not deem it a work of supererogation to take care of the morals of those who compose her household. I am told that she never fails to make her servants fast, at least twice a week."

How very singular it is that so many dinners are given by Lord *Dinenever* (Dynevor.) We wonder how his lordship amuses himself while his guests are eating.

"Do you know sir, said a young gentleman to Tom Moore, "that I fancy I could write some pretty poetry? I have often a great many thoughts come into my head and I do not know how to manage them. What shall I do Mr Moore when the itching comes on?" "Scratch yourself, by all means," replied the bard.

A gentleman who had married a lackadaisical young lady was visited by an old friend. The lady, after enlarging in an animated strain on the pleasures of London, had retired for the night, and the friend exclaimed, "Why Jack, your wife is not so pensive

as she used to be." To which the other replied, with a shrug, "No, she has left that off—she is now expensive."

From the Patriot, May 6.

We pledged ourselves in our last number to enter into the merits of the Courts of Sessions and Local Courts Bills, which are driving *tandem* through the House of Assembly; but as they are likely to meet the same fate, and as it is now far more than probable that neither of them will ever reach the intended goal, our labour on them would be wholly thrown away; and in any case, perhaps, it would pass for nothing. In viewing the constitution of the two bills, we think there can be but one opinion as to which of them approaches nearest to a perfect system, and we think those of our readers, who have taken the trouble to compare the two, as well as ourselves, will be disposed to give a decided preference to the Local Courts Bill, as being much better adapted to the real wants of the Colony; but we much fear that the present state of our finances is by no means adequate to meet the enormous expense that the new system is calculated to impose upon the country; and when we add to this the total absence of Court Houses and Jails, it would be perfectly impracticable to bring the Local Courts into operation before the fall of thirty-five; but the most fatal objection to this bill in our estimation, is, that the salaries attached to the Judgeships are by far too small to induce men of legal talent and integrity to become candidates for them.—This fact was fully admitted in the House of Assembly during the discussion of the Courts of Sessions Bill on Friday last, and we apprehend that the very onerous responsibility placed upon the Chief Judge, would not be a sufficient guarantee against the contemplated evil, seeing that he would be reduced to the necessity of recommending men not fully qualified, but he would have to certify men the best qualified that might be inclined to venture upon the responsible office; and could we suppose for an instant that a set of persons were promoted to the dignity of Judges incapable of discharging their sacred trusts—the Courts, instead of being Courts of Justice, would become courts of ridicule and ultimate contempt among the people.

The Court of Sessions Bill is liable to the same objections in every point of view; contemplating as it does to invest the magistracy with the same extensive powers, with which the local Judges are to be invested. The only redeeming quality in this bill is, that all its proceedings are to be made subject to the revision of the Circuit Courts; and under such a system we may fairly anticipate that the Circuit Court Judges would have no sinecure.

There are two objections to both Bills—the first is, that the Colony is too poor to put in motion such powerful machinery as is contemplated in either of the measures proposed; and the second is still more objectionable, seeing that we are all in possession of the undeniable fact, that the country at this moment, does not possess proper and fitting materials out of which to obtain com-

petent Judges upon such an extensive plan. It is more than probable that the working of this Bill would be far more pernicious than the Local Courts Bill, inasmuch as persons totally unqualified would be more likely to get appointed as magistrates who would not dare to accept a local Judgeship, conceiving that the very name of magistrate does not imply either the qualification or the responsibility of a Judge, and yet it is perfectly evident that, were either of the said Bills to pass into a law, the very same set of men would become applicants for the situations. The *Surrogate system*, with all its concomitants, would be preferable to the one we have been discussing, knowing that the Judges would in almost every instance possess less legal knowledge than the Surrogates without one spark of that lofty spirit of independence and unspotted honour which is generally inherent in the British Naval Officer. The Legislature, after providing for our liberties, ought to leave something to the work of time, and wait another year; perhaps the home government may be inclined to assist in so great an undertaking as that at present under the consideration of the two Houses of our Legislature.

The Circuit Judges are well paid; let them labour. The great, perhaps the only reason that their exertions have not been crowned with complete success is, that they are far too impatient when going their rounds. Could they manage to come up to time, and remain ten or twelve days at the principal stations named in the Proclamation, they would hardly fail to give general satisfaction; we know this from experience, and speak with certainty as to the fact. The Outports are perhaps quite as much in want of Officers of Peace as Law Officers; and if the reverse could be clearly shown, we have great doubt as to the qualifications of the persons who would be appointed to preside; exceptions there are doubtless—but we have heard persons named, who, with every respect for them as private individuals, and without detracting from their other merits, are by no means fitted for the honor to which they aspire—destitute as some of them are, of every thing in the shape of legal knowledge; but it is our present opinion that neither of the Bills will pass into a law. We have written these few remarks, as will be seen, in the spirit of carelessness, and hope that they will not appear invidious to any of the candidates. We will revert to the subject should need be.

Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

ENTERED.

May 12.—Brig Sally, Liverpool; sundries.

CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

May 9.—Brig Eagle, Hunt, Poole; 248 coils cordage, 54 bags nails, 4 baskets and 1 box hardware, 6 casks painter's materials, 26 boxes candles, 7 crates earthenware, 7 bundles leather, 7 bales slops, 14 bales and 9 casks fishing tackle, 4 bales swan-skin, 66 pieces sail cloth, 100 cwt. potatoes, 9 casks wrot. leather, 2 bales and 11 casks woollens and cottons, and sundries.
Schooner Harmony, Lawson, Halifax; 217 bls. flour, 1000 bush. onions, 64 fir. butter.
Brig Henrietta, Kinney, New York; 405 bags bread,

400 bls. flour, 50 bls. pork, 50 fir. butter, 30 bls. beef, 24 bags oats, 11 hhd. molasses.

12.—Brig Perseverance, Ford, Hamburg; 300 bls. pork, 450 bls. flour, 5 pun. peas, 270 bls. butter, 20 bls. oatmeal, 1120 bags bread, 10 bls. beef, and 10 M. bricks.

Brig Convivial, Hampton, Hamburg; provisions, nearly one-half of which was discharged in Harbor Grace.

13.—Brig Sir John Byng, Cram, Hamburg; 200 fir. butter, 200 bls. flour, 944 bags bread, 6000 bricks, and 200 bls. pork.

CLEARED.

May 12.—Brig Apollo, Ford, Lisbon; 3000 qtls. fish.
Brig William the Fourth, Cleall Lisbon; 2000 qtls. fish.

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

25.—Brig Hazard, Churchward, London; butter, candles, gunpowder, &c.

26.—Brig William Ash, Rendell, Hamburg; pork, bread, butter. Schooner Daniel, Champion, Hamburg; bread, flour, butter. Brig Scotia, Stewart, Greenock; potatoes, oatmeal, coals, lime.

28.—Schooner Margriet, Gwynn, Bermuda; sugar, coffee, rum. Brig Selina, Bond, Hamburg; bread, Brig Gipsy, Brown, Hamburg; bread, butter, oatmeal, pork. Schooner Theresa, Poland, Dartmouth; cordage, potatoes, &c. Schooner Lavinia, Caldwell, Greenock; potatoes, coal. Brig Helen, Wylie, Greenock; coals, potatoes, lime. Schooner Dolphin, Rendell, Dartmouth; potatoes, cordage, &c. Schooner Clyde, Marten, Teignmouth; cordage, potatoes. Schooner Elizabeth, Daly, New-York; pork, bread, flour. Brig Caledonia, Greig, Greenock; nails, cordage, merchandise. Brig Eliza, Fowler, Bristol; coal, bread, pork. Schooner Five Brothers, Trevetham, Torquay; potatoes, cordage, &c. Schooner Greenspond, Coke, Poole; bread, & sundries. Schooner Arichat, Slons, Jersey; bread, flour, cordage. Schooner John Fulton, O'Neal, Cork; pork, butter, sugar, flour, &c. Brig Alexander, Scott, Greenock; soap, candles, cordage potatoes. Brig Terra Nova, Gordon, Greenock; butter, porter, lime, coal, potatoes.

29.—American Schooner Dawn, Hammond, New York; pork, beef, and flour. Br g Ebenezer, Gauden, Jersey; potatoes, bread, flour, &c. Schooner Cherub, Blake, Guernsey; flour, bread, &c. Brigantine Britannia, Shedden, Greenock; bread and salt. Brigantine Jabez, Tuzo, Bermuda; ballast. Schooner Abeona, Hore, Teignmouth; potatoes, cordage, &c. Schooner Margatet, Patterson, New York; pork and flour. American Schooner Convoy, Baker, New York; cider, butter, pork, flour, pitch and tar. Schooner Polly, Harlot, Demerara; rum and molasses. Schooner Two Brothers, Field, Torquay; bread and sundries.

30.—Brig Dean, Legrand, Scotland; potatoes
May 2.—Brigs: Ariel, Man, Hamburg; bread, bricks, &c. Douglstown, M'Kenzie, Greenock; potatoes and lime. Barque Orion, Minn, Liverpool; coals, salt, potatoes, butter, &c. Schooners: Watchman, Hunt, Trinidad; sugar and molasses. Commodore, Walters, Dartmouth; cordage, bread, potatoes, &c. Bee, Chalmers, Liverpool; bricks, iron, wine, &c.

CLEARED.

April 26.—Brig Borealis, Brown, Oporto; fish.
28.—Schooner Lottery, Gilbert, Barbadoes; fish. Schooner Clydesdale, Corbin, Oporto; fish. Schooner Samuel, Shapley, Oporto; fish. Brig Providence, Hicks, Oporto; fish.

29.—Schooners: Daniel, Champion, Oporto; fish. Augusta Ann, Tatem, Barbadoes; fish.

30.—Brigs: Caledonia, Grieg, Oporto; fish. Scotia, Stewart, Oporto; fish. Gypsy, Brown, Oporto; fish.

May 2.—Intrepid, Butt, Bucktush; flour, bread, and sundries.

3.—Helen, Wylie, Portugal; fish. Schooners: Dawn, Hammond, Pictou; ballast. Abeona, Smith, Miramichi; ballast.

6.—Brigs: Terra Nova, Gordon, Oporto, fish. Lavinia, Caldwell, Portugal; fish. Schooner Despatch, O'Neil, Bridgport; ballast.

7.—Brigs: William Ash, Rendell, Miramichi; ballast. Frances, Collibole, Demerara; fish, wine, &c. Schooner Edward, Stephens, Bridgport; ballast.

8.—Brig Palmetto, George, Grenada; fish and sundries.