

THE



STAR,

AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

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WEDNESDAY JULY 25, 1838.

No. 212.

HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite Mess. W. Dixon & Co's

From Barbadoes.—The decision of the Legislature to dispense with the apprenticeship, and allow the slave population (80,000) to pass to a state of absolute and entire freedom on the first of August, is confirmed, and the whole people are fully content and general joy prevails. Land has actually risen in value since the passage of the act. This is accounted for on the belief that the land will be better cultivated by free hired labourers, and that the cultivators themselves will become consumers.

Fire at Nantucket. Last Sunday a fire broke out in J. James's Rope walk, which was consumed, together with P. H. Folger's candle house, and part of James Athearn's stock of oil and candles, the candle houses and stocks of Valentine Husey & Brother, and H. Johns; French & Coffin and Matthew Crosby, lost 1000 barrels of oil each, Jesse Crosby two houses and out buildings, Henry Croker, James Barter, Henry Swift and L. Ames each a house, Leonard Fisher and Gilbert Coffin store and other buildings.—About 200,000 gallons of oil and property consumed, worth 150,000 dolrs. But 1,000 dolrs. insured on the whole.

The London Sun states that the government had agreed to give £150,000 towards re-building the Royal Exchange, and £200,000 towards pulling down the Bank building.

A Yankee Bonnet for Queen Victoria.—The Yankee girls in Carl King's strawbraided and bonnet manufactory, at New York, are making a chief d'œuvre of a hat of the finest braid ever seen in the United States, to be sent to the young Queen as an evidence of what they can do when they try.

New Potatoes were exhibited at Limerick, Ireland, on the 14th of April.

SNOW ON THE 25th MAY—10 inches deep. Snow fell at Canton, Bradford County, Pennsylvania, to the depth of ten inches.

CORNWALL, U.C. 14th JUNE.—Lord Durham is expected here on Wednesday next. He intends taking the tour of the Upper Province; and it is currently reported that he intends moving the seat of government from Toronto to Kingston. This is said to have been recommended by Sir George Arthur.—*N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.*

Awful Catastrophe.—The steam boat North America is just in, by passengers in which we learn the particulars of a most heartrending calamity—the destruction of the new and elegant steam-boat Washington, by fire, off Siver Creek about 3 o'clock this morning, with the estimate loss of fifty lives!

Canada papers have been received, bringing Quebec dates to June 16—Montreal to June 14. They are barren of interest. Papineau is said to be at Saratoga. Lord Durham has already experienced some bitter opposition from the organs of that party which professes to be ultra-loyal. This course, particularly pernicious at the present time, is promptly counteracted, however, by the more moderate party. Two steamers had gone in pursuit of the Pirates which infest the Thousand Isles. Some account of these desperadoes will be found in other columns. These Islands are at the entrance of the St. Lawrence, from Lake Ontario.—*Novascotian.*

The Great Western brought 5,555, letters, and 1,760 newspapers—also a quantity of cotton for the Great Western Factory.

The Chancellor of the Exche-

quer in the annual budget, shows a great falling off of the revenue. The amount of income for the year 1836-37 was £45,808,000, showing a difference between the two years of £2,582,000. Among the additional expenses of the year, are included £740,000 to provide for the interest of the West India Loan. The Canada item also is a large one. In the course of the discussion, Mr. Spring Rice stated that the Canada expenses would be a million sterling!

The British and American Steam Navigation Company's new boat, the British Queen, was launched on the 24th. She is 1862 tons burthen, her engines of 500 horse power. On the Sunday previous to the launch, she was visited by over fifty thousand people.

THE CORONATION.—A larger cavalry force than was anticipated is to be employed, in addition to the 10th Hussars and 12th rangers, will consist of squadrons of picked men from other regts. The procession will proceed by the way of Constitution Hill Picadilly St. James street Pall Mall, and Whitehall to Westminster Abbey. France will be represented by Marshal Soult, Austria by Prince Strogouoff, Prussia by Prince Putus, Sweden by General Count Lowenheim, Denmark by the Duke of Holstein Gottrop, Wurttemberg by the Prince of Wurttemberg, Belgium by the Prince de Ligne, Spain by the Marquis de Florida Blanca, Portugal by the Duke de Palmella, Sardinia by the Marquis de Brigniole, Naples by the Count Ludolph, and Turkey by Ahmed Ferid. This last power will be represented for the first time upon such an occasion in England.

CHARACTER OF TALLEYRAND.

The Liverpool Mail, in announcing the death of that distinguished individual, Prince Talleyrand, portrays his character not very inaccurately, we think as follows:—Now that Prince Talleyrand, or rather the remains of him, have been deposited in the "base earth from which we sprung," it may not be considered an act of indelicacy on our part to announce a few last words, by way of moral, over his grave. In all the stirring events of the last fifty years, so fruitful of revolutions, anarchy and crime, Talleyrand played an active, sometimes an invisible, often a conspicuous, uniformly an important part. The master whom he served, namely, the "first whig," according to the definition of Dr. Johnson, and whom, it is said, he personally resembled appears to have bestowed upon him an unusual share of his affection and protective influence. On this ground, principally, if not entirely, his numberless escapes from the guillotine, and the galleys, can be accounted for. Wherever mischief was at work, or some criminal plot in concoction, a king to be murdered, a prince to be assassinated, or some thousand jacobins to be let loose

like furies, to drink the blood of each other, there M. Talleyrand, Prince Talleyrand, or Priest Talleyraud, or Citizen Talleyrand, or the Bishop of Autun was sure to be; silent, perhaps, as a vampire at midnight, but as ensanguined as a scalping Indian; cool as a quaker at meeting, but as unrelenting as a Spanish monk, familiar with the acts of the Holy Inquisition: surcharged with vengeance, but meek as a saint; clam and decided; plausible, but unforgiving; bitter, remorseless—Satanic! We do not recollect in history a man who lived so long and bore so worthless, so hideous, or so repulsive a character as Prince Talleyrand. He was of noble descent, born maimed, to excite commiseration, with a dull unmeaning face to conceal the workings of his mind, nursed by a bigot, reared by a Jesuit, familiarised to fraud and deception from his cradle, hating mankind, and hating with a double hatred the charity of humanised society, he was flung like an apple of discord, or a serpent of seductive powers, into the very citadel of revolutionary deism. He was first a debauchee, next a popish priest, subsequently became a bishop of Rome afterwards a leading worshipper at the fane of the Goddess of Reason, frequently divided his time in performing spy and diplomatist, invariably betrayed every person and government that trusted him, sold his best friend as Jews do old clothes, and at last, robed in every dress of shame and inconsistency, of perfidy and dishonour, he died a wretched driveller, his hair-shirt exchanged for a linen one, embracing the mummeries of the clergy he had plundered, and of a system of religion which he had derided and despised.

The prince had for many years gained much celebrity as an inveterate hater of England. He was, we believe on good grounds, considered the author of the execrable Berlin and Milan decrees. We should do his character injustice if we were to deny that these enactments did not bear the impress of his mind. They were cruel as well as foolish—the emanations of a tortuous Jesuit in a state of mania. They were a la Talleyrand, a little a la Bonaparte, and a great deal a la scoundrel; reckless in his impotent ire of the frightful consequences. But this man, on the accession of Louis Philippe, was sent as ambassador to England, and was even courted by the leading statesman of the day. But enough of Prince Talleyrand. He sleeps with worms, not less scorned than they, who do not spare him because he was a popish priest, a popish bishop, an avowed deist, a spy, a diplomatist, good whist player, and a consummate knave and hypocrite. He was a Frenchman, a royalist, a jacobin, a citizen, a republican, a priest, a prince and a scamp; and in these varied attributes of rogue and a fool, of debauchee and priest, of conjuror and hypocrite, of informer and political homicide, we leave him to rot, like all remembrances of his history, as an incarnation from the lower regions which had done its worst, by low intrigue, and a love of self preservation, to endanger thrones, even to ruin republics, and at last to court monarchical institutions, in the dotage of an illspent life, for the purposes purely of a personal and money aggrandising nature. Let him rot, with the finger of scorn pointed to the pages of his dishonored life, and his instructive but odious history. We cannot say one word more in relation to a man towards whom we have no words to express the execration we feel, both as concerns his public and private character. He was, to say the least of it, a fortunate and exalted scoundrel.

THE BRIDAL EVE.

It was the bridal eve of Ellen Cleland. The setting sun threw its yellow rays over the landscape.

It was the hour appointed for the ceremony, and yet the bridegroom came not.

Ellen could ill brook the laughing raillery of her young friends, and stole forth to indulge in the feelings she could not conceal, yet she did not doubt the fidelity of her betrothed; but a sad presentiment of—she know not what—pressed heavily on her heart.

Slowly she walked towards the wild fountain whose sparkling water had witnessed the first vows of her Edward. With a languid smile she plucked some of the modest snowdrops that bloomed but once since those vows were registered, and twined them in a flexible bridal chaplet. She thought of Edward's own words when he placed one of the pearl-like flowerest in her glossy hair. This, said he, the 'sweet emblem of thy purity, is not more free from guile, than the passion I avow.'—The withered flower though forgotten by him, she had preserved, as a sweet memento of that blissful moment, and now twisted it with the wreath she was forming of its pure successors. She had just finished it, and was placing the snowy chaplet among the thick dark braids which bound her forehead, when she was startled by approaching footsteps; it was her father. 'Has he come?' said she, eagerly, bounding forward and as suddenly stopping, her cheeks and temples glowing at her own eagerness. 'My child,' said the old man, in a tremulous voice, "he has not come." She gazed at him attentively. His deep gray eyes gleamed with an unusual expression of anger, not untinged with grief. His high forehead, which had once boasted of its great beauty, now seemed as if some uncommon event had pressed out the wrinkles, and left it clear and proud as in youth. 'Tell me, oh tell,' cried the surprised and agitated Ellen, 'what has happened! Is he dead?' 'Dead!' repeated the old man, 'dead! No, Ellen—he is a villain! he is wedded to another.'

She heard no more; a wild agonizing shriek reached on the calm summer air but, ere the sound had ceased, she who uttered it was senseless. Her death-like brow pressed the white brink of that deep fountain where her first vows of constancy were plighted. Her slender hands and round white arms were immersed in its waters, and bridal vestments were sprinkled with the diamond spray. The agonising parent knelt down by his only child and shed her pallid features full many a tear of anguish. One deep drawn sigh issued from her lips, and she stood up—pale, faint and lovely as the genius of the waters. Not a tear

dimmed the diamond brightness of that dark eye—not a liquid drop seemed to circulate in that smooth cheek and blanched lip—her pearl-white teeth seemed glued together as she raised her hand, and with a horrid calmness unbound the dripping wreath with which she had just entwined her brow; one jetty braid after another was untwisted, until the whole beautiful mass fell in rich abundance over her lovely figure.

In speechless wonder, the old man gazed on his child, as she twisted her finger in one of the longest tresses, and tore it from her head. 'Take this,' said she, in a soul-thrilling voice, it is the last sad gift of thy child.' The parent unconsciously received the dark braid she reached forth. She gazed long and steadily on the chaplet of snow-drops; but it was not the fresh flowers that engaged her attention—it was the withered treasured emblem she had twined among them, on which her eye was fixed. Once she raised her hand as if to cast it from her; again she drew it back, and a large round drop gathered in her eye, and fell on the token of a faithless heart. 'Give this to him,' said she, 'tell him it is the bridal wreath of thy daughter, and the emblem of her fate!' Almost deprived of motion, he took the token. She bent forward and pressed a long kiss (which seemed to breathe forth her broken heart) on the quivering lips of her parent, and gave a sudden plunge into the deep blue waters. For a moment her white robe was seen on the surface of the curling eddies, slowly it disappeared, and the waves were untroubled; again an arm dashed them, and a mass of dripping hair floated loosely about—they were seen no more—the waters had closed over her forever, and she sunk to her pure bridal bed; and the aged, grief-stricken James Cleland, soon after died a childless maniac.

Ten of the Piratical scoundrels who burnt the steamboat *Sir Robert Peel*, have been arrested.—One of the number is an American, the others from Canada. The *Watertown Jeffersonian* says that three are in jail in that village. Of those arrested are *William Lee*, of Clayton, in Jefferson county; *Bates*, *Hugh Scanlan*, and two brothers *Warner*, all Canadians except *Lee*. The officers of justice are on the alert, and but little doubt remains that the plot will be fully exposed, and the offenders brought to merited punishment.

From Canada. The news of the destruction of the steamboat *Sir Robert Peel* created a great sensation in Montreal. On Thursday evening, by the steamer *Eagle*, for Quebec, the despatches relative to the destruction were forthwith forwarded to the Governor General and to the commander of the forces.

The pirates who have destroyed the *Sir Robert Peel*, must meet their deserts, as a warning to their fellows that there is a government in the States, and that that government knows the meaning of the word honesty. And last and least, the full value of the vessel destroyed must be made good by the country in whose waters, and by the aid of whose citizens, directly or indirectly given, the piracy was committed.

If these things are done, the excitement caused by past injuries

received, may subside with the cessation of the injuries themselves as it will necessarily follow on the adoption of such a course. If these things be not done, the 'Patriots' and their active vagabond associates will go on to yet greater outrages. Reprisals must follow; and no diplomacy can then avert war. Time will soon show to which result we are to look forward. Prepared as Great Britain is, she has no occasion now to fear or avoid a war, only so far as its occurrence must prove a calamity to the world.

NEW YORK, JUNE 27.

An engagement took place last night at the Short Hills, Niagara District, U. C. between the Patriots and a company of the Queen's Lancers. The Lancer went into that quarter a week ago to put down any demonstration of patriotism. This morning at ten o'clock an Express arrived at Niagara, who stated that a whole company had been surprised, and after a loss of several killed all who survived were taken prisoners. The report was at first doubted, and a gentleman of the highest respectability went over to Queenston to ascertain its truth. Captain Palmer, the Commandant at that place admitted that there had been a skirmish between ten of the Regulars and two hundred Patriots, in which the former lost their horses and equipments, and were all taken prisoners but were afterwards released. The leader of the Patriots is said to be Samuel Chandler. We believe that the whole Company of Lancers have been taken prisoners and are retained as such. This morning 610 Regulars and some volunteers were ordered from Chippewa and Drummondville into that district, but as the Patriots have now commenced the war the woods are alive with them, and the Regulars will probably all be cut to pieces.

QUEBEC, JUNE 26.

The escape of Louis l'Hussier from the gaol of Montreal is an occurrence which calls for a prompt and searching enquiry into all the circumstances connected with it, in order that punishment may fall where it is due. There must have been negligence in some quarter, and by the investigation which his Excellency has directed the Attorney General forthwith to institute, we have much pleasure in thinking that the neglect will be speedily traced to its source, and a proper example we doubt not will be made. In the meantime his Excellency has directed a reward to be offered for the re-capture of the ruffian who has broken prison, and has issued express commands that no one be admitted to see any of the prisoners without a written order from him. The admission of visitors to the prisoners it seems has been carried to an extent which no doubt afforded l'Hussier the facility he needed for escape. In the Sheriff is vested by the laws the duty of seeing that prisoners, both civil and criminal, are kept in safe custody either to abide the event of proceedings in progress against them, or to satisfy, in the penalty of detention, the judgment of some Court of competent jurisdiction against them. The Sheriff, therefore, stands primarily compromised in this matter, and must answer for his *laches*.

The miscreant who for the moment has effected his escape was one of the reputed murderers of that gallant and lamented officer, Lieutenant Weir.

ANOTHER STEAM BOAT DISASTER.—LOSS OF THE PULASKI. By the mails of this morning we received a slip from the Norfolk Beacon dated the 20th inst., giving additional particulars of the wreck of the Pulaski. It appears that her boiler exploded during a heavy gale, and that she sunk shortly after. Sixteen persons were known to have been saved, and it was confidently expected that several other escaped in the remaining boats.—We copy the slip:

"From passengers who arrived in the cars from Wilmington, we learn that the steam packet Pulaski, Capt. Dubois, which left Charleston on Thursday evening last, with about 200 passengers, bound to Baltimore, was lost on Friday night last, about 40 miles to the southward of Wilmington, North Carolina, during a heavy gale, in which her boiler exploded. Eight persons were killed by the bursting of the boiler. The boat sunk an hour after the explosion. Previous to the sinking of the steamer, a boat with twenty-one persons left her, and on approaching the shore five of the number were drowned. We have also been informed that the mate was the only person of the crew who was saved. Two ladies

who were in the boat got ashore safe.

"One of the gentlemen who communicated the above intelligence, is from Kingston, Jamaica, which place he left on the 27th May, in the Mary Dow, of Eastport, and after touching at Havana, arrived at Charleston. He states that the Legislature were ordered to convene on the 5th of the present month, for the purpose of repealing the apprentice system, and it was supposed that on the 1st of August the old law would go into operation."

The Norfolk Herald states that the surviving passengers had returned to Charleston, and adds on the authority of the mate, that more but the twenty-one who escaped in the first boat—five of whom were afterwards lost in the surf—survived the sinking of the vessel *Boston paper*.

DEATH OF PRINCE TALLEYRAND.—Events of really greater moment are instantly forgotten or dismissed at the news that Prince Talleyrand breathed his last on the evening of the 17th. He had been out in his carriage on the previous Sunday; but a slight sore produced an anthrax, or gangrene, and he was thus carried off in his 84th year. He had for some time written and addressed to the Pope a retraction of his conduct at the famous ceremony of the Federation, where he forgot his episcopal ordination, and condescended to bless that democratic and somewhat heathen ceremony.—He received absolution, extreme unction, and died in the peace of the catholic church; although the Archbishop of Paris, to whom the Prince had sent a copy of his letter to the Pope, kept aloof from his bed side. King Louis Philippe however, visited the veteran statesman, whose respect for etiquette and courtly ideas was manifest even in his dying moments. He insisted on presenting to the king all who happened to be with him, and had not undergone that ceremony, and he acknowledged the king's visited not as an act of warm and private friendship, but "as a great honour done to his house."

FRANCE.—The trial of Hubert and his accomplices terminated with a scene which excited considerable emotion in the court. The jury, after acquitting Hubert of an attempt against the life of the King, declared him guilty of a plot of treason against the government, followed acts for executing it. Deportation for life, or imprisonment in the penalty. Mdlle Grouvelle, Steuble, Giraud, and Annet, were declared guilty of the plot, without following it up by acts and with extenuating circumstances. Their penalty is five years imprisonment, except Giraud whose time is limited to three. Leproux, the supplementary judge, and the two others were acquitted. As soon as the jury returned its verdict Hubert leaped up and struck himself in the breast with a penknife, and subsequently with some similar weapon which he had seized. Both, however, were wrested from him: and orders being given to take him out of the Court, he resisted the gendarmes with rage and furious imprecations.

Emigrants for the Pacific Coast. at last the rocky Mountains are to be scaled by the caravan of emigration hitherto content to encamp on this side its base. And now Bishop Berkley's prophecy is carried out to its utmost limit.—China and its wall and sea only fronting upon us.

THE STAR

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1838.

[FOR THE STAR.]

ODE TO THE CICALA

TRANSLATION BY A SCHOOL-BOY.

To thee the poplar-tree has given
Its topmost seat:—for thee bright heaven
Distils its' dew-drops mild;
Cicala! with thy shrilly strain
To animation 'wake again
The woodland warblers wild.

Since gone are winter's weary hours,
Lo! fleeting summer onward scours
On lightning pinions sped;
Come while the woods thy notes repeat,
Enjoy the evanescent heat
Bright Phœbus deigns to shed

The big hopes yesterday display'd
Are by to-day alar convey'd
Beyond the reach of Man;
Life's choice enjoyments, ah! how brief
Their farthest date:—'tis saddening grief
Alone extends its' span.

Harbor Grace,
July 25, 1838.

H. M. Ship *Andromache*, Capt. BAYNES, arrived on Tuesday last, in 13 days from Quebec, bringing despatches for his Excellency the Governor, and an invitation (as it is understood) from the Earl of DURHAM to his Excellency to proceed to Quebec upon the return of the Ship in a few days, to meet the noble Earl. There is, it is rumoured, to be an assemblage of the respective Governors of the North American Colonies at Quebec, for the purpose of enabling the Governor General to confer with them upon the important topics to which late events have given rise; and besides, it is certainly not improbable that, stranger as the Earl of DURHAM is to the wants and condition of these Colonies, he is desirous of fortifying himself with that practical information which such an opportunity would at once afford him.

It is stated that his Excellency Governor PRESCOTT declines the invitation "in consequence of the existence of some matter of importance connected with the local Government which will render his presence here indispensable."—*Ledger*, July 20.

DEPARTURES.—In the St. Patrick for Liverpool, Thomas Foley, Esq.—In the Rowena for Liverpool, from Carbonear, John Elson, Esq. and Mr Thomas Gamble.

Married

At Brigus, on Saturday last, by the Rev. JAMES G. HENNIGAR, Wesleyan Missionary, JOHN MUNN, Esq., of this town, to NAOMI, eldest daughter of WILLIAM MUNDEN, Esq.

SHIP NEWS

Port of Harbor Grace.

CLEARED.
July 23.—St. Patrick, Evill, Liverpool, 19,329 galls. seal oil, 59 seal skins, 4 cwt. old junk, 37 cow hides.

Port of St. John's.

ENTERED.
July 17.—Brig Apollo, Ford, Lisbon, salt.
Sir John Falstaff, Fife, Cadiz, salt.
18.—Daniel, Steer, Lisbon, salt.
William Rufus, Kiely, P. E. Island, lumber.
President, O'Dell, Halifax, butter, potatoes.

CLEARED.
June 28.—Larch of the Morrel, Follett, Cork, oil.
30.—Amphion, Martin, Figueira, fish.
Harriet, Elizabeth, —, Halifax and Boston, fish.
Catherine Ann, Palk, Cork, oil.
Annandale, Walsh, P. E. Island, sundries.
Ann Johnston, Corbin, Liverpool, blubber, oil.
July 2.—Three Brothers, Chesson, Margaree, salt.
3.—Breeze, Hurst, Barbadoes, herrings, fish.
Hope, Cooper, Sydney, ballast.
John and Horatia, Dwyer, Sydney, ballast.
Herald, Frith, Demerara, fish, flour, raisins.
4.—Palmetto, Pearman, Grenada, fish, wine.
Triton, Wakem, Quebec, ballast.
Packet, Graham, Halifax, fish.
6.—United Brothers, Murphy, Bridgeport, ballast.

Notice.

TENDERS will be received at my Residence until TUESDAY, the 14th August next, at Noon, for the undermentioned WORK viz.

For MAKING a Road from Southern Brook, River Head, to Cody's Work Shop; REPAIRING the three Bridges at the River Head, and a part of the Road on the East of Northern Brook.

For MAKING and Repairing the Road from Churchwell's Corner to the Church Lane.

Specifications may be seen on application to me.

The Tenders will be opened at the Commercial Room, on the above named day at 12 o'clock precisely.

W. C. St. JOHN,

Secretary to the Board of Commissioners for Roads &c. in and about Harbor Grace.

July 24, 1838.

ALL Per DOBIE, of B but late of B are requested subscriber; a the said Estab immediate pay

Brigus.

Micha THANKF and su his Friends of business, endeavour to favours. He supply of

Garden Gro

With a

LOD

Which are of his Friends be thankful attended to

St. John's April 24, 18

NEW

Northern Brigus, t

THE Jus day, Wm. 4th, c Act to re Weights and and to pro Lumber, WILLIAM an Assayer for the aiore

ROBERT

I hereby g to the Act a fice contain and measur Brigus afon attendance.

Assayer Brigus, January 9,

PORTS

Stage Coa cit

THE Pro havin cive to the g ence of Pass Carts &c. leave to info now commen the Commer Moraing at immediately ets.

Passenger Luggage carried with N.B.—All &c. &c. inter be left at the Passengers the Coaches

St. John's May 13, 183

Inc

FO Harbour C

Dr

DRIVER form that they M ARNOTT'S S bines the g cleanliness, tion of any ed, and is a Worship, p vestibules & at their Sto Iron Works Southamp [Dr. ANN advertisement mical Stove

Notices

ALL Persons having any Claim on the Estate of ROBERT DOBIE, of Kirkaldy, (North Britain), but late of Brigus, Surgeon, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the subscriber; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to

JULIA DOBIE,
Brigus. *Administratrix.*

Michael McLean Little

THANKFUL for the encouragement and support he has received from his Friends and the Public, in his line of business, has to assure them he will endeavour to merit a continuance of their favours. He has now on hand a fresh supply of

Garden Seeds, Shoop Goods,
Groceries, &c. &c.

With a neat Assortment of

LONDON TOYS

Which are now open for the inspection of his Friends, Orders for which will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

St. John's,
April 24, 1838.

NEWFOUNDLAND

Northern District,
Brigus, to wit.

COURT OF SESSIONS,
JANUARY 9th, 1838.

THE Justices in Sessions, have this day, under the Colonial Act 4, Wm. 4th, cap. 9. Sess. 2, intitled "An Act to regulate the Standard of Weights and Measures in this Colony, and to provide for the Surveying of Lumber," appointed Mr. SAMUEL WILLIAM COZENS, of BRIGUS, to be an Assayer of Weights and Measures for the aforesaid Northern District.

ROBERT JOHN PINSENT, J. P.
Chairman of the Court.

I hereby give Public Notice pursuant to the Act abovementioned, that my Office containing the Standard Weights and Measures is situated at my Store in Brigus aforesaid, where I shall be in daily attendance.

SAMUEL W. COZENS.

Assayer of Weights and Measures
Brigus,
January 9, 1838.

PORTUGAL COVE ROAD.

Stage Coaches, 'Victoria,' 'Velocity,' and 'Catch.'

THE Proprietors of these Coaches having made arrangements conducive to the greater comfort and convenience of Passengers by having Luggage-Carts &c. to accompany them, beg leave to inform the Public that they have now commenced running. Starting from the Commercial Hotel for the Cove every Morning at 9 o'clock, and for St. John's immediately after the arrival of the Packets.

TERMS
Passengers 5s.

Luggage over 20lb weight cannot be carried without a reasonable charge.

N.B.—All Letters, Parcels, Luggage, &c. &c. intended for Conception Bay to be left at the Commercial Hotel, where Passengers will please apply to secure the Coaches.

St. John's,
May 13, 1838.

Indentures

FOR SALE at this Office.

Harbour Grace.

Dr Arnott's Stove

DRIVER and METFORD beg to inform the Nobility and Gentry, that they Manufacture the celebrated Dr. ARNOTT'S Stove. This invention combines the greatest economy, safety and cleanliness, with the most effective operation of any mode of heating yet discovered, and is adapted to places of Public Worship, public establishments, halls, vestibules &c. May be seen in operation at their Stove Grate Manufactory and Iron Works.

Southampton, March 9, 1838.
[Dr. ARNOTT'S Stove.—We see by advertisement that this useful and economical Stove is now manufactured to any

size, by Driver & Metford, of this town. The article has been so highly approved of by all who have seen or used it, that it is quite unnecessary for us to say a syllable in its favor.—*Hampshire Telegraph, March 12, 1838.*

[From the contiguity of Southampton to Poole, orders from hence may readily be executed for this celebrated Stove.—*Ed. STAR.*]

In the Northern Circuit Court, (L.S.) Harbor Grace, April Term, 1st Victoria.

In the master of Robert Slade, senr., Mark Seager, Robert Major, and Rolles Biddle, of Carbonear, in the Northern District, Merchants Insolvents.

WHEREAS it hath been made to appear to this Honorable Court, (at the return of a Writ against them by EDWARD PIKE) that Robert Slade, senr., Mark Seager, Robert Major, and Rolles Biddle, of Carbonear, Merchants, and Co-partners, are unable to pay to all their Creditors Twenty Shillings in the Pound, this Court doth this day declare them Insolvent. It also appearing that a considerable part in value of the said Creditors are resident in England, and have no legal representatives in this Country;—and it likewise appearing, that it is necessary to appoint Provisional Trustees, until a meeting of the Creditors can conveniently be held for the purpose of nominating Trustees to the Estate of the said Insolvents. It is this day ordered by this Honorable Court, that Robert Slade, senr., Mark Seager, Robert Major, and Rolles Biddle, and all Persons their Creditors, whose Debts amount respectively, to the sum of Twenty Pounds and upwards, do either in Person, or by their Lawful agent, assemble at the Court House, at Harbor Grace, on the First day of next Term, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in order to choose two or more Creditors to be Trustees to the Estate of the said Insolvents:—And in the interim this Honorable Court appoints ROBERT PACK, Esq., JOHN WILLS MARTIN, Esq., and WILLIAM HARRISON, Esq., Merchants, residing at Carbonear, Provisional Trustees, of the Insolvent Estate of the said Robert Slade, senr., Mark Seager, Robert Major, and Rolles Biddle; and the said Robert Pack, John Wills Martin, and William Harrison, are hereby authorised to Discover, Collect, and Receive the Estate and Effects of the said Insolvents, subject to such Orders and directions, as this Honorable Court shall from time to time make herein.

By the Court,

JOHN STARK,

Chief Clerk and Registrar.

Harbour Grace,
30th April, 1838.

THE Co-partnership Trade hitherto carried on by us under the firm of BENNETT, MORGAN & Co. is this day Dissolved by mutual consent.

All Persons having claims on said Trade are requested to present the same for payment, and all Persons indebted thereto are requested to make payment to C. F. BENNETT, who alone is authorized to receive the assets of said Co-partnership Trade.

C. F. BENNETT,
GEORGE MORGAN.

Witness,
GEORGE BEADY BECK,
THOMAS BENNETT,

St. John's Newfoundland,
1st February, 1838.

The Business for the future will be carried on by C. F. BENNETT.

THE Public are hereby notified, that my signature to the Advertisement contained in the Gazette of Tuesday last, announcing the Dissolution of Co-partnership of BENNETT, MORGAN & Co. was obtained from me under a misconception of the term of its duration, not having in my possession at the time the Deed of Co-partnership between us:—I now find by reference to a copy of the Deed of Co-partnership, which I have since obtained, that the Co-partnership does not terminate until the first day of January, 1841.

GEORGE MORGAN.
Feb. 10, 1838.

WANTED, a PERSON to act as an Assistant at the Harbour Grace Island Light House.—Application to be made at the Office of this Paper.

Harbour Grace.

Sale by Auction

FOR SALE

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

On the First of AUGUST next,

At 12 o'clock in the forenoon

ON THE PREMISES OF

MR. PETER GUIGNETTE

The under-mentioned Articles, if not disposed of by Private Sale,

- 1 Chronometor 3 Month CLOCK
- Gold Seals, Rings, Watch Keys
- A small quantity Gold Dust
- A quantity of Old Silver
- A quantity of old Gold Rings
- A quantity of Gold Watch Hands
- A quantity of Brushes
- 3 Pocket Compasses
- 2 Cases Razors
- 5 Pair Spectacles
- A Box Emery
- 1 Shop Lamp and Glasses
- 1 Stove and Funnelling
- 2 Pictures
- 5 Vols. French Books
- 1 Pair Tongues
- 1 Pair Bellows
- A quantity of Cooking Utensils
- And Sundry other Articles.

JAMES SHARP,
Auctioneer.

Harbour Grace,
July 18, 1838.

Notices

Notice.

Tenders will be received at my Residence until SATURDAY, the 4th August next, at Noon, from Persons willing to Contract for the Erection of a WOODEN BRIDGE (Pine or Spruce) over Bears Cove Brook, with Stone Abutments and Side Walls.

Plan and Specification may be seen on application to me.

The Tenders will be opened at the Commercial Room, on the above-mentioned day at 12 o'clock precisely.

Wm. C. St. JOHN.

Secretary to the Board of Commissioners of Roads &c. in and about Harbor Grace.

July 23, 1838.

WE, the undersigned, being appointed by PETER GUIGNETTE, Watchmaker, of Harbor Grace, as his lawful Attornies, to collect and dispose of his Goods and Effects for his own benefit

NOTICE

ALL Persons having WATCHES in possession of the said PETER GUIGNETTE, are hereby Notified, and required to make application for the same to the Subscribers, on or before the last day of this Month, otherwise the same will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION. All Persons indebted to the said PETER GUIGNETTE, are required to pay into our hands, the amount of their Accounts due, otherwise Legal proceedings will be taken against them.

JAMES SHARP,
J. E. CHURCHWELL.

Harbour Grace,
July 19, 1838.

An action has been tried in the Sheriff's Court for a breach of promise of marriage brought by a gentleman against a lady. The parties were William Delves, the son of a gentleman of fortune in Kent; and the defendant was Mary Ann Hobler, a daughter of Mr. Hobler, clerk to the Lord Mayor. The trial lasted eight hours. The Jury found for the plaintiff—Damages, One Farthing.

We understand that at this moment there is not a single individual in Perth Gaol for Debt.

On Sale

G.P. Jillard

HAS RECENTLY RECEIVED FROM ENGLAND, And just opened a handsome assortment of

- PATENT LEVER and other WATCHES
- With a great variety of Watch Chains and Ribbons
- Gilt, Silver, and Steel Guard Chains
- Seals and Keys
- Women's Silver Thimbles
- Silver Pencil Cases
- German Silver Table and Tea Spoons
- Gold Wedding Rings
- Lady's Ear Rings and Finger Rings
- Very Superior Single and Double Bladed Pen Knives
- With a variety of other Articles, which he will Sell very Low for Cash.

Harbour Grace,
July 4, 1838.

FOR SALE

By Private Bargain,

An excellent Dwelling House and a quantity of Land attached thereto, situate on the South side of Carbonear, and lately occupied by William Thistle, Junr,

AND,

A large piece of cleared Land, at the Water-side of Masquitto, late the Property of Mr. Dennis Thomey deceased, being one half that extensive Plantation formerly belonging to his Father, the late Mr. Roger Thomey.

For further particulars apply to Thomas Ridley & Co. or to

ALFRED MAYNE,

Their Attorney.

Harbour Grace,
June 6,

BY

MICHAEL HOWLEY

- Sealers' Scalping Knives
- Men's Great and Pea Coats
- Hour, Half-hour and Log Glasses
- Blanketings, Serges
- Flannels, Yarn Stockings
- Gun Locks and Gun Lock Vices
- American Coasting Pilots
- Nails, from 1½ to 5 inches
- Scupper Nails, Pump and Tin Tax
- Men's Boots and Shoes
- Waist Belts
- Canvas Frocks & Trowsers
- Iron Pots & Kettles
- Hatchets, Shovels
- Saws, Claw Hammers, Lanthorns

ALSO, ON HAND,

- Rum, Brandy, White Wine
- Molasses, Sugar
- Green and Black Teas
- Coffee, Pepper
- Pork, Tobacco, Dip Candles
- Leather, &c. &c.

Carbonear,

TO LET

For a Term of Twenty-six Years, or the Interest SOLD,

OF those Extensive WATER-SIDE PREMISES, at Harbor Grace, lately in the occupancy of the Subscriber, admeasuring on the South side of the Street about One Hundred and Sixty-seven Feet front, on which there is erected a WHARF, and STORE 30 by 28 Feet, and the use of a VAT if required, that will contain about 7000 Seals. The situation is in a Central part of the Town, and well adapted for a Coal and Lumber Yard. ALSO, about Forty-three Feet front to LET on BUILDING LEASES, on the North side of the Street, East of Mr. Power's House.

As HARBOR GRACE has now all the advantages of St. JOHN'S, being a FREE PORT, this PROPERTY may be worth the attention of a Capitalist.

For further particulars apply to Mr. ANDREW DRYSDALE, Harbor Grace or at St. John's, to

PETER ROGERSON.

St. John's,
Oct. 5, 1837.

POETRY

(From the Novascotian.)

CORONATION ODE.

"Such as the Bard so is his song."—
Hogg.

God save Britannia's Queen,
And send her people joy;
Long be the olive Sceptre green,
That oft, in battle-fields, has been
The angel to destroy.

Hail! to Victoria, hail!
Be Albyn's note among
The serenades from down and dale,
Echo'd thro' England, Inisfail,
And Scotia, land of song.

The Isles that gem the sea,
May gem Victoria's crown,—
But Nova Scotia's gift shall be
"God save the Queen," from hearts as
free
And fervent as her own.

Whigs have with Tories met,
And foemen feuds delay—
Lovers there languishing forget,
And centres every amulet
In Coronation day.

Rivals there wrath have lost,
Where rivalry has been;
And beauty can on conquest boast,
Where ev'ry tongue and ev'ry boast,
Bear worship to the Queen.

Birth days become unknown,
And Levees obsolete;
The famous "forth of June" is gone,
And Coronation looms alone,
The glorious twenty eight.

"Hail! to the Royal maid,"—
From serf and sov'ring ring;
Can flattery, of fawns, persuade,
Such homage to a Princess paid,
As love can hither bring.

To thee, Victoria, thee,
The potentates and pow'rs,
Of mighty realms, beyond the sea,
With courtly kindness bow the knee,
And feign a flame like ours.

Kings leave their cares, to be
The ministers of thine,—
And, marshall'd to the Royal spree,
Are clouds of princes come to see
The sun of Brunswick shine

Away with battle brand!
Ye types of tears away!
Let peace exulting wave her wand,
Before the lieges of the land,
On Coronation Day.

Swords are but symbols, where
A Queen like ours may reign,—
Famine and fraud crouch in their lair,
And crime would blush to claim a
share
In such a joyous scene.

Bear hence Barbarian zeal!
The relics of romance:
Bear hence the champion and his steel!
Let Providence append the seal,—
No ruler reigns by chance.

The powers that Britons own,
Are those that heav'n imparts;
Not by the sceptre, or the crown,
Victoria's conquest shall be known,—
But by her people's hearts!

Can Monarchs learn the might
That majesty bestow?
Drank ever despot such delight,
When triumphing o'er human right,
As now Victoria knows?

Republics may arise,
Like mushrooms from the ground,—
Bewray'd by home-averted eyes,
They vaunt, whatever is great and wise,
With them alone is found.

A mobbing multitude,
And anarchy, are twins;
Unfeeling—jealous—brutal—rude,
Were murder finishes the feud,
That ignorance begins

Proclaim in Askalon,
And publish it in Gath—
That muse and morals take their tone,
As Kings and Queens, that grace the
throne,
Have pointed out their path.

Sole of the Poet, still
Of Caledonia dream,—
Acadia's languid landscapes, ill
Supplant the braided Branzholm hill,
And Teviot's trembling stream.

Has earth one favour'd spot
More tranquilly sublime,—
'Tis Nova Scotia, tho' forgot,
Friendless, and fameless, here my lot
Has fall'n in evil time.

Beneath a Monarch's shade,
Daughter of England, thine,
How bless'd to swell the serenade,

* Majesty fo the people,"

Or lisp in verses the honours paid,
To Sovereigns such as mine.

Fondly the graces wait,—
Obedient to her call,—
And Hope, and Love attend in state,
That royalty may emulate
The virtuous, one and all.

Tempt not her latent might;
If pow'r from knowledge spring,
The nod that shook Olympia's height
Is but a shadow of the blight,
Her waken'd wrath would bring,

Nor yet to pow'r alone,
Is England's Queen confin'd,—
Mercy has audience at the throne,
While vengeance, with her mantle on,
Waits with the sword behind.

From the mil'ennial blaze
A coming ray is cast,—
So some irradiant meteor strays
Beyond its sphere, and spreads amaze
O'er worlds it wanders past.

The nations that between
Hell and Destruction lay,
Start at the glorious halo seen,
Like summer rainbows, round our Queen
And hail their dawning day.

How beautiful, when blent,
Are liberty and love!
Not, what licentious knaves invent,—
Not what the Arab in his tent,
But Reason, can approve.

He love, the heratomb
My country burns for me;
I love—the very winds that come
Across the ocean from my home!
My Caledonia, thee!

More prized than bouquets, borne
O'er the Atlantic foam,—
Shall Royalty behold the thorn,
And heath, that Scotia's hills adorn,
Embal'm'd in blessings come.

Or Erin's Shamrock, shorn
Of leaves that languid hung;
The Lion and the Unicorn
No longer cast an eye of scorn,
Where such a chaplet sprang.

And thine, Acadia, thine,—
Tho' but a feeble stem,
May with a graceful foliage twine
Where wreath the symbol and the sign,
Round Britain's S'iadem.

Go, little Mayflower—meet
For Royal Maiden's zone,
More than for Coronation fete—
And with a loyal welcome greet
Victoria to the Throne.

Nursed where the mountain Roe,
And Eagle's home, have been,—
Away, to beauty's banquet go,—
The flow'r that buds beneath the snow
May bloom before the Queen.

Ev'n Canada, from far,
Uplifts a longing eye,
And all the pomp of punic war
Loses its lustre, like a star
When Sol ascends the sky.

But 'tis no vulgar hand
May England's garland glean,
Stand forth, the Laureate of the land,
And bid a paradise expand
Around the virgin Queen.

Decaying flow'rs and dull,
'Tis mine to breathe upon,—
But what are bland and beautiful
I fondly kiss—but may not cull
To wither here unknown.

In their lethan abode
Chimera Hydras hide,—
Joy swallows up, like Aaron's rod,
Whatever serpent else, abroad,
Appears in rival pride

Bath'd in the blissful dream,
The peasant poet's eye
Peers thro' the mist, to catch a gleam,
Of justice, from the parent stream,
That rolls reluctant nigh

To dwell in peace—unseen,
I ask, to live—unknown:
So wake my harp, and bless the Queen,
Whose semblance never yet has been
Annointed for the Throne.

Vice, of a vampire caste,—
And valour, half divine,—
Fill up the epic ages past,—
But virtue stands unweild' at last,
Victoria in thine.

The gath'ring word is gone,
Thro' ev'ry clime and coast,—
The Halcyon bears the message on
Love, from the people to the Throne,
And party spirit lost.

Lost too, the idle lay,—
And words are wove in vain,—
What tribute shall the muse essay,
Where Nations come uncall'd to pray—
Victoria long may reign?

Enough—the din is heard,

In Ocean's farthest Isles,
Hush'd be the harp, and mute the bard,
For Albyn's is no cringing card,
To court, his Sov'reign's smiles.

*Mr. Grant Thorburn of New York
has sent as bouquet of flowers by the
Great Western, Steamer, for the Queen's
service at the Coronation.

Chalybeate Water.—"Have you
drank the waters, Mr Weller,"
inquired his companion as they
walked towards the Highstreet?
"Once," replied Sam. "What
did you think o' them, sir?" "I
thought as how they was paticulery
uppleasant," replied Sam. "Oh."
"said Mr John Smanker, "you
didn't like the killybeate taste per-
haps?" "I don't know much
about that ere," said Sam, "I
thought they'd a wey strong flav-
our o' warm flat-irons."

Borrowing. The Wheeling
Times thinks that although it
would be rather an ungenteeled
thing, to borrow your neighbour's
shirt, it is equally so, and still
more perplexing, to borrow his
newspaper.

I know well enough, said a fel-
low, where fresh fish come from,
but where they catch these ere
salt fish, I'll be hanged if I can
tell.

A smooth bullet wrapt tight in
a silk handkerchief, may be melted
over a candle, without burning the
handkerchief.

A good old lady when condol-
with her neighbour for the loss of
her child, was informed by the be-
reaved mother, that she had no
doubt it had gone directly to *Leel-
zebul's bosom*. O, said her neigh-
bour, you mean *Abraham's bosom*.
Ah! replied the mother, it makes
no difference, they are both scrip-
ture names.

An old gentleman, whose character was
unimpeached and unimpeachable, for
some slight cause was challenged by a
dissolute youth Hotspur, who was deter-
mined the old man should give him hon-
orable satisfaction. The old gentle-
man very good naturedly refused to fight,
and the fellow threatened to 'gazette'
him as a coward. 'Well,' replied the
old gentleman, 'go ahead: I rather fill
twenty newspapers than one coffin.'

SALUTATION.—In some countries they
rub noses; in other they pull one
another's ears; France pluck out a hair
and presented it; the Japanese take off
their slipper when they meet. In some of
the South Sea Island's they spit in the
hands, and then rub your face for you
in others, it is the height of politeness to
fling a jar of water over your friend. In
Europe, we bow, curtsy, shake
hands, take off our hats, or kiss; and
the science consists in knowing on what
occasion; and with what persons these
respective modes of salutations are to be
pursued.

Extraordinary instance of Gambling.—
It is well know upon the western waters
that the fire men and other hands em-
ployed upon the boats spend much of
their idle time in playing cards. Of the
passion for gaming, thus excited, an
instance has been narrated to us upon
most credible authority, which surpasses
the highest wrought fictions of the gam-
bler's. A coloured fireman, on a steam-
boat running between this city and New
Orleans, had lost all his money at poker
with his companions. He then staked
his clothing, and being still unfortunate,
pledged his own freedom at a small
amount, losing this, the bets were dou-
bled, and he finally, at one desperate
hazard, ventured his full value as a slave
and laid down his free papers to repre-
sent the stake. He last, suffered his
certificates to be destroyed, and was
actually sold by the winner to a slave
dealer, who hesitated not to take him at
small discount upon his assessed value.
When last heard of by one who knows
him, and who informed us of the fact he
was still paying in servitude the penalty
of his criminal folly.

I say, Mr. Auctioneer, may I bid
what I please? 'Yes Sir.' 'Well, then,
I bid you good morning, and be hanged
to you.'

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbor Grace Packets

THE EXPRESS Packet being now
completed, having undergone such
alterations and improvements in her accom-
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-
sibly require or experience suggest, a care-
ful and experienced Master having also been
engaged, will forthwith resume her usual
Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbor
Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Por-
tugal Cove on the following days.

FARES.
Ordinary Passengers 7s. 6d.
Servants & Children 5s.
Single Letters 6d.
Double Do. 1s.
and Packages in proportion
All Letters and Packages will be careful-
ly attended to; but no accounts can be
kept or Postages or Passages, nor will the
Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or
other monies sent by this conveyance.
ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

Nora Creina
Packet-Boat between Carbonear and
Portugal-Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, inreturning his best
thanks to the Public for the patronage
and support he has uniformly received, begs
to solicit a continuance of the same fav-
ours.
The NORA CREINA will, until further no-
tice, start from Carbonear on the mornings
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, posi-
tively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man
will leave St. John's on the Mornings of
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 9
o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from
the cove at 12 o'clock on each of those
days.

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

THE ST. PATRICK

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

The St. PATRICK will leave CARONEAR,
for the COVE, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and
Saturdays, at 9 o'Clock in the Morning,
and the COVE at 12 o'Clock, on Mondays,
Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Packet-
Man leaving St. JOHN'S at 8 o'clock on those
Mornings.
TERMS.
After abin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d.
Double, Do. 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or
weight.
The owner will not be accountable for
any Specie.
N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c.,
received at his House in Carbonear, and in
St John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick,
Kielty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at
Mr John Cruet's.
Carbonear,
June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the
North side of the Street, bounded on
East by the House of the late captain
STABB, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1837.

Blanks

Of Various kinds for SALE at the Office of
this Paper.

Vol. IV.
HARBOUR GRACE
From Robt
THE GO
In about
passports
immediately
the royal
tapestry,
open to the
It is the mo
visiting of a
Paris.
I had no
this fabric,
examples
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