



AND

Conception Bay Journal.

HEARTS RESOLVED AND HANDS PREPARED, THE BLESSINGS THEY ENJOY TO GUARD.—SAGLETT.

VOL. VI.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1840.

No. 216

MARKET PLACE, CONCEPTION BAY, NEWFOUNDLAND.—Printed and Published by JOHN THOMAS BURTON, at his Office, opposite the MARKET PLACE

(To the Editor of the Star.)

SIR,

If you think the following appeal would be the means of doing good, you would confer a favor by giving it a place in your next.

I am,

Sir,

Your obedient Servant,
A SUBSCRIBER.

AN APPEAL TO FAMILIES OF INFLUENCE AND RESPECTABILITY,

OF THE ORDINARY USE OF WINE.

There is nothing, perhaps, attended with greater difficulties, than an interference with the internal arrangements of influential and respectable families. As a man's house in his castle, which no one may enter, without his permission; so his table is, pre-eminently, his own; and no one, ordinarily, may inquire why he spreads it as he does? The rule, in general, is good, "Whatsoever is set before you, eat, asked no question;" and, if we ever thought it wrong to partake of meats or drinks, we have simply declined, in silence, without remark, reproach, or admonition.

Yet there are, occasionally, great interests at stake, when we may enter our neighbour's dwelling, and ask his influence. We are in conflict with an enemy to man, in all his relations. Intemperance casts a blight upon our world. No age, no rank, no sex, no condition, but feels its withering touch. In this warfare we need the co-operation of all, but especially of those who from their education and rank have the power of moulding the tastes and customs of their fellow-men. This is our apology for the present appeal.

The wine-cup is nurtured among you. It is so, we are persuaded, not from any alarming love of its intoxicating qualities; not because father or mother, son or daughter, have an uncontrollable affection for it; but through habit and fashion. The families to whom we now would speak, have always used wine at their chief meal, and in their evening entertainments; and to dispense with it would be a strange work. It would be breaking caste. They could not brook the appearance of inhospitality.—They would be charged, too, with yielding to men who have made themselves a rule for others, without either warrant or reason. But will not such, for a moment, listen to our appeal? We know they will. Their character ensures, it.

What, then, is WINE, that it should daily be on your table, and constitute a part of every entertainment?

Said the voice of inspiration thousands of years ago, "WINE IS A MOCKER." "Who hath wo? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contention? Who hath wounds? They that tarry long at the WINE!" What disgraced the second father of the human family, and made him curse his children? WINE. What, for 5000 years, was the great cause of drunkenness in the world? WINE. And has its character changed since the discovery of the art of distillation? Has it not, by admixtures of Brandy, become more intoxicating?—more deadly in its results? Has it not, at least 25 per cent. of alcohol, an article classed, by all chemical and medical writers among the most virulent of poisons?—Why then should you use it?

Is it needful? Is it healthful? Is it even pleasant? Are you not always better without it than with it? Does it not excite and inflame? disturb healthy mental action, and purity of feeling? Is it not dangerous? Has it not ruined thousands on thousands, and may it not ruin you and your children?

We make these inquiries, not in disrespect, but to excite reflection, and lead to investigation; for, it may be, you have never thought of giving a reason why you use it, or why you should not abandon it.

Perhaps you will say, habit has made it essential. But is it so? Are you willing to acknowledge, that *habit, not principle*, governs you? Or, fashion requires it?—But who creates fashion? You say, your neighbour. And who creates it for your neighbour? He says you. He sets up a standard. You call it, fashion, and follow it. You set up a standard. He calls it fashion, and follow it. Now let your standard be right, and it will create the correct fashion for all influenced by you.

Why should you then continue to drink WINE? Has the practice no bad influences? Does it not fearfully retard the Temperance Reformation? Does it not offend Christian brethren? Does it not lay a snare and a trap, in the way of unfortunate, miserable men, who have been reformed, and snatched as brands from the burning? Are you sure that no child of your own, or no child of a friend, will hereafter remember you as the cause of his ruin?

Let us suppose a case, of frequent occurrence. A youth of promise brings you letters from a distant friend, asking your kind attentions to his only son. You invite him to dine. You place him with your sons and daughters, in their evening parties. The wine

flows freely. He drinks. He cannot do otherwise. He may shrink from it, as that to which he is unaccustomed; which he does not need; which unfits him for study; which makes him feverish and restless; but you urge it upon him. His Temperance friends would entreat him in their ranks. But he is committed to drink wine at your table; to drink it with your son, when visited at his residence; to drink it with your daughters, when he mingles in their pleasures. Wonder not if that young man is ruined. Wine is the chief source of intemperance in respectable families, and the ruin of some of the finest youth of our country. Ought not this consideration to weigh with you? Have you no sons, the pride of your families? no hearts that would be broken by their adoption of destructive habits? especially when recommended to friends, in the uprightness of whose ways you had entire confidence?

Perhaps you say, your clergyman approves of your practice, and the Bible pronounces wine a blessing. And are you certain that he does not do it, because it is your practice; because he cannot brave himself to oppose the ways of those on whom he is so much dependent for support and happiness; certain, that he does not wish in his heart that you would abandon it, that he might also; and that he might raise against it his own testimony? Or, on the other supposition, fearful and terrible as it is, that he loves the wine when it sparkles, in its cup, will you consent, has have many hospitable parishioners before you, (O fatal hospitality, more cruel than the grave!) to drag your minister down to ignominy and death.

And when you appeal to the Bible, can you, anywhere, find it written, as with a sunbeam, WINE IS A BLESSING, as it is, WINE IS A MOCKER. And does not God often expressed his high approbation of those who drink neither wine nor strong drink. Does not Paul say, "It is good neither to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth;" and would he not, beholding the thousands falling around us into the drunkard's grave, say, if there ever was a call for this Christian charity, it is at the present moment.

We beseech you, ponder these things. You create fashion. You have influence. You will hand down a generation either to bless or curse the earth.

O! as we cast an eye back some twenty years, into some of the most respectable families of the land, where the wine flowed freely, and see father and mother gone—gone, under requiem, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," and now nothing remaining but profligate, drunken sons, fast wasting their fair estates, we have an argument, which must we think, come home to your bosom, and which you will not, *cannot* resist.

We entreat you then to hold in the wine bottle, and lay no more the fascinating snare, which may entangle the feet of some of your dearest friends, or even of your own family; nay, which may yet prove a bitter curse to your own soul.

TRAVELS IN UPPER EGYPT.

[From the Journal of a Military Man, a native of Nova Scotia.]

On the 19th of February we arose, and instead of traversing a sandy trackless desert, we took our way across beautiful green clover fields interspersed with every description of corn, and studded with date trees, and after riding ten miles reached the city Kennah on the banks of Nile, a place of great trade across the Desert with the Red Sea.—The houses are three and four story high and built of unburnt bricks without whitewash, and presenting a very unfavourable appearance; we called on the Turkish Government who treated us with pipes and coffee. Our next job was to hire a Canja or Boat of the Nile to take us up to the Cataracts: the cabin is built on the deck, large enough for two, but we stowed four into it. Crossed the Nile and visited the grand Temple of Dendava, dedicated to Isis or Venus, and built in the days of Sesostris it is still perfect with the exception of the faces of the Goddess on the pillars, which the Arabs have disfigured. Twenty four columns support the roof of this gigantic Portico which is formed of slabs of stone twenty eight feet long six feet broad and five thick, the Pillars are twenty two in circumference and thirty two high, every square inch of them being cut in Hieroglyphics of elaborate workmanship. The walls and ceilings are sculptured and painted, representing the mythology and processions of the ancient Egyptians, the chiselling and colours as sharp and as vivid at the expiration of 300 year as when laid on; the blocks of stone which connect the Pillars and support the slabs being twenty six feet long, five broad and five deep. The Egyptians were small men, but possessing very enlarged ideas. The Portico is 140 feet long and 67 feet deep. The interior Halls of the Temple are equally fine, and the whole was covered with rubbish of later sunburnt brick Town, until a Frenchman (Denon) discovered it, and had these vast mats of rubbish removed, 23 Feb. we sailed up towards Thebes, and on the 25th, arrived opposite to the Temple of Luser a portion of this once fine city.—Two Obelisks 80 feet high and 8 feet square at the base (each of a single piece of hard granite) and richly sculptured, stand on either side of the grand Gateway, which is covered by figures of men and horses representing the exploits of Sesostris: from this gate a double row of columns 33 feet in circumference conduct you to a square 160 feet by 140 broad—Arabs, cows, asses and poultry occupy these splendid ruins, which throughout are covered by minute sculpture, which the climate has left as fresh as when executed, all stands on the edge of the banks of the Nile. After breakfast we mounted and rode across to Carana (another portion of the city of 100 gates,) and whose ruins have astonished every traveller. We first entered a lofty gateway which is approached by a double row of Sphinx, which formerly reached the Luxor, (2 miles,) when many Temples burst upon the view at the same instant.

The great Hall of Sesostris is supported by 130 columns! some 26 feet in circumference, and those on which the roof rests are 34 feet in circumference. The roof and pillars are richly sculptured, and the colours (particularly blue) very vivid.—Passing through this stupendous Hall you see many Temples of less size, but which

would be considered colossal in any other country; an Obelisk 90 ft. by 19, stands alongside of another nearly as high, each of single blocks of granite and elaborately carved, another nearly as high, each of single blocks of granite and elaborately carved, around these are scattered fragments of columns, statues and blocks of stone, which have survived 3000 years and the attacks of different barbarous conquerors. We returned to our boat almost most stupefied with the recollections of the bay.

27th, Crossed to the Nile and visited the Tombs of the ancient Kings of Egypt, discovered by the indefatigable Belzoni. The road to these tombs lays along a stony valley, at the end of which we found the opening to Pharaoh's surrounded by a mountain of rubbish, with which it had been covered for so many ages. We entered the gate and sloping gallery cut in solid rock, for many hundred feet, 10 feet high and 10 wide, the sculpture and painting fresh as yesterday's date; this leads to a lofty chamber 35 feet by 27, in centre, of the mountain, and in the centre of his hall, Belzoni found the celebrated alabaster Coffin (now in London,) and which contained the ashes of Pharaoh. Around the Hall are painted his conquests of the Jews, who march in procession, and whose faces to this day resemble their descendants, I brought away a piece of the interior coating. Seventeen other Tombs of nearly equal splendour lie in this Valley.— We visited many and then went into the tomb of Sesostris, the Memmorian statues in the plain, and recrossed the Nile to our large boat, passing in our way the Mummy Pits. Thousands of human beings have already been dragged from their graves by Arabs and Franks, and we saw ten, male and female, standing against the wall of a Greek's house for sale!

3rd March we reached Cosin Omboi near the Cataracts—here is another beautiful Temple, with half of its Portico standing, the remainder composed of vast sculptured stones fast disappearing in the Nile as its banks have been swept away by the inundations, some of the ceilings of azure blue as fine as when laid on. In the morning we landed at the mountain which closes the valley of the Nile to the narrow limit of half a mile, and from whose quarries have been drawn the masses of sand stone seen in all the monuments of Upper Egypt. They are as curious as the monuments themselves, and show the manner of separating the Stones from their bed by means of a row of wedges driven until it yielded to their powerful pressure.

4th, Found ourselves at daylight just below the Rapids, and after some difficult steering reached Essuan, (Syene,) at the bottom of the Cataracts at noon: here the river is again shut within rocks, and opposite lies the celebrated Islands of Elephantina, but very few of its remains are now left, and the river's ancient gauge or measure cut in the solid rock, one ancient Portal and a marble statue.—Here we took to our Donkeys, and rode three miles into Nubia, above the cataracts, the day was excessively sultry, and our road was a faint trace in deep sand; two hours of this unpleasant riding brought us to the rocky bed of the Nile, and embarking in a small boat rowed by two Nubian boys, we ascended to the celebrated Island of Philæ, which cuts the Nile so as to leave very narrow fordable channels on both sides of it, and on the Hybrian and Arabian sides rise abrupt mountains of dark and forbidding aspect. The Island contains some of the finest temples of ancient Egypt, indeed almost numerous enough to form a city of them, over these you see the Nile widening again into Arabia, and a narrow slip of cultivation shows a sad contrast to the rich valley of Upper Egypt. We had now reached as high as we intended to go and our boats head was turned towards Cairo, and on the 23d March we arrived at that famed city.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM PORT NATAL.

We have received Cape of Good Hope Papers to the 7th April which bring the important intelligence of the complete success of the expedition against Dingaan, without the loss of a single individual. Dingaan's army, on the contrary, was almost entirely cut to pieces. The following is an extract:

(From a Cape of Good Hope Paper, April 6.)

On Wednesday last, at a late

hour in the afternoon, we received important communications from Port Natal, brought here by the *Mazepa*, which left that place on the 15th ult. The expedition against Dingaan left Port Natal on the 14th Jan., and returned 24th of February without the loss of a man, having previously destroyed the whole power of Dingaan, who has fled with about 100 men. Paula has proved faithful to the emigrants, his army having on the 30th January, without the assistance of the emigrant commando, attacked the Dingaan's army, consisting of three regiments; two of them were completely cut to pieces, and the third entirely dispersed, of which one half has since come over to Paula; and from the official journal it appears that 36,000 head of cattle have been recovered by the expedition from Dingaan. Paula has been constituted King of the Zulus by the emigrants, and has entered into a joint treaty of amity and friendship. The emigrants seem to be free from all fear of further incursions on the part of Dingaan, and consider themselves secure. On the 14th February the chief commandant confiscated the Kingdom of Dingaan on account of his having fled.

To Correspondents.

In consequence of the absence, of our Editor we are obliged to defer the insertion of communications till next week.

THE LATE ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE QUEEN.—It is not a little singular that the moment Hatfield heard of the late attempt on the life of the Queen he expressed his great regret for it— notwithstanding he is himself confined for a similar attempt on the life of the late King, George the Third. Hatfield is now in his 70th year and in the enjoyment of excellent health, but he is very anxious to regain his liberty, having been now in confinement (in Newgate and Bethlem) forty years. He petitioned the late King, William the Fourth, on several occasions, and fully expected to receive a favorable answer from her Majesty, but after the late attack the unfortunate man has given up all hope. Hatfield was formerly in the 15th Light Dragoons, and served under the Duke of York; at the Battle of Lincelles he received seven or eight sabre wounds on the head, was left for several hours amongst the dead, and subsequently taken prisoner by the French. He is in the receipt of a pension for his service in the army, which is paid him every quarter, and with which he is allowed to purchase any little article which the hospital does not furnish.— He is said to be worth money.

On the first page our readers will find a tabular statement of the number of signatures to the Petition against the Union of the Provinces. The total number of signatures for the Districts of Quebec and Three Rivers amounts to THIRTY-NINE THOUSAND and TWENTY-EIGHT, twenty-four two hundred and fifty-three, of whom are Proprietors.

Penny Postage.—At the Bromsgrove assembly, Mr. Barnaby, M. P. for Worcester, said that the Ministers were obliged to yield the Penny Postage from the fact of twenty-five Members of Parliament having declared they would withdraw their support if it were not accorded to them.—*Hereford Journal*.

DUBLIN, JUNE 6.—Mr. O'Connell arrived this morning at his house in Merrion-square. He was at the Corn Exchange at four o'clock to muster a Meeting to be held there on Monday next. It was remarked by several persons that he had not one, even of the

Dublin mob, in his train, although in former times he used to have a line of followers as long as his tail in a certain assembly. His bodily appearance seems as robust as ever, but his face is unusually pale, and his eye languid; he speaks quite despondingly upon Lord Stanley's Bill, and says, if it pass into a law, nothing can keep the Tories from coming in, and remaining in, and that if they were once in, they are in for ever, unless Ireland should put them out. It is whispered that he has had the usual disclosure of not concealing his sentiments, and of the mysterious conduct of an Illustrious President at a late Meeting in London, and that personage ought to have adjourned the Meeting if it refused to hear him, Mr. O'Connell.—*Morning Paper*.

In the House of Commons 18th June, on moving the third reading of the Bill for the Union of the Canadas, Lord John Russell proposed to omit the clauses which purported to give to each of certain districts of the colony a power of local taxation analogous to that possessed by municipal corporations. Sir Robert Peel, although he did not approve of all the details of the Bill, would vote for its passing.—He coincided in opinion with Sir George Arthur, that there never was "a more auspicious moment for carrying the Union into effect."

Sir THOMAS COCHRANE feared that this bill would be the virtual declaration of the independence of Canada.

The bill then passed.

On the 30th June, in the House of Lords, Lord Melbourne moved the second reading of the Canada Government Bill.

The Duke of Wellington warmly opposed the measure, which he considered quite unfit for the purposes contemplated, and as tending to the separation of the North American Colonies from Great Britain.—He would oppose it at every stage.

Lord Brougham also protested against the measure, but would endeavour to amend it in committee.

Bill read second time.

The earnest discussion of the Canada Government Bill in the House of Lords last night, when the second reading was carried, presented a strong contrast to the lazy indifference of the Commons on the same question. The Duke of Wellington's vehement denunciation of the bill must have startled Ministers like a sudden storm when all around seemed calm. The Duke, however, suffered the measure to proceed; and there appeared to be a general conviction on the Opposition benches, that it must pass.—*Colonial Gazette*, 1st July.

On Tuesday the 23d June, the Duke of Wellington moved, according to notice given, for papers relative to the administration of the patronage of the Crown in Nova Scotia, Prince Edward's Island, and Newfoundland.

Lord Melbourne said, the production of the despatch from the Governor of Nova Scotia would be inconvenient, as the facts relating to patronage were mixed up with other matters which ought not to be made public.

The Duke of WELLINGTON altered his motion so as to obviate Lord Melbourne's objection; and it was then carried.

LORD CARDIGAN AND THE ELEVENTH HUSSARS.

Report have been generally circulated of the want of discipline in this regiment. A Correspondent of a morning paper gives the following account of the circumstances, the accuracy of which we have no means of ascertaining:—

"The *Kent Herald* thus explains the recent 'affair' in this regiment. It states that two of the officers in the regiment having quarrelled, and a challenge following, the matter was reported to the Earl of Cardigan, who placed the offending party in confinement for a short time. The friends of the Earl say that he could not have acted otherwise."

"In respect to the 'recent affair' explained by the *Kent Herald*, and

in which 'the friends of the Earl say that he could not have acted differently,' the correct version of the story is not given. Thus it was:

"An officer of the 11th Hussars, at the mess-table, had a *black bottle*, containing either hock or champagne before him. This bottle attracted Lord Cardigan's attention, and he with 'the most perfect civility, and in the most conciliating manner,' forwarded to the officer a message, through Captain J. intimating 'that he (Lord Cardigan) desired the mess of the 11th Hussars might not be turned into a tap-room.' The reply Captain J. received was such as the message deserved, viz., that if he (Captain J.) brought any impertinent message from Lord Cardigan, he (Captain J.) would be held personally responsible.' The answer was communicated to Lord Cardigan, and the officer placed in arrest.

"On the affair coming to the knowledge of Lord Hill, he wrote an extremely kind letter, recommending the offensive expression should be withdrawn, and thus prevent the matter coming officially before him. His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief's recommendation was instantly complied with.

"Lord Cardigan, however, refused to release the officer from confinement, a confinement caused altogether by his own uncalled for and inadmissible message, unless certain stipulation of his own were agreed to. These were very properly refused, and the officer was not released from confinement until the Horse Guards interfered, the term of eight days having expired without his Lordship sending in charges.

The Governor of Upper Canada has offered a reward of one thousand dollars for discovering the Vandal who blew up the Monument erected in honor of General Brock.

On Friday there was laid upon the table of the House of Lords the Archbishop of Canterbury's Bill, "to make certain provisions and regulations in respect to the exercise, within England and Ireland, of their office by the bishops and clergy canonically ordained of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Scotland; and also to extend such provisions and regulations to the bishops and clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America." The following are the outlines of the Bill: Preamble, "Whereas an Act was passed, 32 George III., cap 63, 'for granting relief to persons of the Episcopal communion in Scotland;' and whereas it is expedient to alter and amend the said Act, and to enable the Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Scotland, and the priests of such Church canonically ordained, under certain limitations and restrictions, to perform Divine service, to preach, and to administer the sacraments in churches or chapels within England or Ireland where the Liturgy of the Church of England as by law established is used: be it enacted by the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty," &c. Clause 1, provides that bishops of England or Ireland may permit clergy of the protestant episcopal Church of Scotland to officiate in their dioceses under certain restrictions. Clause 2, enacts that certain let-

ers commendatory are to be produced to the bishop before permission granted. Clause 3, imposes a penalty on allowing clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Scotland to officiate without such permission. Clause 4, imposes a penalty on officiating contrary to decided Acts, save as herein mentioned. Clause 5, declares that persons ordained both by bishops of Scotland and England are not excepted from the provisions of this Act. Clause 6, enacts that the provisions of this Act, as to the clergy of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, be extended to clergy of the Episcopal Church in the United States.

A very awful occurrence took place at the Venerable the Archdeacon of Worcester, at Stratford-on-Avon, on Thursday, the 4th instant. The Rev. W. Pruen, A.M., Vicar of Smitterfield, near Warwick, the appointed preacher for the day, has just concluded the prayer preparatory to the sermon, when he was seized with apoplexy. He was immediately removed from the pulpit, almost in a dying state and conveyed to the house of a friend near the church. Medical aid was speedily obtained, but too late to be of any avail, as the Rev. Gentleman expired within a short time after the attack. The circumstance caused the deepest feeling in the minds of the clergy assembled, indeed of all who witnessed this sad event. What is very singular, the deceased has been known frequently to express a wish that he might die in the church when engaged in the performance of his ministerial duties, a desire which had been almost literally granted. Mr. Pruen had been presented to the living of Smitterfield about three years since by the Bishop of Worcester, in consideration of his zealous and faithful services, for a period of twenty-nine years, as curate of Fladbury, near Worcester. *Morning Paper.*

Accounts from all parts of the kingdom concur in representing the prospect of the abundance, which the recent seasonable weather has opened upon us, as being most gratifying. A more promising season is scarcely in the memory of man, and its fruits are already shown in a considerable decline in the price of wheat.

Ship News.

Port of Harbor Grace.

ENTERED
Aug 3.—Don Juan, Shearer, Cadiz, 240 tons salt.

Port of Carbonear.

ENTERED
July 16.—Sehr. Samuel, Meadus, Figueira; salt.

For Freight or Charter.

To Any part of the Navigable World
The fine fast-sailing, first-class, coppered Schooner.

DON JUAN,

W. Shearer, Commander,

Will stow about 3700 quintals Fish; in Bulk or 130 Tons Oil.—Apply to

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Who have for Sale on board said Vessel, 200 Tons salt.

Harbor Grace
August 4, 1840.

PROCLAMATION.

IN obedience to a PRECEPT of the Worshipful the MAGISTRATES, bearing date the 14th instant, and to me directed,

I hereby give Public Notice,

That a GENERAL QUARTER SESSIONS of the PEACE, will be holden at the Court House, in BRIGUS, on

TUESDAY,

The Fourth day of August, now next ensuing, at the hour of Eleven o'Clock in the Forenoon of the same day; and the Keeper of Her Majesty's Goal, the High Constable, and all other Constables and Bailiffs within this District are commanded that they be then there to do and fulfil those things which by reason of their Offices shall be to be done.

Given under my Hand, at Harbor Grace, in the Northern District of Newfoundland, this Twenty-fourth day of July, in the Reign of Our Lord 1840.

B. G. GARRETT,
High-Sheriff.

On Sale.

Ex-MARTHA from CADIZ,

300 TONS

SALT,

By

THORNE, HOOPER & Co.

Harbor Grace,
June 24, 1840.

BY THE

Subscriber,

ex-HOPE from BRISTOL,

Best Bristol Yellow Soap

Men's & Women's Hose

Buckskins

Flannels

Serges

Very superior Blankets

A capital Assortment of

Earthenware

Iron Tined Tea Kettles

Ditto Saucepans

Tin Tea Pots

Tin Pans

Nails, Spades, Shovels

Knives and Forks

Penknives, &c. &c.

GEO. HIPPISELY.

Harbor Grace,
May 27, 1840.

For Portugal Cove

The fine first-class Packet Boat

NATIVE LASS,

James Doyle, Master,

Burthen 23 tons; coppered and copper fastened. The following days of sailing have been determined on:—from CARBONEAR, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, precisely at 9 o'clock; and PORTUGAL COVE on the mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.

She is completely new, of the largest class, and built of the best materials, and with such improvements as to combine great speed with unusual comfort for passengers, with sleeping berths, and commanded by a man of character and experience.

The character of the NATIVE LASS for speed and safety is already well established. She is constructed on the safest principle of being divided into separate compartments by water tight bulk-head, and which has given such security and confidence to the public. Her cabins are superior to any in the Island.

Select Books and Newspapers will be kept on board for the accommodation of passengers

FARES:—

| | |
|------------------------|---------|
| First Cabin Passengers | 7s. 6d. |
| Second Ditto | 5s. 0d. |
| Single Letters | 0s. 6d. |
| Double Ditto | 1s. 0d. |

N. B.—James Doyle will hold himself responsible for any Parcel that may be given in charge to him.

Carbonear.

G. P. Jilard,

HAS JUST RECEIVED,

ex Ann from Bristol, Dash from Liverpool, Active from Dartmouth, and other Vessels,

AND OFFERS FOR SALE

AT HIS USUAL LOW PRICES,

The undermentioned Articles,

- Ladies' Cloth Top'd BOOTS
- Children's Morocco ditto, and SHOES
- Men's, Women's, and Children's Strong and Fine SHOES
- Sole LEATHER, HEMP
- AWL BLADES, BRISTLES
- HOSIERY
- FLANNELS, SERGES
- Fashionable Printed MUSLINS
- MUSLIN DE LAINE
- Colored MERINOES
- COTTONS
- CALICOES
- SHIRTINGS
- FUSTIANS
- UMBRELLAS
- RIBBONS and HABERDASHERY of all kinds
- COMBS of every sort and description
- Sweeping, Scrubbing, White-wash and other BRUSHES
- CHOCOLATE
- COFFEE
- RAISINS, CURRANTS, SPICES
- SUGAR, Loaf and Moist
- TEAS
- SOAP and CANDLES
- SNUFF
- Negro-head TOBACCO
- An assortment of GENUINE DRUGS
- SPADES, SHOVELS
- Patent SYTHES
- GRASS HOOKS
- Iron Top'd TEA KETTLES
- SAUCEPANS
- FOUNTAINS
- Silvered turned BREAD BASKETS
- TEA TRAYS
- Brass and Japaned CANDLESTICKS
- Brass Drawer and other KNOBS
- Italian IRONS
- BOX and HEATERS
- Cinder SHOVELS
- FIRE IRONS
- brass COCKS
- Iron Rimed and Stock LOCKS
- COFFIN FURNITURE
- Fancy SNUFF BOXES
- STEEL PENS

AND A SPLENDID Assortment

Jewellery

AND BRITISH PLATE ARTICLES,

Consisting of

- Gold BROACHES, handsomely Set
- Gold FINGER RINGS
- Gold BREAST PINS
- Gold EAR RINGS
- Gold EAR DROPS
- Gold BRACELETS
- Gold WATCH KEYS and SEALS
- German Silver Four-pronged FORKS
- Ditto ditto Desert Ditto
- Ditto ditto Table and Tea SPOONS
- Ditto ditto WATCH GUARDS
- Ditto ditto PENCIL CASES
- Silver Patent Lever and other

WATCHES.

Harbor Grace,
May 27, 1840.



PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency HENRY PRESCOTT, Esquire, Companion of the Most Honorable Military Order of the Bath, Governor (L.S.) of the Island of Newfoundland, and Commander-in-Chief in and over the

Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies, &c.

WHEREAS on FRIDAY the 15th of this instant MAY, a most atrocious and diabolical outrage was committed by Four Men, at present unknown on the Person of

MR. HERMAN LOTT,

of St. John's, who was then on his way from Carbonear to Harbor Grace in this Island. And whereas it is no less especially necessary to the ends of Justice than essential to the protection and safety of the lives of all Her Majesty's subjects that the perpetrators of this daring outrage should be detected and brought to punishment: I do therefore call upon all Her Majesty's faithful subjects to aid and assist Her Majesty's officers in discovering and apprehending the Persons concerned in perpetrating the aforesaid crime; and for the speedy detection of whom I do hereby offer a Reward of

£300 Sty.

To any Person or Persons (except the Person or Persons who actually committed the said outrage,) who shall give such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the Offenders.—And I do also promise a FREE PARDON to the Person or Persons who (being an accomplice or accomplices, but not the actual perpetrators of the said crime) shall give such information as aforesaid.

Given under my hand and seal at the Government House at St. John's in the aforesaid Island, the 18th day of May, in the Third year of Her Majesty's Reign, and in the Year of Our Lord, 1840.

By His Excellency's Command,
JAMES CROWDY, Sec'y.

New Goods.

JUST RECEIVED,

Ex-ANN, FROM BRISTOL

An Extensive Assortment of

MANUFACTURED DRY GOODS,

50 Tons SALT
10 Tons Best COALS.

And, ex-VETO, from New York,

160 Barrels Flour
45 Barrels American New Pork
5 Barrels Prime New Beef
Spirits Turpentine
Bright Varnish, Tar, &c.

Offering at Low Rates for Cash

BY
THORNE, HOOPER & Co.
Harbor Grace,
April 29, 1840.

On Sale.

FOR SALE

BY

Ridley, Harrison & Co.

25 Puns. High Proof

RUM,

Of fine flavor,

JUST IMPORTED

By the Atalanta from Liverpool.

Harbor Grace,
June 10, 1840.

POETRY

LINES

Written by the late Commodore Sir Robert Hall, Knt., & C. B., at Kingston, U. C., on his natal day, 1st January, 1817.

The day beam is gone and the night follows cheerly,
Whilst we drink an adieu to the last rolling year;
To the lov'd of our souls to the friends we love dearly
And mingle the cup with a heart feeling tear.

Yes distant from thee, thou green Isle of my sorrow
Tho' coldly between us an ocean may roar,
Tis but when thou'rt hid, from the face of the morrow,
That Erin, ma vourreen, I love thee no more.

On the borders I've stray'd in the days of my childhood,
O'er the heath cover'd mountains in freedom I've rovd,
I've heard the deep echo that came thro' the wildwood
And sighed for the fate of the friends that I lov'd.

The sweetest in flight o'er the hours which are sweetest
The moments of rapture but rest and pass o'er
But the heart keeps the stamp of the bliss that is fleetest
And Erin ma vourreen I love thee still more.

Tho' the year in its course swept the friends of our bosom
And darken'd each prospect of love and delight
Not a tear not a parting embrace as we love 'em
And distant the friends that could glad the last sight.

Let us fly to the shades of our friends o'er the ocean
Where beauty and valor still hallow the shore
And oh, when our bosoms shall cease their emotions
Sweetest Isle of the Billows, we'll love thee still more.

THE VAINITY OF LIFE.

BY THE LATE BISHOP HORN.

"We all do fade as a Leaf"

See the leaves around us falling,
Dry and wither'd to the ground;
Thus, to thoughtless mortals calling,
With a sad and solemn sound:

"Sons of Adam, once in Eden,
"Blighted when like us you fell;
"Hear the lecture we are reading,
"Tis, alas! the truth we tell.

"Virgins! much, too much presuming,
"In your boasted white and red;
"View us late in beauty blooming,
"Number'd now among the dead.

"Gripping misers! nightly wailing,
"See the end of all your care;
"Fled on wings of our own making,
"We have left our owners bare.

"Sons of honor! fed on praises,
"Fluttering high on fancied worth;
"Lo! the fickle sir that raises,
"Brings us down to parent earth.

"Learned Sophs! in systems jaded,
"Who for new ones daily call;
"Cease, at length by us persuaded,
"Every leaf must have a fall.

"Youths! though yet no losses grieve you,
"Gay in health and manly grace;
"Let not cloudless skies deceive you,
"Summer gives to autumn place.

"Venerable Sires! grown hoary,
"Hither turn th' unwilling eye;
"Think amidst your falling glory,
"Autumn tells a winter nigh.

"Yearly in our course returning,
"Messengers of shortest stay,
"Thus we preach this truth unerring,
"Heaven and earth shall pass away!

"On the Tree of life eternal,
"Man! let all thy hopes be staid;
"Which alone, for ever vernal,
"Bears a leaf which ne'er shall fade.

THE CACHE.

The spot known as the 'Cache' is about three hundred or three hundred and fifty miles from the last log house in Missouri, and about one day's travel from the 'Crossing,' which is the fording place on the Arkansas where the traders cross to take the Semirone road to Santa Fe—Two stories are connected with this spot, either of which is sufficient to render it one of special interest to the traveler.—From the first of the stories the place derives the French name by which it is known, and interesting evidence of both stories still remain upon the spot; one being a deep hole in the ground, and the other an iron cannon broken into two parts, either of which is as much as a strong man can well manage to turn over.

The road or track, running parallel with the Arkansas, crosses at this point a dry sand creek, and in a high knoll which projects into this creek the hole appears which is called the Cache.

Here, five years ago, a caravan of traders were surprised by the appearance on the other side of the river of a large warlike party of Pawnees. An encampment was instantly formed, and every preparation for defence made which the time and nature of the ground would permit. In the night, while the camp was carefully guarded by sentinels, the cache was dug in the knoll, and their most precious goods buried and hidden, in case of defeat. Day dawned, and the Indians had crossed the river, and were spread around the prairie, completely surrounded the camp of the Americans. During the whole of that day each man stood, rifle in hand, watching with perpetual vigilance, the Indians moving at a distance.

Night descended, and not daring to sleep, the besieged Americans watched until day again appeared. No fires were kindled, as lights in the camp would enable the Indians to steal near undiscovered and take sure aim at any form too carelessly exposed. And thus the night dragged on in dreary silence, broken only now and then by the sudden report of a sentinel's rifle discharged at something in the darkness which his excited imagination shaped, into an enemy.—Towards morning, however, one of these shots was followed by a sharp stifled scream which told the traders that they had at least one red skinned enemy the less.

The horses and mules of the Americans were confined within an enclosure formed by the wagons, and as the main object of the Indians was to get possession of the animals, they could not be suffered to graze and receive their natural sustenance. This day passed off as the day before, the cowardly Indians not daring to advance to the attack until advantage favoured them.

When night again came the traders ventured to lead out the poor brutes to graze, as to allow them to starve in confinement would be as bad as to be robbed of them by the Indians. Under a strong guard the animals were led forth, while the most spirited, beasts were secured by long halters and held by the armed sentinels, who with cocked rifles watched around for any approach of danger. As was anticipated the Indians soon became aware of this movement and resolved upon an effort to secure the booty. Mounted upon their half wild horses a hundred Pawnees approached the camp in silence, until within a sufficient distance to distinguish the position of their prey and the best plan of securing it; then raising their blood freezing whoop and striking their squars into their horses sides, they dashed past the American camp, endeavoring to terrify the animals and drive them off before them. But the traders understood this mode of attack and prepared for it, and while one half of the men held in the frightened animals, the other half levelled their rifles at the flying forms of the Indians, and many a death scream arose in the night air, mingling frightfully with the yells of the red assailants.

Emboldened by this successful defence the traders next day determined at all hazards to proceed upon their journey, as starvation stared them in the face to remain thus besieged where they were.—So leaving their valuable goods concealed in the cache lest they should still be conquered by the Indians, they struck camp and moved off towards Fort William. For three days the red robbers of the prairie followed upon their trail, harrassing them night and day; but they eventually succeeded in reaching their destination with but the loss of two men, who rendered desperate by thirst, ventured too far from camp in search of water. Some months after the traders returned and opened the

cache, from which the goods were removed, and the deep hole remains open to this day, warning the traveller of the dangers which surrounded his fate.

The story of the broken cannon is as follows. A large caravan, comprising nearly two hundred souls, were moving along the Arkansas, when early in the morning a party of twenty left the main body to go in pursuit of buffalo. The caravan journeyed on and camped at this spot, when in the evening nineteen of the hunters returned, having spent the latter part of the day in a fruitless search after their other companion, who had strayed away and was lost. While daylight lasted the wilderness was scoured in every direction by the traders, but when night lowered and still there appeared no signs of their lost comrade, it was determined to discharge the cannon that the report, if possible, might reach him and give him token of their whereabouts.—This was done and the cannon exploded, flying into two pieces in the midst of the camp, yet fortunately and almost miraculously, not a soul was injured. It served the purpose, however, for the lost man heard the report and soon after found his way into the camp on foot.

He had killed a cow near the river bank; while taking the meat was surprised by the appearance of five Indians, from whom he happily escaped by plunging into the river and concealing himself among some rotten logs. The Indians finding the newly slaughtered cow instantly commenced searching for the concealed trader, who would soon have been dragged from his hiding place, butchered, and scalped, but that they in turn became alarmed by the appearance of the other American hunters, searching for their companion, and the Indians now fled, taking with them the horse which they found tied by a halter to one of the horns of the dead buffalo. The unfortunate hunter, not daring to peep from his concealment, was wholly unaware of the flight of the Indians or the near neighbourhood of his own companion, and supposing that the five savages were watching for him, he remained all day up to his chin in the water with his head concealed among the drift wood. Even when night descended, knowing the deliberate and persevering cunning of the Indians, he did not dare to leave his hiding place, and in this miserable situation he still remained, when faintly the distant explosion of the cannon reached his ear, and he crawled from the water, chilled and sickened by five hours intense terror and watchfulness. By speeding as fast as his weakened limbs would permit him in the direction from whence the sound came, he soon caught sight of the camp fires; and the poor hunter who it is said was one of the merriest and most lighthearted of men knelt down and wept when he found himself once more among his companions.

BONAPARTE'S COSTLY COSTUME.—Much has been the discussion of late as to the cost of the dresses so recently displayed on the coronation of Queen Victoria of England, and of the Emperor of Germany, at Milan; but these were surpassed by the ordinary appearances of the Emperor Napoleon on state occasions, when attired in the full dress uniform of a French general, as the following estimate, drawn from official sources, will testify:

| | |
|--|--------------------|
| Velvet embroidered suite, full dress Uniform, | £126 0 |
| Half boots, gold embroidery, | 6 0 |
| Military Hat, finest beaver, | 1 10 |
| Diamond buttons, weight 277 carats, for hat, | 232,000 0 |
| Sabre the blade of best Damascus Manufacture, | 10 0 |
| Sabre hilt, a crocodile, solid gold weight 27 ounces, | 108 0 |
| Diamond, called the Regent, in the mouth of the crocodile, | 126,000 0 |
| Diamonds, set as eyes in the crocodile, | 1,580 0 |
| Epaulets, formed of the finest brilliants, | 30,000 0 |
| Total cost | £389,751 10 |

Thus, on analyzing the above, it will appear the clothing, hat and boots, including the gold embroidery, was only £133 10s, leaving on the score of ornament, the enormous sum of £389,681.

The Governor of Upper Canada has offered a reward of one thousand dollars for discovering the Vandal who blew up the Monument erected in honor of General Brock.

Her Majesty has, we understand, been pleased to appoint Lady Mount Edgcombe to be one of her Ladies in Waiting. Her ladyship is niece to the Marchioness of Lansdowne.—Globe.

NOTICES

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbour Grace Packets

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 Port-au-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 or Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance
ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

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.

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 9 o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from the cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

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

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat, which at a considerable expense, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR, and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET'S 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 Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will the trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it will be his utmost endeavour to give them very 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 7s. 6d
Fore ditto, ditto 5s.
Letters, Single 6d
Double, Do. 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size of weight.
The owner will not be accountable for any Specie.

N.B.—Letters for St. John's, &c., &c. received at his House in Carbonear, and in St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr. Patrick Kielty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr. John Cruet's.
Carbonear,
June 4, 1838.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of this Paper.