

# THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1833.

No. 47.

### ON SALE.

**SLADE, ELSON & Co.**  
*Offer For Sale,*  
ON REASONABLE TERMS,  
90 M. BOARD and PLANK  
37 SPRUCE SPARS 8 to 16 Inch  
*Just Received per the Brig Carbonear, from St. Andrew's.*  
Carbonear, Sept. 25, 1833.

**SLADE, ELSON & Co.**  
**HAVE JUST RECEIVED,**  
*By the Brig Julia, from Poole,*  
300 Barrels Danzig FLOUR  
800 Bags Danzig BREAD.

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

Carbonear, August 21, 1833.

### NOTICES.

**RICHARD MAHON,**  
*Tailor and Clothier,*

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

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

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

TOGETHER WITH  
A neat Assortment of Kerseymere and Fancy  
WAISTCOATING.

Carbonear, July 31, 1833.

### NORA CREINA.



PACKET-BOAT BETWEEN CARBONEAR  
AND PORTUGAL COVE.

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

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

TERMS AS USUAL.

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

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.

### NOTICES.



**DESIRABLE CONVEYANCE  
TO AND FROM  
HARBOUR-GRACE.**

**T**HE Public are respectfully informed that the Packet Boat EXPRESS, has just commenced her usual trips between HARBOUR-GRACE and PORTUGAL COVE, leaving the former place every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and PORTUGAL COVE the succeeding Days at Noon, Sundays excepted, wind and weather permitting.

FARES,

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

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

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

A. DRYSDALE,

*Agent, Harbour-Grace.*

PERCHARD & BOAG,

*Agents, St. John's.*

Harbour-Grace, April 5, 1833.

### Prize Medals.

**I**T is hereby announced that the Natural History Society of Montreal has resolved to offer Four MEDALS for the best ESSAYS presented during the present year:—

Three Subjects have been chosen and a Medal is offered—

1st. For the best Essay on the Fish and Fluvial Shells of Canada.

2d. For the best Essay on the Climate of Canada.

3d. For the best Essay on the Minerals of Canada.

4th. A fourth Medal is offered for the best Essay on any other subject connected with Natural History.

The conditions are—

1st. The Essays shall be presented on or before the 20th of February, 1834.

2. The Essays may be in French or English.

3d. The names and residences of the authors must be concealed; to ensure which, each Essay shall have a motto, and shall be accompanied by a sealed note superscribed with the same motto, and containing the name and residence of the Author. This note shall only be opened in the case of the Essay being declared worthy of a Prize, otherwise, it shall be destroyed.

4th. The successful Essays shall remain the property of the Society.

5th. The Society reserves to itself the right to withhold the Prize, should no one of the Essays on any particular subject appear deserving of it.

The Essays are to be addressed to A. F. HOLMES, M. D. Corresponding Secretary of the Society.

ANDREW H. ARMOUR,

*Recording Secretary.*

Montreal, July 11, 1833.

The Editors of all public papers in the British Provinces, will confer a favour on the Society by giving an insertion to the above, or by noticing it in the editorial columns of their journals.

**B**LANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this Paper.

### CONGRESS OF DESPOTS.

(From the Times.)

The continental journals seem to busy themselves exceedingly with the late meetings at Toplitz between the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria, accompanied by their respective ministers; and with the still more important meetings which are announced between the same monarchs and their brother the Emperor Nicholas, who had left his capital for the interview towards the end of last month. After his Majesty has visited his relatives at the Court of Berlin, he proceeds to his intended interview with the Emperor of Austria, accompanied by his father-in-law the King of Prussia. The place fixed upon for the meeting of this royal and imperial triumvirate is stated to be a small town on the frontiers of Bohemia; so selected and honoured because it is small, and thus easily defended against the intrusion of strangers.

It would be ridiculous to deny that the present situation of Europe, and the known disposition of the great arbitrary courts of the continent, may let into the secrets of its deliberation every person who has eyes to see and ears to hear what is passing in the political world.

Ever since the revolution of 1830 in France and the accession of a reform ministry in England, the governments of the Holy Alliance have only been restrained from actively interfering with the progress of freedom by their fears of spreading still more widely the contagion, and not by their acquiescence in its harmless character. They have viewed with as much alarm as hatred the diffusion of liberal principles, and the extension and consolidation of liberal institutions. They have even looked to every civil tumult or petty insurrection with a kind of hope that it would be the commencement of that species of disturbance or anarchy which might warrant the application of their steel regimen, and justify their notions of the benefits of an orderly despotism. It would be needless to mention the proofs of this feeling; it would be superfluous to describe the infinite pains taken by Russia, for example, to prevent any settlement of those questions which might leave a door open for future intervention, the encouragement which she has given at every Court to the party hostile to freedom, and her expressed disposition to support every species of arbitrary power. The Emperor Nicholas has no more object in accrediting an ambassador to Madrid, to Lisbon, or to Switzerland, except for the purpose of intrigue or embroilment, than he has to send political agents to Madras or Calcutta. Yet we find in the time of Alexander, his brother, and continued during his own reign, spies employed in the different states of Europe, to give information to the Court of St. Petersburg on the condition of public feeling, and the progress of (what are called) revolutionary doctrines! The hatred of the Autocrat against liberal governments must be aggravated by the recollection of their remonstrances in favour of the persecuted Poles, of the enthusiasm with which the accounts of their heroic actions were celebrated, and the ready asylum opened everywhere for their reception after their defeat.

The two other monarchs of the alliance may be less exasperated at the general indignation expressed against despotic governments; but coming near the scene of political disputes, and resolved not to change their own system, they have greater cause for apprehension and uneasiness. Their counsels, may, therefore, be as violent as those of the northern Autocrat, though from a different cause. Austria must be disquieted about her dominion in Italy, should the Italians learn to strike like freemen for the independence of their country. Prussia must dread the spread of constitutional ideas in Germany; and both must feel an anxiety about the situation of Switzerland, and the state of their Polish provinces. The recent overthrow of their pet usurper in Portugal; the precarious condition of the Spanish monarchy, threatened with a war of succession in which the two parties must fight under different political colours; the courageous

discussions in the chambers of the smaller German princes; and the alliance every day consolidating between France and England, must give them abundant cause of uneasiness, and supply fertile subjects of deliberation. The wish of the triple Holy Alliance must, therefore, be to crush constitutional freedom, or to repress free discussion wherever they can; and could they command an avalanche to descend on the alarming union of the two great constitutional states of the west, that that union would soon be overturned.

It will, therefore, easily be admitted, that our suspicions of a conspiracy against national rights is justified when we see such notorious conspirators meeting in secret conclave, with so many motives and materials of a despotic plot; when we see them dismissing their usual attendants, deserting the usual haunts of political discussion, appointing guards at the door of their bureau, and shutting themselves up in their retirement with the key in their pocket; it need not, we repeat, be doubtful that the meetings of Toplitz and Friedland are not intended for idle talk—but for what else? Can they do any harm that could not otherwise be accomplished? Whatever they may do, if they consult their own interest, we can see little reason for apprehension. But, though we see no reason for apprehending any warlike demonstration against France or any other constitutional state, from the meeting of the two Emperors and his Prussian Majesty in Germany, and though we have no chance of their commencing a war of opinion in the present situation of Europe, there has been enough in their conduct in taking this step to excite suspicion, and to demand vigilance.

From London dates to the 26th Sept.

**SUNKEN ROCK NEAR THE BAHAMAS.**—Extract of a letter from Mr. George Duncan, late commander of the Brig Lorton, of Liverpool, to the Secretary of Lloyd's:—"You will oblige me, as well as my sea-faring brethren, traders to or about the Bahama Islands, by causing it to be made public that the brig Lorton, of Liverpool, from St. Domingo to Nassau, on the morning of the 2d of July, struck on a sunken rock, bearing from Egg Island N. by W. ½ W. 8 miles, and immediately filled with water. The rock is about the size of a boat's bottom, and six feet below the surface of the water. The longitude of this rock is, by a good chronometer of Messrs. Molineux and Sons, London, 77. 1. 15., and latitude by a meridian altitude of the sun, 25. 38. The rock is not in any chart which I have seen, and the fishermen in the vicinity of the place report that they did not know of it. When the vessel struck she was going at 7½ knots per hour."

**OLD SARUM AND THE DEAR TORIES.**—Mourn, ye Tories! Representatives of ruined wall and grassy mould! Members for brick and vegetation! Men whose constituents must last for ever, for nature will ever be fresh, and walls will still be durable! Mourn ye, mourn ye! the oak of Old Sarum under whose arms you bribed the electioneering independence of the neighbouring daisies, marigolds, and buttercups; that tree which

— "Stood like to Caractacus, in act to rally  
His host with broad arms 'gainst the thunder stroke,"  
(of corruption, doubtless.)—that oak sacred to liberty, religion and torism, the *Salisbury Journal* tells us, is blown down by the late relentless storm of Friday last. By this event it is evident that the last branch of the old system has been blown away; the tories now will bite less than they will bark—the leaves of office they will take not the loves; and, as they have been the root of all evil, they have, in the most handsome manner, as a redeeming point in their characters, packed up their trunks to be off.—*Town.*

**CHINA TRADE.**—The preparations making by the merchants, connected with the Clyde for the opening of the China trade are on the most extensive scale. Vessels destined exclusively for this trade are building in the ship-building yards of Greenock and Dumbarton, and one has been contracted for within these few days to be laid on the stocks

at Ayr, as it was found impossible to get her built at Greenock, and a beautiful ship, built at Quebec, has arrived in the Clyde this season, and will be despatched for the East Indies immediately. A number of the East India trading vessels belonging to the Clyde are about to be fitted out for this trade, and to sail in a short time, which has given a stimulus to speculations in one or two branches of the manufactures of the west of Scotland. It appears that the vast quantities of carpetings formerly shipped from the Clyde for the United States were re-shipped at New-York, and sent by American bottoms to Canton, where the American merchants enjoyed the privilege of trading. The carpeting will now be sent direct from the Clyde, and from the proficiency attained by our manufacturers in the fabrication of both quality of cloth and richness of figuring, not a doubt exists but that the competition with Jonathan will terminate in favour of our manufactures. In the preparations for the China trade the sugar lords of Glasgow seem to be considerably behind the merchants of Greenock, Port Glasgow, and Rothery; for, strange though it may appear, the merchants of the latter port are bestirring themselves in the China trade speculation, being actually building vessels for it at the present time. A handsome ship belonging to this company will be launched from one of the yards in Dumbarton in a few weeks, and will be immediately despatched for the East Indies. Wednesday a beautiful ship named the Eliza Stewart, also for the China trade, was launched from the ship building yard of Mr. Steel, Greenock. The vessels about to sail from the Clyde will be in the East just at the time when the Company's monopoly expires.—*Glasgow Chronicle*.

**POOR LAW COMMISSION.**—A commission of inquiry, on the subject of the poor laws in Ireland, is immediately to be issued, and Mr. M. O'Ferrall has been appointed chief commissioner, with the Archbishop of Dublin. The circumstances under which this appointment has taken place are no less complimentary to the character of the hon. member for Kildare than creditable to the choice of the government, and calculated to give security and confidence to the Irish people. We are enabled to say that, in this first step to the attainment of a most desirable object—a knowledge of the state of the destitute population of Ireland—there is every thing to inspire a hope that the inquiry will be carried on in a spirit of free and unprejudiced investigation. The introduction of a provision for the poor will depend on the ascertained condition of the country, without any reference to the pre-conceived notions or favourite theories. These, we are enabled to say, are the terms on which Mr. M. O'Ferrall has undertaken the arduous and important duties of a chief commissioner.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal*.

(From the Jamaica Courant, Aug. 4.)

**CARTHAGENA.**—MURDER OF COL. WOODBINE AND FAMILY.—Accounts were received by the packet from Carthage, of the murder of Colonel Woodbine and his family, by a band of organized ruffians. The Colonel was living on a small property in the neighbourhood of Carthage, and for no other reason than that of having had the misfortune of being a warm adherent of Bolivar, in achieving the independence of Colombia, has been thus sacrificed.

The walls of every house in Carthage are covered with placards, called upon all foreigners to depart, or that the fate of Colonel Woodbine awaits them. Grateful Colombians! who have succeeded in robbing the English government of 24 millions, exclusive of the frauds committed upon her merchants; and now, because the "new empire" will not or cannot pay its just debts, begins by assassination and intimidation to discharge the load of gratitude due to the British nation.

The conduct of the French Consul, Monsieur Adolphe Barrott (a brother of the celebrated Barrott, the leader of the opposition in the Chamber of Deputies) is deserving of the highest praise. He attended the funeral of the murdered family; and when peremptorily ordered to retire, he refused, on the ground that he was bound to pay the last duties to a subject of a foreign Sovereign in amity with his own. Force was used to compel Mr. Barrott to retire; and he has since declared that he will strike the flag, unless an ample apology is made to him in behalf of his own nation. But what has the British Consul done on such an emergency? We shall enquire, and report accordingly.—We are sorry to be obliged to speak of Colombia in this manner; but what can be expected of a country which would promote to the highest office in the state the man who would plan the assassination of the liberator of his country, and who would permit the assassin of the amiable Sucre to be Minister of War.

**ANCONA, SEPT., 1833.**—"I am on my way (in the Meteor) from the Admiral and Constantinople with Mr. Mandeville, Secretary of Legation, with important despatches from the Sublime Porte, but they have given Mr. Mandeville 40 days' quarantine here. The Turks are very unsettled, and are setting fire to every thing. I saw four fires when I left, one of which had burnt a good square

mile of Constantinople; I was close to it, and never saw such a terrible blaze in my life. The Seraskier caught one man with fire-balls in his pocket, and made the police heave him right into the fire. It is thought the Russian fleet will be back again, and the Turks evidently want to destroy the Sultan for calling them in. I think the crescent is ebbing very fast, but it won't do to let the Russians have that magnificent country."

**DEAN CARTER.**—We understand, and have reason to believe there can be no doubt of the fact, that Dean Carter has been superceded by the Lord Chancellor. The very Rev. gentleman it seems, assisted at an Orange meeting, near Lurgan, and some facts regarding his conduct reached Lord Plunkett's ears. His Lordship wrote for certain explanations to Mr. Carter—these were sent—but they were not deemed satisfactory, and the event we have just alluded to occurred in consequence. This affair, it is very probable, nay, certain, will cause a considerable sensation in the north of Ireland; it is even said a great many magistrates will resign in consequence.—*Dublin Morning Register*.

#### PORTUGAL.

**LISBON, SEP. 12.**—We daily receive a great number of deserters from the enemy, and were it not for the French Vendeanes, who come in swarms, every thing would have been ended here before now. Yesterday 250 of them were landed from a steam-boat.

Lord William Russell, having to send a message by Col. Hare to Don Miguel, suggested to the Emperor that some communication might thus be opened. The Emperor declared that he would promise nothing to Don Miguel except a pension for life; that he felt the greatest horror at the effusion of blood, but that the blame must rest upon the two nations who permitted Bourmont and 500 Vendean officers to remain in Portugal, and that those nations ought to interfere.

Col. Hare then went off and passed our lines. He saw Bourmont, and complained to him of the aggression committed on English property in Belem, and on the house of S. F. Pinto Basto, which bore the English flag, was the residence of Lord William Russell, and from which a sergeant had been carried off prisoner. Bourmont replied in the French way, by shrugs of his shoulders.

Bourmont has not the success of Don Miguel so much at heart as the removal of his army to Spain. His object is, after assisting Don Miguel, to join Don Carlos, and, supported by the Absolutists, to pass with his army through Spain into France.

One line extended from Alcantara to Habregos, and 50,000 men could not carry them.

**SEPT. 3.**—Sir John Campbell, Lieutenant-General in Don Miguel's service, was taken off Figueira with despatches from Don Miguel for London, by the brig of war 13 de Maio, which vessel was blockading Figueira, together with his secretary Taxugo, a Portuguese, and a noted and infamous character in Lisbon, Don Miguel's spy and informer; and through this person many victims have perished, never to tell the doleful sufferings they experienced. A *soi disant* servant of Bourmont, but evidently a Frenchman of rank, was also taken with them. They all three were taken to St. George's Castle, Lisbon, on the 29th at midnight, to avoid the treatment they were likely to receive from a justly enraged people, under a strong guard. Sir John had taken his passage on board the schooner Queen, at Figueira, Cox master; and as this vessel broke and forced the blockade, she has been sent into Lisbon, having 90 pipes of fine old port wine on board. At Sines, on the 25th, 64 guerillas were taken, 24 killed on the spot, and 40 sent round to Lisbon. They had in their possession very valuable property, which they had plundered from the different inhabitants. One of the guerillas had on his person 30lb weight of gold chains.

The deserters from Don Miguel's army that arrive at Villa Franca are computed at from 10 to 12 per day, who are immediately draughted into the different regiments of the line.

It appears that official information of the fire at Constantinople has reached the Foreign-office through Mr. Mandeville, the secretary of legation, who had arrived at Ancona, on his way to England, but there is nothing to show that it had a political origin or was attended with any riot or revolution. His statement is, that one-sixth part of the city had been consumed, but that no injury whatever had occurred to the persons or property of British subjects. No letters have been received through this channel from Constantinople by any of the mercantile houses in the city.

The foreign funds have occupied little attention to-day. The stogy of any propositions having been made by Bourmont is now wholly discredited. In the city circles which are best informed on Portuguese affairs, the cause assigned for the sending home of the *Echo* steamer is that of conveying to the Government the impression and belief of Lord William Russell that little prospect existed of terminating the contest in Portugal without some interference on the part of Great Britain. Bourmont is said,

further, to have intimated to the British Envoy, through Colonel Hare, that he did not meditate any further attack on Lisbon, of the hopelessness of which he was perfectly aware, but that he would make of Portugal a second Lavendée.

Accounts from Algiers to the 6th instant mention the arrival of the persons composing the commission sent by the government to inquire into the state of the colony, and to report whether it was advisable to retain it or not. It was stated that the commissioners had declared that it would be highly dishonourable for France to abandon its conquest, and, besides that, public opinion was so decided and so pronounced upon the subject, that no minister would venture to propose it to the Chambers. The commissioners are said to have remained silent on being pressed to state whether the ministry entertained similar opinions. A mutiny had broken out at Oran; General Desmichele having ordered a non-commissioned officer of the regiment of African Chasseurs to be punished, the whole corps issued *en masse* from the barracks, protesting against the sentence, and by force preventing the execution of the order.—The rappel was immediately beaten, and all the troops of the garrison got under arms, but this had not the effect of appeasing the mutineers, and the General, fearing the consequence of having recourse to strong measures while the men were so infuriated, promised that the case of the non-commissioned officer should be attentively re-examined, and by that means calmed the insubordination. Strong reinforcements had been sent from the mountains into the town of Boujehah, the inhabitants of which were actively employed in strengthening the fortifications and restoring the walls of the old fort, which had been suffered to fall into decay.

The Duchess de Berri, says the *Augsburg Gazette*, is at Prague. The mission of M. de Montbel from Charles X., the object of which was to persuade her to return to Naples, appears not to have been heeded by the Duchess, as it is said she persisted in having a personal interview with her family.—*Messages des Chambres*.

It is reported, says a Jamaica paper, that Lord William Paget, commander of his Majesty's ship North Star, has been shot at Vera Cruz, by a sentinel. [This is not confirmed in subsequent papers.]

**MOUNT VESUVIUS.**—The *Votazio del Giorno* of Rome gives the following account of a new phenomenon presented by Mount Vesuvius:—"On the 12th of August, in the afternoon, crevices of the width of several feet were remarked round the whole circumference of the whole crater. On the following night a thick column of smoke rose to about a mile into the air, and went in the direction of Castelmare. At three o'clock in the morning, on the 13th, three torrents of lava issuing from the opening, formed in April last, rapidly descended in the direction of Torre del Greco, dividing in different streams. At five o'clock two other streams, proceeding from the same crater, rushed towards Crocella del Cantaroni. It was remarked that, two days previously, the water in the wells at Resina had begun to decrease considerably. At half-past seven a loud noise was heard, repeatedly, in the interior of the mountain, and the rapidity of the lava increased. At one o'clock in the afternoon three shocks in Mount Vesuvius caused the houses of the neighbouring communes to vibrate, whilst a white column, tinged with red by a flame which was seen moving inside, rose to a considerable height opposite the rays of the sun. This column had entirely disappeared at six in the evening."

A tablet, six feet square, is about to be placed in the rotunda of the new City Hall, in Albany, United States, inscribed to the memory of the great Scottish poet and novelist, Sir Walter Scott.

The King of Prussia's now ascertained backwardness in joining the Un-holy Alliance may account for the marked manner in which his health is said to have been toasted and received at a late royal banquet.—*Morning Paper*.

Mr. Fergus O'Conner, M.P., has written a letter to his constituents, stating he will resign his trust to them, and states he will continue to do so until the people obtain annual parliaments. He mentions if his resignation be accepted, he will again go to the contest.

The millers are, in many parts of the country, buying up wheat with great avidity. The black worms have done incalculable mischief to the potatoes—the cups have been nearly all destroyed by them in several places.—*Dublin Morning Register*.

A short time since, at the Zoological-gardens, Regent's-park, London, a lady was holding a biscuit to the elephant from the top of her reticule, when the animal, mistaking the extent of the lady's generosity, seized the reticule with his trunk, and conveyed it, with its contents, consisting of a £10 note, some loose money, and a bunch of keys, into his stomach, to the dismay of the lady and amusement of the bystanders.

**MUNICIPAL CORPORATION INQUIRY.**—The accounts which have reached us concur in

a representation of the important disclosures which are in progress in every part of Ireland. The commission having been instituted with a desire to expose the abuses of the system, and the official appointments having been made with a view to that effect, there have been, so far as we have learned, none of those appearances which have too frequently marked the progress of inquiries ordered by government, in which the ingenuity of the inquisitor, sympathising with the objects of inquiry, was directed to suggest the best mode of concealing facts, rather than to elicit information or restrain malpractices. The inquiries in Drogheda, Dunleer, Ardee, Youghal, and Dungarvan, have all terminated. The first-named corporation, it appears, had estates of immense magnitude, a considerable portion of them having been given in trust for charitable purposes. The corporation, however, as they admit, have always acted upon the principle that the estates were given for the support of Protestantism, and for division among themselves. The corporate rule was, to lease the lands at one fourth of their value to corporators. If honestly managed, we are informed the corporate revenues of Drogheda would amount to at least 25,000*l.* a year.—Under the present system of chicanery that has prevailed, the revenue does not exceed 3,000*l.*—*Dublin Register*.

Lord John Russell arrived in this city on Saturday evening from a visit at Lord Duncannon's seat; he was joined next morning by Lord Ebrington, who is also on a visit in this country. The two noble lords proceeded *incognito* to Cove, where they took a boat, and viewed the most interesting portions of our harbour, without any display of their rank or proceeding on board of the Caledonia, so that many persons were not aware of their being in the neighbourhood. This (Monday) morning their lordships started for Killarney, to view its beautiful and romantic lakes, where they are to meet the Marquis of Lansdown and Mr. Spring Rice, already arrived. There is no doubt this distinguished party will receive a high gratification from a contemplation of the natural beauties of that highly picturesque district. Lord John Russell returns to this city in a few days, at which period it is expected Sir James Graham and the other Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty will arrive in the harbour, so that all those eminent characters will then be enabled to decide on what improvements are necessary to it, or whether it shall partake in any of those benefits so liberally conferred on other portions of the empire.—*Cork Evening Herald*.

#### CARBONAR STAR.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1833.

By the arrival of the *Sir John Byng*, from Poole, we are put in possession of London dates to the evening of the 26th Sept. We perceive by them that a dreadful fire, which consumed upwards of 16,000 houses, has occurred in Constantinople. A revolution, it is said, has also broken out there, and that the Sultan has fled to Pera, where arms have been taken up in his favour.

The affairs of Portugal are apparently as distant from a final settlement as ever.

Another domestic of the Duke of Cumberland has killed himself—we have not space for particulars.

The Yacht *Forte*, Captain David Buchan, arrived yesterday morning in seven days from Quebec, having on board the Hon. Chief Judge Bolton, his Lady, and family, who landed about twelve o'clock, and soon afterwards proceeded to Government House where, upon the invitation of His Excellency the Governor, they will occupy apartments for the present.—*Newfoundlander*, Nov. 14.

In consequence of the crowded state of the Gaol in this town, 12 of the convicted prisoners have been removed to the Gaol at Harbor Grace, in the Colonial Brig *Forte*, which sailed last evening.—*Gaz.* Nov. 19.

**DIED.**—At St. John's, on the 14th inst., Mr. William Hogan, aged 72 years, of which 52 were passed in that town.

Same day, Mr. William Slater, aged 56 years.

#### Shipping Intelligence.

##### CARBONEAR.

ENTERED.

Nov. 14.—Brig Sisters, Johns, Poole; 2 boxes stationery, 6 casks, 1 box millinery, 600 cwt. potatoes, 11 casks lime, 3 casks chalk, 30 bbls. tar, 5 crates earthenware, 67 bags nails, 26 boxes candles, 2 cases hats, 15 bales woollens and slaps, 12 casks wrot. leather, 7 casks woollens &c., 3 casks cottons, gloves &c., 1 cask slaps, 282 coils cordage, 10 bbls. oakum, 130 bbls. hoops, 20 bbls. cooper's rushes, 4 bales leather, 2 casks, 1 bale sail cloth, 1 bdl. sheathing paper, 65 tons coal, 1 bale slaps, 1 cask fishing tackle.

16.—Brig Sir John Byng, Cram, Poole; general cargo.

CLEARED.

Nov. 18.—Brig Mary, Thompson, Valencia; 3,200 qtls. fish.

**ST. JOHN'S.**

**ENTERED.**  
 Nov.—Brig Margaret, Coffin, Pictou; coal.  
 Brig Belfast, Swan, New-York; apples, flour, pork, bread.  
 Brig Clondolin, Roche, Bristol; coal, iron.  
 Schooner Henrietta, Smith, Lisbon; salt, wine.  
 9.—Schooner Elizabeth, Chapman, Bay-Vert; spars, board.  
 Schooner Success, McDonald, P. E. Island; potatoes, oats, turnips.  
 11.—Schooner Three Sisters, Kelly, P. E. Island; lumber, oysters.  
 Schooner Liberty, Mudge, Oporto; wine.  
 Brig Cabinet, Phelan, Pictou; coal, board.  
 Brig Dolphin, Dollard, Oporto; sundries.  
 Brig Micmac, Field, Demerara; rum, molasses.  
 13.—Brig London, Ball, New-York; molasses, flour, pork, bread.  
 Brig Gleaner, Harris, Lisbon; salt.  
 Brig Lady of the Lake, Coffin, P. E. Island; potatoes, oats.  
 Brig Ellen, Johnson, Pernambuco; ballast.

**CLEARED.**  
 Nov. 8.—Schooner Eliza, St. John, N. B.; fish, salmon.  
 Brig Thames, Cheyne, St. Sebastian; fish.  
 Schooner Royalist, Veale, Leghorn; fish.  
 Schooner Cherub, Blake, Oporto; fish.  
 Schooner John Fulton, O'Neil, Boston; coal, &c.  
 Schooner Theresa, Poland, Torquay; fish, sounds, and tongues.  
 Brig Alexander, Scott, Demerara; fish, cheese.  
 Brig Avalon, Sinclair, Greenock; oil, &c.  
 11.—Brig Pictou, Stanton, Waterford; oil, sounds, herrings, fish.  
 Brig Mary, Laird, Demerara; fish, salmon, mackerel, oil, claret.  
 Schooner William, Cameron, Barbadoes; fish.  
 Schooner Leda, Tope, Limerick; fish, herrings, and sundry merchandise.  
 13.—Brig Britannia, Shedden, Greenock; molasses, oil, fish.  
 Schooner Clydesdale, Corbin, Alicante; fish.  
 Brig Madeira, Ross, Liverpool; oil, sounds.  
 Schooner Elenor, Phillips, Chatham; ballast.

**ON SALE.**

**NOW LANDING**  
 From the Brig **SISTERS**, and for  
**SALE,**  
 On Reasonable Terms,  
 By **SLADE, ELSON, & Co.**  
 Newcastle COALS, and  
 Guernsey POTATOES.  
 Carbonar, Nov. 20, 1833.

**SALE by AUCTION.**

**POSITIVE SALE!**  
 On **FRIDAY** the 22d inst.  
 At Noon,  
 At the **COMMERCIAL ROOM,**  
 In **St. JOHN'S,**  
 The Good  
 Brig **BLANDFORD,**  
 Of the Burthen of 119 Tons;  
 Coppered, and well found in every respect.  
 Further particulars may be known on application at the Office of Messrs. **C. F. Bennett & Co.** or to the Master on board.

**THE GOOD**  
 Brig **HEBE,**  
 Of the Burthen of 88 Tons;  
 Three years old; well found, and is a most desirable little Vessel for this Trade.  
 That Valuable  
**FISHING ESTABLISHMENT**  
 situated at **Pack's Harbour,** on the Coast of Labrador, upon which, for some years past, the Insolvent has carried on an extensive Fishery.  
 W. J. HARVEY, } Trustees to the  
 C. F. BENNETT, } Insolvent Estate  
 R. R. WAKEHAM, } of C. Cozens.  
 St. John's, Nov. 3.

**NOTICES.**

**T**HE undersigned Trustee to the Insolvent Estate of **JAMES HOWELL,** of Carbonar, having appointed **Mr. LORENZO MOORE** to be his Agent, to transact all matters relative to the said Estate, to him all Demands are to be rendered, and all Monies paid.  
 W. W. BEMISTER.  
 Carbonar, 20th Nov. 1833.

**T**HE Subscriber, having been appointed by the Trustee to the Insolvent Estate of **JAMES HOWELL** his Agent, requests all Persons owing any Monies to the said Estate, will, forthwith, come forward and discharge the same; and that any Person, having any legal Demand on the said **JAMES HOWELL,** will present their Accounts without delay.  
 L. MOORE,  
 AGENT.  
 Carbonar, 20th Nov. 1833.

**NOTICES.**

**TO THE ELECTORS OF THE DISTRICT OF TRINITY-BAY.**

**GENTLEMEN,**  
**I**T becomes my duty to inform you that by His Majesty's command I have been called to a seat in the Legislative Council of this Island, which will occasion a vacancy in the Representation of your District in the General Assembly of Newfoundland.  
 In first addressing you as a Candidate for that post—to which your suffrages eventually raised me, but which is my duty now to relinquish—if I evinced a willingness to assume the charge, I trust that the slender confidence which I placed in my own abilities and experience for the able discharge of its functions was not the less apparent; and on now surrendering my trust, after the experience which the past session has afforded me, while I can acquit myself of any deviation from that line which independence of conduct or strict impartiality may fairly lay down, yet in a period so important as that when a long neglected colony was making her first advances in the scale of self-legislation, I could have wished that your interest had been committed to, and been represented by, abilities more disciplined and talents more comprehensive.  
 My retirement will, however, afford you a fresh opportunity of exercising your newly acquired privileges as Electors by appointing my successor; and judging from those events which have lately passed, and from others which are still passing before me, I would (as one who feels a deep interest in the welfare both public and social of your District,—who in any future station in which he may be placed, will be disposed to be the advocate no less than the supporter of that welfare) respectfully remind you that the business of your Legislative improvements is but commencing;—that a revision of all existing laws affecting your persons and your properties must necessarily and speedily ensue;—that if the public welfare require a Colonial Revenue, should be provided, a dispassionate and comprehensive judgment is also requisite to be exercised in its appropriation;—that the best interests of a growing population, no less so in numbers than in intelligence, imperiously demand that new modes for the local administration of justice should be adopted;—that on well-grounded decisions of the Legislature to protect and support every liberal institution, will mainly depend the best hope for fostering and directing the energies of an infant Colony.—These are subjects which must press on the consideration and occupy the attention of all those who, from the exercise of privileges such as yours, may hold a seat in the General Assembly of Newfoundland, and I know not that I can more gratefully tender you my farewell in that public character which has so lately connected us, than in offering my best hopes and wishes that in the approaching Election, which will involve the representation of your most important interests as inhabitants of this Island, your choice may fall on one whose judgment, not excited by passion or warped by prejudice,—whose independence of character, founded on its surest principles,—integrity and experience, may ensure to you a rational hope that while those interests are efficiently represented and protected, the public welfare of the Island will be no less regarded.

Other expressions of gratitude for the confidence reposed in me, I will not attempt but briefly remark, that to have been called into public life for the representation of interests in a District of this Island to which I owe much, while it was a stimulus to my exertions, is a circumstance which cannot be easily forgotten by him who has now the honor to subscribe himself,  
 Gentlemen,  
 Your very obedient, humble servant,  
**J. BINGLEY GARLAND.**  
 St. John's, Newfoundland, }  
 November 7, 1833. }

**T**HE Trustees request a **MEETING** of the Creditors of **Mr. COZENS,** on **SATURDAY,** the 23d inst., at **NOON,** at the Court-House, in this Town, for the purpose of taking into consideration an application from the Insolvent, to allow him to retain a portion of the Household Furniture;—Also to enter upon other matters connected with the Estate.  
 \* \* \* The Cutter **ALERT** will leave **Brigus** at Noon, on the 21st inst., and return from **Portugal Cove,** at Noon, on the 24th inst., with such Passengers as desire to cross on the Business of the Estate.  
 St. John's Nov. 3.

**P**UT on Shore from the Brig **Wilberforce,** from Liverpool, and now in the Store of Messrs. **T. CHANCEY and Co.,**  
 One Bundle Tar Brushes  
 Large Paper Parcel  
 (Both of which are without Mark.)  
 Any Person who can substantiate a claim to the above, may receive them by applying to Messrs. **T. CHANCEY and Co.,** and paying Expenses.  
 Carbonar, Nov. 1, 1833.

**ON SALE.**

**THOMAS RIDLEY & CO.**  
 Offer for Sale,  
 At very Low Prices,  
**FOR FISH PAYMENT,**  
**THE CARGO OF THE BRIG EXETER.**  
 Just arrived from **Hamburgh,** viz.  
 1,350 Bags Biscuit, 1st, 2d, and 3d quality  
 20 Barrels Peas  
 20 Barrels Oatmeal  
 92 Coils Cordage  
 12 Coils Spun yarn  
 83 Bundles Oakum  
 15,000 Bricks.  
 Harbour Grace, Nov. 6, 1833.

**BY COLLINGS & LEGG,**  
**THE CARGO OF**

*The Schooner WELINGTON,* from **HALIFAX,**  
 CONSISTING OF  
 100 Barrels Superfine Flour  
 50 Barrels Middlings Ditto  
 50 Barrels Rye Ditto  
 50 Barrels Indian Meal  
 10 Barrels Beef  
 10 Barrels Pork  
 20 Firkins Butter  
 50 M. Shingles.  
 Carbonar, 6, Nov. 1833.

*At the Office of this Paper,*  
 A quantity of **Pinnock's Catechisms,** viz.:  
 History of Greece, History of Rome  
 History of England, Chemistry  
 Astronomy, Latin Grammar  
 Navigation  
 Modern History and Ancient History.

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

**NOTICES.**

*In the Insolvency of*  
**GEORGE TRAPNELL,**  
*Of Carbonar, Carpenter,*

*Northern Circuit Court,*  
*Harbor Grace, 5th November, 1833.*

**A**T a **MEETING** of the Creditors of **GEORGE TRAPNELL,** of Carbonar, Carpenter, insolvent, held at Carbonar, after due Notice; **Mr. ROBERT AYLES,** Merchant, and **Mr. JOHN CUNNINGHAM,** are appointed Trustees to the Estate of the said Insolvent, and are hereby authorised, under such orders as the *Honorable the Northern Circuit Court,* shall from time to time make herein; to discover, collect, realize and distribute the Estate, Debts and Effects of the said Insolvent. And all Persons indebted to the said Insolvent, or holding any Property or Effects belonging to him, are hereby notified to pay or deliver the same over to the said Trustees.

**JOHN STARK,**  
*Clerk and Registrar.*

**D**ESERTED from the service of the Subscriber, contrary to express agreement, **MICHAEL MARA,** a native of Ireland, about 40 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches in height, dark complexion. Said **MARA** shipped to serve as fiddler and shoemaker, from the 17th inst. until the 1st of March next.

Whoever harbours or employs said **MICHAEL MARA,** will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the law.

**L**IKewise, deserted from the Subscriber, **MATHEW GUINAN,** a native of Ireland, about 26 years of age, of rather light complexion, 5 feet 6 inches in height, who shipped for **SIX MONTHS,** from the 16th inst.

Whoever harbours or employs said **MATHEW GUINAN,** will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the law.

**BENJAMIN REES.**  
 Carbonar, November 1, 1833.

**F**OR SALE at the Office of this Journal the **CUSTOM-HOUSE PAPERS** necessary for the **ENTRY and CLEARANCE** of Vessels, under the New Regulations.

**SALE by AUCTION.**

*The Trustees of the Insolvent Estate of*  
**Mr. CHARLES COZENS,**  
**Will offer for SALE,**  
**ON MONDAY, THE 25TH Nov.**

**AT BRIGUS,**  
 THE FOLLOWING VERY VALUABLE  
**FREEHOLD PROPERTY,**  
*Particulars of which will be published in*  
*Handbills, previous to the Day of Sale;*  
 viz.—

- LOT 1.—A commodious **FARM-YARD** adjoining the Insolvent's Dwelling-house, containing a large stone Barn, Stabling, Cart-house, Piggery, &c., &c., with one half the Meadow adjoining.
- 2.—The Western part, or about half the **MEADOW** adjoining the Farm-Yard, and one half the **POND** therein.
- 3.—A Piece of **GROUND** and **DWELLING-HOUSE,** lately occupied by **Mr. HAYES.**
- 4.—**MOUNT DORSET FARM,** consisting of 80 Acres of rich and highly cultivated Land, with extensive Erections thereon. (This Farm will be offered in one, two, or three Lots, as may hereafter be determined.)
- 5.—A **PIECE** of **GROUND,** South of **Mount Dorset,** and adjoining the road to **Cochrane Dale.**
- 6.—The **SOUTH** or **MOUNT PLEASANT FARM,** consisting of 60 Acres of excellent Land, chiefly under cultivation, with several valuable Erections.
- 7.—That celebrated Farm, **COCHRANE DALE,** comprising the *Good's Farm* of about 250 Acres of Tillage, Meadow, and Woodland, with many valuable buildings thereon.
- 8.—**JUNIPER STUMP FARM,** consisting of about 150 Acres of excellent Land, about 20 of which are under cultivation.
- 9.—**SHEPPARD'S FARM,** on the *Cupid's Road,* comprising about 20 Acres of cultivated Land, Dwelling and Out-houses.
- 10.—The valuable and commodious **PREMISES** at **CUPID'S.**
- 11.—The convenient **PREMISES** at **KILLIGREWS,** with Tillage and Meadow Land thereto attached.
- 12.—The **Water-side PREMISES,** Two Oil Vats, Iron Boiler, large Flake, Wharf, and rage of Building Ground.
- 13.—The Insolvent's Interest in the **HOUSE** at present occupied by **Mr. JAMES HUGHES,**—Garden, Stage, and Flake.
- 14.—That excellent **DWELLING-HOUSE** with **SHOP, GARDEN,** and **OUT-HOUSES,** formerly occupied by the Insolvent.

**ALSO,**

To foreclose **MORTGAGES** thereon, several **FISHING ROOMS** and **DWELLING-HOUSES,** situated in **BRIGUS** and its vicinity.  
 4 **HORSES,** 4 **HEIFERS**  
**SHEEP** and **LAMBS**  
 Carts, Ploughs, Sleigh, and Canadian Wagon.  
 Farm Utensils; also, a large quantity of Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c.  
 The **HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.**

**THE**

**Cutter ALERT,**  
 21 Tons.

For further Particulars apply to  
**W. J. HERVEY,** } Trustees to the  
**C. F. BENNETT,** } Insolvent Estate  
**R. R. WAKEHAM,** } of C. Cozens,  
 St. John's;  
 Or, to **Wm. SWEETLAND,** Agent,  
 BRIGUS.  
 St. John's, Oct. 16.

**NOTICE.**

**THE SUBSCRIBER,**

Desires to acquaint his Friends and the Public, that he has now open and ready for inspection at his

**NEW SHOP,**

(Near **Mr. GAMBLE'S**)

AN ASSORTMENT OF USEFUL AND **FASHIONABLE GOODS,**

Which he will dispose of on

**Very REASONABLE TERMS.**  
**S. PROWSE, JR.**  
 Carbonar, November, 6, 1833.

**THREE YEARS AT CAMBRIDGE.**

Towards the close of the year 1819, I left **R—g School** for **Cambridge.** My first night was passed at that excellent inn, the *Eagle and Child*; but, early on the following morning, I made my way to **Mr. T—n,** tutor of the college at which I had previously entered my name. By this gentleman I was received with the customary stateliness, and recommended, till rooms could be procured for me in the college, to lodgings at a

bookbinder's in the Pease Market. "Of T—n," to adopt the language of Dr. Johnson, "thus presented to my mind, let me here indulge the remembrance." He was—I should say, is, for he yet lives—a finished specimen of those dry adust book-worms—a race, thank God! now nearly extinct—whose brains are filled with learned lumber, to the diligent exclusion of all that is really valuable in learning. In person he was long—thin—transparent: of a grave and formal demeanor, holding a joke in the most respectful abhorrence, and so strait-laced in morals, that he possessed the singular and enviable recommendation of being the only virgin in Cambridge. His dress, like his intellect, was quaint and antique; his coat dated from the Pyramids, his breeches from the Christian era, his stockings were infants during the dynasty of the Plantagenets, and, as for his hat, it was one of those obscure historical matters whose origin is lost in the remoteness of antiquity. To enhance the graces of his countenance, he wore huge black horn spectacles, which, whenever he wished to see remarkably well, he never failed to take off, and has even been known to hunt for them a full half-hour, when all the time they were quietly seated astride his nose.—It is but justice to this eminent individual to add, that he was seldom seen abroad without a face thickly coated with dust, which gave his countenance a sort of mahogany tinge, and made it look so crisp and dry, that, when slapped, an experimentalist would be apt to fancy it would crackle like a piece of parchment. Report gave T—n the credit of washing once a week; this, however, I feel bound in honour to declare is base, false, and calumnious.

On returning to my lodgings, after my first interview with this gentleman, in the course of which I was supplied with every possible variety of useless exhortation, I found my table thick spread with tradesmen's circulars, stating in business-like terms their anxiety for the honour of my custom. Here was temptation with a vengeance!—Luckily I had the good sense to resist, and to content myself with a few absolute necessities, for which I proffered immediate payment—a silly habit, and one, as I afterwards had reason to find, peculiarly unfashionable at Cambridge.

On the third day of my arrival I made my first appearance at the College Lecture Rooms. The subjects of the lecture were the five first propositions of *Euclid*, and a few pages of *Wood's Algebra*. This was bad enough; but, unfortunately, T—n's mode of tuition rendered the business worse. Instead of simplicity, his explanations possessed the most perplexing abstruseness.—He made, besides, no allowance for idleness or inexperience, but, judging of others by his own practised habits, imagined that every student must necessarily burst forth at once, like Minerva from the brain of Jupiter, a full-grown, full-fledged mathematician. The consequence of this was obvious. I began speedily to entertain a dislike to science—to fancy that I was one of those born with what Horace calls a "crassa Minerva," and that all the prognostics which my friends had been pleased to entertain respecting my success at Cambridge, would, from the single circumstance of the University honors being restricted, if not exclusively, at least in most cases, to mathematics, be at once and forever blighted. This for a time threw an intolerable damp on my spirits. I could not but feel that, as a mathematician, I was the most promising blockhead in my college; that I was eyed with pity by some, and with contempt by others. Strongly acted on by these possibly over-sensitive opinions, I began gradually to withdraw more and more into myself, and, in my intervals of study, to confine myself exclusively to the classics. In this state of mind I was found by an old schoolfellow, named P—t, a friend, whose intimacy had been for years my chief delight at Reading.—A word here upon those very agreeable delusions, school friendships.—Though apparently bottomed on durable foundations, they are the mere creatures of impulse, hollow and illusory, short-lived and fantastic, glow-worm splendours, that fade and become extinct as reason dawns on the mind. Formed in a moment of confidence, they expire with the cause that originated them—the unreflecting sensibility of the young heart. Self militates against them.—Engaged in after years too much with number one, to bestow a thought on number two, our attention is solely occupied in bustling through the crowd that every where retards our progress. Though we see him whom we once loved, jammed—pressed—and finally trodden beneath our feet, we gaze with indifference at the sight. Perhaps, at that moment, a thought of past times darkens our brow. We cast a cautious glance about us—the crowd thickens—the hazard increases—we sigh out, "Poor fellow!" and then pass on, leaving the object of our early love to perish or escape, as may happen. Thus it is with human nature. The affections of the heart, like streams flowing on towards the sea, roll awhile in different channels, but are all at last engulfed in the one wide grasping ocean of self.

At this particular juncture, however, I had yet to feel the full truth of the foregoing remarks. P—t was still the same

frank, though somewhat fanciful fellow, I had known at Reading; I was equally disposed to admire him; and, to cement our union, each had sufficient funds to enable him to be independent of the other. If you wish to preserve your friend, whether at school, college, or in the world, avoid borrowing money of him. Friendship, that can stand the test of almost every thing, that can bear with advice and be patient under vituperation, shrinks from that superhuman ordeal—the loan of money. Depend on it, Pylades never owed Orestes a single farthing; had he done so, he would most probably have died in some Grecian Newgate, and the world have lost as pretty a bit of sentiment as school-boy or school-girl could desire.

It was on my road home from the lecture-rooms that I first lighted on P—t. After the usual greetings, he proposed that I should accompany him to Sapsford's (the *Mermaid of the Cam*), and take an hour's boating on the river. No sooner said than done: our caps and gowns, those "outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual" intellect, were instantly thrown off, the boat unmoored, the sails unfurled, and away we went, with a fair wind, at the uncommonly mercurial pace of two miles and a half an hour. In a short time we reached Chesterton, where we landed, went into the billiard-room, and amused ourselves with watching the bad play of two consequential fellow-commoners, that amphibious compromise between the glittering rank of the nobleman and the staid gentility of the pensioner. Of all the sports to which our British youths are addicted, I know of none so utterly without apology as billiards. Sailing I can fancy, and even exult in, for there is something ennobling to the mind in being able to render a new element subservient to one's purpose, in enslaving the free wind, and moulding its very caprices to one's wants; in driving, a sense of power is felt, and dexterity called into action; in skating, the elegance of the human form is put forth in all its attractions; the pulse beats high, a generous ferment warms the blood, and the whole man becomes elastic—mercurial—*spiritualized* (if I may venture to use an expression which skaters alone will comprehend)—but in billiards, the whole gist of which consists in knocking two bone balls, like two thick heads, against each other, and shoving them into a yellow worsted bag, at the same time stretching out the legs and arms to an extent provocative of dislocation—in this amusement I am yet to learn where lies the extraordinary fascination.

With a few slight variations, such as fits of hard study and occasional breakings forth into strenuous dissipation, passed my first year at Cambridge. My second brought an addition to my income by the death of my father. The sphere of my amusements now became enlarged; I made my first excursion to Newmarket on a fine cool morning in October; as my horses' hoofs went clattering along the hard flinty road, at the rate at least of twelve miles an hour, I thought I had never till then experienced true enjoyment. By the time that I reached the heath the racers had just started for the Riddlesworth. Gay cavalades of carriages filled with elegantly attired females—groups of Cantabs galloping in every direction across the heath—hundreds of pedestrians cheering on their favorite horses—black legs assembled round the betting-post, hushed as death in the stillness of intense excitement—and, to crown all, a cloudless meridian sun shedding down its mellow October radiance on horseman and pedestrian, tandem, chariot and racer—all these combined enchantments lent a grace—a novelty—a freshness to the scene, which I, for one, shall never forget. But when the horses reached the brow of the hill the interest became inexpressibly heightened. A roar like the sound of many waters, or the descent of an Alpine avalanche, came up from the assembled multitude; oaths, shouts, screams of fear, and peals of laughter, rang aloud in all directions, while the high mettle racers, as if inspired by the sound, strained their every nerve to gain the goal. By this time they had advanced to within a yard of where the umpires had taken their stand. On—they came, bounding forward like a wave, and for a moment all was hushed, as Fanny, the favorite of the day, made her last triumphant spring. With foaming mouth, glaring eyeballs, and muscles stretched to the extreme point of tension, the generous creature sprang to some distance beyond the goal, staggered for an instant, made one strong convulsive movement, and then dropped dead on the course.

It is surprising how soon, when the chief heats are over, the heath becomes deserted. The Newmarket races, unlike those of Epsom or Ascot, are matters rather of business than fashion, and when once the great sweepstakes are decided, off start the company, some to Cambridge and some to Bury, but the majority back in the town, where they arrange their bets, drink success to the turf, and not unfrequently contrive to acquaint themselves before morning with the sub-tabular proportions of the dining-room. I was one of those who, immediately the Riddlesworth was over, hurried back to the University in order to make due preparations for the first grand ovation I had yet ventured to give.

A Cambridge dinner party! Who that has once witnessed it, can forget that Euthanasia of tipple, that Apotheosis of hiccup and huzza? Before dinner, the company—more especially the juniors—are much addicted to stiffness and dignity, and, unless properly introduced, will sit beside each other a whole hour without speaking. Moreover, they invariably come full-dressed, and, after the cloth is removed, afford (the majority at least), with their red faces and white waistcoats, the most picturesque and edifying contrasts. But to return more immediately to my subject. After the bottle had made a few rapid circuits round the table, the *mauvaise honte* of my guests disappeared, toasts were given—one of which, however acceptable to Sir J. Scarlett, would have given sore offence to the Rev. Mr. Cunningham—songs were sung; stories prosed over; and olives voted *non con*, an invention worthy of divinity. But literature was on all hands proscribed. One deprecated the introduction of such a topic, on the plea that it gave him the head-ache; another, fresh from school, yet felt the tingling of the birch on that particular part of his outer man to which schoolmasters never fail to apply for information on all doubtful points, and was therefore sore upon the subject; while a third left all such stupid matters to the sizers. Conversation mean time flowed on, when, suddenly, a pause ensued, owing to the defection of one of the party. Here was a flagrant act of mutiny! Luckily for the ends of justice the deserter was detected, brought back with all the honours of war, and condemned to drink a bumper of salt and water, which had such an immediate effect, that from sheer charity we were obliged to trundle him home in a wheelbarrow.

The talk, which had hitherto rolled on quietly enough, now burst forth with a roar like that of Niagara: the honorable gentleman who was above the tale begged leave to toast the honorable gentleman who was below it; till, at last, when nothing more remained to drink, the whole party, with the exception of those who clung to the legs of the table, sallied forth in the direction of the Pease Market. Here, as ill luck would have it, we encountered a half dozen brace of snobs. To meet with such a gang and drub them is, at Cambridge, one and the same thing, and, accordingly we set to with a heartiness that soon brought six of our party in abrupt collision with the earth. But the cry of "Gown, gown," procured us a speedy reinforcement; detachments of two, three, and four, all belligerent, and one or two rather sober than otherwise, rushed forward to the scene of action; the counter cry of "Town, town," gave the snobs a nearly equal accession of strength, and both parties kept up the engagement with Homeric spirit and dexterity. Just at this crisis, however, we were surprised by the appearance of the night proctor and his bull-dogs. Away scampered "town" and "gown," each in an opposite direction; some tumbled headlong into the sheep-pens; others, after fathoming the exact depth of every gutter in their road, finished the night on one of those mud-heaps in which the purlieus of "Jesus" abound; and the majority were captured by the constables, but not till every alarm bell had been set in action, every bed-room window garnished with a night-cap, and the town seized with a universal paralysis from Parker's Piece to Castle End.

The next day I rose with an intense headache. My hand shook, my limbs quivered, my pulse fluttered, I was altogether a disjointed jumble of penitence, hypochondriasm, and sophistication. To make matters worse, a chivalrous testimonial of my prowess on the preceding night, began to make its appearance on either optic in the shape of a black eye. Pray, have any of my readers ever been fortunate enough to experience such an ornamental appendage to their outer man? If so, they will not fail to appreciate the full force of the satisfaction with which, on rising from my bed, and applying for information to my glass, I detected a wide discoloured circle, made up in equal portions of black and yellow, deepening gradually round each eye. As if this rainbow were not in itself sufficient, I had the additional consolation of discovering that my eyetooth on the left hand side was missing. In the hurry of business during the preceding night, it had been loosened, dislodged, and bolted!

In this state of mind and body I was found by Mr. G—, the horse-dealer, who abruptly entered my room with a bill of ominous longitude in his hand. His face was awfully ugly; the features grim and satanic—the expression—but what beauty can you expect from a creditor? Venus herself would look a fright if she came to ask for money! Scarcely had I got rid of this unreasonable being, which I did with the greatest difficulty, when P—t burst in upon my solitude. His demeanor, like his predecessor's, was thoughtful, for not a bone in his skin—and he abounded in that article—had been left unvisited by the mobility. His memory, too, was unusually vivid; and as few, if any, of my numerous scrapes during the last year and a half had escaped him, he now indulged me with a copious catalogue of them, concluding his "reminiscences" with a florid description of my black eye, the justice of

which was a strong provocative to suicide.—So passed the first truly miserable day I had yet spent at Cambridge.

I have now brought down my narrative to the third (i.e. the last) year of my residence at the University. This is usually a very awkward and embarrassing epoch. For his two first years, the dashing Cantab is every where abroad—he is seen dancing at the Huntingdon Assemblies—boating at Chesterton—betting at Newmarket—fishing on the fens—sporting on the Gogs—but the last year he gradually retires from notice; his instinctive bashfulness gets the better of him; he shrinks into himself, and becomes invisible, first to his friends, and finally to his creditors. This, therefore, I call the year of retribution and invisibility. With me it passed slowly, and in extreme wretchedness, I was dunned all day, and had the nightmare all night. Wherever I went, there was I sure to meet a creditor. In fact, so numerous were these last, that, had I been patriotically addicted, I am convinced I could have raised a regiment from them, out of which a capital Light Company—or, rather, a Forlorn Hope—might have been forged from my tailors only.

As if this of itself were not sufficiently vexatious, I had further the felicity of finding myself confined to Gates Hall, and Chapel, for a week, in consequence of having presumed, through the medium of an epigram, to do justice to the personal and mental attractions of my before-mentioned tutor. Of course, such rigour on his part was not to be passed over with impunity; and, accordingly, I meditated a plan of revenge; P—t and a few others assisted at it. On concluding the joke which succeeded to our utmost wishes in exposing the unfortunate tutor to ridicule, the whole party repaired to P—t's rooms at Trinity. There we supped, and at an hour infinitely later than usual, the party broke up, P—t proceeding on his road alone, in the direction of Barnwell, beneath a cold wintry sky; and the remainder of us, each taking our departure for our respective abodes.

Early the next morning, while I was yet living over in dreams the occurrence of the preceding day, I was roused from sleep by the abrupt appearance of my servant. "Oh, Sir," he said, breathless with agitation, "have you heard the news? All Cambridge rings with it!" Scarcely had I time to reply, when three or four of my last night's companions rushed into the room. "Get up, for God's sake get up," they one and all exclaimed, "Poor P—t!"

"What of him?" I cried, springing from my bed in terror.

"He is dead."

"Dead! dead!" the word pierced me like a shot. In an instant I was up, and dressed, and flying as fast as grief and surprise could bear me towards my poor friend's rooms.—Alas! the news was too true. P—t, the social and merry-hearted P—t, he from whom I had parted but a few hours before, and the echo of whose last words were still ringing in my ear, was indeed a corpse! On his road to Barnwell, the right leg operating on a frame heated with wine, and rendered sensitive by the warmth of a crowded supper-room, had brought on a restless lethargy, under the influence of which, my ill-fated friend had laid himself down and tranquilly slept to death. His body was found at day-break by some labourers who were going to their work, stretched full length in a ditch scarce six inches deep in water, half naked, with his clothes and watch carefully placed beside him on the bank. He had actually imagined himself going to bed!

Such were the tidings I heard as I stood absorbed in thought beside the corpse of my late social, frank, and thoughtless cory. A few short hours ago, and who so full of life; now, who so dull, cold, and passionless—How hushed was his sleep! how profound, how eternal! No fire shot from his eye—no mirth played round his lip—the fixed, ghastly spirit of death, hung out its dreary banner on his countenance, beneath whose dread symbol of power my heart sickened and died away. That night, my few remaining debts discharged, I bade adieu to the University. The porters had just closed the college gates, and the last chimes from Saint Mary were pealing out their solemn tones, as the Leeds coach arrived at the *Eagle and Child*. How different were the feelings with which I had last entered into that same inn-yard! Then I was just starting into life, full of hope and buoyancy; now, my health was impaired; my prospects blighted; and I myself was flying by some resistless impulse, from the grave of my best and earliest friend! These reflections rushed with inconceivable bitterness across my soul, as I turned, while the coach proceeded swiftly down Trumpington-street, to take one farewell glance of the scene I was quitting for ever. The majestic spires of King's College, shooting proudly up into the sky, were still visible in the gathering gloom of the hour; an instant, and they were concealed from view; and, as the last glimpse of Cambridge faded on the horizon, my heart sunk within me, for I was a wanderer on the face of the earth!

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