



HARBOUR GRACE, Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON at his Office, opposite Messrs. W. DIXON, & Co's.

POETRY

THE LAST DAY!

Time! when Chaos into Order sprang,
At God's creative word; when Day's bright
orb,
And Night's mild Queen, and yon innum-
erous stars
Began to shine o'er yon sublime expanse;
When, in the peerless music of the spheres,
The morning stars did sing together; when
All, all the sons of God did shout for joy;
Ay, Time, who THEN, commenced his on-
ward course,
And who has witnessed in his stern career,
During the lapse of years and centuries,
The rise and fall of monarchies, the growth
And doom of cities proud, the birth and
death
Of generations numberless, the tears
Of suffering innocence, the loud lament
Of weeping widowhood, the piercing cry
Of wand'ring orphanage, the reign of woe;
Yes,—HE, who has surveyed through count-
less years
The sweep of desolation: who has seen
The bright, the beautiful of earth, decay;
And who has chronicled of ages passed
The manifold events, is, even now,
Careering swiftly on toward his goal,
Blighting the varied beauty of the earth,
Demolishing the gorgeous works of Art,
And spreading death and ruin and dismay.
Roll on, the glorious Sun, thou smiling
Moon;
Shine on ye stars; ye Seasons come and go,
Until this Conqueror of conquerors,
This lord of desolation shall expire.
Lo! down from Heaven a mighty angel
comes;
His mantle, clouds; his helmet, mercy's
bow;
His visage, as the brightness of the sun;
His feet, as pillars of empyreal fire;
And, with his right foot on the boundless
sea,
His left upon the earth, midst thunderings,
Like those which pealed from Sinai's awful
brow
O'er Israel's wond'ring multitude, he lifts
His hand on high, and, in an awful voice,
That echoes through immensity, he swears
By HIM who made the world, who lives and
shall
For ever live, that 'TIME SHALL BE NO MORE!
Hark! hark! a mighty earthquake rends
the earth,
And utters voices which reverberate
Through nature's trembling realm. Behold
the sun
Is clothed in rayless gloom; the moon, in
blood;
The stars of heaven fall unto the earth,
Even as a tree casts her untimely fruit,
When she is shaken by a mighty wind;
The heavens vanish even as a scroll;—
The elements dissolve with fervent heat;
The groaning earth forsakes her trackless
sphere.
Lo! the archangel, with the trump of God
Rising sublimely in the midst of heaven,
And sending through the mighty realms of
death,
And through the vast dominions of the
grave,
That summons which divides the solid earth
And echoes through the caverns of the deep,
Piercing the ear of death and of the grave,
With the loud knell of their departed reign
The congregations of the dead arise,
And, casting off the cerements of the grave
Rush rapidly on all the winds of heaven,
Down to the centre, where the King of kings
Attended by innumerable hosts

Of cherubim and seraphim, sits crown'd
With radiant glory on his dazzling throne.
Now blank conviction, shame, remorse, and
fear,
Expectancy, and trembling hope pervade
The congregated multitudes that throng
The dread tribunal of the SOVEREIGN JUDGE.
Lo! the Recording Angel opens the book
Of God's remembrance, and, apace proceeds
Impartial inquisition. On the voice
Of God alone depends the final doom,
The everlasting, changeless fate of all,
All, all o'er whom the stream of Time hath
passed.
Anon the hopeful and the nopeless move,
More rapidly than thought; those to the
right,
These to the left, two countless compa-
nies.
With smiles ineffable, the Judge confers
Upon the sainted myriads the boon,
The glorious boon of endless happiness,
Their trials and their sojournings are o'er,
Their course is finished, and the prize is won
Hark! through the realms of Heaven, songs
of praise,
Of adoration, wonder, joy, and love,
Sublimely roll; responsive strains rise
From choirs of blissful angels. Glory reigns!
Now on the wretched people who despised
Rejected and contemned the proffered boon
Of everlasting happiness, the JUDGE,
Clothed in that frown which erst enkindled
hell,
Pronounces, in his overwhelming wrath,
The malediction of ETERNAL WOE!!!
They plead but plead in vain. The wasted
day,
Of hope, of grace, of mercy, is no more.
Inexorable Justice hath commenced
Her reign of terror, which shall never end.
Irrevocable doom! Ha!—now arise
From myriads of myriads, the groans
And shrieks of endless wretchedness con-
dign;
In vain they invoke the rocks and hills
To hide them from the fearful wrath of
God,
And from the direful anger of the Lamb.
They passed, in folly—nay, in madness past
Probation's transient, yet important hour;—
Disdainful of the high and holy end;
For which they were created, they essayed
To treasure up the shadows of the scene
Ordained to perish and to be no more;
They even trampled on the wise commands,
Debased the glorious image, and despised
The power, the light, the Liberty of God;
Hence, with the devil and his angels, they
Must dwell for ever in the burning gulph
Of dire perdition, torment and despair.

THE WORLD AS IT IS.

BY BULWER.

"What a delightful thing the world is!
Lady Lennox's ball last night—how charm-
ing it was!—every one so kind, and Char-
lotte looking so pretty—the nicest girl I ever
saw! But I must dress now. Balfour is to
be here at twelve with the horse he wants to
sell me. How lucky I am to have such a
friend as Balfour!—so entertaining—so
good natured—so devilish clever too—and
such an excellent heart! Ah! how unlucky
it rains a little; but never mind, it will
clear up; and if it don't—why, one can play
at billiards. What a delightful thing the
world is!"
So soliloquized Charles Nugent, a man of
twenty-one—a philanthropist—an optimist.
Our young gentleman was an orphan, of good
family and large fortune; brave, generous,
confiding and open hearted. His ability was
above the ordinary standard; and he had a
warm love, and a pure taste for letters. He

had even bent a knee to Philosophy, but the
calm and cold graces with which the god-
dess receives her servants had soon discon-
tented the young votary with the worship.
"Away!" cried he, one morning, flinging
aside the volume of La Rochefoucault, which
he had fancied he understood; "away with
this selfish and debasing code!—men are
not the mean things they are here described
—be it mine to think exultingly of my spec-
ies!" My dear experience, with how many
fine sentiments do you intend to play the
devil? It is not without reason that Goethe
tells us, that though Fate is an excellent,
she is also a very expensive school-mis-
tress.
"Ha! my dear Nugent, how are you?"
and Captain Balfour enters the room; a fine
dark, handsome fellow, with something of
pretension in his air and a great deal of
frankness. "And here is the horse. Come
to the window. Does he not step finely?
What action! Do you remark his forehead?
How he carries his tail! Gad, I don't think
you shall have him, after all!"
"Nay, my dear fellow, you may well be
sorry to part with him. He is superb!
Quite sound, eh?"
"Have him examined."
"Do you think I would not take your
word for it? The price?"
"Fix it yourself. Prince Paul once of-
fered me a hundred and eighty; but to
you—"
"You shall have it."
"No, Nugent, say a hundred and fifty."
"I won't be outdone—there's a draft for
the one hundred and eighty guineas."
"Upon my soul, I'm ashamed; but you
are such a rich fellow. John, take the horse
to Mr Nugent's stables. Where will you
dine to day?—at the Cocoa tree?"
"With all my heart."
The young men rode together. Nugent
was delighted with his new purchase. They
dined at the Cocoa-tree. Balfour ordered
some early peaches. Nugent paid the bill.
They went to the opera.
"Do you see that *figurante*, Florine?"
asked Balfour; "pretty ankle—eh?"
"Yes, *comme ça*—but dances awkwardly
—not handsome."
"What! not handsome! Come and talk
to her. She's more admired than any girl
on the stage."
They went behind the scenes, and Bal-
four convinced his friend that he ought to
be enchanted with Florine. Before the week
was out the *figurante* kept her carriage, and
in return, Nugent supped with her twice a
week.
Nugent had written a tale for "the *Keep-
sake*"; it was his first literary effort; it was
tolerably good and exceeding popular. One
day he was lounging over his breakfast, and
a tall thin gentleman in black, was announ-
ced by the name of Mr Gilpin.
Mr Gilpin made a most respectful bow,
and heaved a peculiarly profound sigh. Nu-
gent was instantly seized with a lively inter-
est in the stranger. "Sir, it is with great
regret," faltered forth Mr Gilpin, "that I
seek you. I, I, I—" A low consumptive
cough checked his speech,—Nugent offered
him a cup of tea. The civility was refused,
and the story continued.
Mr Gilpin's narrative is soon told, when
he himself is not the narrator. An unfor-
tunate literary man—once in affluent cir-
cumstances—secured for a treacherous
friend—friend absconded—pressure of un-
forseen circumstances—angel wife and four
cherub children—a book coming out next
season; deep distress at present; horror at
being forced to beg; forcibly struck by sen-
timents generous, expressed in the tale
written by Mr Nugent, a ray of hope broke
on his mind, and *voilà* the causes of Mr
Gilpin's distress and therefore Mr Gilpin's
visit. Never was there a more interesting
personification of the afflicted man of letters
than Gregory Gilpin. He looked pale, pa-
tient, and respecta- le; he coughed frequen-
tly, and he was dressed in deep mourning.
Nugent's heart swelled, he placed a bank-
note in Mr Gilpin's hands; he promised
more effectual relief, and Mr Gilpin retired,
overpowered with his own gratitude and Mr
Nugent's respectful compassion.

"How happy I am to be rich!" said the
generous young philanthropist, throwing
open his chest.
Nugent went to a *converzazione* at Lady
Lennox's. Her ladyship was a widow, and
a charming woman. She was a little of the
blue, and a little of the fine lady, and a lit-
tle of the beauty, and a little of the coquette
and a great deal of the sentimentalist. She
had one daughter, without a shilling; she
had taken a warm interest in a young man
of the remarkable talents and singular ami-
ability of Charles Nugent. He sat next her
—they talked of the heartlessness of the
world—it is a subject on which men of
twenty one and ladies of forty-five are espe-
cially eloquent. Lady Lennox complained,
Mr Nugent defended. One does not talk
much of innocence," it is said, or something
like it is said somewhere in Madame d'Ep-
inay's Memoirs, "without being sadly cor-
rupted;" and nothing brings out the good-
ness of our own hearts more than a charge
against the heartlessness of others.
"An excellent woman!" thought Nugent
"what warm feelings!—how pretty her
daughter is! Oh! a charming family."
Charlotte Lennox played an affecting air;
Nugent leaned over the piano; they talked
about music, poetry, going on the water
sentiment and Richmond Hill. They made
up a party of pleasure. Nugent did not
sleep well that night—he was certainly in
love.
When he rose the next morning, the day
was bright and fine; Balfour the best of
friends was to be with him in an hour; Bal-
four's horse, the best of horses, was to con-
vey him to Richmond; and at Richmond
he was to meet Lady Lennox, the most
agreeable of mothers; and Charlotte, the
most enchanting of daughters. The *figu-
rante* had always been a bore; she was now
forgotten.
"It certainly is a delightful world!" re-
peated Nugent, as he tied his neck-cloth.
"It was some time; I will not say how
long, after the date of this happy day; Nu-
gent was alone in his apartment, and walking
to and fro—his arms folded, and a frown on
his brow. "What a rascal! what a mean
wretch! and the horse was lame when he
sold it—no worth ten pounds! and I so
confiding—*di—n* my folly—*That*, however
I should not mind; but to have saddled me
with his cast off-mistress! to make me the
laughing stock of the whole world! by hea-
vens he shall repent it! Borrowed money
of me, then made a jest of my good nature!
introduced me to his club, in order to pil-
lage me! But thank God, I can shoot him
yet! Ha! colonel, this is kind!"
Colonel Nelmore, an elderly gentleman,
well known in society, with a fine forehead,
a shrewd, contemplative eye, and an agree-
able address, entered the room. To him
Nugent poured forth the long list of grievan-
ces, and concluded by begging him to
convey a challenge to the best of friends
—Captain Balfour. The Colonel raised his
eye-brows.
"But, my dear sir, this gentleman has
certainly behaved ill to you, I allow it—but
for what specific offence do you mean to
challenge him?"
"For his conduct in general."
The Colonel laughed.
"For saying, yesterday then, that I was
grown a d—d bore, and he should cut me
in future. He told Selwyn so in the bow
window at White's."
The Colonel took snuff.
"My good young friend," said he, "I see
you don't know the world. Come and dine
with me to-day; a punctual seven. We'll
talk over these matters. Meanwhile you
can't challenge a man for calling you a bore."
"Not challenge him! what should I do
then?"
"Laugh—shake your head at him, and
say, "Ah! Balfour, you're a sad fellow!"
The Colonel succeeded in preventing the
challenge, but Nugent's indignation at the
best of friends remained as warm as ever.
He declined the colonel's invitation—he was
to dine with the Lennox's. Meanwhile he
went to the shady part of Kensington gar-
dens to indulge his reflections.
(To be continued.)

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1836.

A meeting of the Board of Education for the Electoral District of CONCEPTION BAY, will be held in this Town, on MONDAY next, in consequence of the Protestant population having refused to send their Children to Schools from which the authorised version of the Bible is excluded: we hear that the free and permanent use of the Scriptures for Protestant children will be insisted upon by the majority of the Board, and that Roman Catholic children shall only use such books as shall be approved of by their own Clergy, unless the parents otherwise desire it:—surely here is fairness and liberty of conscience; than which, what good christian can desire more.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CONCEPTION BAY.

FELLOW-ELECTORS,

On the 1st of November next, the Election of four Gentlemen to represent your interests in the Assembly of the Island will commence at Harbour Grace.

At the last Election, a very great proportion of you had it not in your power to exercise your franchise, as by means of a coalition formed by four of the Candidates, the polling was concluded in Harbour Grace. Should the present election be contested, you may prevent a like occurrence, by steadily refusing to promise a vote to any Candidate; and by remaining at home until the polling is brought nearest your own door.

There is no doubt but that you will be assailed by many specious reasons to induce you to make promises, but beware of what you do—Hear the Candidates upon the hustings, and then, and not till then, make up your mind for whom to vote. Listen to, and vote for, the man who appeals to your reason; he is your friend! but fly from, as from a demon—the man who endeavours to excite your passions—he is your enemy! This design is to reduce you to the level of a brute. You will, I doubt not, be told that you labor under most grievous oppressions, and that they proceed from a set of men called Tories. Now what do you know of Tories or Whigs either, but as applied to two parties that once existed in the mother country? Do not therefore brother Electors allow such distinctions in this country, to be admitted by you. You have no corporations to reform—no catholic grievances to redress—no dissenters disabilities to be removed—no contracted constituencies to be enlarged. Bear in mind who the men were, and to what party they are said to belong who framed and enacted ALL your laws—they were not the self-styled Whigs, but true and staunch regenerators of your country—not Tories but Reformers.

The Whigs erect a pyramid of grievances, the existence of which cannot be traced beyond their fruitful brains. The Reformers, (or as some call them, Tories) proceed with vigor to remedy the disadvantages which you had all experienced from the want of a Local Government. The Whigs are the talkers—the Reformers, doers.

If so many grievances existed, how came it to pass that in four years not one of the Whigs attempted to redress them? The long orations upon grievances are nothing but fustian!

Now, my brother Electors, I will open your eyes to the grievances which the self-styled Whigs are so much galled with, and which they dare not avow to you; it is this, that the Governor—a Whig Governor, knowing their insignificance and want of respectability, have not thrust them into offices they are totally unfit to fill. This to them is gall and wormwood; and they roar out to you concerning your grievances that you may assist them to acquire power having obtained which, by your means, you will hear no more of grievances. They are like the wolf who covered himself with the skin of a sheep, that he may the more unsuspectingly destroy the flock. Your real grievances are such as cannot be relieved by those who promise you so much. Your grievances are inflicted by Providence, and by him only can they be removed.

Can these, or any set of men, ensure you a prosperous Fishery or flourishing crops? Can, or do these men supply you with the making your labour available?

Go to them for bread, they shew you the begging box—ask them for employment—go join the Constitutional Society, and pay first for the support of its Secretary.

Brother Electors! let me entreat you to know no men but as Reformers, and they to be of use, must be beyond all influence.—Are the Whigs thus placed? Are they men of property, or of long standing in the country? They are not! Therefore beware how you trust them. Their aim is power and revolution, and by exciting your passions, they endeavour to make you the weak tools of their ambition.

It was once said by a celebrated, but

most profligate statesman, in answer to some severe charges made against him by his opponents,—"Gentlemen," said he, "have talked a great deal of patriotism, a venerable word when rightly understood! But I am sorry to observe that of late it has been so much hackneyed, that it is in danger of falling into disgrace; the very idea of true patriotism is lost, and the term has been and is prostituted to the worst of purposes. A patriot! why patriots spring up like mushrooms. I could rise fifty of them within the four and twenty hours, I have raised many of them in a night. It is but refusing to gratify an unreasonable or an insolent demand, and up starts a patriot! I have never been afraid of making patriots, but I disdain and despise all they can do." I need not make the application—you can perceive the justness of the remark, and how well it fits the men in this country calling themselves—Whigs. In conclusion, let me intreat you Electors, (and more particularly native electors) to throw off your supineness and be vigilant. YOUR LIBERTY DEPENDS ON YOUR DOING SO!

Your's,
Neither Whig or Tory, but
A REFORMER.

TO THE INDEPENDENT ELECTORS OF CONCEPTION BAY.

Brother Electors,

The period is now arrived at which the important duty devolves upon us, of electing four proper persons as Representatives of our District in the House of Assembly. It then becomes a question of serious moment,—Shall we be the SLAVES of a Democratic Faction, or shall we be FREEMEN?

Expecting your quiet acquiescence in their views, three Candidates have been nominated for you, by the Editor of the PATRIOT newspaper and his gang of demagogues, and plainly telling you, that if necessary, they will send over a few of their number at Election time, to assist them in foisting the Candidates so named upon you, and to prevent the expression of public opinion, under the false pretence of being the organ of public opinion. Shall we submit to this? What character is more contemptible than the SLAVE who could thus permit his dearest rights to be invaded?

Yet such must have been the case, but for the appearance in the field of THREE INDEPENDENT CANDIDATES. Let us then my brother Electors, rally round the standard of Independence, and by OUR VOTES SUPPORT THEM, proving that we are actuated by the spirit of our FOREFATHERS, and shewing the Island at large, that we are not to be intimidated by any from the assertion of OUR RIGHTS and PRIVILEGES!

I am,
Your's faithfully,
AN ELECTOR OF CONCEPTION BAY.

(To the Editor of the Star.)

SIR,
So the PATRIOTIC 'PACK,' has at last accepted the invitation of the 'Sovereign People' to represent them in the next Assembly. But, do you know why, Mr Editor? It was because he was disappointed in a seat in the Council, or rather, he kept back, calculating that no other man dare be called to fill the seat of Mr GARLAND. Well, he is now out, and under the wings of his former supporters,—by which he has lost the interest of every man in this town, whose interest is worth having.

Wishing him joy of his choice, and assuring him that we, whom he has 'so often vilified,' will never support such a whimsical Weather-cock,
I remain, Mr Editor,
Your Obedient Servant,
AN IRISH MAN.

Carbonear, October 24, 1836.

Harbour Grace, 25th October, 1836.

SIR,

WE, the undersigned Electors of the District of Conception Bay, from a knowledge of your extensive Commercial experience, and truly independent principles, earnestly request that you will suffer yourself to be put in nomination at the ensuing Election, as one of the REPRESENTATIVES for this populous and important District, in the next House of Assembly.

In the event of your offering yourself as a CANDIDATE, we pledge ourselves to use our influence to secure your Election, feeling assured that you will use your talents and interest for the improvement of this Country and for the benefit of its Inhabitants.

To THOMAS RIDLEY, Esq.

- John Munn
- George Thorne
- Thos. Chancey
- George Forward
- Joseph Soper
- John Stark
- Nicholas Stabb
- John T. Burton
- Wm. Stirling
- J. Burt
- W. W. Bemister
- G. W. Gill
- James Bayly
- Alfred Mayne
- John Haigh
- Thomas Gamble
- John C. Nuttall
- Richard Anderson
- Simon Levi
- James Legg
- Geo. P. Jillard
- Henry Header
- Wm. Collings
- Wm. Howell
- Jonathan Parsons
- Jonathan Newell
- Solomon Sheppard
- Clement Newell
- John Kingwell
- Samuel Bennett
- Thomas Godden
- John Lynch
- Wm. Parsons
- John Adams
- Jonathan Kennedy
- Joseph Newell
- Charles Parsons
- Charles Parsons
- Wm. H. Taylor
- J. Lampen
- Geo. Stephens
- Wm. H. Parsons
- Wm. Parsons
- Jabez Warford
- Thomas Baker
- Wm. Warford
- Geo. Herald
- John Herald

- James Knight
- Thomas Woolfrey
- John Smith
- Edward Snow
- John Shean
- Patrick Hart
- Charles Bradbury
- James Nicholas
- Wm. Nicholas
- Wm. Brown
- Henry Davis
- Charles Davis
- Samuel Lilly
- Philip Brown
- Robert French
- John Williams
- Edward Monohan
- Joseph Butt
- Robert French
- Edward French
- Solomon Knight
- Robert Horwood
- William Stowe
- John Ash
- John Rogers
- Richard Hickey
- Edward Snow
- Henry Andrews
- Thomas French
- William Ash
- Francis Lynch
- Wm. Curtes
- Wm. Andrews
- Jacob Moore
- Thomas Kitchen
- Nicholas Payne
- Stephen Tucker
- Wm. French
- John Sparks
- Nicholas Ash
- Charles Butt
- Wm. Martin
- Jonathan Martin
- John Parsons
- Richard Addis
- Thomas Cashin
- Benjamin Brazill
- Matthew Stevenson
- Richard Condon
- Charles Sweetapple
- Joseph Verge
- James Ash
- Edward Parsons
- Edward Parsons
- George Neal
- Timothy Hearn
- Nicholas Madden
- Henry Yeatman
- Wm. Noseworthy
- Wm. Anstice
- Charles Noseworthy
- James Noseworthy
- Wm. Pottle
- Henry Wiseman
- James Umbersone
- Charles Pynn
- John Taylor
- Moses Pike
- John Taylor
- John Cake
- Israel Dove
- Hugh Penny
- James Piddle
- James Simmons
- George Butt
- Wm. Pynn
- Wm. Gordon
- Samuel Gordon
- Hugh Gordon
- Thomas Summers
- Wm. French
- Nathaniel Gosse
- Wm. Gosse
- Thomas Murrin
- Nath. Barrett
- Wm. Barrett
- Jacob Barrett
- Abraham Smith
- Matthew Martin
- Abraham Barrett
- John Barrett
- Wm. Piddle
- George Smith
- Jonathan Brown
- Wm. Smith
- Abraham Smith
- Thomas Smith
- John Smith
- John Gosse
- Wm. Vokey
- John Butt
- C. Thompson
- John Trapnell
- J. E. Churchwell
- Stephen Cole
- Martin Sheppard
- James Higgins
- Thomas Farrell
- Wm. Butt
- James Pinkston
- Robert Shute
- John Reide
- John Sheppard
- John Gillard
- Wm. Noel
- John Clarey
- Wm. Parsons
- John Custeen
- John Yeatman
- Charles Pike
- Edward Peters
- Charles Nicholas
- Wm. Decker
- James Drover
- Thomas Drover
- Joseph Bishop
- Francis Herald
- Philip Herald
- Geo. Herald
- Charles Sweetland
- Struton Parsons
- John Parsons
- John Currie
- Wm. Richards
- John Filere
- Bishop Bradbury
- John Bradbury
- Geo. Trapnell
- Roger Snellgrove
- Isaac Bradbury
- Joseph Boon
- Garland Bradbury
- Wm. Kennedy
- Geo. Pynn
- Arnold Webber
- Henry Gariand
- George Tapp
- John Stowe
- Geo. Purchass
- Richard Rigglar
- John Nicholas
- Wm. Puddicomb
- John Cadwell
- James K. Thompson
- Ebenezer Alicock
- William Snow
- John Snow
- John Snow
- H. G. Glow
- James Sharp
- Charles Martin
- Robert Andrews
- John Payne
- Wm. Thomas
- Wm. Martin
- Thomas Snow
- James Waters
- Samuel Jenkins
- Wm. Parsons
- Charles Martin
- James Coolen
- Jonathan Brazill
- Wm. Molloy
- Thomas Davis
- James Hippisley
- Robert Courage
- Elias Ford
- John Stone
- Joseph Parsons
- Thomas Moriarty
- Peter Sacry
- Thomas Yeatman
- Joseph Yeatman
- Thomas Yeatman
- Thomas Noseworthy
- Wm. Anstice
- Charles Noseworthy
- Wm. Pottle
- Henry Wiseman
- James Umbersone
- Charles Pynn
- John Taylor
- Moses Pike
- John Taylor
- John Cake
- John Harris
- Wm. Cake
- Thomas Piddle
- Charles Pynn
- Wm. Pynn
- Sheppard Pynn
- Joseph Peppy
- George Gordon
- George Winsor
- Wm. Wills
- John Curryall
- Wm. Gosse
- Solomon Brown
- Abraham Smith
- David Barrett
- Joseph Barrett
- Wm. Smith
- Thomas Martin
- John Barrett
- Jonathan Mention
- Abraham Smith
- John Mention
- Francis Smith
- Jacob Smith
- Wm. Smith
- Thomas Smith
- John Hutchings
- Israel Gosse
- Joseph Barrett
- Aaron Vokey
- Wm. Whelan
- Henry Trapnell
- Geo. Hippisley
- Wm. Pynn
- Robert Marshall
- John Higgins
- George Hix
- Henry Sheppard
- Matthew Wilson
- Thomas Spurdle
- Wm. Sheppard
- Henry Taylor
- Francis Sheppard
- Clement Noel
- Jonathan Sheppard
- Robert West
- Amus Smart
- Patrick Walsh
- John Hearn
- Thomas Grant
- Thomas Hawkins
- Thomas Nicholas
- Edward Pike
- Joseph Drover
- John Youngs
- Wm. Baker

- Wm. James
- Jonathan Hussey
- George Youngs
- George Messer
- Moses James
- Joseph Messer
- Thomas Messer
- Thomas Bradbury
- Wm. Adams
- Henry Crane
- Wm. Hussey
- Joseph Hussey
- Thomas Hussey
- Thomas Messer
- Francis Bishop
- Thomas Ausburn
- John Landerigan
- Joseph Landerigan
- John Duggan
- Moses Shepherd
- John Dear
- Jonathan Shepherd
- Levi Pike
- James Coburn
- Thomas Parsons
- Tobias Parsons
- Robert Parsons
- Henry Suffman
- Wm. Shephard
- Dennis Sughrue
- Widow Burke
- Nicholas Bowe
- James Francis
- Thomas Sabey
- Wm. Mitchell
- Israel James
- Wm. Jones
- Elias Graley
- John Messer
- Wm. Messer
- James Ausburn
- James Youngs
- John Jeas
- Isaac Bradbury
- Robert Hussey
- Jonathan Hussey
- Wm. Power
- Joseph Hussey
- Joseph Lynch
- Henry Lynch
- George James
- Henry Bishop
- James Duggan
- James Higgins
- Martin Shephard
- Zacharias Sacary
- Emmanuel Stowe
- John Haliday
- George Parsons
- Moses Parsons
- John Cauty
- James Glarin
- John Sullivan
- Wm. Mulcahey
- Jonathan Jokes
- Patrick Higgins
- James Morrissey
- Dennis Sullivan
- Robert Goss

To the Independent Electors of Conception Bay.

GENTLEMEN,

A highly flattering Requisition, just presented me, by some of my valued friends, requesting me to permit myself to be nominated as a CANDIDATE at the approaching Election, is such, that I am induced, although at so late a period, and contrary to my previous intention, to come forward, even at the sacrifice of interest, and domestic comfort, to offer myself as one of the CANDIDATES for this populous and important District.

In the event of my return, you may rest assured that I will go into the House, on the most independent principles, and as the Representative of all classes of the community. The trade, fisheries, and agriculture shall have my most strenuous support.

My votes will always be guided by what I conceive to be for the good of the Colony at large, and for this District in particular.

I have the honor to remain,
Gentlemen,
Your most obedient Servant,
THOMAS RIDLEY.

FREE SIMPLE PROPERTY TO BE SOLD

BY
PUBLIC AUCTION

AT THE RESIDENCE
OF THE SUBSCRIBER,
ON THURSDAY,

THE 10th NOVEMBER NEXT,
At 11 o'Clock in the Forenoon.

ALL That and those desirable Freehold Premises and PROPERTY Situate in ADAM'S COVE, consisting of an excellent Dwelling, 40 feet long, containing 3 good Fire-places.—An excellent frost-proof Cellar. A STORE 40 feet long, part of which is fitted into a commodious Shop. Quarter of a large STAGE at the Head of which is about 2 fathoms water.—An extensive FLAKE, a good Kitchen Garden, and Potatoe Fields, the whole admeasuring EAST and WEST 65 feet and North and South 600 feet, and substantially fenced.—These Premises are now in the occupancy of Mr John Rorke for the unexpired term of 3 years, at the Annual Rent of £10.

THE above Premises may be examined, and all particulars known on application to Mr RORKE, at Adam's Cove, or,

JOHN EALES,
J. B. PETERS,
Auctioneer.

Carbonear,
October 26, 1836.

To
THOMAS NEWELL, Esqr.

SIR,
 WE the undersigned Independent Electors of CONCEPTION BAY, deeply impressed with the necessity of securing Independent Members in the forthcoming Assembly of the Island, and knowing your principles are such as will meet with our most cordial approbation, we have to request that you will offer yourself upon the Independent REPRESENTATIVE Interest, as a REPRESENTATIVE for this District.

It is with pleasure we make this request to you, having a claim upon the Electors more than any other Gentleman who has yet offered himself for our suffrages:—you are a Native, and as such we know that neither your head nor heart will permit you to advocate any measure (should we succeed in carrying your Election) but that which will tend to regenerate your Native country.

We know you to be an enemy to tyranny in every shape, and that your utmost abilities will be exerted for the enactment of Laws tending to the Liberty of the subject, and the equalization of justice.

Carbonear,
 24th October, 1836.

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Thomas Chancy | Robert Ash |
| Richard Ash | Simon Levi |
| Frederick Rowe | George Forward |
| John Penny | Henry H. Taylor |
| Wm. Hn. Taylor | William Udell |
| Henry Hearder | Thomas Penny |
| John Florence | James Penny |
| William Bennett | D. E. Gilmour |
| Wm. Branscombe | Charles Penny |
| J. S. Teulon | James Howell |
| J. B. Peters | R. E. Taylor |
| Edward Taylor | Christ. Harwood |
| Clement Davis | James Warren |
| William Jackman | Samuel Taylor |
| Edward Scaplin | George Penny |
| William Collins | Thomas Grant |
| George W. Gilt | William Mahaney |
| William Elson | James Legg |
| William Waterman | Nicholas Ash |
| William Giles | John Eales |
| Robert Ayles | |
| Thomas Gamble. | |

To the Free and Independent Electors of the District of Conception Bay.

GENTLEMEN,

I have presumed to offer myself as a CANDIDATE to represent your interests in the next House of Assembly; because I am deeply interested in the welfare of my Native country; have a desire to improve the condition of its people; and, as far as my humble ability will allow me; make them to wiser, happier, and more independent.

I have been a resident in your Bay, upwards of twelve years during which period, I have been personally known to many of you, and presume that the knowledge you have of me, cannot but operate in my favor. I have, during my past life resided in different parts of the Island, and flatter myself, that I have acquired, by personal experience; some knowledge of its localities; of the wants and wishes of the people; and of what would be most conducive to the happiness and prosperity. I was one of the advocates for a Local Government, because I felt convinced that it would be the means of developing the resources of the country; of keeping in it, for its improvement, and for giving employment to its people, wealth, that would otherwise have been drawn from it. My circumstances in life would not admit of it, even were I inclined to be, what has been termed, a Tory; and looking on myself as nothing more than "one of the people;" I am in the most extensive sense of the word, an advocate for Civil and Religious Liberty.

GENTLEMEN ELECTORS,

I offer my humble services to you. If you think that I have sufficient capability to enable me to serve your interests; give me your support. If you should not think proper to elect me, I but retire again to my privacy in humble life, conscious of having performed my duty to myself and my Country, in thus offering you my most devoted services.

I have the honor,
 Gentlemen,
 of being your very humble, very obedient
 Servant,
THOMAS NEWELL.

Carbonear,
 October 26, 1836.

WANTED A FEMALE SERVANT,
 in a small Family—Apply at the Office of this Paper.
 Harbour Grace, Oct. 26, 1836.

SIR,
 THE Legislative Assembly of this Island being now dissolved, and a GENERAL ELECTION of Members advertised to take place in the course of a few weeks, the trust which had been reposed in you as a REPRESENTATIVE, has consequently ceased.

We, the subscribing Electors of Conception Bay, after a careful and impartial Review of your Parliamentary career, do now feel ourselves called upon to state that we have the greatest satisfaction in bearing testimony to the firmness, consistency, and circumspection with which your onerous duties have been discharged, and more particularly to the manner in which the immediate interests of this Bay have always received your advocacy and attention. And we are persuaded, Sir, that we cannot afford you a more unequivocal proof of the sincerity of these declarations, than by soliciting you again to present yourself as a CANDIDATE for the Representation of this populous and important District, at the approaching ELECTION.

To PETER BROWN, Esq., &c., &c.
 We are, Sir,
 Your most obedient Servants,

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Charles Dalton | George Thorne |
| Thomas Danson | John Munn |
| Joseph Soper | Alfred Mayne |
| J. Buckingham | J. C. Nutall |
| William Stirling | Thomas Foley |
| Robert L. Whiting | Johr. Smith |
| Thomas Golden | James Fox |
| Thomas Woolfrey | Roger Hanrahan |
| Benjamin Brazil | William Brazil |
| John Snow | Andrew Drysdale |
| John Halliday | William S. Comer |
| Richard Addison | Wm. Waterman |
| Michael Dooling | Arthur Grubert |
| Henry Stowe | George Tapp |
| Edmond Quinn | Thomas Kitchen |
| Wm. Stephenson | Wm. Mitchell |
| Jacob Moores | Walter Phelan |
| Robert Walsh | Wm. Parsons |
| Francis Ronan | Garret Condon |
| James Hippisley | Richard Laly |
| George Hippisley | John Sparks |
| Francis Parsons | William Thomas |
| Edmond Sheily | Francis Ash |
| John Currie | William Ash |
| Jonathan Martin | Stephen Tucker |
| John T. Burton | Robert Ash |
| Edward Jones | John French |
| John Connell | Edward Snow |
| Daniel Green | William Ash jr. |
| William Molloy | Charles Butt |
| Rendal Donovan | Robert Andrews |
| Michael Bryne | Henry Andrews |
| Henry Trappell | E. Alcock |
| James McDermald | John Caldwell |
| C. Thompson | James Cooling |
| Maurice Power | James Alcock |
| Peter Rogerson | Robert West |
| James Walters | Jacob Smith |
| Charles Davis | Frs. Shepperd |
| Elias Ford | Robert Andrews |
| William Andrews | Frs. French |
| Thomas Cushier | Wm. French |
| George Earle | William Payne |
| William Ryan | Richard Codd |
| John Martin | John Payne |
| George Parsons | Henry Taylor |
| Wm. C. St John | Charles Snow |
| Jonathan Sheppard | Wm. Sheppard |
| Joseph Verge | Nicholas Bowe |
| Charles Sweetapple | George Parsons |
| Joseph Butt | Martin Kelly |
| Wm. Martin | Wm. Talbot |
| Edward Pynn | John Martin |
| John Snowe | Edward French |
| John Brazill | Henry Martin |
| Edward Peters | Wm. Curtis |
| John Alcock | Thomas Snow |
| Richard Power | Martin Shepherd |
| James Gorman | Edward Monahan |
| John Higgins | John Higgins |

To the Independent Electors of Conception Bay.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is highly gratifying to me, to find that the line of conduct I pursued during the late Assembly, has met the approbation of so many of my fellow-townsmen.

I duly appreciate the compliment paid me, by again inviting me to offer myself as one of the REPRESENTATIVES for this highly respectable and populous District, being well aware of my want of ability to do justice to such an important situation. But, however, if I have been so fortunate in the line of conduct I have heretofore followed (as one of the Members for this District) as to gain your confidence, I will have much pleasure in doing myself the honour of again representing you in the next Assembly if returned by you, and with a full determination to follow the same line of Policy which I pursued during the late Assembly.

I have the honour to be,
 Gentlemen,
 Your most obedient humble Servant,
PETER BROWN.
 Harbor Grace,
 October 26, 1836.

To the Independent Electors of the District of Conception Bay.

GENTLEMEN,

Having been requested by many of the most respectable Householders of Brigus, Cupids, Port-de-Grave, and Bay Roberts, to allow myself to be put in nomination at the ensuing Election, as a CANDIDATE for the Representation of the District of Conception Bay. I am induced to forego my own desire to remain in private life, and, from a high sense of duty, have yielded to their wishes.

Should you Gentlemen, think proper to confer so high an honor, as to return me a Representative of this important District, I shall go forward independent of every other consideration than that of the good of all classes, and fearlessly maintain the principles of our most excellent Constitution.

You may rely on my supporting such measures as may conduce to the advancement of this District, and promote the interests of the Island generally.

I have the honor to be,
 Gentlemen,
 Your most obedient Servant,
ROBERT PROWSE.
 Port-de-Grave,
 24th October, 1836.

To the Independent Electors of Conception Bay.

GENTLEMEN,

I beg to assure you that it was my full intention to remain in private life until yesterday, but then being called upon for the third time this autumn to stand as a CANDIDATE for a seat in the House of Assembly at the approaching Election, by my friends and brother freemen, I accepted the invitation; and, am therefore now before you soliciting in the most respectful manner your support.

I need not say much upon the line of conduct I mean to pursue, or of my political principles, but as to the first I declare to you it shall be independent, and as to the second they are to be found in the Journals of the late House of Assembly; but however I may be permitted to observe that I remain as always, the advocate of the Rights of Man—be he rich—be he poor—be he in office or out of office—all and each—be he Tory or Whig shall have my humble support in the cause of Truth and Justice.

Gentlemen, I have the honor to subscribe myself,
 Your devoted Servant,
ROBERT PACK.

Carbonear,
 October 25, 1836.

To the Independent Electors of the District of Conception Bay.

GENTLEMEN,

BEING called on by many respectable and influential persons of this DISTRICT, to offer myself to you now, for the second time a CANDIDATE to be one of your Representatives in the next General Assembly. I have respectfully, but reluctantly acceded to your request.

However, should you in your wisdom, think proper to Elect me, my principles shall be as heretofore, the strenuous advocate, to the best of my ability, of Civil and Religious Liberty, Economy, and Justice to all men.

Gentlemen,
 I have the honor to remain,
 Your humble Servant,
JAMES POWER.
 Carbonear,
 October, 26, 1836.

District of Conception Bay, }
 Newfoundland. }

ROBERT JOHN PINSENT, do hereby give notice, that in pursuance and execution of a certain writ of our Lord the King, to me directed, for the Election of Four Members to serve in the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of NEWFOUNDLAND for the District of CONCEPTION BAY, I the RETURNING OFFICER above-named, shall proceed to the said Election at HARBOR GRACE in the said District, at the hour of 10 o'Clock in the Forenoon of TUESDAY the 1st day of NOVEMBER now next ensuing: And the said Election will be further holden within the said District at the Places and on the Days hereunder specified, unless the Members so to be Elected as aforesaid, shall be duly elected and returned in such wise that the same Election shall be determined without taking the Polls at all or any of the said following places—

At HARBOR GRACE, from TUESDAY the 1st November to FRIDAY the 4th November, both days inclusive.

At PORT-DE-GRAVE, from MONDAY the 7th November to WEDNESDAY the 9th November, both days inclusive.

At BRIGUS, from THURSDAY the 10th November to SATURDAY the 12th November, both days inclusive.

At HARBOR MAIN, from TUESDAY the 15th November to THURSDAY the 17th November, both days inclusive.

At WESTERN BAY, from TUESDAY the 22nd November to THURSDAY the 24th November, both days inclusive.

At CARBONEAR, from TUESDAY the 29th November to FRIDAY the 2nd December both days inclusive.

Hours of Polling from 10 until 4 o'Clock each day.

ROBERT JOHN PINSENT,
 Returning Officer.

Brigus,
 September 30, 1836. }

TO BE SOLD OR LET.

SEVENTEEN YEARS UNEXPIRED LEASEHOLD.

Of those desirable MERCANTILE PREMISES, situate at CARBONEAR, and lately in the occupation of MR. WILLIAM BENNETT, consisting of a DWELLING HOUSE, SHOP, COUNTING HOUSE, Four STORES, a commodious WHARF, and Two OIL VATS sufficient to contain about 8000 Seals.

For particulars, apply to
 BULLEY, JOB & Co.
 John's, June 28, 1836.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THE CREDITORS of the Estate of ROBERT AYLES, Merchant, Carbonear, Insolvent, are informed that in pursuance of an Order of the Northern Circuit Court, a Dividend of NINE PENCE in the Pound will be paid to such Creditors who have proved their Claims on the said Insolvent Estate, upon application to

J. FITZGERALD } Trustees
 JAMES HIPPLISLEY }
 Harbor Grace,
 July 13, 1836.

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

CONTRACTS having now been entered into, to cut down, and remove the TREES upon the whole line of Road from HARBOR GRACE to HOLY ROOD, we hereby give further NOTICE, that Sealed Tenders addressed to us, will be received at the Office of Messrs. THOMAS RIDLEY and Company, at Harbour Grace, until WEDNESDAY the Twenty-sixth day of October next, from Persons willing to CONTRACT for any part of the undementioned WORK:—

To cut a clear DRAIN of Two Feet wide and Two Feet deep upon each side of the ROAD from the River Head of HARBOR GRACE to SPANIARDS BAY—throw the earth, small stones, and gravel, taken out of the said Drains upon the centre part of the Road, so as to fill up and level the hollows, as far as the materials will go—the ROAD to be left Twenty Feet wide (exclusive of the DRAINS) on every part thereof.

To cut a clear DRAIN as above described upon the whole line of ROAD from SPANIARDS BAY to HOLY ROOD.

It will be understood that the Persons taking these Contracts, will only be enabled to proceed with their work, as fast as the present Contracts for cutting down and removing the TREES are proceeded with.

The whole to be completed on or before the 10th December next, subject to the approbation of the Commissioners and of the superintending Surveyor.

TENDERS will also be received immediately for PAINTING the three BRIDGES at the River Head of Harbour Grace, with one coat, to be Lead Colour.

THOMAS RIDLEY
 JOHN STARK
 THOS. CHANCEY.
 Commissioners of Roads and Bridges from Holy Rood to Carbonear.
 Harbour Grace,
 13th September, 1836.

POLICE.

THAMES-OFFICE.

Captain William Blair, the Master of the Ship Lansman, from the Mauritius, lying in the St. Katharine Docks, was brought before Mr Bailantine and Mr Broderip, on a charge of violently assaulting John Baxter a foremast man on board.

Mr Loney, solicitor, attended for the prosecutor, and Mr Isaac Routledge, a notary, for the prisoner.

It appeared from the evidence of Baxter that on the 20th of January, on the outward voyage, northward of the Line, a shark had been caught by the complainant and others, which they were directed to lay aside; Baxter soon afterwards began to cut up the fish, with the intention of extracting and preserving the back bone; the chief mace immediately began abusing him, and called him a rascal and a scoundrel for daring to meddle with the shark. Baxter told the mate he was no better, on which he was severely beaten and knocked down. The captain came up while this was going on, and struck him, and when on deck kicked him. The man bled profusely from the blow he received, and his shirt was covered with blood. The captain and mate, fearful that in the event of any legal proceedings the shirt would be produced in evidence, ordered Baxter to take it off, and on his refusal to do so forced him below into the cabin, and endeavoured by force to take his shirt off his back. Falling in this they commenced beating him again, and the captain ordered the mate to bring him a stick, but he appearing reluctant to do so sung out, "You—if you don't bring me a stick I'll break your b—y head." A stick was brought, and the captain beat the man across his hands and arms in a very savage manner with it because he would not give up the shirt. Some time afterwards the captain and mate forced open the man's chest, took out his shirt, which the witness said was soaked in blood, and threw it overboard. Baxter obtained liberty to go into another ship when he touched at the Mauritius.

Mr Routledge put some questions to the complainant, in order to show that the affair had been discussed before the authorities at the Mauritius, and decided upon; which, however, did not clearly appear, although it seemed a general complaint had been made by the crew against the captain on account of ill usage and tyranny.

Mr Ballantine said if this case had been heard and decided upon by the magistrates or other authorities at the Mauritius, the captain would have been furnished with the depositions and a certificate.

Edward Mealing, the steward, confirmed the evidence of Baxter. He added that on the complainant refusing to give up his bloody shirt the captain ordered him to bring a cask of gunpowder from the store-room, and bore a hole in it with a carpenter's augur. He was expected to obey this dangerous order, and the wood of the cask being very hard, he expected every moment that the friction would cause the powder to ignite and blow up the ship. The captain loaded his two pistols, and when he went on deck to beat the man with the stick, he took one of them with him.

Mr Broderip.—Did you really order him to bore the cask with the augur? I can scarcely believe that a man would be so rash.

The captain admitted that he did, for the purpose of getting powder to load his pistols.

Mr Broderip.—You placed the whole ship and the lives of all on board in danger.

In answer to questions by Mr Loney, the steward said the complainant was bruised all over; his face was swollen, and he had two black eyes; he was forced to his work next day, although he was very ill from the usage he received.

The steward, in answer to the interrogatories of the magistrates, said a protest was entered by the crew against the usage received on board the Clansman, and a commissary of police came on board, but went below with the captain, and heard his story, and was drinking with him for some time.—There was no decision or hearing respecting this case.

The captain, in defence, said the ship was under close reefed topsails, and he heard the complainant making use of indecent observations to the mate. When he remonstrated with him, he was challenged by Baxter. He began to cut up the shark, and before he struck him the ship was in a mutinous state.

Mr Broderip asked the captain if he had any explanation to offer about throwing the man's shirt overboard? The captain said he threw the shirt overboard because it would have made the ship's crew disaffected.

Mr Ballantine said the captain had no right to do so. It was of great importance to our mercantile navy that ships should be commanded by men of temper and discretion, as well as by men skilled in navigation. The law did not entrust captain and officers of ships to knock men about in a savage manner. If sailors behaved improperly the law would punish them. His brother ma-

gistrate was of opinion with him that the captain's behaviour was violent and cruel, and they convicted him in the full penalty of £5 and the costs. The money was immediately paid.

HATTON-GARDEN.

Yesterday several highly respectable persons were led to this office in consequence of what they read in the newspapers relative to the singular charge made against Mr John Wethers Powell, on Tuesday evening last, who was ordered to find bail; when it appeared that the unfortunate gentleman was subject to aberration of intellect through the least excitement, and that he was what he represented himself to be, a special pleader, and formerly a coroner for Kent, to obtain which situation he had expended a considerable sum of money at the election. He was educated as an attorney, and his connections were of the greatest respectability.

Mr Laing told them that he never before saw a man conduct himself in so strange a way, and inquired whether they were willing to become his bail. They hesitated, and said it was probable, if they did so, he might commit himself in a similar manner, or they would readily become his security.

Waddington (the goaler) said he had seen the gentleman that morning, and he was quite a different person. He seemed to be calm and collected, and he conversed reasonably.

Mr Laing advised his friends to proceed to the prison where he was confined, and speak to him, which they did, at the same time informing them, that had it not been for his having threatened him with an action in order to intimidate him, he would have let him off; but he was not to be intimidated.

Shortly afterwards his wife, a delicate looking lady, in a state of pregnancy, was introduced to Mr Laing, who explained to her the circumstances of his apprehension, and said that he was found in Leather-lane addressing 200 persons about a donkey, and when before him he raved. It was lucky that he was not ill-used and plundered of his property.

Mrs Powell, (who seemed much depressed) said—I think so. She stated that the least thing excited him, and he was disturbed in his mind.

Mr Laing—Has he ever been confined?

Mrs Powell—Once before our marriage.

Mr Laing—How long have you been married?

Mrs Powell—Six years, Sir. He was confined to his room for the last week, and yesterday he was engaged in some private business, which ruffled his mind, and worked him at Gray's Inn. He put me into an omnibus, with the intention of accompanying me home, when it started off without him, and I did not hear of him until I read the account in the newspapers.

Mr Laing—What is his general conduct?

Mrs Powell—Very mild and correct.

Mr Laing—Does he ever ill use you?

Mrs Powell—No; quite the contrary. He met with a heavy loss which is the cause of his conduct.

Mr Laing—I never met with such extraordinary conduct. He ordered Waddington to proceed immediately to the prison, and bring Mr Powell to the office, and in a short time he was brought before Mr Laing perfectly collected.

Mr Laing said he had been informed that he was the person whom he represented himself to be, and he thought it very extraordinary that an individual of his respectability should have conducted himself in so strange a manner.

Mr Powell—I am extremely sorry if any personal observation escaped me to give offence to your worship.

Mr Laing—It is not anything that you may have said to me that I notice; but the respectability of your friends and your own situation in life is what I consider. I really doubted your statement to be true under the circumstances.

Mr Powell said that he was not the aggressor, and was about to explain, when

Mr Laing told him the less he said upon that subject the better.

Mr Powell bowed, and again expressed his sorrow. He seemed considerably affected, and said that for twelve months he had been deprived of his reason under trying circumstances.

Mr Laing advised him to restrain himself in future, and told him he was now dismissed, on which he quitted the office with his wife and friends.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET

A poor old Scotchwoman, on crutches, was placed at the bar before Mr Chambers, charged on the police sheet with having been found sleeping on the step of a door. When questioned at the station-house, she accounted for her forlorn situation by saying that she had only come to London that day, and had not the wherewithal to procure a bed.

Mr Chambers—Well, Annie Grant, what brought you from Scotland?

Annie—I dinna come fra Scotland, I came fra Birmingham toon, just to speak

wi' Sir Josias Rowley, for ye maun ken I'm the widdy o' Jack Grant, who sailed wi' the admiral, and deed at sea in his ship; but wae me, when I foond his grant 'oon hoose they tell'd me he was awa to the north.

Mr Chambers—I am afraid you came here to beg?

Annie—Fac as deeth, I never beggit a bawbee in aw my life, an' I'm no gaun to begin the noo. Ye see, I workit a lang time at sail-weaving in Birmingham, but I fell doon a cellar hoie as I was gaun intil a shop and brak my ieg. They took me to the workhouse and set it, but they made sic' an awfu' job o't that I'm lamed for life.

Mr Chambers—And pray how many miles a day can you walk on those crutches?

Annie—Aught miles an' a half weel, but on the road I was aye faint for want o' meat an' drink, an' an ungru' stomach's unco sair to bide, so as I wadna beg, I sell'd my claes an' all I've gotten in my pocket is twa auld matehes and a sark. If I could get on to Gateshead I wad do fine.

Mr Chambers—Why do you want to go there?

Annie—Dinna send me to Huil that way. I last twa bairns and a gude husband at sea, and canna bide the thoct on't. I've only ane laddie left, an' he's w'ar I dinna ken.

Mr Chambers—Would you like to hear news of him?

Annie—Deed, Sir, I wad be maist thankful.

Mr Chambers—Well, inquiry can be made at the Admiralty-office. Now which would you prefer; that I send you by a steamer, or commit you to prison for three days in order to enable you to get a pass and a shilling a day while on the road?

Annie—A shilling a day! Eh, gudeness gracious! Commit me at once an' let me hae the siller.

A HEAVY CONCERN.—An extraordinary dividend was lately declared under a bankrupt's estate in London. It amounted to 147,200ths of a penny in the pound!

Why does the man in the moon look gloomy in a mist? Because it takes the shine out of him.

THE REWARD OF EDITORS.—We announced a day or two since that the Editor of the Richmond Enquirer had been robbed of a mare and two geldings. A worse calamity has befallen the Editor of the Western Emigrant, a paper published at Bradford, Ky. He was lately assaulted in his own office by two ruffians, one a deputy sheriff; and during a short scuffle, he had an ear bit off, and also one of his eyes gouged out. A similar calamity befel an Eastern Editor some short time since. This is being persecuted for righteousness sake, and is the worst kind of Lynching.

A most affecting case is related by Doctor Nevins in his treatise on disorders of the brain. A lady on the point of marriage, whose intended husband usually travelled by the stage coach to visit her, went one day to meet him, and found instead of her lover an old friend, who came to announce to her the tidings of his sudden death. She uttered a scream, and piteously exclaimed, "he is dead!" But then, all consciousness of the fatal affliction that had befallen her faded. "From that fatal moment" says the author, "has this unfortunate female daily for fifty years, in all seasons, traversed the distance of a few miles to the spot where she expected her future husband to alight from the coach; and every day she utters in a plaintive tone, "He is not come yet! I will return to-morrow."

FOOD OF THE GREEKS.—The Greek is moderate and contented; coffee and tobacco, both cheap articles, are the only comforts that he cannot easily dispense with, and which he consumes after the manner of the Turks. In respect to food, little is required to satisfy him—so that the proverb, by no means flattering, is preserved, that a Greek will get fat where an ass might starve. Salad is a principal article of food, but certainly of a very different kind to that which is found in cultivated kitchen gardens, for under this comprehensive title are included garlic, spinach, parsley, and even grass. I have often seen capitinos in their walks pluck from the first ditch or meadow lettuce a foot long, and feast on them with the keenest appetite. A battalion of Greek soldiers, in respect to rations, is therefore much more easily maintained than one of other nations. When a native gourmand wishes to indulge himself, he buys for a couple of leffas half a dozen salted black olives, and with this nauseously bitter dish is contented for the whole afternoon.

A GRATEFUL BEGGAR.—"You saved my life on one occasion," said a beggar to a Captain under whom he had served.

"Saved your life!" replied he, "do you think that I am a Doctor?" "No," answered the man, "but I served under you in the battle of— and when you ran away, I followed."

The Girard Bank of Philadelphia has issued notes of five and ten thousand dollars—said to be splendidly executed.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packt

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

FARES.
Ordinary Passengers 7s. 6d.
Servants & Children 5s.
Single Letters 6d.
Double Do. 1s.
And Packages in proportion.
All Letters and Packages will be carefully attended to: but no accounts can be kept for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & ROAG,
Agents, r. JOHN'S.
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and

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

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

TERMS.
Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3 6
Single Letters 6
Double do. 1 0
And Packages in proportion.

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES, given him.
Carbonear, June, 1835.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat which at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between 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. Henowl begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it shall 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 Cabin 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., will be received at his House in Carbonear, and in St John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.
Carrbonear, Feb. 9, 1835.

BLANKS of various kinds for Sale at this Office.