

STAR,

AND

CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW SERIES.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1834.

NO. 20.

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

On Sale.

At the Office of this Paper,

A quantity of Pinnock's Catechisms, viz.:
History of Greece, History of Rome
History of England, Chemistry
Astronomy, Latin Grammar
Navigation
Modern History and Ancient History.

Also,

The Charter House Latin Grammar
School Prize Books (handsomely bound)
Sturm's Reflections on the Works of God
2 vols. (plates)
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Pinnock's Histories of Greece, Rome, and
England
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And sundry other School Books.
Sealing Wax India Rubber

WRITING PARCHMENT of a very superior quality, and large size

Notices.

CARBONEAR ACADEMY,

For the Education of Young Gentlemen.

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

Terms

Instruction in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and English Grammar, £4 ann.
Ditto, with Geography Mapping, History, Book-keeping, the higher branches of Arithmetic, &c. &c. and, if required, the rudiments of Latin, £6 ann.

A Quarter's Notice is requested previously to the removal of a Pupil.

No Entrance Fee.

Carbonear, Jan. 14.

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

Carbonear, Jan. 14, 1834.

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

Notices.

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS



NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal-Cove.

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

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

April 10

St John's and Harbor Grace PACKET.

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

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

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

April 30.

Notices.

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 CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-BOAT; having two Cabins, (part of the after one adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping-berths separated from the rest). The fore-cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentlemen, with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts, give every satisfaction. He now 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 CARBONEAR 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, 10s. each.
Fore ditto ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single or Double, 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. notice will be shortly given.

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

FOR SALE,

At the Office of this Paper.

A VARIETY OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, viz.:

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

ALSO,

An excellent Assortment of Ackermann's WATER COLORS,

Comprising Carmine, Smalt, Cobalt, Chrome Yellows, Antwerp Blue, &c.

ORIENTAL TINTING Apparatus also on hand.

European Intelligence

BILBOA, MARCH 28.

On the road from Vittoria to Durango, I had frequent opportunities of witnessing the conduct of several small parties of Carlists, particularly on one of the highest mountains in Spain about 30 miles from Vittoria. Descending a steep zig-zag road I was greeted at a short and dangerous pass, by having presented against me a musket, with the very agreeable salutation of "Alto." It was not requisite to repeat the command.—The Commander stepped forward, demanded whence I came, where I was going, my country, the news on the road, and examining my passport, he permitted me to proceed.—Having been kindly treated, I offered him some money, which he refused; saying that strict injunctions had been issued against it—that he was well paid and clothed, and that he desired no recompense from any other person than his King. Before I departed, a serjeant—a fine handsome fellow, in military clothing, having a foraging cap marked C. V., approached me, at the head of about thirty men. I entered into conversation with him; he was a man of much intelligence, an old soldier who had fought in the war of independence, and who had received many wounds. He spoke in raptures of Don Carlos, and said he was determined either to conquer or die for the cause he had adopted. I mentioned to him that I was afraid that I should meet with several brigands before I left the mountains, and begged him to point out the most dangerous spots. He felt pleased with the confidence reposed, and actually gave me an escort of seven men to protect me until I reached the next village. Thus on the high road, in open day, I marched under a Carlist guard, feeling more secure than I had done at any one period since I left St. Sebastian. We were frequently met by single armed men, who eyed me not as a friend, but who paid great respect to my companions. The Carlists were well dressed, plenty of ammunition, with happy looks, and not at all dissatisfied with their hardy life. From that time I commenced to descend the mountains, until my arrival at the village at its foot—about an hour and a half—I met upwards of 100 men, all in good spirits. Having passed through Durango, where the Queen has a garrison of 150 men; I reached this city on the evening of the 26th, without meeting with a single traveller who had equal courage to myself, to pass from town to town, without a military escort of some 300 or 400 men. As an Englishman, I run little or no danger from any but brigands: with the Spaniards it is widely different. If known to belong to any of the cities in the province, and to profess Christian opinions they are detained as hostages; not known they are conducted into the mountains, and guarded until they are able to produce testimonials of their having abstained from taking any part in the existing troubles.

I found Bilboa in a state of panic. The town is surrounded by the Carlists, who continually present themselves on the heights and sometimes on the bridge leading into the city. Along the river as far as Portu-Galette, the faction are in great force, on

both banks; on the right they have 600, and the left 800 men commanded by Castor.—They attempted a few days since, to make themselves masters of Portu-Galette, garrisoned only by 200 men, but owing to its strong position, being defended by the sea and river, and after experiencing some loss, they were compelled to retreat. About the same time, however, they succeeded in capturing a small coaster with 500 pair of shoes, much military clothing, and some money.—Great blame is attributable, so I am informed to General Espartero, who without any military knowledge, but great pretensions, acts constantly on his own weak judgment in direct opposition to the wisest and most prudent councils. The barge laden with the baggage I have just described, had been long ready to proceed by sea, to St. Sebastian, during the whole of which time there were upwards of 3,000 men in Bilboa.—Two days after the marching of this force into Navarre, Espartero ordered the barge to sail down the river escorted by only 30 men, and as was anticipated, they were surprised, the baggage taken, several of the men killed, and the remainder taken prisoners. The short-sighted General became enraged, he threatened vengeance on the poor old women in the villages near the seat of action, and actually issued an order, forbidding the peasantry from selling their vegetables in Bilboa, and delivered up a whole village, composed of six miserable smoke-dried huts, to the pillage of a courageous band, who went to frighten the aged, and infants; all the able-bodied men had long been enrolled among the Carlists. Not content with these magnanimous and heroic acts, he ordered all the inhabitants of a Franciscan monastery, to be marched into Bilboa, to the number of forty-four, between files of soldiers, and to be lodged in one of the convents of the city. Had Espartero taken this resolution of declaring war against the monks after mature deliberation, and had he been prepared to continue the system it might have had a beneficial effect. His present conduct on the contrary, has caused him many enemies—it is an act of revenge to cover the want of capacity—it is an affront offered to the community, and not to individuals convicted of treasonable practices. I feel certain that Spain can never prosper under the dominion of the priestcraft, but I do not think the better plan of remedying the evil, is to escort its ministers wholesale through the streets, between files of soldiers, holding them up to the ridicule of the profane and lawless miscreants. I have before observed, I felt certain that the affairs of Spain, can never be arranged without a revolution—the attacking of the Church by a military commander, is the commencement of that dreadful event. Disorganization and disorder will now follow with speed on the heels of each other, until the whole country becomes a prey to sanguinary and intriguing adventurers. It is to be hoped that Espartero will soon be removed from his command in Biscay. He is constantly forwarding to Madrid, despatches filled with false and exaggerated report. At one time he has driven all the Carlists into the sea—at another, a factious character is not to be found in the provinces—and latterly he had

the effrontery to state, that the enemy delivered up their arms by hundreds, when the fact was, that only seven men presented themselves for that purpose within the last three months. Indeed so alarmed have the inhabitants of the provinces become, from these false representations, which has induced the Government to withdraw nearly all the troops, leaving only about 2,000 in Biscay, and in Bilboa 300, that a deputation of the principal proprietors and merchants have gone to Madrid to lay the real state of the province before the Queen. The English merchants have also taken the alarm, and feel anxious for the arrival of the Nimrod, now at Passage. The French merchants have for their protection a small six-gun schooner. I think the English have little reason to fear injury from any party—they wear the national cockade, hitherto greatly respected, and they have orders to refuse payment of any contributions to any party except by force, and then under protest. A great noise was made a short time since at a few shots which were fired by the Carlists at a French Brig of war, who returned the salute. I am told it was a little bravado of the victorious party who had just ransacked the barge.

The opinion of the inhabitants of Bilboa, like that of Vittoria, is divided into two parties. The enlightened and principal merchants are decidedly liberal—the middling class, petty shopkeepers, and lower orders, Carlists—in numbers, the latter party have a large majority. The merchants seem to care but little for their privileges, provided the whole nation be placed on the same footing. Although at present, they have many advantages, yet they have many drawbacks, particularly in colonial produce, which they are obliged to procure from Santander, the law prohibiting all American productions from entering the port of Bilboa. The trade with England and its colonies, seems to have been latterly on the decline, and to have fallen principally into the hands of the Messrs. Barrow, wealthy and highly respectable merchants. The merchants now ship their stock-fish from Norway, instead of Newfoundland; and their heavy linens from Prussia. I am however, assured, that with little management this port might be rendered, in a mercantile point of view, of great moment to Great Britain. I saw little or no trade of any sort now carrying on. There are at present only two coasting vessels in the basin.—the one unloading stock-fish, the other loading grain. I have just been informed that an English brig has arrived in the river, laden with British produce.—*Correspondent of the Morning Herald.*

TRADES' UNIONS.

EXETER, April 9.—The approaching trial of the Unionists excites considerable sensation. The excitement is not merely confined to the labouring classes, but pervades every grade of society, on account of the very imposing and alarming attitude which the Unionists have taken. Troops are on their way from Plymouth, and the civil authorities are taking every precaution to prevent any outbreaks or violence in the event of an unpopular verdict being returned. There are 16 persons to be tried, and the charge is

similar to that on which Loveless and the other Unionists were convicted at Dorchester. Two of the men, whose names are Daniel Gill and James Stoddart, were delegates from London; they had arrived here for the purpose of establishing a "Lodge" for the bricklayers or masons, and belliers, as they are called here. The other 14 were amongst the first who were initiated; but the Magistracy acted with so much promptitude in their attack upon the system here, that some of them were apprehended before they had passed through their initiation.—The charge against them is unlawful confederacy and combination. There are five Counsel engaged for the defence; Mr Clarkson of the Old Bailey, who is specially retained; Mr C. Buller, M.P. for Liskeard; and Messrs. Crowder, Praed, and Tyrrell. The attorney for the accused is Mr Flower, from Alderman Harmer's Office, Hatton-garden. No expense has been spared in preparing for the defence, and providing for the comfort of the men, who have all been out on bail. I heard to-day that there was a letter of credit with one of the bankers here on their account, to the amount of £2,000. The prosecution has acted as a stimulant to the formation of lodges here, rather than a check; there were three formed here last week: the shoemakers, the tailors, and the plaisterers was I believe, the third. There are two millions of men in union, it is stated throughout England, and such is the anxiety to learn the result of this approaching trial, that Union expresses are provided to start to London and Birmingham as soon as it closes. The Sessions were adjourned from Monday last till tomorrow, to suit the convenience of our worthy Recorder, Mr Sergeant Coleridge, whose engagements on the Western Circuit, prevented him attending at the usual time. Lord de Walden, the British envoy at Lisbon, has given great offence by attending a levee in boots!

Recent accounts from Napoli di Romania, announce the death of the Greek Captain Colocotroni.

The advices from Berlin are to the 29th March, and are chiefly taken up with the accounts of the great preparations making for the approaching reviews of the Prussian corps d'armee. It is said that these spectacles will be the most splendid of any that have been seen for a long time; the 2d, 3d, and 4th corps will form the royal guard, and the whole division amount to 60,000 men.—Several foreigners of high rank, are expected to be present on the occasion.

The Congress of Vienna now sits daily. Little appears to be known of its proceedings, which as yet we believe, relate almost exclusively to the internal affairs of Germany.

A meeting of representatives of the "Dissenting Body" from different parts of the kingdom, will take place in the metropolis, in the early part of the month of May next. At a meeting of the deputies, held on Wednesday, the subject of the marriage contract was brought forward, and after a long discussion, the following resolution was agreed to:—"Resolved, that in the opinion of this deputation marriage ought to be considered as a civil contract. That, after due publici-

ty, the act of registration in the presence of and with the assent of the parties, before competent witnesses, by an official responsible registrar, should constitute the legal act. As to the religious part of the ceremony, it should be left to the parties to adopt such modes as they think proper.

The policy of Russia is not a whit changed, nor indeed, is that of France; but this visit of Earl Durham and Mr Ellice to Paris, has a little disconcerted M. Pozzo di Borgo; and also it would seem, the new object of all Russian regards—The Monarch of the Barricades. Each (I mean King Louis Philip, and M. Pozzo di Borgo,) has endeavoured to vie with the other in cultivating the good opinion of the extra representatives of England; and Earl Granville—*blasé* as he was with their previous blandishments—has been *accablé* with their respective civilities since the arrival of his Noble and Right Honourable Friends. Russia will consequently, be made to appear as divested of all unfriendly feeling towards Great Britain, and the King of the French will figure in the Ministerial orations in Parliament, as clinging, with almost desperate fidelity, to your embrace. Friendly and loving will both remain, so long as you shall exact those returns from them: but, as for sincerity, beyond the period of expediency, no human being could suspect either of them. You will of course, take the proper measures, to ensure their continuance in the line of peace and amity.

It occurs to me that I ought, before quitting the subject of Earl Durham's visit to make some reference to the diplomatic banquet given last week, in honor of his Lordship and his Right Hon. Friend, Mr Ellice, by Count Pozzo di Borgo. A report went abroad next day that M. Dupin, President of the Chamber of Deputies, had interrupted, and been smart and severe upon the Corsican, insomuch as to have drawn from Marshal Soult, an expression of satisfaction.—Now, without dwelling on the falsely-rumoured observation of M. Dupin, and the fact that Marshal Soult had not been present at the entertainment, I shall state that M. Dupin was really *smart* upon the Russian Ambassador (with what pretension to tact, good taste, and wit you will see presently). In a long and rambling encomium upon his Imperial master (the humane parental Sovereign of the Poles), M. Pozzo di Borgo exemplified the Imperial beneficence and benevolence by asserting, among other *extravagancies*, that he (the Emperor Nicholas) had actually bestowed a quantity of *wheat*, absolutely *wheat*, upon his *Cossack* subjects! "Wheat! why we give *that* to our *rats* in France."

OPPOSITION TO CHURCH-RATES.—A public meeting of Protestant Dissenters and persons hostile to Church-rates was held on Thursday evening, in the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, Holywell, the Rev. John Bentley, the officiating minister in the chair.

A string of resolutions in favour of the total abolition of Church-rates was passed without a dissentient voice, part of one of the resolutions being to the following effect:

"That this meeting considers the compulsory payment of rates for the maintenance of a church to which they do not belong, a grievous oppression, and for the

following reason,—because religion, being between man and his Maker, no earthly power has the right, directly or indirectly, of compelling him to support and promote the interests of a church, from which he conscientiously, and on principle differs."

Thus the first blow against this oppressive tax has been struck in North Wales, and by Wesleyans, whom the Church has always looked upon as firm allies and supporters in the hour of need, but now shows that, however favourably they are disposed to the discipline and doctrines of the Established Church, they will not countenance any of her abuses.

BAYONNE, April 4.

Another commercial courier arrived here last evening at nine o'clock, having started from Madrid on Tuesday evening last. He was not stopped on the road, but stated that the Spanish Capital although tranquil, was somewhat agitated.

The driver of a car from Bilboa, who reached Bayonne in the evening, informed me that the greatest part of the Queen's troops had been marched into Navarre—that a very feeble garrison remained in Bilboa—that the factions were surrendering their arms to the authorities, and that he met many conscripts on their way from Vittoria, to Bilboa.

General Butron was, on the second at Bergara, and El Pastor at Villa Franca, preparing to attack a corps of 800 insurgents, stationed at Onate.

The Cadet taken by the insurgents at St. Martin, near St. Sebastian, has been exchanged for a cousin of Sagastivera, whom El Pastor had made prisoner.

Letters from Bilboa of the 30th state, that several engagements had taken place between the troops of General Espartero, and the bands of Castor, Lequi, Torres, in the neighborhood of that city, from the 19th, to the 30th ult., and that the latter were defeated everywhere, losing in those various encounters 40 killed, upwards of 100 wounded, and a quantity of arms and ammunition. The soldiers taken in the battle of Guernica had been released, as also the hostages, whom Zabala had carried away from Lequeitio. The loss of the Christinos was only 5 killed, and 20 wounded. On the 30th, Espartero left Bilboa, with the 3d and 18th regiments of the line, for a village situate within a league of the town, where Torres and Lequi had collected from 2,500 to 3,000 men.

I have received the following account of the engagement at Villa Fuerte —Lorenzo had left Estella to attack Zumalacareguy, who occupied a position at Villa Fuerte, within three-quarters of a league from Estella, with the 1st and 3d battalions of Navarre. The firing commenced at eleven o'clock in the morning, and lasted until four in the evening. Zumalacareguy had charged the Queen's troops with the bayonet, and driven them from their position; but Lorenzo having intrenched on a small hill behind some old walls, there stood his ground until the 2d battalion of Alava, appearing on his rear, forced him to retreat on Estella, in order to avoid being cut off.—The person who gave me this information

mentions that Lorenzo, in his report, states that he only lost 11 killed and 30 wounded, with 4 horses. The Carlists experienced a severe loss in killed, and had 160 wounded. Quesada returned to Pampeluna on the 31st, at 10 o'clock in the morning, where Oraa followed him the next day. On Monday last, a number of waggons were sent from Pampeluna to Estella, to bring provisions to Lorenzo's column, and carry away the wounded.

The fifth battalion of Navarre arrived at Bastan on the 2d.

The Junta had reached Irureta on the 2d, and was expected yesterday at Bastan.

General Quesada has blamed Lorenzo for not relieving Vittoria in time, and preventing the attack of the 19th ult.

Sagastiversa, in his flight from Leiria, fell in with a column of Oraa's brigade, which had laid in ambush for him at Aarnas, in a narrow defile through which the road passes. The rebels were thrown into such a confusion by this unexpected encounter that they dispersed, and fled precipitately in all directions, losing many in killed and wounded, and seven prisoners.

A foot passenger, who left Pampeluna, last evening, informs me that Quesada, who had marched out in the direction of Estella, to relieve Lorenzo, then closely pressed by the Carlists, having failed in his attempt, had thought proper to return to Pampeluna. The Christinos loudly disapproved of the excessive prudence displayed by the General on this occasion, and many others, and were beginning to suspect him of Carlism.

A letter from Madrid, written by the Marquis de les Amarillas, states that orders had been issued to General Rodil to enter Portugal on the first of April, with a corps of 10,000 men, 2,000 of whom were cavalry.—A sum of £50,000 sterling has been placed for that purpose at his disposal.

Eighteen Colonels of provincial regiments have been dismissed on account of their Carlist principles.—*Morning Herald.*

MRS LONG WELLESLEY.—This lady has returned to England, and resides in Cecil-street, Strand. The arrangement made with her husband has not been carried into effect, and her situation at this moment, approaches absolute destitution. Perhaps, under these circumstances, the Duke of Wellington, or Lord Maryborough may be induced, from motives of humanity, to mitigate the rigour of her lot, and save a distressed heart-broken woman from the horrors of despair.

LAW.—A question of vast importance agitates the bar; it is nothing less than the question whether the Attorney-General or the Lord Advocate shall speak first, and walk first, and rank first!—In the case of *Levi v. Levi*, at Westminster, at the sitting after Michaelmas, 1833, Baron Gurney said, "Owners of goods have a right to expect, at an auction, that there will be an open competition from the public. If a knot of men go to an auction upon an agreement among themselves that only one of them shall bid for each article sold, they are guilty of an indictable offence, and may be tried for a conspiracy."

Sir John Herschel had arrived safe at the Cape of Good Hope on the 16th of January

last, and succeeded in landing all his instruments in good order.

Some months since a colored person brought an action in the Common Pleas at Boston, for damages against a master of a steam-boat, for refusing to admit his wife in the ladies' cabin, although her passage had been paid in advance. The cause was decided in favour of the plaintiff, but was afterwards reversed by the Supreme Court.

James Brock was the tenth child of his parents. When this boy's mother went to pay her tithe to Dr. Barnard, the rector of Maghera, afterwards Bishop of Limerick, and well known as the friend of Dr Johnson, and a member of *the Club*, the poor woman said, "Sir, you have the tenth of all I possess, except my children: it is but justice you should have the tenth of them too; here is my tenth son, take him and provide for him." Dr. Barnard took the child at her word, clothed him, and sent him to school, where he ever went by the name of "Tithe."

A novel operation has been performed in Philadelphia, under the direction of Drs Jackson and Draper, of that place, by the internal application of leeches, by means of silver tubes passed down the throat of a gentleman who was afflicted with what is termed "throat consumption."

The common strawberry is a natural dentifrice, and its juice, without any preparation, dissolves the tartareous incrustations on the teeth, and makes the breath sweet and agreeable.

It seems that the coffin-makers of Paris are a privileged class, and that hitherto no body was allowed to be interred in any of the public cemeteries whose furniture for its last abode was not supplied by some one of this quasi-corporation. The prefect of the Seine lately attempted to break up this monopoly, but his interference has, it appears, led to the most grave complaints, and a petition is even presented to the Chamber, by the plumbers and carpenters, against this invasion of their vested rights. It is certainly impossible to carry monopoly farther.

Gideon Lee, the present Mayor of New-York, was once a poor shoemaker, who went from house to house with his kit on his back, to make and mend shoes. He is now immensely rich.

Milton wrote upwards of fifteen thousand English verses, Collins and Gray fifteen hundred each, and Lord Byron upwards of seventy thousand verses.

BRIBERY AT WARWICK ELECTION PUNISHED.—We see by the *Warwick and Warwickshire Advertiser*, that two or three of the members of Sir Charles Greville's committee at the late election at Warwick, who were charged with having been guilty of bribery, have been convicted, and sentenced to pay a fine of £500 each. Moreover the persons convicted will be disqualified for ever to vote at any election in the United Kingdom, or to hold any civil office. The trial of the third person, by the name of Ayres, was postponed till next Assizes. An action was also brought against the Town-clerk of Warwick, Mr Tibbets; but no evidence was offered, and Mr Hill consented to a verdict against the plaintiff.

The intelligence from France bears ample

testimony, that disaffection to the Government of Louis Philip has spread far and wide. It is also manifest, that everywhere the military are too strong for the people; and that, for the present at least, even the semblance of freedom is banished. Every proceeding of the Government betokens desperation.—The very fact, indeed, that the Ministers insist upon having a standing army of 400,000 men in order to preserve tranquillity, is proof of their consciousness that the loyalty of the nation is not to be relied on.

It is stated on good authority, that a treaty has been concluded between England, France, Spain, and Portugal, for putting an end to the civil war now raging in both countries, by the prompt expulsion of both Don Carlos, and Don Miguel. No interference with the internal concerns of either Spain or Portugal is contemplated.

Our Ambassador in Paris has spoken of Louis Philip's policy in such a way, that it may fairly be inferred that he has received instructions from Earl Grey to warn him of the precipice on which he is standing.

The petition of the Trades' Unions to His Majesty has been conveyed to Lord Melbourne by a deputation, and he has promised to lay it before the King.

At the Wesleyan Methodist Bazaar, held in Manchester, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday last, the liberal sum of £1,018 5s. was collected in aid of the fund raised to defray the expenses of the eighteen additional missionaries sent out to the West Indies by that body since the passing of the slave emancipation bill.

The Cortes of Spain has at length been convoked, a proclamation of the Queen Regent to that effect having been issued on the 15th instant.—*English paper, April 28.*

The numbers of killed during the late riots in Paris, were, of the troops, 12; of the insurgents and inhabitants who perished in the houses, 28; and in the streets, 11; and in all 51.

The King of France has expressed a wish that his feté should not be celebrated this year, but that the funds intended to be appropriated to that purpose should be applied in relief of those who were wounded in the affair of the 13th and 14th instant, and of the widows and orphans of those who fell.

The Duchess of Berri, who is about to leave Gratz on a visit to Prague, is now said to be in treaty for an estate in Moravia.

A letter of the 18th instant, from Lyons, says, that the loss of the troops in killed and wounded amounts to 20 officers and 400 sub-officers and privates. The loss of the insurgents is unknown.—*April 28.*

TURKEY.—CONSTANTINOPLE.—The French and English ambassadors have sent despatches to Paris and London, and from the latter capital an estafette has lately arrived, with the King's speech on the opening of Parliament. It would appear from the part of this speech which relates to Eastern politics, that things are likely to be amicably arranged, and consequently that the confidence of the French and English Governments is still unabated in the desire expressed by the cabinet of St. Petersburg for the continuance of peace, and the protection of the Ottoman empire. But we shall leave this subject, and come at once to the pros-

pects held out by the opinions expressed by the Duke of Wellington, and other politicians of England and France, respecting the danger which may arise from the Russian preponderance in Constantinople. It is certain that the steam-boat which conveyed Halil Pacha to the Dardanelles, carried a reinforcement of cannoniers. Again, it is the fact that the armament of the Turkish fleet is going on night and day with the greatest activity. Some say that this fleet is destined for Samos; but why should 40 sail of the line be provided to conquer an island which has not so many vessels as would be sufficient to withstand a single ship of the line? It is further the fact that the firmans for raising troops in Rümelia and Anatolia are executed to the letter. The raising of troops in Constantinople is only done by force. It is the fact that Russia has lately raised troops in Wallachia and Moldavia; by what right nobody knows.—It is the fact that the Russian fleet at Sebastopol, is ready at the first signal to sail for Constantinople. It is the fact that Nicholas has sent to Achmet Pacha a million ducats of the Turkish debt due to Russia, and that he has granted to the Sultan eight years to pay the remainder, at the rate of 500,000 ducats a-year. He stipulated at the same time that until the debt was liquidated the Russian troops should occupy Silistria and the provinces of Wallachia and Moldavia. It is the fact that in Bagdad and Kurdistan a serious revolt has occurred, which has obliged Turkey to send thither a military force. The instigator of this revolt is a mystery. It is the fact that great distress is felt at present in Constantinople, and that trade was never so bad there as it is at present. Lastly, it is the fact that miracles of the first order must take place to save the Ottoman Empire.—*Morning Herald.*

PORTUGAL.—LISBON.—A trifling circumstance occurred upon the first presentation of Lord Howard de Walden to the Queen and the Regent her father. Don Pedro fixed on the Palace of Ajuda for the ceremony to take place in, and he invited, in the Queen's name, all such of the nobility as had any honorary place about the court, and they as well as the ministers attended, some in court dresses and others in *grande tenue*. The Duke of Palmella was likewise present commanding the Archeros—in fact, every thing was done to show the greatest respect to the representative of Portugal's old ally. Lord Howard de Walden, it appears, went in boots, which, according to the new regulations approved of by His Majesty George IV, may be worn with the diplomatic uniform.—It has given very great offence to the young Queen as well as to her father, as they say that there was not even the excuse of his lordship being a military man to warrant his wearing boots with his uniform. It is only such persons as have been at the Spanish and Portuguese courts that can form a correct idea of the importance which is attached to the slightest article of a man's dress upon such occasions, and this event, insignificant in itself, has left a very unpleasant impression, which is the more to be lamented, as no offence whatever was intended. The Baron Mortier, the French minister, was also dressed in the same way.

All the expences of the Royal Family in Lisbon do not exceed £2,250 per month, which certainly does great credit to Don Pedro, whose duchess superintends every thing, and endeavours to curtail the outlay as much as possible. Don Pedro and his consort seem very much attached to each other, and scandal cannot be busy at their expense in this respect.—*Ibid.*

THE CHANCELLOR OF FRANCE MISTAKEN FOR A THIEF.—As M. Persil was proceeding to the Tuilleries with his port-folio under his arm, the sentinel who stood at the iron gate that opens towards the rue Castiglione, seeing the bundle, ran after the minister, and attempted to snatch it from him.—The minister good-humouredly turned round and said, "No, no, it's too soon, for I have had it only two days."

The *Wirtemberg Gazette* declares itself authorised to contradict the report that Earl Stanhope has offered a reward for the discovery of the assassin of Caspar Hauser, and adds—"On the contrary, his lordship has had many reasons for these 18 months past to entertain doubts of the truth of Caspar Hauser's history, and it also appears to him that in the account given of the alleged assassination of the unfortunate young man, there are many suspicious circumstances."

A correspondent of the *Liverpool Albion* says—"I give you a specimen of the President's language and temper. The President of the Girard Bank of Philadelphia called on the President, and stated that if something was not done, the Banks in New-York and Philadelphia would have to stop specie payment. The reply was, "Let them stop, and be d—d."

Letters from Naples of the 15th ult, mention the union of Prince Leopold, Viceroy of Sicily, second brother to the King of Naples, with the Princess Mary, daughter of the King of the French, as being settled, the ceremony to take place in the spring. An alliance between the Duke of Orleans and a Neapolitan princess is spoken of.

EAST INDIA-HOUSE.—Important alterations have taken place in the establishment of the East India Company, in Leadenhall-street, since the recent arrangement between the company and government. Several of their clerks and officers were dismissed on the 25th ult., being allowed one-third of their former salary, and several others are to retire on the 25th of next June, on the same terms. Haileybury college is not to be broken up the present month, as was some time ago intended, but it will in a great degree be newly modelled, when the whole of the students will be educated alone for the military profession. A great portion of the premises of the East-India House will become useless to the company, in consequence of the loss of the exclusive trade with China and other commercial arrangements, and the total revolution in their affairs, and all who served the company will have to lament the loss of such excellent masters. We have not heard whether the museum is still to remain in the East-India House, or the library, which consists of a great number of scarce books and invaluable manuscripts in the Asiatic languages, which, if translated, would be a very great accession to literature.

Died on the 30th of March, Rudolph Ackerman Esq. He was born at Schneeberg, in the kingdom of Saxony, in 1764, and bred to the trade of coach-builder. He came early in life to England, shortly before the commencement of the French Revolution, and for some time pursued in London the occupation of a carriage-draftsman, which led to an acquaintance with artists, and to his settlement in business as a print-seller in the Strand. Here, by indefatigable industry, intelligence, and enterprise, combined with inviolable honour and integrity in all his transactions, he created that flourishing establishment which has made his name perhaps, more extensively known, both at home and abroad, than that of any other tradesman in the British metropolis. To him the country is certainly indebted for the original introduction of the lithographic art, to which he directed the public attention, not only by a translation of the work of Senefelder, its inventor, but also by the specimens which he produced from his own presses. As a publisher his typographical works, especially the Histories of Westminster Abbey, the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and the Public Schools, are monuments of his spirit and taste. It is well known that his successful attempt to furnish, in the "Forget me not," a worthy offering to an object of kindness and affection has generated in this country a new class of elegant works, the annuals, which in the last ten years, have caused the circulation of a very large sum among those whose talents are required for their production. The ardour with which he embarked in the preparation of books, chiefly elementary, for the instruction and enlightenment of the people of the South American States, and in the formation of establishments in some of their principal cities is well known. His remains were deposited on the 7th of April in the family grave in the burial ground of St. Clements.

THE BUONAPARTE FAMILY.—Joseph Napoleon Buonaparte has addressed a long letter to the *Morning Herald*, which is a copy of the address presented by the ex-king to the citizens who have signed petitions, and to the deputies who have voted in favour of the return of the Napoleon family to France. The address declines for the Buonaparte brothers and sisters the desire to return to France as ministerial hostages, or in any way restricted from the full immunities and responsibilities of citizenship. It avows the intention of the writer to have brought to France the son of Napoleon after "the three days," had not the present King been in the meanwhile proclaimed. He implies his preference of his asylum in England to a permanent residence in France, by stating "that social securities in the latter country, are now deceitful illusions."

All the expectations of Mr Long Wellesly will not be realized. The son has agreed to allow his father an annuity of £5,000, but has refused to cut off the entail.

Admiral Parker is to be the new Lord of the Admiralty, in the room of Sir Thomas Hardy; and Admiral Gage is to succeed Admiral Parker in the command of the fleet on the coast of Portugal.

A DINNER IN THE TEMPLE.
(FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.)

CHAP. I.

HOW WE WENT TO DINE AT JACK GINGER'S.

So it was finally agreed upon that we should dine at Jack Ginger's chambers in the Temple, seated in a lofty story in Essex-court. There was, besides our host, Tom Meggot, Joe Macgillicuddy, Humpy Harlow, Bob Burke, Anthony Harrison, and myself. As Jack Ginger had little coin and no credit we contributed each our share to the dinner. He himself provided room, fire, candle, table, chairs, tablecloth, napkins,—no not napkins; on second thoughts we did not bother ourselves with napkins—plates, dishes, knives, forks, spoons, (which we borrowed from the wig-maker,) tumblers, lemons, sugar, water, glasses, decanters—by the by I am not sure that there were decanters—salt, pepper, vinegar, mustard, bread, butter, (plain and melted,) cheese, radishes, potatoes, and cookery. Tom Meggot was a cod's head and shoulders, and oysters to match; Joe Macgillicuddy, a boiled leg of pork, with peas-pudding; Humpy Harlow, a surloin of roast beef, with horse radish; Bob Burke, a gallon of half-and-half, and four bottles of whiskey, of prime quality, ("Potteen," wrote the Whiskyman, "I say by Jupiter, but of which many-facture, He alone knows;") Anthony Harrison, half a dozen of port, he having tick to that amount at some unfortunate wine-merchant's; and I supplied cigars *à discretion*, and a bottle of rum, which I borrowed from a West Indian friend of mine as I passed by. So that, on the whole, we were in no danger of suffering from any of the extremes of hunger and thirst for the course of that evening.

We met at five o'clock—*sharp*—and very sharp. Not a man was missing when the clock of the Inner Temple struck the last stroke. Jack Ginger had done everything to admiration. Nothing could be more splendid than his turn-out. He had superintended the cooking himself of every individual dish, with his own eyes, or rather, eye, he having but one, the other having been lost in a skirmish when he was midshipman on board a pirate in the Brazilian service. "Ah!" said Jack, often and often, "these were my honest days; gad, did I ever think when I was a pirate that I was at the end to turn rogue, and study the law." All was accurate to the utmost degree. The tablecloth to be sure, was not exactly white, but it had been washed last week, and the collection of plates was miscellaneous, exhibiting several of the choicest patterns of delf. We were not of the silver fork school of poetry, but steel is not to be despised. If the table was somewhat rickety, the inequality in the legs was supplied by clapping a volume of Vesey under the short one. As for the chairs—but why weary about details—chairs being made to be sat upon, it is sufficient to say, that they answered their purposes, and whether they had backs or not, whether they were cane-bottomed, or hair-bottomed, or rush-bottomed is nothing to the present enquiry.

Jack's habits of discipline made him punctual, and dinner was on the table in less than three minutes after five. Down we

sat, hungry as hunters, and eager for the prey.

"Is there a parson in company?" said Jack Ginger from the head of the table.

"No," responded I from the foot.

"Then thank God," said Jack, and proceeded, after this pious grace, to distribute the cod's head and shoulders to the hungry multitude.

CHAP. II.

HOW WE DINED AT JACK GINGER'S.

The history of that cod's head and shoulders, would occupy but little space to write. Its flakes, like the flakes on a river, were for one moment bright then gone for ever; it perished unpitifully. "Bring hither," said Jack, with a firm voice, "the leg of pork." It appeared, but soon to disappear again. Not a man in the company but showed his abhorrence of the Judaical practice of abstaining from the flesh of swine. Equally clear was it in a few moments that we were truly British in our devotion to beef. The surloin was impartially destroyed on both sides, upper and under. Dire was the clatter of the knives, but deep the silence of the guests. Jerry Gallagher, Jack's valet-de-chambre, footman, cook, clerk, shoeblack, aid-de-camp, scout, confidant, dun-chaser, bum-defyer, and many other offices in *commendam*, toiled like a hero. He covered himself with glory and gravy every minute. In a short time a vociferation arose for fluid, and the half-and-half, Whitbread quartered upon Chamytton, beautiful heraldry!—was inhaled with the most savage satisfaction.

"The pleasure of a glass of wine with you, Bob Burke," said Joe Macgillicuddy, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand.

"With pleasure Joe," replied Bob—"What wine do you choose? You may as well say port, for there is no other; but attention to manners always becomes a gentleman."

"Port then, if you please," cried Joe—"as the ladies of Limerick say, when a man looks at them across the table."

"Hobnobbing wastes time," said Jack Ginger, laying down the pot out of which he had been drinking for the last few minutes; "and besides, it is not customary now in genteel society, so pass the bottle about."

[I here pause in my narrative to state, on more accurate recollection, that we had not decanters; we drank from the black bottle, which Jack declared was the fashion on the continent.]

So the port was passed round, and declared to be superb. Anthony Harrison received the unanimous applause of the company; and if he did not blush at all the fine things that were said in his favour, it was because his countenance was of that peculiar hue, that no addition of red could be visible upon it. A blush on Anthony's face would be like gilding refined gold.

Whether cheese is prohibited or not in the higher circles of the West End, I cannot tell; but I know it was not prohibited in the very highest chambers of the Temple.

"It's double Gloucester," said Jack Ginger; "prime, bought at the corner; Heaven

pay the cheesemonger, for I shan't, but as he is a gentleman, I give you his health."

"I don't think," said Macgillicuddy, "that I ought to demean myself to drink the health of a cheesemonger, but I'll not stop the bottle."

And to do Joe justice, he did not. Then we attacked the cheese, and in an incredibly short period, we battered in a breach of an angle of 45 degrees, in a manner that would have done honour to any engineer that directed the guns at San Sebastian.

With cheese came, and with cheese went, celery. It is unnecessary, to repeat what a number of puns were made, on that most pun-provoking of plants.

"Clear the decks," said Jack Ginger to Jerry Gallagher. "Gentlemen, I did not think of getting pastry, or puddings, or desserts, or ices, or jellies, or blancmange, or anything of the sort, for men of sense like you."

We all unanimously expressed our indignation at being supposed, even for a moment, guilty of any such weakness; but a general suspicion seemed to arise amongst us, that a dram might not be rejected with the same marked scorn. Jack Ginger accordingly uncorked one of Bob Burke's bottles.—Whop! went the cork, and the Potteen soon was seen meandering round the table.

"For my part," said Anthony Harrison, "I take this dram because I ate pork, and I fear it might disagree with me."

"I take it," said Bob Burke, "chiefly by reason of the fish."

"I take it," said Joe Macgillicuddy, "because the day was warm, and it is very close in these chambers."

"I take it," said Tom Meggot, "because I have been very chilly all day."

"I take it," said Humpy Harlow, "because it is such strange weather, that one does not know what to do."

"I take it," said Ginger, "because the rest of the company takes it."

"And I take it," said I, winding up the conversation, "because I like a dram."

So we all took it for one reason or another, and there was an end of that.

"Be off, Jerry Gallagher," said Jack; "I give to you, your heirs, and assigns, all that and those which remain in the pots of half-and-half; item for your own dinner what is left of the solids, and when you have pared the bones clean, you may give them to the poor. Charity covers a multitude of sins. Brush away like a shoeblack, and levant."

"Why thin, God bless your honour," said Jerry Gallagher, "it's a small legacy he would have that would depend for his daily bread for what is left behind any of you in the way of drink; and this blessed hour there's not as much as would blind the left eye of a midge in one of them pots; and may it do you all good, if it an't the blessing of heaven to see you eating. By my soul, he that has to pick after you, won't be much troubled with the mate. Howsomenever!"

"No more prate," said Ginger. "Here's two-pence for you to buy some beer; but, no," he continued, drawing his empty hand from the breeches-pocket into which he had most needlessly put it, "no," said he, "Jer-

ry, get it on credit wherever you can, and tell them to score it to me."

"If they will," said Jerry.
"Shut the door," said Jack Ginger, in a peremptory tone, and Jerry retreated.

"That Jerry," said Jack, "is an uncommonly honest fellow, only he is the damnedest rogue in London. But all this is wasting time, and time is life. Dinner is over, and the business of the evening is about to begin. So, bumpers, gentlemen, and get rid of this wine as fast as we can. Mr Vice, look to your bottles."

And on this, Jack Ginger gave a bumper toast

CHAP. III.

HOW WE CONVERSED AT JACK GINGER'S.

This being done, every man pulled in his chair close to the table, and prepared for serious action. It was plain, that we all, like Nelson's sailors at Trafalgar, felt called upon to do our duty. The wine circulated with considerable rapidity; and there was no flinching on the part of any individual of the company. It was quite needless for our president to remind us of the necessity of bumpers, or the impropriety of leaving heel-taps. We were all too well trained to require the admonition, or to fall into the error.— On the other hand, the chance of any man obtaining more than his share in the round was infinitesimally small. The Sergeant himself, celebrated as he is, could not have succeeded in obtaining a glass more than his neighbours. Just to our friends, we were also just to ourselves; and a more rigid circle of philosophers never surrounded a board.

The wine was really good, and its merits did not appear the less striking from the fact that we were not habitually wine-bibbers, our devotion generally being paid to fluids more potent or more heavy than the juice of the grape, and it soon excited our powers of conversation. Heavens! what a flow of soul! More good things were said in Jack Ginger's chambers that evening, than in the Houses of Lords and Commons for a month. We talked of everything: politics, literature, the fine arts, drama, high life, low life, the opera, the cockpit; everything, from the heavens above to the hells in St. James's-street. There was not an article in a morning, evening, or weekly paper, for the week before, which we did not repeat. It was clear that our knowledge of thigns in general was drawn in a great degree, from these reconдите sources. In politics we were harmonious; we were Tories to a man, and defied the Radicals of all classes, ranks, and conditions. We deplored the ruin of our country, and breathed a sigh over the depression of the agricultural interest. We gave it as our opinion that Don Miguel should be King of Portugal; and that Don Carlos if he had the pluck of the most nameless of insects, could ascend the throne of Spain. We pitched Louis Phillippe to that place which is never mentioned to ears polite, and drank the health of the Duchess of Berri. Opinions differed somewhat about the Emperor of Russia; some thinking that he was too hard on the Poles, others gently blaming him for not squeezing them much tighter. Anthony Harrison, who had seen the Grand Duke Constantine, when he was campaigning,

spoke with tears in his eyes of that illustrious prince, declaring him, with an oath, to have been a d—d good fellow. As for Leopold, we unanimously voted him to be a scurvy hound; and Joe Macgillicuddy was pleased to say something complimentary of the Prince of Orange, which would have, no doubt, much gratified his Royal Highness, if it had been communicated to him, but I fear it never reached his ears.

Turning to domestic policy, we gave it to the Whigs in high style. If Lord Grey had been within hearing, he must have instantly resigned; he never could have resisted the thunders of our eloquence. All the hundred and one Grèys would have been forgotten, he must have sunk before us. Had Brougham been there, he would have been converted to Toryism long before he could have got to the state of typsification in which he sometimes addresses the House of Lords. There was not a topic left undiscussed. With one hand we arranged Ireland, with another put the Colonies in order. Catholic emancipation was severely condemned, and Bob Burke gave the glorious, pious, and immortal memory. The vote of £20,000,000 to the greasy blacks was much reprobated, and the opening of the China trade declared a humbug. We spoke in fact, articles that would have made the fortunes of half a hundred magazines, if the editors of those works would have had the perspicacity to insert them; and this we did with such ease to ourselves, that we never for a moment stopped the circulation of the bottle, which kept running on its round rejoicing, while we settled the affairs of the nation.

Then Anthony Harrison told us all his campaigns in the Peninsula, and that capital story how he bilked the tavernkeeper at Portsmouth. Jack Ginger entertained us with an account of his transactions in the Brazils; and as Jack's imagination far outruns his attention to matters of fact, we had them considerably improved. Bob Burke gave us all the particulars of his duel with Ensign Brady of the 48th, and how he hit him on the waistcoat pocket, which, fortunately for the Ensign, contained a five-shilling piece, (how he got it was never accounted for,) which saved him from grim death. From Joe Macgillicuddy we got multifarious narrations of steeple-chases in Tipperary, and of his hunting with the Blazers in Galway.— Tom Meggott expatiated on his college adventures in Edinburgh, which he maintained to be a far superior city to London, and repeated sundry witty sayings of the advocates in the Parliament House, who seem to be gentlemen of great facetiousness. As for me, I emptied out all Joe Miller on the company; and if old Joe could have burst his cerements in the neighbouring church-yard of St. Clement Danes, he would have been infinitely delighted with the reception which the contents of his agreeable miscellany met with. To tell the truth, my jokes were not more known to my companions than their stories were to me. Harrison's campaigns, Ginger's cruises, Burk's duel, Macgillicuddy's steeple-chases, and Tom Meggot's rows in the High-street, had been told over and over; so often, indeed, that the several elators begin to believe that there is some foundation in fact for the wonders which they are continually repeating.

are continually repeating.

"I perceive this is the last bottle of port," said Jack Ginger; "so I suppose that there cannot be any harm in drinking bad luck to Anthony Harrison's wine-merchant, who did not make it the dozen."

"Yes," said Harrison, "the skin-flint thief would not stand more than the half, for which he merits the most infinite certainty of non-payment."

[You may depend upon it that Harrison was as good as his word, and treated the man of bottles according to his deserts.]

The port was gathered to its fathers, and potteen reigned in its stead. A most interesting discussion took place as to what was to be done with it. No doubt, indeed, existed as to its final destination; but various opinions were broached as to the manner in which it was to make its way to its appointed end. Some wished that every man should make for himself; but that Jack Ginger strenuously opposed, because, he said, it would render the drinking unsteady. The company divided into two parties on the great question of bowl or jug. The Irishmen maintained the cause of the latter. Tom Meggott, who had been reared in Glasgow, and Jack Ginger, who did not forget his sailor propensities, were in favour of the former. Much erudition was displayed on both sides, and I believe I may safely say, that every topic that either learning or experience could suggest, was exhausted. At length we called for a division, when there appeared—

<i>For the jug.</i>	<i>For the bowl.</i>
Bob Burke,	Jack Ginger,
Joe Macgillicuddy,	Humpy Harlow,
Anthony Harrison,	Tom Meggott.
Myself.	

Majority 1, in favour of the jug. I was principally moved to vote as I did, because I deferred to the Irishmen, as persons who were best acquainted with the nature of potteen; and Anthony Harrison was on the same side from former recollections of his quarterings in Ireland. Humpy Harlow said, that he made it a point always to side with the man of the house.

"It is settled," said Jack Ginger, "and, as we said of Parliamentary Reform, though we opposed it, it is now law, and must be obeyed. I'll clear away these marines, and do you Bob Burke, make the punch. I think you will find the lemons good, the sugar superb, and the water of the Temple has been famous for centuries."

"And I'll back the potteen against any that ever came from the Island of Saints," said Bob, proceeding to his duty, which all who have the honour of his acquaintance will admit him to be well qualified to perform. He made it in a couple of big blue water-jugs, observing that making punch in small jugs was nearly as great a brother as lading from a bowl; and as he tossed the steamy fluid from jug to jug to mix it kindly, he sang the pathetic ballad of Hugger-mofane, &c.,

"I wish I had a red herring's tail," &c.
It was an agreeable picture of continued use and ornament, and reminded us strongly of the Abyssinian maid of the Platonic poetry of Coleridge.

How we finished the potteen; converted

my bottle of rum into a bowl, (for here Jack Ginger prevailed;) how Jerry Gallagher, by superhuman exertions, succeeded in raising a couple of hundred of oysters for supper; how the company separated, each to get to his domicile as he could; how I found, in the morning, my personal liberty outraged by the hands of that unconstitutional band of gens-d'arms created for the direct purposes of tyranny, and held up to the indignation of all England by the Despatch; how I was introduced to the attention of a magistrate, and recorded in the diurnal page of a newspaper; all this must be left to other historians to relate.

M. Dorlodot a glass manufacturer, at Anzin in France, has invented a species of glass tile, of great solidity and transparency, which it is thought, may be substituted, with much advantage, in all cases where sky-lights are now employed.

A letter from Vienna states that Count Sandor lately made a bet of 4,000 ducats, that he would ride from Pest to Vienna, a distance of 72 leagues, in nine hours; and he performed the task, having twenty minutes to spare. There was a great deal of money depending upon this match, against time. He suffered so little from the fatigue that he appeared in the afternoon on the Prater, and displayed many feats of activity.

In a friend's album, Mr Smith, (keeper of the prints in the British Museum) wrote a playful account of himself, in which is the following paragraph: "I can boast of seven events, some of which great men ought to be proud of—I received a kiss, when a boy from the beautiful Mrs Robinson; was patted on the head by Dr Johnson; have frequently held Sir Joshua Reynold's spectacles; partook of a pot of porter with an elephant; saved lady Hamilton from falling, when the melancholy news reached her of Lord Nelson's death; three times conversed with George the Third, and was once shut up in a room with Mr Kean's lions."

Madame Catalani, in her best time, was accustomed to chew rhubarb-root, which she carried about with her, for the purpose of clearing her voice.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1834.

By the arrival of the BETTY from Liverpool, at Harbour Grace, we are in possession of English dates to the 28th April. We perceive by them, that the discussion on the first reading of the Bill to repeal the Union was not, at that date, concluded. It had occupied the House five days. Mr O'Connell spoke above five hours, and was answered by Mr S. Rice in a speech of upwards of six hours.

For the remainder of the contents of the papers, we refer our readers to the articles under the head of European Intelligence.

We see by the latest papers, that Mr John Vandenhoff, the celebrated actor of Liver-

Pool, brother of Mr George Vandenhoff, of Western Bay, is engaged at, the Haymarket for the season, to perform in his favourite characters of Hamlet, Coriolanus, Brutus, &c.

Most of the vessels bound for the Labrador fishery, will sail during this week.

We have much pleasure in remarking that Henry St. George Tucker, Esq. brother of our late much valued Chief Justice, has been chosen Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Hon. East India Company.—*Newfoundlander*, June 5.

The sittings of the House of Assembly will terminate to-morrow, after a most laborious and protracted session.—*Patriot of yesterday*.

DEPARTURES.—For New-Brunswick via St. John's, the Rev. Mr Shepherd and Lady.

DIED.—On the 6th December last, at Kidwelly, Anne, the lamented and accomplished wife of Murray Pentland, Esq., R.N., daughter of Mrs Pearsé, and sister of R. Tremlett, Esq., Twillingate.



Shipping Intelligence.

HARBOUR GRACE.

ENTERED.

June 9.—Brig Betty, -----, Liverpool; 200 tons salt.

CLEARED.

May 29.—Brig Hero, Card, Bay Chaleur; ballast.

CARBONEAR.

CLEARED.

May 28.—Brig Grace, Tinnian, Quebec; ballast.

June 5 ---Eggardon Castle, Warland, Quebec; ballast.

Brig St. Lawrence, Blair, Quebec; ballast.

The wreck of a copper-bottomed vessel is reported to have been discovered within the last day or two in the neighbourhood of Baccalieu, with three dead bodies on board. No particulars have been ascertained.—*Ledger of yesterday*.

ST. JOHN'S.

ENTERED.

May 26.—Schooner Elizabeth, Chapman, Shediac; lumber.

27.—Brig Carlisle, Alcock, Hamburgh; bread, butter, pork, oatmeal, flour.

Thomas & William, Reed, Liverpool; salt, coal.

29.—Woodman, Kelson, Hamburgh; pork, bread, bricks, raisins.

Mary, Harrison, Liverpool; salt, coal.

George Henry, Denstadt, New York; pork, flour, tar.

John & Charles, Babin, Quebec; bread, flour.

Schooner Devonshire, Williams, St. Martins; molasses, sugar.

Eliza Ann, Carrathen, Liverpool; salt, coal.

June 2.—Brig Annandale, Taylor, Cadiz; salt, wine.

Kent, Sterling, Greenock; sugar, potatoes.

Constantine, Berry, Hamburgh; bread, butter, pork, oatmeal, flour, beef.

Schooner Courier, Girroir, Antigonish; cattle, board.

Brig Water Witch, Kelso, Hamburgh; pork, bread, barley, flour.

Phoenix, Mortimer, Lisbon; salt.

Maria, Ditchburn, Liverpool; salt.

Jane, Rendall, Liverpool; salt, coal.

Schooner Lady, Le Blanc, P. E. Island; potatoes.

Emily, Le Blanc, P. E. Island; shingles, spars, &c.

Brig Jane Dunn, Looney, Copenhagen; flour, bread,

pork, beef, butter.

3.—Fisher, Hastings, Liverpool; salt, coal.

CLEARED.

May 21.—Meteor, Gibbs, Brazil; fish.

22.—Schooner Mary, Wills, Lisbon; fish.

Clyde, Power, Portugal; fish.

Dolphin, Boudrot, Sydney; merchandise.

Jabez, Tuzo, Grenada; fish.

Brig Ebenezer, Gauden, Gibraltar; fish.

Schooner Surprise, Harvey, Lisbon; ballast.

Harmony, Lawson, Halifax; fish.

26.—Nine Sons, Terry, Miramichi; ballast.

Reindeer, Rendell, Sydney; ballast.

Brig Douglstown, M'Kenzie, Demerara; fish.

Earl Grey, Rugles, Sydney; ballast.

Cabinet, Phelan, Miramichi; ballast.

Schooner Margaret, Patterson, Halifax; fish.

28.—Schooner Elizabeth, Richardson, Montreal; rum,

molasses, salt.

Schooner Emulator, Winsor, Lisbon; fish.

Britannia, Sheddon, Oporto; fish.

Ann, Hally, Sydney; ballast.

Brig Pictou, Morris, Miramichi; ballast.

Schooner Mary Jane, Farrel, Pictou; ballast.

31.—Barque Shannon, Thomson, Quebec; ballast.

Minerva, Nesfield, Quebec; ballast.

Brig Improvement, Wingood, Grenada; fish.

Hibernia, Reardon, Halifax; wine, &c.

Schooner Trusty, Wills, Lisbon; ballast.

Adriana, Pitt, Grenada; fish, flour, &c.

William & Mary, Hayden, P. E. Island; sundry mer-

chandise.

Brig Hazard, Churchward, Boston; seal skins, &c.

British Tar, Baker, Richebucto; iron, &c.

2.—Schooner Union, Rendall, Azores; fish, soap.

Brig Cordelia, Abbs, Quebec; ballast.

Schooner Brothers, Sunderland; P. E. Island; sun-

dry merchandise.

Elizabeth, Chapman, Bay Verte; Indian meal, and

sundries.

3.—Brig Selina, Bond, Liverpool; seal and cod oil,

blubber, seal skins.

Notices

MR GILMOUR begs respectfully to inform the Inhabitants of Carbonear and its vicinity that, from the 31st of OCTOBER next, he will receive and instruct Children in Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, at the very low terms of

40 SHILLINGS per. annum.

The uniform success that has attended his system of education, emboldens him to anticipate support at the hands of those Parents who desire a rapid improvement in their Children. Mr GILMOUR has now been 9 years engaged in the instruction of youth; the experience acquired, during that period, of the various dispositions of Children, has enabled him to adapt his mode of communicating knowledge to all capacities, so as to ensure to each child, a certain and progressive improvement. Mr GILMOUR will still continue to give instruction in the other branches of education specified in Advertisement in first page, upon the terms there named.

Carbonear, June 11, 1834.

DESERTED from the Service of the Subscribers, on the 26th ult., a Man named JAMES CLARK, said to be a native of *Ilminster, Somersetshire*, and aged 27 or 28 years; he is about 5 feet 4 inches high, dark hair and complexion, slightly marked with the small pox, and is by trade a *Mason* or *Bricklayer*.

Whoever harbours or conceals the said Deserter will be dealt with as the Law directs.

SLADE, ELSON, & Co.

Carbonear, June 4, 1834.