



AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

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Conception Bay, Newfoundland:—Printed and Published by JOHN T. BURTON, at his Office, CARBONEAR

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.

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

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. at Mr Patrick Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Crute's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1834.

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.

BLANKS of every description For Sale at the Office of this Paper. Carbonear.

THE GIBBET.—A FACT.

The mountainous district of Craven, some fifty or sixty years ago, was much infested by a notorious freebooter of the name of Tom Lee. Tom was one of those daring spirits of the old school of highwaymen, who on levying their contributions upon his Majesty's liege subjects, occasionally displayed a high-mindedness and sparks of generous feeling that would have done honor to a better cause.

Your knight of the road was in those days, was none of your shabby, villainous footpads, skulking behind a tree and ready to bury their knife in your breast ere you can say Jack Robinson; but a man who carried on his profession in an open and gentlemanly manner; well mounted, well clad; and who bade you "stand and deliver," with a tone of authority, that at once gave you to understand the consciousness he had of his own dignity, and the utter fearlessness with which he exercised his avocation. But as old Dame Flibberty used to say—"long gangs 't' pitcher 't' th' well, but it comes hame broken at last;" well, was the fate of Tom. After many perilous escapes, he poor fellow, like the rest of his fraternity, was doomed to swing upon the ignominious tree.

Lee having been drinking at a public house in Grossington, a village in Craven, with the doctor, who on many occasions was serviceable to him in extracting shot, &c., a dispute concerning some trifling subject, arose between them. The glass having circulated freely, and the doctor in the warmth of the moment, forgetting the dangerous character with whom he had to deal, dropped some hints that he could have done the job for him long since. Tom turned a menacing eye and scowling brow upon the doctor, and muttering something between his teeth, immediately paid his reckoning and departed. The doctor on his way home that night, had to pass through a wood a mile or two distant from the village. Lee being aware of this, stationed himself a short distance from the road, impatiently awaited the doctor's arrival. He had not remained long in this situation, brooding gloomily over his revenge, before the sound of a horse's hoofs announced the approach of some person on the road; and Tom having ascertained it to be his intended victim, rushing forward, boldly seized the horse's bridle, and after upbraiding the doctor with his expressed intention to betray him, fired—the doctor fell—and for this murderous act Lee having been apprehended, was conveyed to York, with his arms pinioned, and legs tied beneath the horse's belly. He was found guilty, executed, and his body hung in chains on the spot where he had committed the horrid deed.

Though the strong arm of the law had incapacitated this desperado from any further molestation of person or property, yet over the minds of the superstitious and the ignorant, he seemed to have a greater dominion than ever. Many are the tales that were told of a supernatural horseman, that in the dead hour of the night might be seen scouring the plain on a steed that seemed winged with lightning, and many a poor fellow whom necessity compelled to pass by the spot where poor Tom's bones hung bleaching in the wind, as he approached the place, would shut his eyes, hurrying by, as if the sight of so ghastly an object would for ever blast him with blindness, while a cold shuddering of horror damped his inmost soul, and made his very flesh creep upon his bones.

Lee had long been exposed upon the gibbet to the pelting of the pitiless storm, when one gusty night in November, several of the villagers, as they were occasionally wont, had assembled together at that focus of mirth and intelligence, the village alehouse. A huge log of wood, garnished with ruddy glowing peats, sent forth a cheerful blaze upon the hearth, and banished all anxiety about the raging of the storm without. My authority does not mention all the names of the village worthies, who upon the night in question, were luxuriating themselves round the aforementioned joyous blaze; especial

mention, however, is made of Walter the blacksmith, a fellow with iron muscles and steel visage; Snip the tailor, a sort of a hop o' my thumb chap; and Strap the barber, whose tongue ran a great deal faster than his wit, though that was none of the slowest. There was also another individual in this honourable group, whom in deference to his acknowledged importance, we cannot dispose of so unceremoniously; and that was no less a personage than sergeant Dawson.

The sergeant after having been for many years tossed about the world from "wig to wail," had now retired upon a small pension to spend the remainder of his days in his native village. In person he was tall, and to use the phrase of the villagers, "straight as a ramrod." His nose, (to say the least of it) needed not to have blushed for the scantiness of its dimensions, even though it had been compared with that of a celebrated general of our own times; and this together with a large bushy eyebrow, beneath which rolled an eye in ever resting wildness an elevated forehead over which straggled a few bristly grey hairs—a lip sometimes compressed as if well-pleased with the contemplation of his own self-importance, formed altogether a physiognomy well calculated to keep the rebellious sons of thunder at a respectable distance, and nearly frighten out of their wits the unfortunate members of the awkward squad. However, upon the whole sergeant Dawson was a decent sort of fellow enough, loved his joke, his pipe, and his mug of Sir John, and was at once "hand and glove," with a patient listener to his stories.

It was amusing enough to see the old veteran "taking his ease at nine inn," descending upon battles and sieges to the wondering and gaping playmates of his youth; and ever and anon mellowing his discourse by blending the fragrance of the Indian leaf with the heart warming influence of nappy brown. "Whiff, whiff," describing the taking of Quebec under the valiant Wolfe; "whiff—here ran the river," taking his pipe and tracing among the ale spilled upon the table, "and here was the steep and shelving bank up which we had to scramble in the night as well as we could; and there is the spot—God bless his Majesty,—where my left hand was blown off, as clean as a riband by the wrist."

On the night in question the sergeant was seated at the upper end of an old, black, oak long settle, spelling and conning over a tattered newspaper that after passing thro' the hands of the parson, schoolmaster and exciseman and various others, came in the course of two or three weeks to be thumbed to pieces at the ale bench; "white ower (th' bleeding ingle" stood Andrew M'Pherson the travelling Scotchman, driving his rain bespattered garments, and holding forth to the landlady on the merits of a piece of long lawn which she seemed desirous of purchasing. Andrew was a shrewd cunning fellow, who took care for the most part to keep his hand upon his bawbie; a kind of walking newspaper, wherein such important articles as births, deaths, marriages, and other interesting et ceteras, were duly and carefully delivered—I don't mean to say entirely free of expence, for Andrew sometimes contrived to drop in upon the gude wife for not a small piece of whangby cheese and haver cake—a repast not to be despised by a stomach subjected to the two-fold influence of toil and mountain air; though the axe frequently had to be applied to the cheese ere its dismemberment could be effected, Andrew's usual salutation was "weel dame, or weel bonny, are ye wanting any thing i' my way to day?" In short he was in no way degenerated from his honoured namesake the tutelair saint of the country.

"It's a very cauld blusterie night this," observed Andrew as he drew from the fire and seated himself by the side of the sergeant.

"Blustering enough, no doubt," replied the sergeant, "if we may judge of it by the creaking of the sign and the rattling of the windows; but methinks, an old soldier, who many a time and oft, hath had nought but the earth for his bed, his knapsack for

a pillow, and the wild winds for his lullaby should reckon little of a squall of wind or a few drops of rain."

"Weel, aweel, maister sarjun," says Andrew, "ye may blaw it as leetly as ye please man; but mony's the bitter blast I've had o' it mysel, tuggin thro' thick an' thin wi' my canna braw pack o' my shouter."

"A fig for your cauld blusterie night," interrupted the sergeant, following his rebuke with a hearty good swig of his favorite Sir John; "what news?"

"I've nane particular to tell," replied M'Pherson, "synce ye've may be heard as weel's mysel bout the dainty chiel wha was terrified out o' his wits i' passing the gibbet a night or twa back."

"Ha! ha! is that all?" says the sergeant.

"Nae doubt maister sarjun, but ye're a dauld hearted fellow," answered M'Pherson, "and aye that canna be flustered wi' a trifle; but were I guilty o' bettin wagers I suld nae fear to lay twa ells o' my best lang lawn to their equivalent i' siller, that ye dare na gang to the gibbet to night, and ask Tom how he is."

The sergeant did not anticipate this thrust home of Andrew, and consequently, like a prudent general, endeavoured to make a counter revolution, by asserting that he was not so much afraid of going to the gibbet as he was loth to leave his warm seat in the corner. But M'Pherson continuing to press his point, considerations for his reputed valour, and his copious libations during the evening to Sir John Barleycorn, (by the by the valiant Sir John ought to have been promoted to an earldom long since,) finally overcame Dawson's attachment to his favorite corner, and having accepted Andrew's wager, he accordingly set out on his enterprise.

It was drawing near midnight when the sergeant left the inn: the moon was obscured by a dense heavy mass of clouds, that black as a raven's wing, brooded gloomily over the desolate expanse around; the rain had ceased to fall; and the wind had sunk into a calm; but it was like that awful calm which is said to be the harbinger of death—while every now and then, a hollow gust as it swept from the hills, seemed like the moan of the dying faint and yet fainter, ere the struggling spirit trees itself from the trammels of mortality. Dawson felt this and though as a soldier he was not inclined to treat such feelings with too much indulgence, yet they came over him again and would not be repressed:—

Shadows to-night
Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard
Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers.

Despite these unwelcome visitations, the sergeant, however, still continued to hold on his way, fortifying himself as well as he could by calling to mind his former perilous achievements. "It was no unusual thing for me," he thus argued, "to be exposed to the terrors of the night—he had often been engaged in the hottest part of the battle where bullets were showered around him as thick as hail—he had never feared to face the living, why should he now quail before the dead?" Reasons to be sure the most cogent, but which, like those of greater philosophers under similar circumstances, were found to be ineffectual in warding off the foul fiend.

By this time Dawson had reached the entrance of the wood, at the further extremity of which the gibbet was placed. He paused for a moment ere he entered—the wind had again risen, and howled fearfully around him, as if a thousand demons were gibbering in the air—again he pushed on—the withered leaves rustling beneath his feet, and the pale beams of the moon, struggling through the leafless branches of the trees, threw but a faint, flickering light across the road, barely sufficient to direct his steps. He heard, or fancied he heard, the panting of a hard-riden steed—quicker, deeper, nearer, and ere he could turn his head, the supernatural horseman swept by him with the rapidity of a whirlwind. Still he urged on, and in a moment more he stood full in front of the gibbet. The moon, now a

sudden, broke from behind a rugged mass of clouds, and poured down the whole volume of her light upon the hideous spectacle. It was a moment of terrible anxiety. He saw—and accustomed as he had been to scenes of carnage and slaughter—saw with feelings of horror, the nameless, indescribable thing, hung on high, grinning with lipless mouth, and heard the creaking of the irons as the fleshless frame swung from side to side with every gust of wind. But what language can depict his terror and amazement, when on proposing the stipulated question, "How are you Tom?"—"Cold and wet," was the immediate reply in a hollow sepulchral tone. The poor sergeant actually fancied the ghastly skeleton already descending from the tree, eager to clutch him in its bony gripe. However not having much relish for such infernal contact, he showed his spectral face a pair of clean heels, and arrived at the inn in somewhat less time than it had taken him in leaving it.

The long and the short of the story is this:—Andrew having been frequently subjected to the trying ordeals of listening to the sergeant's tales of war and blood, hit upon this scheme of putting his mettle to the proof; and by taking a shorter cut, and making greater speed, arrived sooner at the gibbet, where stationing himself, he delivered the appalling answer which so terrified our old friend the sergeant.

GREAT BRITAIN AND HER COLONIES

(FROM THE NEW-YORK EMIGRANT.)

[The following article on the "Colonies of Great Britain," is from a new, able, and cheap publication, to appear monthly, entitled "The Agricultural and Industrial Magazine," a publication in which the doctrine is ably advocated, that the interests of the farmer, the manufacturer, and all commercial classes are identical. The Committee of Management includes upwards of twenty members of Parliament, differing in general politics, but who agree in these great measures—that agricultural produce and manufactures ought to fetch higher prices, the masters obtain better profits, and the workmen better wages.]

Britannia needs no bulwarks, no towers along the steep,
Her march is on the mountain wave, her home is on the deep.

The small domestic, and vast transmarine Empire of Great Britain may be thus seen:—

DIVISION.	AREA IN SQUARE MILES.	BRITISH SUBJECTS.
U. Kingdom.		
England,	50,520	13,086,675
Wales,	7,400	803,000
Scotland,	29,605	2,365,930
Ireland,	26,738	7,839,469
Bengal,	306,012	72,000,000
Madras,	141,323	14,700,000
Bombay,	64,938	7,000,000
Ceylon,	27,000	1,200,000
Penang &c.,	1,317	136,000
New Holland,	1,000,000	100,000
Vau Dieman's Land,	24,000	48,720
Mauritius,	1,000	104,479
Cape of Good Hope,	120,000	136,375
Western Africa,	1,000	34,923
Lower Canada,	205,863	562,080
Upper Canada,	95,125	250,000
New Brunswick,	26,704	94,392
Nova Scotia,	14,031	130,000
Cape Breton,	3,125	30,000
Prince Edward's Island,	2,150	32,000
Newfoundland,	35,923	80,000
Hudson Bay Settlement,	525,000	2,000
Jamaica,	6,400	859,000
Trinidad,	2,400	44,163
Barbadoes,	166	102,277
Grenada,	109	28,732
Antigua,	94	35,678
Montserrat,	47	7,406
Dominica,	275	20,038
St. Vincent's,	131	27,734
Nevis,	20	12,159
St. Kitt's,	68	23,922
St. Lucia,	225	18,351
Tobago,	44	13,952
Tortola &c.,	120	10,642
Bahamas,	312	16,836
Bermudas,	36	8,620
Demerara &c.,	70,000	80,124
Barbadoes,	25,000	22,965
Honduras,	10,000	4,839
Mala &c.,	122	128,960
Gibraltar,	3	17,924
Jersey &c.,	—	65,836
Man,	220	36,000
Total,	2,624,040	121,829,501

What, then, has raised England, a small island in the Atlantic, to the lofty station she now holds? The industry, skill, and moral integrity of her sons scattered over the earth, forming Colonies in every clime and on every shore, from the Arctic to the Antarctic Circle, from the Equator to the Poles, embracing an area of upwards of two millions and a half of square miles, (or 1,620,000,000 acres,) with a population of more than one hundred million mouths, yielding an annual revenue of nearly £30,000,000 sterling!

When we contemplate this wondrous Empire on which the solar orb never sets, truly it may be said, the transmarine empire of this insular kingdom, offer to the agriculturist measureless fields for pasturage and tillage;—to the manufacturer, an incalculable extension of the home Market, for the disposal of his wares: to the merchant and mariner, vast marts for profitable traffic in every product with which nature has bounteously enriched the earth;—to the capitalist an almost interminable site for the profitable investment of his funds;—and to the industrious, skilful, and intelligent emigrant, an area of upwards of two millions of square miles, where every species of mental ingenuity and manual labour may be developed and nurtured into action, with advantage to the whole family of man. England has no need to manufacture beet-root sugar, (as France)—her West and East India possessions yield an inexhaustible profusion of the cane;—grain, whether wheat, barley, oats, maize, or rice, every where abounds;—her Asiatic, American, Australasian, and African possessions contain boundless supplies of timber, corn, coal, iron, copper, gold, hemp, wax, tar, tallow, &c.;—the finest woods are grown in her South American Colonies;—cotton, opium, silk, coffee, cocoa, tobacco, saltpetre, spices, spirits, wines and fruits are procurable of every variety, and to any extent from the East and from the West, in the North and in the South of the Empire;—on the icy coast of Labrador as well as at the opposite pole, her adventurous hunters and fishers pursue their gigantic game almost within sight of their protecting flag;—and on every soil, and under every habitable climate, Britons desirous of change, or who cannot find occupation at home, may be found implanting or extending the language laws, and liberties of their Father Land.

To the most remote, as well as to the nearest sections of the vast Empire thus depicted, it is our intention to direct public attention, being convinced that the Colonies of England were raised up for her by Providence, for the purpose of promoting and extending civilization and Christianity to the remotest ends of the earth.

SPAIN.—On the 19th Dec., the law for excluding the pretender and his descendants from the throne, was publicly proclaimed in Madrid and the government have commenced the sale of the part of that Prince's property.

The recognition of the independence of the Spanish American provinces has been discussed in the Chambers. The discussion was adjourned; but enough transpired to shew that the Ministers were not opposed to the recognition, but wished to stipulate terms, part of which would be the undertaking a portion of the Spanish National Debt.

BELGIUM.—The budget just voted by the Chamber of Representatives for 1835, increases among others, by 10 per cent., the stamp on newspapers.

PRUSSIA.—The King of Prussia's health, according to advices from Berlin, is stated to be the subject of much anxiety.

INDIAN NAVY.—Recent accounts from India, state that Lord William Bentinck has proposed the abolition of the Indian Navy. Lord Clive is said to be adverse to the proposition, but still the measure is decided on. It is very fortunate that this plan must previously be approved by the home government. The question is one of large policy, and one that ought to be maturely considered.

Baron de Los Valles, or M. August (Don Carlos's companion on his journey from London to Navarre,) whilst on his way to England, was arrested at Paris, and his papers seized.

It is supposed that the Mediterranean mail may be conveyed in steamers on the new construction, in fine weather, in from 42 to 44 days, all stoppages included—being nearly as great a speed as the mail is conveyed over the roads in England.

Letters of the 8th of January, from Albania announce the breaking out of a general insurrection. The warlike inhabitants have declared themselves independent of the Porte Taphi Muzis, with 6,000 men, occupies Perali, and the Zoekedes, Tepelen, and Apropkastron. The insurgents have everywhere expelled the local authorities. Two leaders are at the head of the foremost divisions, one of which advances against Joanina, the other towards Pitolia. Wherever they come they burn and plunder. The Albanians have bound themselves by an oath not to lay down their arms, till their independence is acknowledged. They have appointed a council, and we are assured that this insurrection is of a very serious nature.—*German Paper.*

Captain Ross, (now Sir J. Ross) is to receive the third class of the Order of the Bath.

At a Meeting of the Subscribers to Lloyd's the sum of £100 was unanimously voted to the sufferers by the recent dreadful hurricane at Dominica.

Donations amounting to £3,000 have been already voluntarily presented towards the Establishment of the Wesleyan Theological Institution.

Legacies to the Wesleyan Missionary Society, to the amount of £6,000 have been announced within the last fortnight. One gentleman residing near Reading, is said to have left £1,000.

The Mediterranean squadron now consists of seven and twenty vessels, carrying 1,094 guns.

A Devon bullock was slaughtered last week at Wymoutham, the carcass weighing 83 stone, producing the immense quantity of 16 stone, 3lb fat.

A remarkable fine ox, bred and fed by the Earl of Oxford, at Eywood, in the county of Hereford, has for some time excited the admiration of a large number of celebrated breeders, who have visited Eywood for the purpose of seeing the extraordinary animal, which, it is estimated weighs about 2,010 lbs.

The Indian chief Mack Coones Wampouga, accompanied by his wife, sister, interpreter, and three warriors of the Chippeway nation, have just arrived in London.

The guard of the Unicorn Dover coach has been convicted, in the court of Exchequer, in the penalty of £4,500 for smuggling a quantity of satins and silks. The whole of the penalties to which he was subject, amounted to £71,398. 13s. 6d.

Agents are now in this country (England) arranging for the departure of labourers to the West Indies, under an arrangement which will after a period of servitude make them small proprietors.

The Lynx, 4, Lieutenant Huntley, captured a slave ship, with three hundred and forty seven slaves on board, on the 15th September, between Prince's Island, and Ascension.

The Plydes steamer, from Rotterdam to Batavia, has been totally lost on the coast of Holland; the crew saved. She was insured for £27,000.

It seems that all the Foreign troops in the Portuguese service are to be discharged.

TITLES OF THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.—The following are the titles of the Queen of Spain, as adopted in all public acts:—Donna Isabella the second, by the Graces of God, Queen of Castile, Arragon, the two Sicilies, Jerusalem, Navarre, Grenada, Toledo, Valencia Galicia, Majorca, Seville, Sardinia, Cordova, Corsica, Murcia, Minorca, Andalusia, the Algarves, Algeiras, Gibraltar, the Canary Islands, the East and West Indies, the Isles Terra Firma in the Ocean; Archduchess of Austria, Duchess of Bur gundy, Brabant and Milan; Countess of Hapsburgh, Flanders, Tyrol, and Barcelona; Lady of Biscay and Molina, &c. &c.

The situation of Governor of Portsmouth Garrison is abolished by the death of the Duke of Gloucester, and a saving of at least £1,500 per annum accrues to the country.

The Hon. A. F. Fellow, at present a private in H.M.'s light dragoons, has applied for his discharge. Mr. Parry, (a nephew of Sir E. Parry, the celebrated Arctic navigator) who was a sergeant in the same regiment, died a short time since of a tumour in the throat.

Accounts from Ceylon have been received of an insurrection having broken out there, and that several lives had been lost. The military at Ceylon are the 58th, 61st, 78th, and 97th regiments. A large pension reverts to the crown by the death of Lieut.-General Quin John Freeman.

Lieutenant Torckler who some time ago was sentenced to death by a court martial at Calcutta, has commenced a prosecution in the Court of King's Bench, against Colonel Childers president of that court-martial.

The Harrier, 18, Com. Vassall, while cruising in the straits of Malacca, sent a boat on shore on one of the Islands, to turn turtle, in doing which the Malays surprised the party, wounded the second Lieutenant, Master, and one seaman, and killed another.—With difficulty the party (which included several Midshipmen) reached their boat, and the Harrier Commander Vassall, thereupon manned and armed all his boats, and proceeded on shore to discover the delinquents which resulted in sixteen Malaysians being killed.

Lieutenant A. B. Beecher has succeeded in making a marine artificial horizon, by a small simple machine, founded on the principle that the same fluid (he uses mercury) preserves its level when distributed in different tubes. The experiment has answered in the North Sea by day or night.

By the schooner Rifleman, just arrived, we have Boston Papers to the 7th instant.—The only article of news we observe, is an account of an attempt made to assassinate

the President, by a person of the name of Lawrence, a house painter. The two pistols with which the attempt was made, missed fire, when he was secured and proved to be deranged.—*Halifax Journal, Feb. 16.*

Mr. Clay in the Senate to-day made a powerful report on the French question, concluding (I understand), that no violent measures ought to be adopted this winter.

I am told on authority of the highest kind, that the Committee of Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives refused to-day, by a decided majority to adopt the recommendation of reprisals. They also, it is said by a smaller majority, declined to pass a resolution, expressive of the sentiment that it is inexpedient now to act, they probably consider that having rejected the first resolution, the second was unnecessary. All this looks pacific. THE PARTY HERE HAVE FOUND OUT, THAT THE SOUTH WILL NOT GO TO WAR.—*Washington paper.*

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The President has signified his pleasure to remain at peace with France. So, there is an end of the "inevitable war," so confidently declared, and so keenly anticipated by the needy partisans of power. General Jackson has, this day,—and you may rely on the statement as correct,—given his friends to understand that he is thoroughly convinced that France will deal with us in good faith, and that it is entirely unnecessary for us to assume a hostile attitude towards her.

The New York Journal of Commerce of Friday, speaking of the news from France, by the Packet Montreal, says:—"The most important news by this arrival, is the victory gained by the French Ministers over the Chamber of Deputies, Dec. 6, after an animated contest of two days. We consider this triumph as nearly decisive of the success of the bill providing for the execution of the 5,000,000 dols. Treaty. We do not find that the bill had been actually presented, but the Chamber having given its adhesion to the policy of the Government, by a majority of 67, the way was fairly open for the presentation, and with the best prospect of a successful issue."

The operations on Flour, in the New York market, are estimated at a million and a half barrels per year.

A rumour was current in New Orleans, on the 2d Feb. as we find by the Courier, that a schooner, then in the river from Port-au-Prince, had brought information of the arrival of a French fleet off that Island, and that the object was to compel the Haitian Government to pay immediately, the indemnity due by that Government to France.—*N. Y. paper.*

THE REV. MR. CHISHOLM.—We regret to state that though the report of the above named gentleman having been lost in the Bras d'Or Lake, which some time since appeared in the Pictou Observer, was not in one particular well founded; yet that there is great cause for apprehension of his safety. It is now understood he sailed some time since (we believe from Arichat for Newfoundland) in a very indifferent vessel, and that though several vessels have recently arrived at the former place from Newfoundland, St. Pierre, &c., yet that no account of the vessel in which he went has been received, although ample time for her arrival at Newfoundland and her return has elapsed.—*Cape Bretonian.*

QUEBEC, Jan. 19.
The following is from the *Montreal Gazette* of Saturday evening last:—

"We have just learned with great satisfaction from a friend arrived this afternoon in the Upper Canada stage, that by the election on Tuesday last, Mr. MACKENZIE and the whole of his faction are excluded from the Common Council of Toronto, except Mr. Wright, who secured his return by a single vote—and that vote his own!"

A private letter from England, received by the Packet mentions that Vice Admiral Sir George Cockburn has been recalled and appointed to a seat at the Admiralty Board.—*Halifax Gaz.*

We are glad to perceive that the Assembly of Nova Scotia has shewn a loyal and conciliatory temper on the question of the quit rents, and has, 26 to 10, accepted of the commutation by a permanent grant to His Majesty of £2000 a-year.—*Neilson's Gaz.*

LUNENBURG, Dec. 26.
At a general meeting of the Inhabitants of the settlement hitherto known by the several names of Big Lots, Three Hundred Acre Lots, Blystamer's Settlement, &c. the Rev. J. C. Cochran, Rector of St. John's, presiding, it was unanimously agreed that to prevent the confusion and inconvenience consequent upon such a diversity, the settlement should be in future called and known only by the name of MAITLAND, as a token of respect to the late excellent Governor of this Province.

The Royal William steamer (Quebec built) has been purchased for the use of the young Queen of Spain, and has been armed for the protection of the north coast of that country.

Commodore Henry (late in the service of Donna Maria, of Portugal) has his broad pennant on board of her, as Commander of the Spanish Naval Force in that quarter.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

ST. LAWRENCE CANAL.—We are truly sorry to find that the fears we last year experienced on the accomplishment of the St. Lawrence Canal, already appear but to have been too just. Private letters inform us that it is already a question in the Upper Province, how far it will be prudent to proceed with a work, which only twelve months ago every one thought so highly desirable—£75,000 has been expended.—*Herald.*

On Friday, a robbery was discovered at the Custom House, London, in the fines and recoveries' department, to the extent of £9000 in bank notes, bills, and gold.

There was shipped on the 14th inst., for the first time, for Calais, a cargo of English china from Staffordshire.

Lord Brougham falls back upon a retiring pension of £5000 per annum, being one thousand more than all his predecessors ever had.

SHIP SIGNALS.—A new code of Signals will shortly be issued, to be used by His Majesty's ships from January 1835.

The British force in the Mediterranean amounts to 19 battalions of infantry, exclusive of artillery.

A vessel called the Mary, of Kirkcaldy, has just arrived in the port of London, from Tartus, Cyprus, Alexandria, Latakia, and Beirut, laden with wool, gums, drugs, silks, wine, &c; she is one of the first ships which have come from those parts direct, the former practice being to come by way of and to call at Smyrna; and their business with this country was negotiated there through agents. Distance is saved by vessels coming direct; and the intercourse between England and these countries from which this vessel has come will be more lucrative, being attended with less expense.

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.—Of the twenty thousand brave tars who fought at Trafalgar, twenty-nine years ago; it is calculated that not more than five hundred now survive.

Some idea may be formed of the devastations caused by the plague at Constantinople from the fact, that the number of deaths of Turks alone, in one day, as reported to the Seraskier, was not less than 487.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board H.M.S. Thunderer.

On the 20th of September last, the fleet was at anchor off the island of Mytlene, in the Archipelago. The Caledonia, Admiral Sir J. Rowley, fitted with five conductors, upon Mr Harris's plan, was struck by lightning—the foremast about ten feet below the top, was shattered, and fell aft, with the higher mast upon the deck; destroyed the boats on the booms, and injured the gangways; part of the lower rigging was burnt, the fid of the fore-topmast was partly smothered with the head of the boats, which secured the top; the hoops of the mast were all rent asunder, and part of the conductor fell on the deck. One seaman was killed, named Wilson, and one Marine named Andrews, was struck blind, and the sentinel on one of the gangways was knocked down. It was raining excessively at the time. In consequence of this result, the fixed conductors were removed from the two other masts, and the copper strips were sent to Malta in the Carron steamer. The Thunderer, which also had two chain conductors up on the foremast and mainmast head, had the foremast struck and splintered. The lightning was seen to an alarming extent playing about the masts in the stand at the cabin door, and several men in their hammocks near the chain cables were scorched and otherwise injured. One side of the quarter deck was burnt by lightning, and the mark continued nearly the whole length of it. A precaution was taken by wetting the decks to prevent further damage, and the whole fleet appeared enveloped in flames. The conductors in ships which had them were hoisted by signal from the Admiral.—It is worthy of remark that the Russian fleet under influence of the same storm, without any conductors were not struck, neither was any house in the town, nor the merchant vessels unprovided with conductors, injured.

Lieutenant-Colonel Simpson, who commands the 29th regiment, is the only instance where a commanding officer was at once promoted from an adjutancy without any intervening rank; Lieutenant-Colonel Simpson when adjutant of the guards, having been promoted to a company and Lieutenant-Colonelcy and immediately after appointed to the 59th regiment.

The provisional arrest of Mr. Sampson, son of a rich banker in London, of the enormous sum of 200,000 francs, has just been confined by a sentence of the Tribunal of Brussels.

TRADE.

The following Letter has been handed us by the principal Officers of His Majesty's Customs for publication:—

Greenwich Hospital,
25th November, 1835.

Sir,

Whereas, by an Act of Parliament passed in the 4th and 5th year of William IV., cap. 34, to repeal the Laws relating to the contribution out of Merchant Seamen's wages towards the support of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich, it is provided by the 63d. per man per month hitherto contributed by Merchant Seamen to the said Hospital shall cease and determine to be payable thenceforth from and after the 31st December next, And whereas all sums of money arising therefrom up to the said period, inclusive, will still be payable to Greenwich Hospital, and have to be collected for the benefit of the said Hospital.

I am commanded by the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital to direct that you are to continue to act under the instructions you have already received from them as regards all abatements and payments to be made for any period previous to the 1st January, 1835, in pursuance of any of the Acts or parts of Acts named in the margin, which from and after the 31st December, 1834, are as far as relates to Greenwich Hospital, repealed by the Act of Parliament of 4 and 5, William IV., above mentioned.

And I am further commanded to instruct you to make your remittance quarterly to the Cashier of Greenwich Hospital as heretofore, and in the event of your having made no collection in the quarter, a "Nil" is to be forwarded.

7 and 8. William III., cap. 21; 8 and 9, William III., cap. 33; 1 Anne, cap. 17; 8 Geo. I., cap. 24, sec. 5; 2 Geo. II., cap. 7; 8 Geo. II., cap. 29, sec. 10; 18 Geo. II., cap. 31; 3 Geo. III., cap. 31, sec. 2; 2 William IV., cap. 40, sec. 23.

I am, Sir,
Your Obedt. Servant,
JOHN A. LITHBRIDGE, Secy.
To
The Collector of Sixpenny Duty,
for Greenwich Hospital, Halifax.
—*Halifax Journal*, Jan. 12.

We are informed that Sir James Kempt had been offered an appointment in India, which he declined in consequence of the state of his health.—*Halifax Jour.*

Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Walter Otway, Bart. K. C. B. is appointed to succeed Vice-Admiral the Right Hon. Sir George Cockburn, G. C. B. (appointed First Sea Lord of the Admiralty) in the West Indies and North American command. It was in the West Indies that Sir Robert Otway commenced his distinguished career, in one of the most gallant and hard fought actions of the late war.—*Falmouth paper.*

NEW BRUNSWICK, Feb. 10.

The House of Assembly have after a tedious conflict passed their PAY BILL. It reduces the Speaker's salary from £150 to £100 and the pay of each Member from £50 to £30 for the session, and the travelling charges from £1 to 15s. for every twenty miles. The annual saving effected by this reduction will amount to between £600 and £700.

The House has also by a large majority refused to grant pay to the Members of the Legislative Council. The Custom House bill is likewise at length settled, by rendering permanent the annual grant of £4,250 sterling, for the payment of the Officers, which, to say the least of it, is a very liberal sum for this young Colony to pay.

EMIGRATION TO JAMAICA.—On Thursday last, the ship Hira, sailed from Gravesend for Falmouth, Jamaica, having on board 103 agricultural labouring men, women, and children, who are to be attached to the estate of the Hon. Richard Barrett, the Speaker of the Assembly there.

EMIGRATION.—Upwards of forty-eight thousand foreigners have arrived in the port of New-York during the past year, chiefly from England and Ireland,—many of them doubtless, sent over to this country by the parish officers, in order to rid their parishes of the expense of supporting them as paupers.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The Legislature of this Island, met on the 26th Jan.—George Dalrymple, Esq. was chosen Speaker, after which the Session was opened by a Speech from His Excellency Lieutenant-Governor Young, in which he congratulated the House upon the progressive improvement of the Colony, and the increase of its Revenue.

His Majesty has declined granting a Legislative Council to that Island.

THE ARMY.—Large detachments, belonging to three regiments of the line, have received orders to hold themselves in readiness to embark forthwith for Jamaica.

A liberal donation of £500 has been made to the fund for the relief of the sufferers by the late hurricane in Dominica, from his Majesty's privy purse.

IRELAND.—The Provisions of the Insurrection Act have been proclaimed to be in force in the barony of Clanwilliam, the parishes of Castle Town, Kilpatrick, and Ballintemple.

We were not wholly unprepared for the opinion which has been put forth by the *Patrioters* on the sentiments contained in a recent number of the *Gazette*, although they and their opinions too have long since been set at naught by the more intelligent part of the Public. We did not write to please them, and therefore neither meant or expected to do so. The attempts which had for a considerable time previously been made by them, aided by the unwearied exertions of certain other persons with whom they are in league, and by whom they are supported, to sow the seeds of discord and disaffection in this hitherto united community, most fully justified our interference; and we therefore hold the opinions of the *Patrioters* with respect to such interference, as we do all others, of what nature soever, coming from the same source,—in the most profound contempt:—

"They pass by us as the idle wind
Which we respect not."

Circumstances which came to our knowledge (and which have been briefly adverted to by a Contemporary,) determined us to withhold certain observations which we had prepared for our last publication, in the hope that the folly of a longer perseverance in the reckless course which a most intolerant and bigoted faction has been pursuing for so many months, had been discovered, and that they had at length become convinced of the necessity of "turning from their evil ways." We consequently had no wish to triumph over our enemies, being desirous of leaving them in the full enjoyment of those feelings, the possession of which, no honest person could envy them.

But a word or two more to the *Patrioters* We had no intention of treating them out in the manner we did; nor had we any very sanguine expectation that the article with which we introduced our present subject would have been honoured with so much of their attention—no less than the whole of one of their "capacious columns" being devoted to our service! Thank you, good Sirs! We owe you one. But to be serious we are entirely at a loss to comprehend on what principle they have presumed to question the Executive.—Where they such block-heads—such worse than knaves—as to expect an answer? The impudence of the thing is beyond all comment: it would be as idle as it would be disrespectful in us to waste a word more upon that point. Upon the propriety of our supporting the King's Government, we do not see the necessity of insisting. Ours is the *unbought* support of that Government, by whomsoever administered, not merely from inclination, but from a sense of duty towards all who are placed in authority. The *Patrioters* appear to envy us the possession of the Government Printing, altho' we get no more for the work which we perform, than would be charged by any other in the trade, themselves perhaps excepted—they, we doubt not, would to deprive others of an honest livelihood, do it for next to nothing—as it is well known they may be had at any price; and judging from their "extensive circulation," and "the number of advertisements which occupy their capacious columns," we may truly infer that the day is not far distant when their *honestly* acquired means will enable them to retire, and fully enjoy that "otium cum dignitate" of which they stand so much in need. We, however, covet not the unenviable distinction which they seem to possess—the unmeasured contempt and detestation of the whole community.

"O Heaven! that their companions thould unfold,
And put in every honest hand a whip
To lash the rascals naked through the world."

The season is now at hand when other considerations will occupy the minds of the people,—and when the public approval of those whose exertions in "the cause" have so well deserved it,—and who have done their utmost, even at the risk of life itself, to uphold that peaceful state of society which has been so wantonly attempted to be undermined and subverted—will doubtless be manifested in a manner not to be misunderstood.—*Royal Gazette*, April 7.

We have much pleasure in referring our readers to an Advertisement in another column, by which it will be seen that a subscription has been set on foot among the Commercial Clerks of this Town, for the purpose of purchasing and presenting to Mr WINTON, Editor of the *Ledger*, a Piece of Plate, "In testimony," as the Advertisement states, "of their admiration of his manly and unflinching advocacy of the glorious principles of Civil and Religious Liberty." This open and spontaneous mark of approval, by so respectable and intelligent a body of young men as the Commercial Clerks of St. John's of the line of conduct pursued by our contemporary during the struggle which has lately agitated society, speaks well for their public spirit; and will, we doubt not, prove alike gratifying to Mr WINTON, and discouraging to the enemies of social order and good Government.—*Ibid.*

Arrivals from the Seal Fishery since.
At HARBOR GRACE.—Lady Ann, Pike, 2500, (stem damaged); Jane, Parsons, 4200; At CARBONAR.—Aponoria, Hudson, 3900 Forbitade, Pike, 3666 (discharged); Charlotte, Jibst, 3800; Active, 1480 (discharged); Lark, Pearce, 4400; Samuel, Giles, 6105; Indian Lass, Stabb, 5000; Lavinia, Udel, 3296; Marquette, Lacey, 5000; Lyra, Pike, 2090.

DIED.—At St. John's, on the 23d ult., after an illness of only forty-eight hours, Mr Joseph Nowell, aged 38, a native of Brixham, Devonshire.

At Halifax, on the 30th of January, after a short but severe illness, Joseph Newmarch, Esq., late sub-collector of H.M. Customs, Black River, Jamaica, a native of York, England, lately from Jamaica, on his way to St. John's, Newfoundland.

At Edinburgh, Com. Charles Stewart Cochrane, brother of Sir Thomas Cochrane.

At Halifax, on the 12th Feb., Lady Ussher C.B., K.C.H., aged 57 years.

Notices

THE SUBSCRIBER having appointed Mr. JAMES BARRY, his Agent, for the collection of all DEBTS due to him; hereby requests Persons so indebted, forthwith to pay into the hands of the said Mr. JAMES BARRY, the respective amounts due.

P. E. MOLLOY,
Carbonar, April 15, 1835.

WE intend to Publish about the First of MAY next, Price One Shilling each, or six copies for Free Shillings,

THE DYING CHRISTIAN,
A SERMON

From the 2nd Tim., 4th chap. 7th & 8th vs. Preached in the WESLEYAN CHAPEL, at Port-de-Grave, on the 15th Feb., and at Bay Roberts, on the 22d Feb. 1835.

BY THE
REV. G. ELLIDGE,
Wesleyan Methodist Missionary,
ON THE DEATH OF
MR. GEORGE VEY,
Formerly of Port-de-Grave.

"The chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileged beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of Heaven."
Young's Night Thoughts.

The above Work, after Publication, can be procured at any of the residences of the METHODIST MISSIONARIES, or at the "STAR" Office.

Carbonar, April 8, 1835.

KELLYGREWS PACKET.

JAMES HODGE
OF KELLYGREWS,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has a most safe and commodious Four-sail BOAT, capable of conveying a number of PASSENGERS, and which he intends running the Winter, as long as the weather will permit, between KELLYGREWS, and BRIGUS and PORT-DE-GRAVE.—The owner of the PACKET will call every TUESDAY morning at Messrs. BENNETT, MORGAN & Co's. for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay, as soon as wind and weather will allow; and in case of there being no possibility of proceeding by water, the Letters will be forwarded by land by a careful person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

JAMES HODGE begs to state, also, he has good and comfortable LODGINGS, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on the most reasonable terms.

Terms of Passage:—

One Person, or Four, to pay Twenty Shillings Passage, and above that number Five Shillings each.

Not accountable for Cash, or any other valuable Property put on board.

Letters will be received at Bennett, Morgan & Co's. at St. John's.

Kellygrews,
January 14, 1835.

THE EXPRESS PACKET-MAN will continue, as usual to go round the BAY during the Winter months.

Rates of Postage—Single letters 1s.
Double do. 2s.

And Packages in proportion.
ANDREW DRYSDALE,
AGENT HARBOR GRACE.
PERCHARD & BOAG,
AGENTS, ST JOHN'S.

Harbor Grace,
February 13, 1835.

POETRY.

INVOCATION TO SPRING.

Come, O thou beautiful, blossoming Spring,
And to me thy loveliest flowers bring;—
Come! let their bright leaves encircle thy
brow,
And wave 'midst thy glittering tresses now;
Oh, linger no more 'neath thy fleecy veil,
The fabric of Winter's congealing gale,
But gently breathe on the chill snowy
shroud,
And 'twill vanish in tears, like the summer
cloud,
As grieved to see thee its whiteness excel
In the virgin hue of the snowdrop's bell.
Then gaze upon earth with thy azure eyes,
And bid their emblem, the violet, rise
On the green-wood bank, where the prim-
rose pale
Looks up, to greet gladly the nightingale;
And the regal crocus, in purple and gold,
Bursts forth into life from its leafy fold.
Come—for we are weary of wind and storm;
Come—gladden our hearts with thy fairy
form;—
Bring with thee the daisy's "wee crimson
tip,"
Like the resolute hue of a maiden's lip,
And childhood's own darling, the buttercup,
With bright rays gild, as its flowers glance
up;
Let the hyacinth wave in the scented breeze,
And the May buds peep on the hawthorn
trees,
And the orchards dress in their gayest gear—
'Tis the holiday-time of the circling year;
And bid the birds sing on each branch and
spray,
While the gay flowers dance in the genial
ray.
Oh! merry and glad will the bright earth be,
When cold Winter retreats, and thou art free,
All floating around us on fragrant wing,
And gemm'd with soft dew-drops—the fair
young Spring!

SONG.

BY ROBERT GILFILLAN.

Tune.—"Gin a body meet a body."

Bonnie lassie, fairest lassie,
Dear art thou to me;
Let me think, my bonnie lassie,
I am loved by thee!
I speak nay of thy ringlets bright,
Nor of thy witching 'ee;
But this I'll tell thy bonnie sel',
That dear art thou to me!
O! beauty it is rare, lassie,
And beauty it is thine,
Yet my love is no for beauty's sake,
'Tis just I wish thee mine!
Thy smile might match an angel's smile,
Gif such, save thee, there be;
Yet though thy charms my bosom warms,
I'll tell na them to thee!
Thy sunny face has nature's grace,
Thy form is winsome fair,
But when for long thou'st heard that sang,
O! wherefore hear it mair?
Thy voice, soft as the hymn of morn,
Or evening's melodie,
May still excel, as a' can tell,
Then wherefore hear't frae me?
Bonnie lassie, fairest lassie,
Think na't strange o' me,
That when thy beauty's praised by a',
Thou get'st nae praise frae me?
For wha wad praise what none can praise?
Yet, lassie, list to me;
Gie me thy love, and in return
I'll sing thy charms to thee!

THE LAND OF PIRATES,
OR THE CAVE OF WYRRAL.

Tom Smithers, an honest fisherman of
Liverpool, after having been cast away upon
the Breakers of Wyrwal, is thus described,
discovering a den of Land Pirates:—
"Smithers leaned his back against one of
the surrounding rocks, regretting his lost
boat, yet thankful for his own preservation,
when a bright flash suddenly glared upon
his sight, immediately succeeded by the re-
port of a gun, in a direction with which he
was too well acquainted not to know what
eminent danger the vessel from whence he
proceeded must be in. 'Aye, aye, you may
fire cried he bitterly, but it will be long be-
fore you get any help on these black shoals,
sooner will the land Pirates beat out your
brains with a hand spike than to throw you
rope's end to save your precious lives. If
I had but my boat yet, I might do some good,

but she has deserted, like all other friends,
and left the stump to wither by itself."
Again the signal gun of danger roared
aloud as if appealing to the heavens them-
selves for pity and assistance, and then all
was silent. Even the winds appeared to be
abating their fury and wailing over the de-
struction that they had caused—like the re-
morseful groans of a convicted criminal
when it was too late to recall his crime.
Poor Tom Smithers, after listening long
in vain for a renewal of some sound from
the vessel, (for through signals of distress,
they proved that she and her crew were still
existing,) he turned disconsolately towards
the rocks and entering one of the largest ca-
vems, threw himself on the ground and en-
deavoured to forget his woes in sleep. But
before the power of slumber could steep his
wearied senses in oblivion, he was startled
by the sound of harsh voices near him, ap-
parently approaching the cave in which he
lay.
"Haul him along, Jack Brown!" cried a
hoarse voice.
"But he won't come," answered another
at a greater distance.
"Then knock his brains out, replied the
first speaker, he's given us more trouble than
he's worth already, and it's like enough to be
his end at last.
Then there seemed to be a confused noise,
as of a number of men in dispute, and im-
mediately afterwards the whole band entered
the mouth of the cavern in which Smithers
was crouching—for he had sprung upon his
feet at the noise, and as they drew nearer,
had receded into a deep and narrow fissure
which was immediately close at hand, and
effectually concealed him from the casual
observation of the passers by, though at the
same time they were distinctly visible to
him. He saw, by the light of the several
lanterns they carried, about a dozen ruffian
like men, pass into the interior of the cavern
forcing along a person who seemed frequen-
tly and strenuously to resist their efforts, and
look behind, and in a few moments four
others appeared, bearing between them a
female figure apparently in a state of complete
insensibility.
So soon as the glare of lights had begun
to cast a faint flickering reflection upon
the lofty roof, Smithers stole from his place of
concealment, and followed the plunderers
at a cautious distance. The cavern for
about thirty paces, rose in a lofty and ex-
tended arch; it then gradually diminished
in height, until the passenger was compelled
to stoop low to continue his course, and
through this defile, our hero (if so we may
call him) pursued the retreating crew, until
the whole band stopped, and one of the
foremost removed a large stone, which seem-
ed like a termination of the vault.
The party disappeared through the cavity
then laid open, celerity showing that the
vault beyond must be sufficiently high to
permit them to move erect, and the stone
was immediately replaced in its former po-
sition, presenting an obstacle to the further
sight of the seamen. Near this he remained
listening to the retreating footsteps, until
they appeared to die away in the distance.—
He then stooped forward to endeavour to
remove the stone, but just as he grasped it,
he heard a voice just close beyond, say-
ing—
"This is a queer job, Dick Williams, what
dost think old Iron head means to do with
these live stock; why could't he knock 'em
on the head as he always did?"
"It's little I know, or care either," replied
another, "belike he thinks the lass would
make him a graidy housekeeper, and look
well after the whiskey cask, or may be he
thinks there's something about about 'em
worth looking for, and he don't like to make
a noise outside—he's more upon his sharps
than before the lighthouse job. Was'n't that
a game trick, Bill, we've had rare fun among
the split timbers since—none but old Iron
head would have had pluck enough to set
that old steers'em well a smoking."
"Hush! he's coming back, and if he
hears thee call him old Iron head he'll make
thy head softer than it is, and there's no
need of that any way," said the other speak-
er, and immediately afterwards a number of
confused voices were heard, and the sound
of approaching footsteps, when old Tom
immediately made the best of his way to his
hiding place.
Scarcely had he attained the requisite
place of shelter before the whole crew hur-
ried from the cavern no doubt in search of
further plunder. Tom followed them at a
distance, and saw, by the light of the moon
which now beamed at intervals through the
scattered clouds, that the tide had receded
to a sufficient distance from the projecting
headlands, to afford a safe passage between
them and the subsiding waters. Round the
western of these headlands they had doubt-
less dragged their prisoners on entering the
bay, and behind it they had again disap-
peared.
No sooner had their retiring figures ceas-
ed to be visible, than our adventurer retrac-
ed his steps to the cavern; and with as much
speed as he was able to exert, felt his way
along the narrow passage until he reached
the stone which terminated it. This, with a
little exertion, he removed, but started back
on perceiving a light on the other side. A

ter a pause of some minutes, finding no
sound to follow the removal of the
barrier he ventured to step forward and
found himself in a large square chamber, in
the midst of which stood a rough table, com-
posed of spars of wood spliced together, on
which was placed a lamp, which from its ap-
pearance, had probably been purloined from
the cabin of some stranded vessel. From
one corner of the apartment a narrow though
lofty passage seemed to lead farther, as if to
some inner room; whilst around every other
part of the walls, were piled casks of spirits
and tobacco, surrounded by every descrip-
tion of goods, evidently the spoil of such
ill-fated vessel as has been cast upon that
desolate coast.
After a hasty glance around, to ascertain
that none of the murderous inhabitants re-
mained within the cave, Smithers raised
the lamp and proceeded cautiously
along the passage before him when after a
gradual and winding descent of about twenty
yards, terminated in a chamber much
smaller than the last, in the centre of which
rose several wood spars as a support to the
roof which was of a much softer and more
sandy nature, than the passage which led
to it. To one of these spars was tied a per-
son who appeared about 40 years of age,
habited in a military great coat, which still
displayed a profusion of ornamental lace,
though much defaced with mud, and drip-
ping with water; to another pillar was bound
a female figure, seemingly just arrived at
that age when youth and womanhood are
blended into one. Her slight form seemed
to be prevented from falling to the earth,
solely by the supporting band which fetter-
ed her, and her dark tresses fell streaming
around her form, as her head drooped nearly
insensible upon her shoulder.
With as much precaution as a sailor could
possibly use, did honest Tom Smithers make
known the purport of his having joined
them, and the hope he had of their escape.
But still the possibility of deliverance had
a moment before appeared so distant, and
the thrill of hope was now so sudden, that
the lovely and helpless female sufferer as she
heard it, uttered a faint scream and lost what
little portion of consciousness had still re-
mained in her.
A few moments elapsed ere the seamen's
knife had severed the cords which bound
the father (for such he was,) and his gentle
daughter. Raised in the arms of the sailor
and the sire, the insensible fair one was borne
swiftly beneath the overhanging arches until
the breeze once more greeted the captives
and their rescuer with its reviving freshness.
The rough blasts seemed to have expended
all their fury, though the waves had not re-
gained their usual calmness, as the anxious
parent supported his unconscious child upon
breast, while the worthy tar bore water in
his hat to bathe her snowy temples. The
application, with the aid of the still fresh
blowing breeze quickly recalled her senses
to their accustomed station, and the fugitives
hastened along the shore with as much speed
as their exhausted charge could bear, not
without casting many a solicitous look be-
hind them, and often fancying they could
distinguish the sound of their pursuers ap-
proaching footsteps on the wavering gale.
Just as they had gained the point where
Mersey unites its waters with the channel
they could discern, by the light of the
breaking dawn, a small vessel beating out of
the river, which the experienced eye of the
Smithers soon observed to bear the royal
streamer at her topmast head. At the de-
sire of his companions, the weaker of whom
was almost fainting with fatigue and exertion
to which she had not been accustomed;) the
seamen watched his opportunity as a tack
brought the vessel near the strand, to hail
her with that cry which every son of the
ocean well understands. He was successful
in his efforts and a few minutes brought her
boat in contact with the shore.
A short statement of their situation and
danger, induced the midshipman to convey
them to the cruiser, who was lying at a short
distance from her boat, and on being receiv-
ed on board of her; a few words deter-
mined the officer who commanded her, to steer
direct for the cavern, and attempt to sur-
prise the ruffians in their den. They now
made towards the spot as quickly as the still
adverse, though not boisterous wind would
permit them, and by the assistance of their
boat, landed the greater part of their crew
together with the fisherman and the stranger
both of whom were resolved to take their
part in the struggle which was to be expect-
ed with such a merciless and daring band of
desperadoes.
They had taken the precaution of bring-
ing a dark lantern from the cruiser, and
with the fisherman for their guide, they pro-
ceeded with silent steps to explore the smug-
glers retreat. For some time they feared
that the inhabitants were absent, for not a
sound arose from the inner cave even when
they reached the stone barrier which alone
divided them from the foeman's hold.
Smithers removed the stone, but in step-
ping forward into the chamber, stumbled
over a fragment of rock and fell.
The fall was instantly succeeded by the
discharge of a pistol, the ball of which en-
tered the left shoulder of the commander of
the cruiser, and in a few moments the whole

band were awakened from their sleep, and
engaging their assailants hand to hand with
the ferocity of tigers.
But those few moments were sufficient to
admit the whole of the besiegers within the
vault, and although the ruffians fought with
all the frenzy of desperation, even despera-
tion itself is a weak opponent to the deter-
mined courage of British sailors. Amidst
the confusion, the chief of the bandits had
almost forced his way to the narrow passage
which offered the only possibility of escape,
when a blow from a hatchet with which old
Tom had armed himself with, proved that
his 'iron head,' was not proof against the
stroke of justice, and levelled him with the
dust.
ANECDOTE VERSIFIED.
A keen Irish wit, and a Yankee more sly,
Once riding together, a Gallows pass'd by—
Said the Yankee to Pat, "if I don't make too
free,
Give that Gallows its due, and pray where
would you be?"
"Och! brother!"—said Pat—"sure that's
easily known,
I'd be riding to town by myself all alone!"
A LOVING PIG.—A north countryman,
returning from a neighbouring fair, having
partaken too freely of John Barleycorn, fell
asleep by the road side, and a pig being at-
tracted to the spot, began licking the drunken
fellow's mouth; the latter feeling the salute,
but mistaking the applicant, roared out,
"Wha's kissin me noo? ye see what it is to
be weel liket among the lasses!"
An Irish soldier once waited on his com-
manding officer, with what he termed a very
serious complaint. "Another man" he said
"had upbraided him that he was not mar-
ried to his own wife, whom he accused of be-
ing no better than she should be, and called
her many bad names besides, which he
should be ashamed to mention to his Hon-
our." Colonel—"Well, my good fellow,
have you any proof that you are legally mar-
ried?" Soldier—"Faith, your Honour, I
have the best proof in the world." Here
he took off his hat, or rather cap, and exhi-
bited a cut skull, saying, "Does your hon-
our think I'd be after taking that same
abuse from any body but a wife?"
PASSING CIVILITIES.—A story is told of
Scotchman who slipped off the roof of a ha-
bitation sixteen stories high; and, when
midway in his descent through the air, he
arrived at a lodger looking out at a window
of the eighth floor, to whom (as he was an
acquaintance) he observed, en passant, "Eh,
Sandy, man, sic a fa' as I shall hae!"
A wag passing through a country town a
short time since, observed a fellow placed in
the stocks. "My friend," said he, "I ad-
vise you by all means to sell out." "I
should have no objection, your honour," he
replied drily, "but at present they are much
too low."
CORSETS AND KISSES.
A youthful poet writes thus feelingly to
his mistress in a Southern paper:—
I wish I was the corset bone,
That's to thy lovely breast;
That I might be both night and day,
To thy fair bosom prest.
I wish I was the china cup,
From which you drink your tea;
For then I know at every sip,
You'd give a kiss to me.
A Frenchman wishing to take stage for
buffalo, was asked by the driver if he had
any extra baggage? "Extra baggage! what
you call dat? I have no baggage but my
three trunks, five dogs, and von black girl."
A few weeks ago a couple went to a coun-
try church to be married. When, in the
course of the marriage service, the Minister
asked the bridegroom, in the usual form
"Wilt thou have this woman for thy wed-
ded wife?" he coolly answered, "To be sure
I will; I'm come o' purpose."
Two porters met in the street, one carried
a trunk on his back, and the other carried a
trunk before him. "What Ned!" quoth
the latter, "I see you carry your trunk like
a horse, on your back." "And you carry
your's in front, like an elephant," replied
the other.
"How is the cotton market this week?"
inquired a gentleman the other day.—
"Quite dead," replied a "lad of the flags."
"Then," observed the inquirer, "why don't
you bury it?"
A young wife remonstrated with her hus-
band, (a dissipated spendthrift) on his con-
duct. "My love," said he, "I am only like
the prodigal son, I shall reform by-and-by."
"And I will be like the prodigal son, too,"
she replied, "for I will arise and go to my
father."
A briefless barrister bit his tongue while
masticating a most humble meal. "Your's
are sagacious teeth, Ned," said a friend who
was present, "they have punished your
tongue for not finding them better employ-
ment."