

J. S. Cochrane

# THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

VOL. I.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1833.

No. 19.

### TO LET,

On Building Leases, for a Term of Years.

A Piece of LAND, the Property of the Subscriber, extending from the House of Mr. Joseph Parsons, on the East, to the House of Mrs. Ann Howell, on the West, and running back from the South Side of the Street, to the Subscriber's House.

MARY TAYLOR,  
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 13, 1833.

### NOTICES.

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 continuation of the same favours in future, having purchased the above new and commodious Packet-Boat, to ply between Carbonear and Portugal Cove, and, at considerable expense, fitting up her Cabin in superior style, with Four Sleeping-berths, &c.—DOYLE will also keep constantly on board, for the accommodation of Passengers, Spirits, Wines, Refreshments, &c. of the best quality.

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

### TERMS AS USUAL.

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

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.

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

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

### FARES,

Cabin Passengers .....	10s.
Steerage Ditto .....	5s.
Single Letters .....	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.

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

### LITERATURE.

#### ILLUSTRATIONS OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

#### HOMES ABROAD.—A TALE.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

To say that this is a clever, amusing, and interesting tale is to give it a very small share of the praise which it deserves. It is a vigorous sketch of the evils of that great canker of society pauperism, and an able exemplification of the manner in which they may be relieved. Emigration is Miss Martineau's principal specific; and this tale is intended to show, by example, how and in what manner emigration may be best conducted.

The tale commences with what is, we fear, only too true a sketch of the habits and modes of life of a very large part of the British peasantry in the agricultural districts of the kingdom, and then proceeds to give the following account of the family whose history is afterwards detailed:—

“Among the grumblers was Castle; a man who, without fault of his own, was, in full vigour of life, reduced from a state of comfortable independence to the very verge of pauperism. He had married early, and proved himself justified in doing so, having been able, not only to support the two children of his first marriage, but to fit them for maintaining themselves by proper training in their occupations. Frank had served his apprenticeship to a house-carpenter, and was now a skilful and industrious workman of one-and-twenty years of age. His sister Ellen, three years younger, was a neat-handed dairy maid, whom any farmer might be glad to have in his establishment. That she was out at service, and that Frank had something to do, however little, were the chief comforts of poor Castle at this time; for his own affairs looked dismal enough. He had married a second time, a woman much younger than himself, who had never known hardship, and was little prepared to meet it, however gay her temper seemed before there was any thing to try it. She did nothing for her husband but bring him children and nurse them till they died, which they almost all did as times grew worse and comforts became scarce. Only one little girl, now six years old, remained at home of all his second family. There were indeed two lads who called him father, though he had for some time disowned them as sons. He declared that Jerry and Bob were born rogues and vagabonds; and gave a peevish notice to all whom it might concern that he had cast them off to follow their evil courses, as they were so given to theft that it would ruin him to be made answerable for their misdeeds. Some people thought that fifteen and sixteen were ages at which some hope of reformation was yet left; and saw moreover that the lads had been driven to crime by want, and prevented from returning by dread of their parents' tempers. Castle was now almost invariably low and peevish; and at five-and-forty had the querulous tone, wrinkled face, and lagging gait of an old man.—The effect of hardship had been even worse upon his wife than upon himself. Instead of being peevish, she seemed to have lost all feeling; and while her husband yet worked as long as he could get any thing to do, she was as lazy as if she had been brought up to live on parish bread.

“News came that Jerry and Bob had been taken up for robbing and cruelly beating two young gentlemen whom they had decoyed into a wood on pretence of bird'-nesting; and that, if not hanged, they would be transported. Castle declared, though with a quivering lip, that this was what he had always expected. His wife went further. She hoped they would be hanged, and put out of the way of being more trouble to any body.—She exhorted her husband to take no steps on their behalf, but be thankful that he was rid of them. The neighbours cried ‘Shame!’ and prevailed with Castle so far as to induce him to go to the magistrate who had committed the lads, and swear to their ages; as they were taken by strangers to be much older than they really were, and an explana-

tion on this point might procure a mitigation of punishment. Castle was unwilling to leave home for two days while his wife was hourly expecting her confinement; but a woman who lodged in the same cottage offered to be with her, on condition of receiving the same attention from her when she should want it a short time hence. Castle was scarcely gone, when his wife had to send for assistance; and before her child was born, the neighbour who was with her was in a similar plight. It was the middle of the night; and the parish surgeon who attended them had no help at hand, and could not leave them to call for any. He wrapped up the two infants in the remains of a blanket, and laid them beside the fire he had himself lighted. It very naturally happened that, he did not know which was which, of the children, and that he had not presence of mind to conceal the difficulty. On taking them up, it was found that one was dead.—His horror was great on perceiving that, instead of there being any regret on this account, each mother was anxious to make out that the dead infant must be her own. Neither of them would touch the living one.

“An unobserved or forgotten witness appeared in the person of Castle's little daughter Susan, who had crept out from her dark corner to peep at the babes in the blanket.

“‘That is the one you wrapped up first, Sir,’ she said, pointing to the living infant.

“‘How do you know, my dear?’

“‘She knows well enough,’ said the neighbour; ‘she had nothing to do but to watch.’

“‘How do you know, my dear?’ persisted the surgeon.

“‘Because this corner of the blanket fell under the grate, and got all black; and when you brought the other baby you wrapped it up in the black part. Look!’

“‘‘Tis all true,’ said Castle's wife, ‘and her child was born first.’

The surgeon set her right, and considered the matter decided; but it was far from being so. She scolded her little daughter for her testimony till the child slunk out of the room; she pushed the infant roughly from her, and cursed it for its cries. Her neighbour insultingly told her it was certainly sent to make up to her for one of the lads that was going to be hanged, and that it was only a pity she had not had twins. Words, dreadful to hear from a mother's lips, followed. The contention grew louder and more violent, till the surgeon, fearing for their lives and senses, and being unable any longer to bear a scene so unnatural and horrible, left the room, bearing with him the innocent cause of dispute. Little Susan was on the stairs, still sobbing and afraid to go in; so she was also taken home by the surgeon, when he had sent in a neighbour to tend his two patients.

“‘Here, my dear,’ said he to his wife, on entering his own door, ‘put this child to bed somewhere, and try if you can contrive to keep the infant alive till we can send it to the workhouse in the morning.’

“‘What has agitated you so much?—Whose children are these?’

“‘The children of Providence only, my dear; for the hearts of parents are turned against their own offspring in these days.—What have I seen! I have seen the contention of mothers for a dead child. I have been with mothers who would thank any Solomon that should order the living child to be cut in two. Solomon himself could not read mothers' hearts in these days.’

“‘We will not be hard upon them,’ said his wife. ‘It is want that has done this;—want like that which made a mother of Solomon's nation devour her own child. We will not blame them. Would we could help them!’

“The matter ended in the infant's being received into the workhouse, little Susan's testimony, though strong, not being so conclusive as to justify the surgeon's swearing to the parentage of the child; and there was no one else who could. When Castle returned, he observed that it signified little, as the parish must at all events have maintained the babe; neither he nor his neighbours

could keep out of the workhouse much longer. This was soon found to be too true, when Ellen came home, being obliged to give up her place to a parish girl, and Frank appeared with a grave face, to say that he was out of work and had been so for so long a time, that he was convinced nothing was to be done but to go and seek his fortune elsewhere.”

To escape from this state of distress, Frank induces his father and the whole family to emigrate to Van Diemen's Land. His sister is sent out by the parish; he, his father, and mother, bind themselves to a capitalist in Van Diemen's Land for a certain period, on condition of being conveyed out and supported; and the two brothers are sentenced to be transported for the robbery. The following is the account of their arrival and settlement, and of the present state of Van Diemen's Land:—

“Ellen was the first of the family that arrived at Hobart Town in Van Diemen's Land. Next came the convict-ship, which was sent round to Launceston to disembark its passengers; that port being nearer the district where the convict labour was to be employed. When the batch of parish emigrants arrived, a fortnight afterwards, Frank found, on application to the proper government officer, that his sister had landed in good health, and had received a high character from the clergyman and his lady who had come over as superintendents of the expedition; that Ellen had been forwarded, with a few of her fellow-passengers, to the district where a service had been procured for her as dairy-maid on a settler's farm; and that care had been taken that her parents and brother should be indentured to farmers in the same neighbourhood. So far, all was well. Frank could learn nothing about his brothers, except that they were to be landed at Launceston, and that Launceston was within thirty miles of the spot where he was to be located. The officer he was speaking to had nothing to do with the arrangements respecting convicts; his business was to take care of the emigrant labourers on their arrival.

“Castle himself could not help being pleased at the appearance of things at Hobart Town, when he and Frank took a walk, the evening after their arrival. The only objections he could think of were, that there were few shops; that it was not at all likely that the country inland should be half so civilized as what he saw; and that it was a thing he had not been used to, to have Christmas fall at the hottest time of the year, and the trees green all the winter through. It was now May; and they told him that winter was coming on, and yet that the woods would look as green as now all the time; and that the snow, if there was any, would not lie more than a day on any ground but the mountain tops, and a bleak common here and there. They told him that for more than three hundred days in the year the sun would shine all day, and the air be dry and pure, and seldom too hot or too cold. All this was what he had not been used to, and did not know how to believe. His son supposed that if it came true, he would not object; as one of the consequences of such a climate is that English people have much better health, and live, on the average, a good deal longer at Van Diemen's Land than at home. Castle peevishly laughed at all talk about life and health, when it was, in his opinion, doubtful whether they might not be starved to death within three months. His son left this point to be demonstrated by time rather than by argument; and meanwhile observed that there were few signs of starvation about Hobart Town, in which, besides the Government residence, there are nearly eight hundred houses, most of which are surrounded with gardens; the dwellings having been originally built on separate allotments of land, of a quarter of an acre each. The streets cross at right angles, and command fine views of the neighbouring country, and afford a cheering evidence of the success of the industry which has sought employment there. A dock-yard is seen on the river's brink; and corn-mills, tanneries, breweries,

(See last page.)

## LABOURERS OF EUROPE, No. 3.

In the province of Naples, or "Campania the blest," as it is called, from the great fertility of its soil and its genial climate, the farms are generally small. The corn returns eight or ten for one, and the land is not left fallow occasionally for a year, but ploughed and sown with something else. Frequently after harvest it is immediately sown with the scarlet trefoil, which, when in flower, looks like a crimson carpet spread over the verdant fields. Rows of elms and mulberry trees, festooned with branches of the vine, divide the various possessions; while the fig the lemon, and the orange, grow in the gardens freely and to their full size. The high ridges of the mountains afford rich pasturage, free from the heat and draught of the plains; the sides are covered with the forests of chestnut trees, which afford an important article of food to the poor; while the lower declivities are occupied by olive plantations yielding a valuable and easy harvest. In this favoured region the inhabitants indolent as they are, can easily procure their daily subsistence. Their cabins exhibit, in many instances, the appearance of slovenliness, but seldom that of indigence. The farmer's rent is paid sometimes in money, sometimes in kind, such as grain, oil, &c. The leases are generally renewed from generation to generation. The farmer is a peasant with no capital; he works his farm chiefly with the assistance of his family. These people have some domestic comforts, good beds, coarse but good linen, a table, a few chairs, and a large chest for their clothes. They eat with their fingers out of one dish, and all the family drink out of the same glass. They are hospitable, however, in their way, but they are coarse and uninformed, having, not like the Tuscan peasants, an opportunity of intercourse with the educated classes. Few know how to read or write, or cast accounts; they sometimes hardly know the name of their landlord. The women dress showily on holidays, and they generally have gold ear-rings, necklace, and cross. Daily labourers are usually paid about two carlins, or eight pence, a day, and somewhat more at harvest time. But they are engaged only a small part of the year, and they employ the rest of their time in cutting wood in the forests, in charcoal making, and other occasional jobs. They offer themselves as guides to travellers, assuming the absurd appellation of *Ciccione*; and sometimes, for lack of other employments, they join the banditti in some excursion, just to try their fortune, after which they return quietly to their native village, and resume their rural occupations. Pot-houses or wine-shops are very numerous, and to these the idlers resort on holidays, after mass, to play and drink. This was once a source of frequent quarrels, ending often in bloodshed and murder. But by the present laws (for the Neapolitan criminal justice is somewhat improved), the vintner is made answerable for any mischief that happens in his house, and there is no longer any asylum for criminals, in consequence of which blows are seldom given. The farmers, however, do not much frequent the wine-shop; they prefer selling their own wine, and remaining at home on Sundays to see their children dance the *tarantella*. Of this dance they are never tired.

The vintage is the season of universal rejoicing. The vines are planted thick and allowed to grow luxuriantly, and to spread high festoons from tree to tree, forming shady alleys into which the rays of the sun can hardly penetrate. At vintage time a man first cuts the middle branches between one tree and another, so as to make a lane for the cart to go through. The cart is drawn by a fine well-fed ox, and on it is a large tub; the men carry long narrow ladders, by which they ascend the trees; and having filled their baskets with grapes, they throw them down to the women below, who empty the contents into a tub. Jokes and joyous songs relieve the vintners' labours, while the farmer looks on in silence, watching the progress, and calculating the produce of the *ricout*. When the tub is full, the ox drags the cart, reeling with grapes, to the vats, the fruit is thrown in, and then being pressed under the feet of a man, the liquor descends into a lower vat, where it undergoes fermentation. These vats are square, built of brick or masonry, and uncovered. When the weather is dry the must is left to ferment five days,—if it should rain, one or two days more. The husks or dregs are then put into a press with water, and a sort of small wine is made, which is the common drink of the labourers. Another sort of wine is made by drawing some of the must or new wine out of the vat after four-and-twenty hours, and pouring it into canvass bags, which are suspended over another vat, into which the liquor distils. The wine thus made is called *lambicato*; it is sweet and pale, does not keep, and, though not wholesome, it is agreeable to the taste of the people. They repeat the process several times in order to clear it and prevent any further fermentation. They use this wine to mix with the old wine, which has turned sour or musty. Some wines are also made by boiling a certain quantity of the must, and then mixing it with the rest: these wines keep longer. The

vine bears fruit two years after it has been planted, and then continues to produce for sixty years or more.

In the other parts of the kingdom of Naples the condition of the rural population varies according to the climate, localities, and nature of the soil. In the mountains of Abruzzo the inhabitants are chiefly shepherds who migrate every year with their flocks to the plains of Puglia. Their families accompany them, and assist them in making various kinds of cheese from sheep, cow, and buffalo milk, for which they are renowned. These mountaineers are an honest, frugal, industrious race: the men dress in sheepskins, and numbers of them are to be seen at Christmas time about the streets of Naples, playing their bagpipes in honour of the festivity.

The inhabitants of the large province of Calabria are another peculiar race. Brave, hardy, and proud, they work but little and live frugally. Although provisions are cheap, wages are too low to allow the labourers to buy animal food, cheese, or butter; a Calabrian peasant will make his dinner of a handful of lupines, a few chestnuts, and two ounces of bread. When he can afford to drink the common wine, he pays for it from one penny to two-pence a quart. The inhabitants near the coast live somewhat better. The Calabrian, however, disdains to beg; he will sooner rob on the high road.

The Sicilian peasantry, especially in the interior of the island, are still worse than the Calabrian. The towns and villages swarm with beggars, and the misery and consequent corruption of the poorer classes are almost incredible. While the coasts of the island abound with populous and luxurious towns, one half of whose inhabitants, however, are in a state of beggary or nearly so, the fertile valleys of the interior are left in great measure unproductive, the few farmers thinking only of getting what is absolutely necessary for their subsistence, and not of multiplying the produce of their lands, for which they have no market. The total want of roads or means of communication, the absence of capital, the indolence of the great proprietors, the injudicious trammels on exportation, and several other causes, contribute to the total prostration of Sicilian agriculture.

The land-tax in the kingdom of Naples is extremely heavy, amounting to about one-third of the estimated rent of the estates, whether cultivated or not.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS FOLEY.**—The late Admiral Thomas Foley, who died at the Admiralty House, at Portsmouth, on Thursday last, as we stated on Saturday, was Commander-in-Chief on that station, and whose term of service would have expired on the 1st of April next, had been in a very feeble and declining state of health for some time past. He was one of the heroes of the Nile, where he commanded the *Goliath*, 74, and had the honour of leading the van division (after the *Calloden* grounded, near the island of Bequier, by outailing the *Zealous*, which for some time disputed the point of honour with him), and anchored close to the French ship *Chequerant*. He was one of those who possessed the early friendship of Nelson, and commanded the *Elephant*, at the battle of Copenhagen in 1801, on board which ship Nelson shifted his flag from the *St. George* during that sanguinary conflict. The gallant band of heroes (of which the deceased was one) who commanded the ships which composed the fleet at the battle of the Nile in 1798, which were considered the *elite* of the British navy, are fast quitting the stage of life. We believe the following only now (January 1833) survive:—Admiral Lord De Saumarez, Sir B. Hallowell Carew, Sir George Davidge Gould, Sir D. E. Darby, and Sir T. M. Hardy, who commanded the *Mutine* brig. Admiral Foley was in his 76th year. He united himself July 31, 1832, to Lady Lucy Anne Fitzgerald (youngest daughter of James Duke of Leinster), by whom, who survives him, he had a numerous issue. His remains will be interred with military honours in the garrison chapel, at Portsmouth.—*Globe*.

The *Warspite*, 76, Captain Charles Talbot, with the flag of Rear Admiral Sir Thomas Baker, K. C. B., arrived this morning, in 48 days, from Rio de Janeiro. She quitted that harbour on the 13th January, leaving there only the Algerine sloop, Commander Hon. J. De Roos, refitting in all haste to carry despatches relative to the Belgian disturbances to St. Helena, with instructions that if she found no man-of-war there, to proceed to Rear Admiral Warren at the Cape of Good Hope. The *Clio*, sloop-of-war, Commander Onslow, had been despatched to take possession of the Falkland Islands, and the *Tyne*, 28 Captain Hope, was subsequently sent to the same quarter. This was in consequence of a quarrel between the *Buenos Ayreans* and the *Americans*, both of whom claimed these Islands; but by orders from England, our men-of-war have now taken possession of them, our government having set up a prior right to either. The *Dublin*, *Rattlesnake*, and *Samarang*, were in the Pacific; the latter vessel was daily expected with treasure from

Peru, which would be sent home by packets, and she would be followed by the *Challenger*, 28, Captain Freemantle. The *Py-lades*, 18, was looking after the English trade in the River Plate. The political feeling at the Brazils had very considerably subsided, and a young Princess, a sister of Donna Maria, was so ill that her dissolution was daily looked for.—*Portsmouth Paper*.

## MEMOIR OF MARSHAL GERARD,

From the Court Journal.

Field Marshal Maurice Steven Gerard was born at Danvilliers, in the department of the Meuse. As early as his nineteenth year, he became a volunteer in the battalion of that department. He held a commission at the battle of Fleurus, and shortly after was drafted into the 36th regiment of the Lige, with the rank of Captain. Bernadotte, who commanded this regiment, appointed Gerard his Aid-de-camp as soon as he was General; and it was under his command that Gerard, who had reached the station of chief of his staff, obtained his successive promotions.—He was appointed General of Brigade in 1806, at the end of the Prussian campaign. In 1809 he was engaged in the war against Austria, and distinguished himself in the battle of May 5, at Dorfars, near the Pont de Lintz; at the battle of Wagram he commanded the Saxon cavalry, which contributed so largely to the success of the French. When Bernadotte, was called to the throne of Sweden, favours and riches were offered by him to Gerard to follow the new Prince's fortune. Gerard, however, refused these tempting offers, and preferred serving his native land, under the command of a chieftain by whom he was not liked, to devoting his sword to the service of his dearest friend. In 1810, he was employed in Spain, where he served with distinction. In 1812, war having been declared by France against Russia, he was attached to the division of General Gudin. At the attack of Smolensko he displayed great military talents; and Gudin, when mortally wounded, entreated the Emperor, on his death-bed, to appoint Gerard to the division, as the only officer competent to head it with success. He was accordingly appointed, and, as General of division, distinguished himself, on the 9th Aug., at the battle of Valentin, and on the 7th Sept., at that of Moskowa. He was in charge of the rear-guard in the retreat from Moscow, and saved the remains of the grand army at Krasnow, animating, with his personal example, the French troops under his command.—During this retreat, he shared with Ney the perils and achievements of this sad campaign, and with him, too, earned and received the blessings of the army. When Ney was appointed, at Kowno, to the command of the army destined to protect the retreat of the stragglers from the main army, he asked for and obtained Gerard as his second in command. Soon after, the army had reason to rejoice in this appointment. A cloud of Cossacks presented themselves beneath the walls of Kowno: knowing that about ten thousand French, isolated from the main body of the army, disarmed, disheartened, and without discipline, were snatching a momentary repose there, they fancied they were on the point of obtaining an easy prey. The Russians dismounted, and a battalion of young German troops, on the banks of the Lippe, retired in disorder at their approach, abandoning to them the post they had occupied. Ney and Gerard came to their assistance, and, rallying them, actually combated, sword in hand, in the ranks upwards of half an hour; this heroic act saved the whole detachment.

During the remainder of the retreat, General Gerard, by order of Prince Eugene, commanded the rear guard, and with only a few battalions of conscripts, and some Neapolitan troops, achieved wonders. At Frankfort on the Oder, surrounded by a superior force, and with the inhabitants inimical to him, he was summoned to surrender; within three days he cut his way through the besieging force, and conducted his retreat in good order.

As he had the command of the rear-guard in the retreat, so to him was confided, when Napoleon resumed the offensive, that of the advanced guard, as the post of honour. At Bautzen and Goldberg, although he commanded but one division, his dispositions and manoeuvres proved his superiority over all the other generals. After the battle of Dresden, the Emperor confided to him the command of the 11th corps of the grand army, and he fought with glory at Katzbach and Leipzig. He was thrice wounded in this short campaign.

The year 1814, so abundant in treasons and disasters, victories and reverses, saw Gerard still faithful, and second in military skill only to his great master, Napoleon.—The bulletins of that year are filled with the name and exploits of Gerard, which shine most brilliantly in the account of the battle of Montereau.

In 1815, Napoleon gave Gerard the command of the Army of the Moselle, with orders to resist the Prussians if they ventured to act in an isolated position. When they succeeded in effecting a junction with the English, the army under him quitted Metz

and placed itself in the immediate command of the Emperor.

At the period of the battle of Waterloo, General Gerard was at Wavre, and when he heard the cannon sound, he solicited to be allowed to march and join the fighting army; but the commands of the Marshal under whose orders he was placed prevented him from carrying his wishes into effect. In one of the few short affairs which followed the victory of Waterloo he was wounded by a musket ball in the breast.

Not wishing to separate himself from his brothers in arms, and heedless of the sufferings from his wound, he caused himself to be conveyed beyond the Loire, and soon after proceeded to Brussels, an involuntary exile.

In 1817, however, he was suffered to return and reside on a small property he possessed in the department de l'Orne, and there, Cincinnatus like, he devoted his time to the pursuits of agriculture until 1822, when he was appointed representative of his fellow citizens to the Chamber of Deputies. He took part, from that time until 1830, in the opposition made to the Court, and he was the first leader of any note who aided the people at the barricades in July 1830.

The celebrated commission sitting at this period at the Hotel de Ville confided to him the portfolio of the War Department. He re-organized the army with the utmost activity; and when his health rendered necessary his retirement from the labours his situation imposed upon him, he was pleased to see one of his old *confreres* in arms, Soult, succeed him.

**ESTIMATED VALUE OF THE BRITISH WEST-INDIA COLONIES.**—By the report just published from the report of the select committee of the House of Lords on the state of West-India Colonies, we perceive their estimated value (according to the documents produced by Mr. Burge, the agent for Jamaica), amounts to the enormous sum of £131,052,524, as follows:—

British Colonies.	
Jamaica	£58,152,298
Barbadoes	9,089,630
Antigua	4,364,000
St. Christopher's	3,783,000
Nevis	1,750,100
Montserrat	1,087,440
Virgin Islands	1,093,400
Grenada	4,994,365
St. Vincent	4,006,866
Dominica	3,056,001
Trinidad	4,932,705
Bahamas	2,041,500
Bermudas	1,111,000
Honduras	578,760
Ceded Colonies.	
St. Lucia	2,529,000
Tobago	2,682,920
Damerra & Essequibo	18,410,498
Berbee	7,415,160
Total	131,052,434

*Mem.*—The value of the British Colonies, as stated as above, is £100,014,864 And Ceded Colonies . . . . . 31,037,560

A Rock, hitherto omitted in the charts, is to be met with in lat. 27, 49. long. 54, 29. 16 miles, N.E. by E. the longitude regulated after making Turk's Islands. These particulars are taken from the log-book of the brig *Erato*, Captain Mossop, from Quebec to Jamaica. When the vessel was within a hawser's length of the rock, no bottom could be sounded with twenty fathom of line; it is forty feet long, cleft in two, the north part being peaked, and the south table-end.—*Naval and Military Gazette*, Feb. 11.

By a parliamentary return (made in 1827) of the stipends of curates in England and Wales, it appears that there are—

6 Curates whose stipends are £10 per annum and under	£20
59 . . . . . £20 and under	30
173 . . . . . 30 . . . . .	40
441 . . . . . 40 . . . . .	50
892 . . . . . 50 . . . . .	60
389 . . . . . 60 . . . . .	70
415 . . . . . 70 . . . . .	80
458 . . . . . 80 . . . . .	90

There are 4,254 curates in England and Wales, and out of these, 2,833 have not as much as £90 per ann. to support them; 892 curates are living upon less than £50 per ann. Many of these clergymen have expended £1,000, £1,200, £1,500, and upwards (their little patrimony), in qualifying themselves for these lucrative employments!—*Correspondent of the Times*.

**MEXICO.**—Much excitement has been produced in Mexico by the murder of a British subject in September last, who had been a prisoner in the *Acordada*, for the last two years, owing to some law proceedings with which he was concerned. The circumstances which led to the murder are the following:—On the afternoon of Tuesday, the 25th of September, the prisoners in the *Acordada* (where from 1,200 to 1,300 of the most atrocious wretches existing are confined) made an ill-concerted attempt to escape. Some of them struck down two of the sentinels, but did not kill them. The iron gates were closed upon them. They fired a few shots at the guard through the bars, who returned the

fire from without, and a party of soldiers from a barracks near at hand, were quickly stationed in the gallery which surrounds the court, on the first floor, and on the roof, from whence they killed 17 or 18, and wounded about 46 more, many of whom are since dead. The riot was thus quelled in a few minutes. No ill consequence resulted from this disturbance except that it afforded a pretext for the murder of Mr. Arthur Short a lieutenant on half-pay in the British navy, who had been a prisoner in the Acordada more than two years. He had a room which opened on the gallery up-stairs. The manner of his death is variously related; but it appears that the soldiery forced open the door of his room, broke an earthenware bath which he had placed against the door, full of water, struck him repeatedly on the right arm, and shoulders and back of the head, with the butt end of their muskets, thrust him out of the room into the corridor, where being again knocked down, the officer with them gave him, as he lay, the wound which caused his death. On the following morning he was removed from the prison to the house of a friend, where he lingered till the afternoon. Notwithstanding the horror with which this atrocious murder has filled every British subject, no steps have been taken by the Mexican authorities for a judicial investigation.—*Globe*.

**WAGES OF MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.**—Chamberlayne says that the Lords of Parliament paid their own charges, because they represented only themselves; yet all the Commons, both lay and clergy, that is *procuratores cleri*, are to have *rationales expensis* (as the words of the writ are), that is such allowances as the king, considering the price of all things, shall judge meet to impose upon the people to pay. In the 17th of Edward II., it was ten groats for knights, and five for burgesses: but not long after it was four shillings for all others; when the counties, cities, and boroughs, paid so dear for their expenses, that they were wont to choose such men as were best able, and most diligent in the speedy despatch of business. The afore-mentioned expenses duly paid did cause all the petty decayed boroughs of England to become suitors to the king, that they might not be obliged to send burgesses to parliament; whereby it came to pass that divers were unburgessed, as it was in particular granted to Chipping and Market-Morrison upon their petition; and then the number of the Commons' House being scarce half so many as at present (1688) their debates and bills were sooner expedited.

**CARBONEAR STAR.**

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1833.

The business of the Northern Circuit Court commenced on Monday last, at Harbour Grace, before his Honour Acting Chief Judge Simms, who delivered on the occasion a very impressive discourse, in which he strongly animadverted on the conduct of those persons who combined, for illegal purposes, stating, at the same time, that the instigators of such combinations, though not actors in them, were equally amenable to the law. His Honour also complimented the gentlemen of the Grand Jury on the small number of cases to which he had to direct their attention; viz. two cases of petty larceny, and one of assault and battery. This circumstance, he said, was the more gratifying, when the great distress, arising from the disastrous fire in Harbour-Grace, and other circumstances were considered. The whole of the address was listened to with great attention. The Grand Jury made a presentation to his Honour, to the effect that a constable of this District had refused to execute a warrant against a man who had committed a criminal offence, without being first paid a fee of 15s., which they considered an illegal demand, and an impediment thrown in the way of the due execution of the law. His Honour said he hoped it was a mistake, but he would sift the affair to the bottom. We understand the constable is not the only person in fault; but as the case is to be investigated we refrain from further remark.

A private letter, dated April 2, addressed to a Mercantile house in this place, and received by the Brig LARK, Pynn, 30 days from Lisbon, gives the important information, that vessels from this Island which call off Vianna, Oporto, or Figueira for orders, and there receive them, so as to proceed to Spain, will not be admitted into any port of that kingdom. It further states that "the Hero, with fish, was ordered from Cadiz, to Mahon, to perform quarantine, but having come here, our Health Board at first gave her leave to enter, but, on finding the Spanish Health Board had endorsed her papers, stating that in consequence of the communication with Oporto, she was not admitted: the same has induced them to issue the same orders here."

Oporto remains in the same state of siege, but has recently received supplies of provisions, stores, &c. and some troops from England and France. Some fighting had taken place, in which Pedro's troops gained the advantage. Thus it appears that the contest between the two brothers is as far from being settled as ever. And so it must continue to be, unless England and France step in and put an end to the unnatural contest. The Portuguese seem to be satisfied with their tyrant—why not permit them to remain slaves? It is certainly evident that the Portuguese nation is not favourable to the pretensions of Donna Maria, or the contest would long ere this have ceased; it is also evident that if France and England did not secretly support them, Oporto could not have been held so long. Whatever dic-

tates the policy at present pursued by England towards Portugal; or whatever advantage is expected from it, is difficult to divine—one thing is *certain*, the trade of this country is materially injured by it.

Dons Carlos and Sebastian with their families, arrived in Lisbon, on the 13th March. It is supposed that they were sent out of Spain in consequence of some political intrigues against the government.

**SEAL FISHERY.**—Nearly all the vessels which sailed from this port to prosecute that usually lucrative fishery, have arrived, and we may now confidently state the average catch to be very far below those of preceding years: the vessels belonging to other ports in this bay, we believe, have met with no better success. The Seal Fishery of 1833 will, we have no doubt, be noted in the annals of Newfoundland, for the unprecedented number of vessels lost and damaged in pursuing it. The following list, extracted from the *Royal Gazette*, to which may be added the Mary, and the Fame, of this port, is, we fear, but a small part of the losses of which we expect to hear. Six vessels are still absent from this place, of which no satisfactory tidings have yet been heard; great fears are entertained for their safety.—"The Schooner Union, Delany, Master."

Reported in our last. The Schooner Olive Branch, supposed belonging to Greenspond, has also been fallen in with, bottom up.

The Schooner-Lark, Purcell, Master, of this Port, appears likewise to have been lost.—The master's box, with that Schooner's papers, having been found floating among some pieces of wreck—nothing is known of the crew.

The Schooner Robert, Brine, Master, of this Port, has been wrecked—crew taken into Bay Bulls.

The Schooner Selina, Barrett, Master, of Carbonear, has been abandoned at Sea. The crew, with about 1700 Seals, and the greater part of the Vessel's Materials, have been carried into Bay Bulls, by the Ann, Dwyer, of this Port.

On Wednesday last, an Inquest was held in Harbour Grace, before, J. Stark, Esq. on the body of Mary Fanning, wife of Peter Fanning, baker. A respectable Jury was summoned, consisting of 17 persons, of whom Mr. A. Drysdale, was elected chairman. Many witnesses were examined, after which, the Jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against Peter Fanning, the deceased's husband, who was in custody on suspicion. He was immediately committed to gaol on the Coroner's warrant.

It appears that the horrid deed was committed with the handle of a spade, which was found in the house, broken to pieces and covered with blood. The deceased was pregnant, and expected to be confined in another month. No cause is assigned for the committal of the sanguinary act.

The business of the Central Circuit Court was opened on Tuesday last, the Hon. Judge BRENTON presiding. After the delivery of the charge to the Jury, the following indictments were preferred: viz. against James Walsh, Eliza Murphy, Owen O'Neill, Michael Aylward, and Catherine Crowley, for petty larceny. True bills were found, and the prisoners having been arraigned, severally pleaded *Guilty*. Against James French, a true bill was also returned, and the prisoner was found guilty, but recommended to mercy.

Edward, Nowlan was indicted for cheating; a true bill was found, and the prisoner pleaded *Guilty*.

Bridget Harley, Joanna Hacket, and William Landergan were indicted for larceny.—The bills having been ignored the two former were admonished by the Court previous to their discharge.

Michael Connell was indicted for manslaughter; a true bill was found, and his case stands for trial this day.

True bills were also found against William Fahey and Edward Snow, for assault, and whose cases also stand for hearing this day.—*Ledger*, May 3.

It is stated that HENRY THOMAS and JOHN BLAND, Esqs. have been appointed to fill the vacancy at present existing in the Legislative Council.—*Ibid*.

Married, on Sunday last, at St. James's Church, Carbonear, by the Rev. C. Shrieve, Mr. G. Pike, to Miss Susan Taylor, eldest daughter of Mr. R. H. Taylor, all of this place.

**Shipping Intelligence.**

**HARBOUR GRACE.**

Arrived from the Seal Fishery:—SINCE WEDNESDAY LAST. Salvage, Penny, 313. John, Peppy, 1300. Fanny, Glaveen, 1300. Hit or Miss, Roberts, 700.

**CARBONEAR.**

ENTERED. May 5.—Brig Lark, Pynn, Lisbon; salt, wine, and fruit.

Arrived from the Seal Fishery:—SINCE WEDNESDAY LAST. Ann, Davis, 259, (second trip). Mary, Luther, 800, with the loss of two men, and considerably damaged. Several other vessels have arrived, all badly fished.

**ST. JOHN'S.**

ENTERED. April 20.—Brigantine Jabez, Tuzo, Trinidad; sugar and molasses. 22.—Brig Paget, Bascombe, St. Vincent; sugar, rum, and molasses. 25.—Brig Augusta-Ann, Darrel, Bermuda, empty casks.

**CLEARED.**

April 19.—Brigantine Buoyant, Ponsonby, Bahia; fish. Brig Vittoria, Elder, Porto; fish. Brig Morven, Towns, Demerara; fish and oil. 20.—Schooner Albion, Lowton, Naples; fish. American Brig Frances Sophia, Hall, Trinidad; fish. American Brig Cherokeé, Stedson, West Indies; fish. Schooner Devonshire, Williams, Bermuda; fish, salmon, &c. Brig Invulnerable, Walsh, Cork; fish. Schooner Agnes, Fogarty, P. E. Island; salt. Brig Sir John Thomas Duckworth, Williams, Grenada; pork, flour, &c. 24.—Schooner Champion, Sinclair, Sydney; ballast. 25.—Brig Elizabeth, Ross, Quebec; rum, molasses, oil, &c. 26.—Schooner Elizabeth, Rendell, Oporto; fish. Brigantine Palmetto, George, Grenada; flour, pork, fish, &c. Brig Pleiades, Wilson, Richibucto; lathwood. Brig Lavinia, Caldwell, Greenock; fish. Schooner Anastatia, Munro, Halifax; skins. 27.—Barque Little Catherine, Willis, Demerara; fish, oil, &c. Brig Frances Russell, Dill, Trinidad; pork, flour, &c. 29.—Brig Bessy Dryden, Richardson, Bay Chaleur; ballast. 30.—Brig Bermudiana, Newbold, Barbadoes; flour, pork, and fish. May 2.—Brig Belfast, —, Barbadoes; fish. Brig Louisa, Huxtable, Sydney and New-York; ball-

**ON SALE.**

By Private Contract, THE Schooner FREDERICK, Burden, 47 register, 62 Tons. Apply to JOHN WILSHEAR. Carbonear, May 8, 1833.

**SUBSCRIBERS.**

1,200 Qils. Labrador Merchantable

**FISH.**

J. McCARTHY & Co.

Carbonear, April 17, 1833.

**FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER**

THE Brigantine MINERVA, Burden, 47 register, 90 Tons. S. STROUD, Master.

Apply to the Master on board, or, to W. W. BEMISTER, and Co. Carbonear, May 8, 1833.

**SALE BY AUCTION.**

On FRIDAY

The 10th May.

WILL BE SUBMITTED FOR SALE, AT THE COMMERCIAL ROOM, In St. JOHN'S,

The valuable and commodious Premises

AT HOLYROOD,

Belonging to the Bankrupt Estate of

Mr. H. W. DANSON.

This Property is Fee-simple, and comprises an Establishment admirably calculated for the business of this country.

**IT CONSISTS OF**

A good Dwelling-House, 2 Stores, Counting-House, Shop, Coopers' Shop, Cook-Room, Wharf, 2 Stages, 3 large Flakes, Cellar, with Net-Loft over; Garden and Meadow Ground, with Cow-House, and 4 Tenements for Fish, ermen.—These Premises are in excellent condition, and most of the erections have been very recently made.—For further particulars apply to

ROBINSON, BROOKING, GARLAND, & Co. St. John's,

Or, JAMES HIPPLISLEY, Harbour Grace.

Agents for the Assignee of H. W. DANSON'S Estate.

Harbour Grace, April 16, 1833.

**NOTICES.**

**FOR HALIFAX.**

To Sail in a few Days, THE NEW Schooner LAVINIA,

92 Tons register.

Has good Accommodation for PASSENGERS.

Apply to the Master, on board;

Or, to ROBERT AYLES.

Carbonear, May 8, 1833.

ON weighing the anchor of the Schooner BENJAMIN, of this port, on the 7th of March last, an ANCHOR, weighing about 3 cwt., and a CHAIN CABLE 70 fathoms long, were found attached to it. Whoever claims the above can receive them, after paying expenses, by applying to W. W. BEMISTER and Co.

Unless claimed shortly the above will be sold to pay expenses.

Carbonear, May 8, 1832.

For Sale at the Office of this Paper.

**INSTRUCTIONS**

FOR SEALERS.

**A SERMON,**

BY THE

W. BULLOCK,

Protestant Episcopal Missionary, Trinity.

PRICE 6d. EACH COPY.

Carbonear, April 10, 1833.

**BOOTS and SHOES.**

BENJAMIN REES begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Carbonear, Harbour Grace, and their Vicinities, that he has taken the Shop, attached to Mr. McKee's House, where he intends carrying on

**BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING.**

(Both Pegged and Sewed).

In all its various Branches; and, by strict attention to business, hopes to merit a share of public patronage. As none but the best Workmen will be employed, those favouring him with their custom, may depend on having their orders executed in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

**PRICES:**

Gentlemen's Wellington Boots @ 25s. 4 pair Ditto Blucher or laced ditto 15s. ... Men's Shoes ..... 10s to 11s. ...

**LADIES' BOOTS and SHOES.**

Boots ..... @ 10s. 4 pair Shoes ..... 8s. ...

And all other work in proportion.

Mending and repairing Boots and Shoes will be strictly attended to.

Carbonear, April 3, 1833.

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY,**

BY THE ABOVE,

**FOUR Journeymen Shoe-makers;**

To whom liberal Wages will be given.—None need apply but good Workmen.

April 17, 1833.

THE Business hitherto carried on in this Town, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAUQUES, will be continued by the Subscriber, from this date, in his own Name.

GEORGE EDWARD JAUQUES.

Carbonear, Dec. 31, 1832.

**(CIRCULAR.)**

Office of American and Foreign Agency.

New-York, Oct. 1, 1832.

THIS establishment was founded in the city of New-York, in the year 1828, and is exclusively restricted to Commission and Agency transactions, embracing the recovery of Debts, Claims and Inheritances. Having efficient and responsible sub-agents in the principal cities of the United States, and correspondents at the chief ports and capitals of Foreign Governments in commercial relations therewith, this Agency possesses peculiar advantages and facilities for the safe and speedy transaction of such business as may be confided thereto, subject to the usual Commissions prescribed by the New-York Chamber of Commerce.

Orders for purchases or investments must be accompanied either with a remittance of funds, or consignment of produce, &c., to the amount required, addressed to the undersigned, Director in the Office of the Agency, No. 49, Wallstreet, New-York.

AARON H. PALMER, Director.

(Continued from first page.)

a hat-manufactory, &c. are conspicuous in the midst of the town. An amphitheatre of green hills rises to the westward, the crowning summit of which is 4000 feet high; and from these hills descends a fine stream of water, flowing through the town into the Derwent, which, with its varying expanse and beautifully wooded banks and sloping shores, forms the eastern boundary. This view was little enough like what Castle had fancied in opposition to all that he had been told. He was for ever picturing to himself a region of wild woods, or bleak plains covered with snow; and he was now as much surprised at the sight of meadows, hills, dales, and a thriving town, with a blue sky overhead, as if he might not have known as much before. He had complained of his hard lot in being indentured as a shepherd; and no wonder, while he thought his flocks were to inhabit a dreary wilderness; but now that he found he had nothing to fear from storms and snow-drifts, that the pastures were excellent, the springs plentiful, and the sheep as fine as the world can produce, he began to think he might be worse off in point of occupation; though he would give nobody the satisfaction of hearing him say so. His wife was to be a domestic servant in the same farm where he was shepherd; and even little Susan was carefully stipulated for; the labour of children being valuable at almost any age, in a place where much more assistance is wanted than can be had.

The story then traces the adventures of the Castle family, until they are established in comfort and respectability in their new home. The father, though soured by disappointment and hardened by suffering, and long disposed to look on every thing with suspicion and dislike, gradually regains his spirits and good humour. The mother, still more completely hardened by misery, is long before she regains hers; but at length the kindness of her children, of her employer, and the change of life produce their effect, and she once more becomes industrious and affectionate. Frank and Ellen, the hopes of the family, go on well from the first; overcoming all their difficulties by firmness and perseverance; and the marriage of the latter concludes the narrative part of the work. We have only room for another extract, but we strongly recommend to our readers a perusal of the whole volume. Our last extract is an account of an attack made by the natives, on the day of Ellen's wedding.—They had been lurking in the neighbourhood some time, watching for an opportunity of falling upon the whites. The following scene is a good specimen of Miss Martineau's descriptive powers:—

“After passing before the door to watch the distant smoke, which had much increased, Ellen repaired to the cow-yard, immediately behind the dwelling. She stumbled on something in the litter which she mistook for a little black pig, till its cry made her think it was something much less agreeable to meet with. Stooping down, she saw that it was certainly a black baby; ugly and lean and dirty; but certainly a baby. She did not scream; she had the presence of mind not to touch the little thing, remembering that, for aught she knew, the parents might be lurking among the sheds, and ready to spring upon her if she should attempt to carry away the infant, which had probably been dropped in the hurry of getting out of her way. Trembling and dreading to look behind her, she stepped back into the house, and now roused the farmer in good earnest. In a few minutes, the whole household was in the cow-yard; the men not choosing to separate, and women being afraid to leave their protectors. The child was still there, and nothing was discovered in the general search of the premises which now took place. When the farmer saw the smoke at a distance, he ascribed it at once to a party of natives having set the grass on fire in cooking their kangaroo repast. He thought it probable that two or three spies might be at hand, and the rest of the party ready for a summons to fall on the farm as soon as it should be left undefended. He would not have the child brought into the house, but fed it himself with milk, and laid it on some straw near where it was found, in a conspicuous situation. Beside it he placed some brandy, and a portion of food for the parents, if they should choose to come for it.

“There is no knowing,” said he, “but they may be looking on; and one may as well give them the chance of feeling kindly, and making peace with us.” And he silenced one of his men who began to expatiate on the impossibility of obtaining any but a false peace with these treacherous savages.

“Nothing could satisfy Harry but standing over his betrothed with a musket while she was milking. As for her, every rustle among the leaves, every movement of the cow before her, made her inwardly start; though she managed admirably to keep her terrors to herself.

“The arrival of the chaplain happened fortunately for collecting the neighbouring settlers; and, by the farmer's desire, nothing was said of what had happened till the services he came to perform were ended. Har-

ry and Ellen were married, amidst some grave looks from the family of which they had till now made a part, and the smiles of all the guests. Ellen's disappointed lovers,—the only people who could possibly disapprove of the ceremony,—were absent; and she tried not to think about what they might be doing or planning.

“The barking of the dogs next drew the party to the door, and they saw what was a strange sight to many of the new comers. A flock of emus, or native ostriches, was speeding over the plain, almost within shot.

“What are they?” inquired one.

“‘Tis many a month since we have seen an emu,” observed another. “I thought we had frightened away all that were left in these parts.”

“What are you all about,” cried a third. “Out with the dogs and after them! Make chase before it is too late!”

“A decoy! a decoy!” exclaimed the farmer. “Now I am certain that mine is a marked place. These savages have driven down the emus before them, to tempt us men out to hunt; and they are crouching near to fall on while we are away.”

“He was as bold, however, as he was discerning. He left three or four men to guard the women and stock at home, and set off, as if on a sudden impulse, to hunt emus with the rest of his company, determining to describe a circuit of some miles (including the spot whence the smoke arose), and to leave no lurking place unsearched. Frank went with him. Castle insisted on following his usual occupation on the downs, declaring himself safe enough, with companions within call, and on an open place where no one could come within half a mile without being seen. This was protection enough against an enemy who carried no other weapons than hatchets and pointed sticks, hardly worthy of the name of spears.—Harry remained, of course, with his bride.

“The day wore away tediously while the home-guard now patrolled the premises, now indolently began to work at any little thing that might happen to want doing in the farm-yard, and then came to sit on the bench before the door, complaining of the heat. The women, meanwhile, peeped from the door, or came out to chat, or listened for the cry of the dogs, that they might learn in which direction the hunting party was turning.

“Ellen,” said her husband, “I do wonder you can look so busy on our wedding day.”

“O, I am not really busy! It is only to drive away thought when you are out of sight.”

“Well then, come with me across the road,—just to our own cottage, and see how pretty it was made for us to have dined in to day, if all this had not happened. Frank was there after you left it last night; and there is more in it than you expect to see. Now don't look so afraid. It is no further than yonder saw-pit; and I tell you there is not a hole that a snake can creep into that we have not searched within this hour. I do not believe there is a savage within twenty miles. O, the baby! Aye, I suppose it dropped from the clouds, or one of the dogs may have picked it up in the bush. ‘Tis not for myself that I care for all this disturbance; ‘tis because they have spoiled your wedding day so that you will never be able to look back to it.”

“Ellen wished they were but rid of their black foes for this time, and then she should care little what her wedding-day had been. They said that one sight of a savage in a life-time was as much as most settlers had. She must stop in passing to see what ailed the poor infant, which was squalling in much the same style as if it had had a white skin;—a squall against which Ellen could not shut her heart any more than her eyes.

“I must take it and quiet it,” said she. “I can put it down again as we come back in ten minutes.”

“So lulling and rocking the little woolly-headed savage in her arms, she proceeded to her own cottage, to admire whatever had been suggested by her husband, and added by her neat-handed brother.

“What bird makes that odd noise?” inquired Ellen presently. “A magpie, or a parrot, or what? I heard it early this morning, and never before. A squeak, and then a sort of whistle. Hark!”

“‘Tis no bird,” said Harry, in a hoarse whisper. “Shut and bar the door after me!”

“And he darted out of the cottage. Instead of shutting the door, Ellen flew to the window to watch what became of Harry. He was shouting and in full pursuit of something which leaped like a kangaroo through the high grass. He fired, and, as she judged by his cry of triumph, reached his mark. A rustling outside the door at this moment caught her excited ear; and on turning, she saw distinctly in the sun-shine on the door-sill, the shadow of a human figure, as of some one lying in wait outside. Faint with the pang of terror, she sunk down on a chair in the middle of the room, with the baby still in her arms, and gazed at the open doorway with eyes that might seem starting from

their sockets. Immediately the black form she dreaded to see began to appear. A crouching, grovelling savage, lean and coarse as an ape, showing his teeth among his painted beard, and fixing his snake-like eyes upon hers, came creeping on his knees and one hand, the other holding a glittering hatchet. Ellen made neither movement nor sound. If it had been a wild beast, she might have snatched up a loaded musket which was behind her, and have attempted to defend herself; but this was a man,—among all his deformities, still a man; and she was kept motionless by a more enervating horror than she would once have believed any human being could inspire her with. It was well she left the weapon alone. It was handled better by another. Harry, returning with the musket he had just discharged, caught a full view of the creature grovelling at his door, and had the misery of feeling himself utterly unable to defend his wife. In a moment he bethought himself of the back window, and of the loaded musket standing beside it. It proved to be within reach; but his wife was sitting almost in a straight line between him and the savage.—No matter! he must fire, for her last moment was come if he did not. In a fit of desperation he took aim as the creature was preparing for a spring. The ball whistled past Ellen's ear, and lodged in the head of the foe.”

#### COURT OF REQUESTS.

##### Singular Case of “Use and Occupation.”

The attention of the Commissioners was taken up for nearly two hours in hearing a case of some importance to the proprietors of “circulating teggies,” or in other words persons who let out habiliments on hire for stated periods. The plaintiff, a Mr. Doherty, as he called himself, is “a tailor by trade,” and a dealer in left-off clothes, which he occasionally lends to persons seeking situations who may be desirous of making their “first appearances” in decent trim; and the defendant stated his name to be M-Integgart, and, from his dialect, no doubt could be entertained that he supped his first *crowdie* on the northern side of the Tweed.

Mr. Doherty stated that his case lay in a few words. “Please your Honours,” said he, assuming a cockney lisp, with the view perhaps, of hiding his native brogue, “this here Scotchman came into my shop, one day, and says he to me, ‘Mr. Doherty, what'll ye be after charging me for the hire of a shoot of left-off clothes, just to be going after a place in the neighbourhood?’ ‘What sort of a place is it, ould coddler?’ said I, for you see, your Honours, we can shoot anybody, from a jontleman down to a foot-boy.”

Commissioner.—No doubt of it Mr. Doherty, but the less you follow the practice of shooting people the better.

Mr. Doherty.—I didn't mane powder and ball work, your Honor; I only spoke in regard of *duds*! and so says he “It's a porter's place I am going after.” “Would you be wanting a coat or a jacket?” says I. “A coat to be sure,” says he, “with a pair of breeches and a waistcoat.” “Is it stockings and shoes you'd be havin' beside?” says I. “Och! no,” says he, “what I have got will just do.” “Well, then,” says I, “if you don't keep them above two hours, I wont charge you above eighteen-pence;” and I think, your Honours, you won't be thinking that was out of the way.

Commissioner.—That must depend upon the value of the articles; but I think it was quite enough.

Mr. Doherty.—Well, that's neither here nor there; he agreed to pay the eighteen-pence.

Commissioner.—Then I suppose you lent him the clothes?

Mr. D.—Not before I had a deposite, your Honour.

Commissioner.—Well, what deposite did he leave you?

Mr. D.—An ould watch, your Honour. He said it was silver; but, by my sowl, I think it was a long way off silver, except when it was near a shilling.

Commissioner.—Come to the point. Did you lend him the suit?

Mr. D.—I did; and I'll appale to himself if ever he looked so well before in his born days?

Mr. M-Integgart.—Ye need na appeal to me, Mr. Doherty, for I am na ganging to gie evidence agin myself.

Mr. D.—Devil thrust ye! Will you deny that you had the clothes, you ould *male-bag*?

Mr. M-Integgart.—I'll na deny nor affirm anything. I'll just leave you to prove it, ma gude mon, in your own way.

Mr. D.—There, your Honour, silence gives consent.

Commissioner.—So it may in some cases, but here the defendant is not silent; so you must prove that you delivered the clothes.

Mr. D.—I'll swear it, by the virtue of my oath.

Mr. M-Integgart.—Ye'r na partacklar what ye'll swear I'm thinking, Maister Snip.

Mr. D.—None of your abuse, you ould *curmudgeon*!

Commissioner.—Come, a truce with these personalities. You'll swear he had the articles, will you?

Mr. D.—I will.

Commissioner.—Did he return them?

Mr. D. (in a passion).—He did, but in such a condition, that no decent man'd be wearing them after him.

Commissioner.—In what respect?

Mr. D.—In regard of *thurt*, saving your Honour's presence. He came back as *thurt* as David's sow, and all over mud and mire.

Commissioner.—I suppose, then, you called upon him to pay something extra?

Mr. D.—You've just hit it, your Honour. I ax'd him three shillings for scouring the things, and he swore, by the cross of St. Andrew, he'd pay me; but 'nation to the rap I've received since, barrin the eighteen-pence for the hire, though it's three weeks ago since he got into my debt.

Commissioner.—But I thought you had his watch as a deposite?

Mr. D.—So I had, your Honour, and that comes to the cuteness of the ould rascal. He comes to me the next night, and says he to me, in his Scotch canting way; Mr. Doherty, I wish ye'd just let me wind up my watch, for it won't go if it isn't regularly wound. And so, thinking no harm, I lends him the watch, and out he bolted, leaving me on the shop-board, widout my shoes, or I'd been after him in a twinkling; and when I axed him to return it the next day, he only laughed at me, and said I was an honest body, but didn't know how to gang through the world. And so I summoned him to show him I knew how to get my money any way.

Commissioner.—Well, now then, Mr. M-Integgart, what have you got to say? You seem to have used this man's clothes in a very scurvy manner.

Mr. M-Integgart.—Ah, weel, sir, I'll just admit I had the clothes—I'll no deny that.

Commissioner.—And will you admit you dirtied them?

Mr. M-Integgart.—Weel, I'll na allthegither deny that either; for, ye see, I met wi' a friend that I had na seen for a lang time afore, and we just had a we drap together, and mayhap I drank a little more than was consistent wi' prudence.

Commissioner.—And you rolled about in the mud, I suppose?

Mr. M-Integgart.—Weel, there might ha' been something just o' that kind; I had an accident.

Commissioner.—Well, then, you must pay this man for the damage you have done.

Mr. M-Integgart.—Weel, that seems but just, your Honour, and I thought o' doing so; but, you'll see, two days after I'd just borrowed the things, I found I'd got more than I bargained for.

Commissioner.—What was that?

Mr. M-Integgart.—Why you'll just understand that I've just taken a verra troublesome complaint. (Here Mr. M-Integgart scrubbed his shoulders in a very significant manner, and those who were standing near him, taking the hint suddenly “took open order,” in “double quick time.”)

Mr. D.—It's the *itch* he's maning, your honour, but I'll be bound if he has it all, it's what he brought up wid him from Scotland.

Mr. M-Integgart vehemently denied that he had travelled with any such troublesome companion; but the Court having inquired whether the clothes had been lent with “a warranty of freedom from all cutaneous contagion,” and Mr. M-Integgart having admitted that he had “na thocht of insisting upon such a stipulation,” the Commissioner decided that he was bound to pay the sum demanded, with costs; but as Mr. Doherty said he “didn't want to be hard wid him,” he was allowed to pay it by instalments of six-pence a week. In retiring, Mr. M-Integgart expressed a hope that “the case might just be reported in the public papers, by way of a caution to his countrymen who might be under the necessity of wearing other *body's breeks*.”

*Remarkable detection of Fraud.*—A few years ago an important suit, in one of the legal courts of Tuscany, depended on ascertaining whether a certain word had been erased by some chemical process, from a deed then before the court. The party who insisted that an erasure had been made, availed themselves of the knowledge of M. Gazeri, who, concluding that those who committed the fraud would be satisfied by the disappearance of the colouring matter of the ink, suspected (either from some colorless matter remaining in the letters, or, perhaps, from the agency of the solvent having weakened the fabric of the paper itself beneath the supposed letters) that the effect of the slow application of heat would be to render some difference of texture or of applied substance, evident, by some variety in the shade of colour which heat, in such circumstances, might be expected to produce. Permission having been given to try the experiment, on the application of heat the important word re-appeared, to the great satisfaction of the court.—*Babbage on the Decline of Science.*

Printed and Published by D. E. GILMOUR, at the Star Office, Carbonar, Newfoundland, to whom all Communications must be addressed.—Subscription, ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM, payable half-yearly.