

THE CARBONEAR STAR, AND CONCEPTION-BAY JOURNAL.

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BIOGRAPHY.

MOHAMMED ALI,
PASHA OF EGYPT.
(continued.)

It is impossible to refrain from condemning the cruel and faithless conduct of Mohammed on this memorable occasion. He may have received orders from Constantinople to annihilate those ambitious and turbulent soldiers who acknowledged no master but their own chief, and no laws except such as suited their licentious habits. But it is difficult, notwithstanding, to find an apology for the deliberate cold-hearted treachery which disgraced the execution of the imperial mandate. So little compunction, too, did he feel when reflecting on the occurrence, that we are told by Mengin, on being informed that he was reproached by all travellers in their narratives for this inhuman massacre, he replied that he would have a picture of it painted together with one of the murder of the Duc d'Anguien, and leave to posterity what judgment it might pass on the two events. This *argumentum ad hominem* might silence a Frenchman who had followed the standard of Bonaparte, but it goes only a very little way to remove the impression of abhorrence which must be retained by every heart not altogether insensible to these eternal distinctions on which all moral judgments must be founded.

Mohammed Ali was now at liberty to devote his attention to the state of things in Arabia, whither his son, Toussoum Pasha, had been sent to command the army. His campaign had already been crowned with several successes against the Wahabees; he had taken the city of Medina, the keys of which his father had sent to the Porte, with large presents of money, jewels, coffee, and other valuable articles. The viceroy himself now thought it time to pay his devotions at the shrine of Mecca, and, accordingly, made a voyage across the Red Sea. At Djidda he was received with all kindness and hospitality by the Shereef Ghaleb; in return for which, to gratify either his avarice or his political suspicion, he gave secret orders to Toussoum to seize and convey him to Cairo. Meanwhile he plundered the palace of immense treasures, part of which he applied to the support of the army, and part he shared with his master, the sultan; but the latter, on understanding the manner in which they had been obtained, had honesty enough to return them to their owner through Mohammed.

The various occurrences of the Arabian war are not of sufficient interest to the general reader to warrant a minute detail. Suffice it to observe, that, under the direction of Toussoum, the Egyptian army suffered considerable reverses, and was not a little reduced both in number and in spirit when Mohammed Ali himself assumed the command. His presence in the camp immediately restored discipline and confidence to such a degree that the troops longed for an opportunity to revenge their losses in the field, and, if possible, to bring the contest to the issue of a general action. Their wishes in this respect were soon gratified; for the enemy, who had begun to despise the invaders, and even to pour upon them most insolent and opprobrious language, were easily induced to relinquish their position where they could not have been attacked, and to meet the viceroy on equal ground, where he could hardly fail to secure a decisive victory. The battle of Basille terminated the campaign of 1815, and opened up to the conqueror a flattering view of ultimate success. But disease found its way into his ranks; the Albanians were fatigued and disgusted with a war of posts against barbarians still more savage than themselves; and they did not conceal from the pasha that they expected to be relieved, and allowed to seek for health on the banks of the Nile. This chief knew his countrymen too well to resist their inclinations in a matter so closely connected with their feelings; he acknowledged the justice of their claim; assured them that he also meant to return to Cairo; and proceeded instantly to make arrangements for carrying his plan into execution.

The military experience which Moham-

med had acquired when opposed to European armies, convinced him of the necessity of improving the tactics of his Turks and Arabs. For this purpose he employed several French soldiers, who deserted during the expedition under Bonaparte, to introduce the new system; and immediately a regular course of drilling was begun, and enforced, too, with a strictness and severity that only tended to exasperate the feelings, and to ripen projects of resistance and revenge. From the very first the native troops regarded this discipline with the utmost jealousy and aversion, as a direct invasion of the rights and liberties of their profession. Their resentment soon found vent against the subaltern officers, whom they assassinated in the streets, and even on parade. This, however, far from deterring the government, only led to higher degrees of constraint and compulsion, till at length the odium which had ceased to attach itself to the mere instruments of the experiment, extended to the highest authorities, and even to the ruler himself. If we must have the French discipline, said the discontented, let us carry the French system a little farther, and let us have our revolution too. Accordingly, upon a day previously fixed, the 4th August, 1815,—all the troops in the neighbourhood of Cairo broke out into open mutiny and revolt, with the professed purpose of plundering the city, and putting Mohammed Ali to death. After falling upon such of the officers as had escaped the violence directed against them individually, they marched towards the citadel in a formidable body; and, had not the pillage of the bazaars attracted their attention in the first instance, the chiefs of the government, who were quite unprepared for the attack, could hardly have found safety.

The pasha fortunately was not in the citadel, but in one of his palaces which stands in an open square, near the European part of the capital. More mindful of the Franks than of his own welfare, he sent to them, upon the breaking out of the disturbance, five hundred muskets, with ammunition sufficient to serve the purpose of their defence. Meanwhile, it being taken for granted that he was in the fortress, no search was made for him elsewhere; though he had to endure many bitter hours of suspense, galled as he must have been by the ingratitude of his army, and liable every moment to be dragged forth to destruction. He was at length extricated from his perilous situation by the fidelity and courage of Abdim Bey, an Albanian, brother to Hassan Pasha, whom he had left in the command of the Arabian army. This officer had a particular attachment to his person; and having drawn together about three hundred of his own nation who had continued loyal, went to the palace where he was concealed, placed him under this faithful escort, and forced a passage to the citadel where he was lodged in perfect security.

This took place late in the evening of that day of confusion and terror; and when it was discovered that the pasha had been so long within their reach, disappointment exasperated the soldiers to fresh excesses, and a renewal of the pillage. Before morning Mohammed had proclaimed a general amnesty, on condition that the troops would return to their duty, pledging himself, at the same time, that the obnoxious system should be discontinued, and promising to the merchants and inhabitants who had been pillaged a full indemnity for their losses. This declaration had the desired effect, and Cairo was immediately restored to a state of tranquillity and peace; while the great number of individuals who were implicated in the guilt of disaffection, rendered it prudent in his highness to adhere strictly to the terms of the pardon which he had announced.

It could hardly be doubted that, in a rising of this nature, where there was evidently so much of concert and of secrecy, there must have been some prime mover, possessing weight and influence among the soldiers; and hence no pains were spared by the government in order to obtain information. Giovanni Finati, who was himself an actor in the scene which he describes,

asserts, that no clue was ever obtained which could lead to a discovery of the principal insurgents. But Belzoni, who was in Egypt at the same period, remarks, that there was reason to think the pasha knew who the chief instigators were, for it was found that several persons shortly after "died of sudden deaths, and, indeed, many of the chiefs and beys disappeared."

No attempt appears to have been made, for some time after the failure now described, to introduce the European discipline. In the year 1821, when Sir F. Henniker was at Grand Cairo, the old system prevailed, and is amusingly exposed in the following description:—"Saw the infantry (Albanians) mustered. An attempt to drill these lawless ragamuffins occasioned the last insurrection,—no marching and counter-marching,—no playing at soldiers. They, however, suffer themselves to be drawn up in line to listen to the music, if such it may be called, when produced by drums and squeaking Moorish fifes in the hands of Turks; a number of voices frequently chimed in, and destroyed the monotony; during this the soldiers were quiet. It is nearly impossible to distinguish officers from privates; every man provides himself with clothes and arms according to his means; there is only this family likeness among them, that pistols, swords, and a shirt, outwardly exhibited, are necessary. An Albanian is not improved since the time of Alexander; he is still a soldier and a robber. Ibrahim Pasha having, as he says, conquered the Wahabees, made his triumphal entry this morning; first came the cavalry,—horses of all sizes, ages, colours, and qualities; an Arab Fellah attendant upon each soldier carried a musket; every soldier carried a pipe; occasionally the prelude of a kettle-drum, hammered monotonously with a short leathern strap, announced a person of consequence; the consequence consisted in eight or nine dirty Arabs carrying long sticks, and screaming tumultuously; then came the infantry, a long straggling line of Albanians; then a flag; then a long pole surmounted by a gilt ball; from this suspended a flowing tail of horse hair; then a second flag, a second tail, a third flag, and pasha's third tail; the victor covered with a white satin gown, and a high conical cap of the same military material: this Cæsar looked like a sick girl coming from the bath. The mobility closed this Hudibrastian triumph. Having traversed the town, they vented their exultation in gunpowder. The Turkish soldiers, whether in fun or earnest, always fire with ball; and on a day of rejoicing it commonly happens that several are killed: these accidents fall in general on the Franks."

In relating the triumph of Ibrahim, we have somewhat anticipated the course of events. His brother Toussoum had some time before fallen the victim of poison or disease, whence arose the necessity of appointing a new commander of equal rank to carry on that war, already waged so long, and with so little success, against the heretics of Derayah. More than a century had passed since Abdul Wahab, the Socinius of the Mohammedans, disturbed the belief of the faithful by certain innovations in their doctrine respecting the character and offices of the Prophet. The austerity of his life drew around him a great number of followers, and at length, finding himself sufficiently strong to brave the power of the provincial governors, he attacked, without any reserve, the rank idolatry of the wonted pilgrimages to the tomb of Mohammed, and the absurdity of putting any trust in relics, ablutions, or any outward ceremonies. He inculcated the principles of pure deism, and reduced the whole duty of man, as a religious being, to prayer and good works.

Had he confined the objects of his mission to articles of faith or new modes of piety, it is not probable that the Ottoman Porte would have disturbed him in the exercise of his vocation. But as he found the use of arms necessary to convince hardened sceptics, as well as to destroy the monuments of their idolatry, he permitted the zeal of his followers to display itself in military ardour, and in the formation of disciplined bands. On one occasion his successor advanced into

Persia at the head of 20,000 men, resolving to capture the city of Kirbeh, and to lay waste the tomb of Hassan, the son of Ali, and grandson of the Prophet. The spirit of persecution breathed in all his actions; the inhabitants were put to the sword; and the sepulchre,—a favourite place of pilgrimage among the Persians,—was plundered and desecrated.

In short, a dynasty of these fanatical warriors had established itself on the throne of Derayah. In the beginning of the present century Abdelazeez, the son of Abdul was murdered by a native of Kirbeh, to revenge the indignities committed upon the holy tomb,—an event which was followed by a renewal of hostility and the shedding of much blood. His successor, Schood, began his career of retaliation by directing the power of his arms against Bassora and Irak. The Shereef of Mecca, who took the field in order to check his progress, was defeated in every battle, and compelled to sue for peace. But no sooner were terms concluded than the Wahabite, at the head of 40,000 men, marched to Medina, which was obliged to open its gates; when, following up his success, he proceeded to Mecca, where he met with as little opposition. Here he ordered the tomb of the Prophet to be opened, whence he abstracted the numerous jewels, consisting of diamonds, pearls, rubies, and emeralds, which had been long venerated by the pious disciples of the Koran. He melted the golden vessels, the chandeliers, and vases; and, having exposed the whole to public sale, he distributed the money among his soldiers. This act of daring sacrilege excited against Schood the indignation of every Mussulman who had not thrown off all reverence for the founder of his religion; while his military resources, employed with so much vigour, did not fail to alarm the government at Constantinople, who immediately sent orders to Mohammed Ali to chastise the presumptuous heretic, and deliver the holy city from his arms.

But the success which finally attended the expedition of the Egyptian pasha, was owing to the death of Schood rather than to the bravery or skill of the Turkish generals.—The Wahabite chief was succeeded by his son Abdallah, who possessed neither talent nor courage equal to the arduous duties which he was called upon to discharge. After a vain attempt at negotiation, he allowed himself to be besieged in his capital, which, after a feeble defence during three months, he was obliged to surrender, together with his own personal liberty. He was sent to Constantinople, where he was first exposed to the execration and contempt of the populace, and then deprived of his head like a common malefactor. Ibrahim is remembered as the scourge of Arabia, and the curse of Derayah. His father, in a moment of passion against the Wahabees, had threatened to destroy their city, so that one stone of it should not be left upon another,—a menace which was executed to the fullest extent. The inhabitants who escaped the sword were chased into the desert, where many of them must have perished; meantime the pasha returned in triumph to Cairo, in the manner described by Sir F. Henniker.

But the severity of Ibrahim did not put an end to the Wahabite reformation, nor to the spirit of resistance by which its abettors were animated. On the contrary, the war was renewed in 1824 with as much ferocity as ever, and apparently with increased means on the part of the insurgents of bringing it to a successful issue. It was protracted during the three following years with alternate advantage; having been, during the latter portion of that interval, allowed to slumber, owing to the struggle made by the Greeks in the Morea to recover their liberty. The particulars of the several campaigns are given with considerable minuteness by Planat, who held an office under the Viceroy of Egypt, and who took upon himself to write the history of the "Regeneration" which that remarkable personage has effected in the kingdom of the Pharaohs. Suffice it to observe that it was in a succession of battles with the Wahabees that Mohammed Ali first derived advantage from his improved sys-

tem of tactics. His infantry, disciplined by French officers, and instructed in the European method of moving large masses in the field, proved decidedly superior in every conflict where the nature of the ground permitted a military evolution.

(To be continued.)

Legislature of Newfoundland.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, Saturday, Feb. 2.

Mr. SPEAKER laid before the House a letter from the hon. Mr. Secretary Crowdy, transmitting by command of his Excellency the Governor, in pursuance of the Resolutions of the 12th, 15th, and 21st January, the following documents, viz.:

Reports and Observations at present before the Secretary of State for the Colonies on the Judicature of Newfoundland.

An account of all salaries, fees and emoluments received by the various magistrates, clerks of peace, constables, and coroners, with the names of such officers; the number of licensed public houses, and amount of license-money collected.

Return of the last census of the population, with the names of, all the different public officers in the colony.

Return of table of fees received in the Courts of Law.

Ordered, that the said papers do lie on the table to be perused by the members.

On motion of Mr. PACK that this House will on Wednesday take into consideration the petition of H. A. Emerson, complaining of undue election for the district of Bonavista.

The order of the day having been read,

A bill to determine the duration of the present and all future Houses of Assembly for this Colony was read a second time and committed.

Upon this occasion, Mr. PACK, the hon. member who originated the bill, rose and spoke as follows:—

"In rising to move that this Bill be submitted to a committee of the whole House, I beg to make a few remarks; but as the bill is of such magnitude and importance to the future destinies of this country, I feel myself inadequate to do it that justice which the subject deserves. I am aware there are many persons who think this bill will not receive His Majesty's assent, because, they say, septennial parliaments have been established by the law of England since the reign of George II., and that the bill is such an one as contemplated by Lord Goderich in the twenty-first section of his Majesty's instructions to the Governor, "of an unusual and extraordinary nature." But I will endeavour to prove, in the first place, that the septennial act does not extend to the colonies, and in the second, that this bill is not of that extraordinary nature, but one of very useful tendency. On reference to the laws of Nova Scotia, published by order of the Governor, Council, and House of Assembly, I find that their first session was held on the 2d October, 1758, and the Assembly from that period did not last longer than four years, until the year 1770, when commenced the long parliament of between fourteen and fifteen years, and closed in November, 1784. The circumstance of their being permitted to sit for so long a period of time appears to me rather of a suspicious character, inasmuch as it was in this interval of time that the United States were contending for their rights and liberties in that war which secured *theirs* and maintained *ours* against the encroachment of power. I find that the next Assembly lasted for the term of eight years, from 1784 to 1792, and near the close of the last session they passed an act limiting the duration of the Assembly to seven years, with this remarkable provision—"That nothing herein contained shall be of force or effect until His Majesty's pleasure be known thereon," thereby proving to the world that the septennial act of George II., did not extend to them at least. I will now, with permission of the House, refer to another authority, "Stokes's Work on the Constitution of the British Colonies,"—and in page 243 it is stated "that the qualifications of the electors and the elected, are different in almost every colony, and so is the continuance of the House of Representatives; for in some colonies they continue during the Governor's pleasure, in other colonies they were elected annually." I need not state for the knowledge of this honourable house, but, by way of illustration, I beg to say, that the septennial act of the mother country must have had the support of a majority of the powerful and of the rich, else it could not have remained so long as 77 years on the statute-book; but I doubt not that, under the reformed parliament, a revision of this act will take place. (Hear, hear.) History is by no means silent on the matter, for we there find men of the greatest eminence, of the first talent, speaking and writing against septennial, and in favour of triennial parliaments; for by the former, they say, the representative is so secured in his seat that he will be tempted to encourage wars, extravagance, and taxation, that he and his connexions may have advantages in it; but by triennial parliaments the

power of the Assembly is so temporary, compared with the former, and the change of men which every new election produces, are securities to the public sufficient to bind them to impartiality, otherwise it would be too flagrant to be endured. At the same time whilst we find such men advocating triennial parliaments, we find others as strenuously arguing in favour of annual; but these are by some considered visionaries; however, their numbers are not to be despised, for the friends of the measure are raising a fund by public subscription to place a monument over the manes of the late venerable Major Cartwright, who was the constant friend of such a thing.—I will now ask honourable gentlemen if they would like to sit in this house during His Majesty's pleasure, for fourteen or fifteen years? And if there is any one amongst us whose love of country and patriotism would wish to devote his time to it for such a length of time? I doubt if it would be acceptable to his constituents. (Hear, and laughter.) I now move that the Bill be submitted to a committee of the whole House.

The Bill was committed accordingly to a Committee of the whole House. Mr. Hoyles in the chair.

Mr. PACK proposed that the blank be filled up with the word "three."

Mr. THOMAS seconded the proposition, and felt quite satisfied as to the period, and considered it a medium for the public good, between septennial assemblies which were too long, and annual, which, on the other hand, were too short.

Mr. KOUCH followed, by stating that, at one time, he was inclined for annual parliaments, but latterly he was convinced that that period was too short, and he should consequently support the present bill and give it his most cordial assent.

The question then being put, the bill was carried unanimously.

The SPEAKER resumed the Chair.

Mr. PACK then moved that the bill be engrossed, and committed for the third reading on Monday.

Mr. CARTER opposed the motion, observing that the time was too short, and that members were hurrying bills through the House too fast.

Mr. KENT supported the original motion, and said that the hon. member (Mr. Carter) could not make that argument apply to this bill, for he believed it was near a month ago that Mr. PACK first introduced the bill.

The bill having passed through the Committee without any amendment, was ordered to be engrossed, and read the third time on Tuesday next.

Mr. SPEAKER laid before the House copies of the former and present commission of the Justices of the Peace, for the District of St. John's, transmitted to Mr. Speaker by the hon. Mr. Secretary Crowdy, by command of his Excellency, in pursuance of a resolution of the House. Ordered to lie on the table to be perused by the members.

Mr. BROWN gave notice that on a future day he should move for leave to introduce a bill to change the name of the Island.

Adjourned.

Council.

Wednesday, Jan. 30.

The Council met to-day, at 12 o'clock, and almost immediately afterwards a message was announced from the House of Assembly, when Mr. Hoyles and other members of that House appeared with a "bill for the regulation of Quarantine," after which strangers were admitted. His Honor the President then moved that the bill which had just been brought up should be read a first time, which was accordingly done.

His Honor the President then moved that he might be allowed to withdraw a motion (of which he had previously given notice) for leave to bring in a "bill for the consolidation of the Council and Assembly into one House," in pursuance of the recommendation contained in Lord Goderich's despatch to the Governor, of the 27th July last.

We regret our inability to give more than a brief outline of the eloquent and impressive speech delivered by the President on this occasion. He animadverted in strong terms on the tendency which the proposed measure would have to degrade the members of the Council, not merely in their own estimation, but in the general opinion of the public at large; and argued most forcibly the necessity of keeping up the respect and dignity which were justly due to that branch of the Legislature. The President stated that his reason for withdrawing his intention to introduce the proposed bill was, that the House of Assembly, having passed a resolution unanimously rejecting the measure, it would not be consistent with Parliamentary usage to bring it forward in the Council and that the question being thus disposed of, no further discussion of it was necessary.

His Honor, who was listened to throughout with the most marked attention, both by the Council and by several members of the Assembly, who were present, concluded by moving for leave to withdraw the motion, which, being seconded by the honorable the Attorney-General, was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Secretary Crowdy then moved the second reading of the "Gunpowder Bill," which was thereupon read a second time, and ordered to be referred to a committee of the whole House on Tuesday next, to which day the Council then adjourned.—*Ledger.*

CARBONAR STAB.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1833.

(To the Editor of the Carbonar Star.)

SIR,—In the "Mercury" of Friday last, I observed some "Conversations on Newfoundland," (I suppose you read them?) which, as I am in the habit of perusing the paper from beginning to end, (not even neglecting the advertisements), every week, did not escape my notice. The arguments of Mr. B. seemed so ridiculous and threadbare, (aye, as threadbare as his own coat) that I seized my pen, intending to refute them—"but hold," said I mentally, "I can neither mis-quote Latin phrases, even with the assistance of a dictionary, or interlard my writing with scraps of mis-applied French or Italian; in fact I possess not one of the qualifications which Mr. W., in the "Conversations," states to be necessary for the correspondent of a newspaper to be adorned with.—I threw my pen down in despair—"What shall I do," said I, "I am wholly unfit to become a writer for a newspaper, therefore my thoughts must remain buried in the abyss of my mind." While in this reverie—sitting near a good fire, my pipe in my mouth (a necessary appendage when I am thinking), and my glass of toddy near me, on the table—I fell asleep, when the following vision appeared to me. An old man worn down by anxiety, with a threadbare suit covering his skeleton figure, advanced towards me and thus spoke:—"My name is Independence, and thou seest in me the remains of what once was athletic and powerful:

"Deep in the frozen regions of the north,
"A goddess, violated, brought me forth."

Brow-beaten by enemies—mis-represented by friends, it is, with difficulty, I can support my worn out frame on these tottering limbs, (pointing, as he spoke, to what might well have been taken for a pair of broomsticks). "And is Independence reduced to such a strait," said I, "Aye, and worse than he appears to thee! saying this he threw open his vest, and I observed the skin hanging loosely about his bones.—"Starved, literally starved!" cried I, with astonishment, "and is this the fate of Independence?" The cold, warm as the room felt to me, made the old man's teeth chatter—it might have been occasioned by the emptiness of his belly—be it as it may, I requested him to sit down near the fire, and inform me how he came in so wretched a condition.—

"Born and nurtured in the cold forests of a northern clime, I grew to manhood, hale and strong—would to heaven, that the enervating qualities of a southern one, had not induced my parent to remove from her native forests!—From the time I left the place of my nativity, my health began to decline; I was no longer the free being, who roamed untrammelled by the bonds of artificial society. My intentions were constantly warped to suit the views of this or that tyrant. At one time, my name was invoked, and I was carressed by the populace; who used me as a scape-goat, to excuse their excesses. At others, the nobles used my name as a veil to hide their infamous usurpations; but always discarding me, when their ends were answered. Sometimes a gleam of sun-shine shed its rays over me, in the person of a virtuous citizen, under whose protection I thought to recover my strength, which was fast on the wane; but even then I was abused by all parties, who declared the motives of my protector were impure, that he wished to appropriate 'all the loaves and fishes' to himself, leaving to others only the bones. Thus was I alternately abused and carressed—my friends blamed me for reducing them to a state of starvation; and my enemies detested me for the truths I was constantly ringing in their ears. I soon perceived that unless I meant to sacrifice my existence, I must change my home. I therefore removed to a little island, whose government was held up as a model for all others to imitate; here, thought I, I shall, at length, find friends—yet still was I doomed to disappointment. I found the governors tyrannical, the people deluded.—My name was the boast; slavery the reality. Irritated and disgusted that my name should be applied so preposterously, I determined to leave this poor aristocracy ridden island, and seek, elsewhere, that ease, which I had expected to find there. I crossed to France, who had now raised me up as her deity—but again my hopes were blasted. The most fearful excesses were committed to secure my tarry; but disgusted with what I saw, I fled in despair. Where now, I exclaimed, shall I seek for a home?—I have sought it through the whole of the old world, but no where have I found one. I will cross the broad Atlantic, and endeavour to procure a home among the sons of that boasted republic of the States, where I

may find a welcome. By this time, continued the old man, as you must suppose, I was fast approaching the state in which you see me; but hope led me to expect better days, and—better flesh! I arrived in the New World; I was caressed by all, but under a different name; some said my name was democracy, others federalism. Thus was I tossed from one to the other; all agreed that I was necessary, yet none seemed inclined to maintain me; I was a foot-ball thrown among the multitude, to amuse them, while the designing were forging their chains. Instead of getting in better condition, every day I got in worse, until, at length, I became satisfied that Independence could not exist, but as a name. My substance was gone, and I was about to commit suicide, when news reached me, that an Island, celebrated as the resort of Cod-fish, contained many of my friends, and from whom I may expect a hearty welcome. I came, and here you see me—still, still, am I doomed to disappointment! even here

"I've felt the influence of malignant star,
"And waged with fortune an eternal war!"

No sooner do I shew myself, than one declares I am intolerant, another, that my acts are prompted by interest; in short, they declare that my intentions are anything but what they are; some, to answer their own base ends, have represented me as kneeling at the feet of my declared enemy Intolerance; this certainly, is only a source of amusement, being too preposterous to be swallowed by any but the most credulous. Even the curs of literature—the newspaper scribblers—(those who in other countries respected, though they hated me) bark and snarl. Thou, thou! I have heard, art one of my worshippers. If so, pity me—support me—protect me!" As the old man concluded, his feelings overcame him, and he fell into my arms.—The shock awoke me, and I found I had been listening to a—shadow.

The narrative of the old man so pleased me, that I determined to send it to you for publication—warning you at the same time, to discard all idea of Independence being a friend on whom you may rely for support. By the by the vision almost put out of my head, the cause of my writing this letter.—But, as I fear to trespass too much on your paper, I would thank you to give me at your leisure, your opinion of the "Conversations."

I am,

Mr. Editor, Your's,

A FRIEND TO INDEPENDENCE.

Carbonar, Feb. 18, 1833.

[Want of space compels us to defer, until next week, according to the wish of our Correspondent; at the same time, we have to inform him that, had it not been for his request, its insignificance would have prevented us from noticing it; but, wearing as the task is, we will undertake it. In the mean time we would recommend Mr. B. previously to the publication of his next "Conversations," to consult our statements of the transactions in the House of Assembly, so that he may not argue from *false premises*.]

MARRIED.

In this town, on Wednesday evening last, by the Right Rev. Dr. Fleming, Mr. James B. Wood, Merchant, of St. John's, to Jane, eldest daughter of John Elson, Esq. of this place.

An Act relating to Marriage Licenses in the Province of Nova Scotia, 1832.

WHEREAS it is expedient that the Ministers of various denominations of Christians within this Province, should possess the Power of solemnizing Marriages by License, without publication of Banns, according to the Forms of their respective Churches, or Religious Persuasions, and it is expedient that such Power should be granted.

Be it, therefore, enacted by the Lieutenant-Governor, Council, and Assembly, That, upon the application of any Person, desiring to enter into the Marriage State, or of any Person or Persons authorized to act in their behalf, it shall and may be lawful for the Lieutenant-Governor, or Commander-in-Chief for the time being, to direct Licenses to the duly ordained and settled Ministers of any Congregation of Christians in this Province, dissenting from the Church of England, authorizing such Minister to solemnize Marriage between such Persons, without Publication of Banns, according to the Forms of the Church or Religious Persuasion to which such Minister shall belong, in the same manner as Licenses are now granted to Clergymen of the Established Church.

Provided always, That the Man or Woman so to be married, without Publication of Banns, shall belong to the same Persuasion of Christians to which the Minister to whom they require such License to be directed, shall belong.

Provided always, That nothing herein contained shall be of any force or effect until His Majesty's pleasure be known herein.

And be it further enacted, That this Act shall continue and be in force for Three Years from the time His Majesty's Assent shall be signified thereto, and from thence to the end of the then next Session of the General Assembly. [The foregoing was intended for publication some time since, but was mislaid. Ed.]

THE LATE VERY REV. T. EWER, V. G.

We have not been enabled to procure the documents for the biographical sketch of the life of this worthy and estimable Clergyman, which we anticipated; we therefore extract the following from the "MERCURY."

Mr. EWER was born in the city of Dublin, of respectable parents, who enjoyed a considerable degree of affluence, and perceiving in their son an inclination to embrace a religious life sent him to a Latin School at an early period, where he perfected himself in a certain course, and having also acquired a sufficient stock of classical knowledge he removed to the Irish Franciscan College of St. Isidore at Rome—the unfortunate state of Ireland (for many years before and subsequent to his leaving his native land) having led him, as it did thousands of his countrymen, to seek in a foreign clime that education which the cruel policy of the penal laws denied them at home.

On leaving Rome, he proceeded to Prague and spent some time in that celebrated city to improve himself in those branches of knowledge which are necessary to the clerical profession. From Prague he went to Nismes and Avignon in the south of France, and after passing some time in these places he left the continent and arrived in his native city in the year 1782. Here he attracted the notice of Dr. Carpenter, Archbishop of Dublin, who placed him as Curate in the parish of Rathfarnham, in which parish he was actively and usefully employed until 1789, when he solicited from the then Archbishop Dr. Troy, leave to proceed on a foreign mission, which was granted. In the same year he arrived in this country, his eminent qualifications soon became apparent to the Very Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Prefect of the Mission, who appointed him to the district of Ferryland.

The Rev. Mr. Ewer arrived in this country at a time not so favourable to the Missionary cause as the present, and therefore during the whole period of his mission at Ferryland he had to endure many circumstances of a painful and extremely critical nature; but being blest with a robust constitution, and gifted with a courteous and pleasing address, he was enabled to dissipate many prejudices and appease the adverse passions of men who were eager to annoy him or obstruct his laudable endeavours.

In 1806, the year after the demise of the Rev. Mr. Phelan (of pious memory) Mr. Ewer visited this district, and finally settled here in 1806 having exchanged parishes with the Rev. Ambrose Fitzpatrick.

In the twenty-seven years which he spent in this district, he never failed to exhibit qualities which adorn the representatives of our blessed Saviour—Charity—charity in the fullest extent—that charity so beautifully enlorged by St. Paul—"which breatheth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." Long will Christians of all denominations remember him, as a kind benefactor and warm friend. Aftable and unceremonious in his manners and courteous to all, this truly venerable and good man gained the respect and affection of every one with whom he came in contact. But we must cease.—What can be said of a good and righteous representative of Christ, may be said of him, who only wanted a vent to exercise that benevolence in which he was so pre-eminent.

During his residence here, the Chapels of Carbonar, Harbour Grace, Brigus, Port-de-Grave, Harbour Main, Bay-de-Verds, and Northern Bay, were erected—thus shewing that he neglected not the office which he had engaged to fulfil.

The illness, which was the cause of his death, was very short but painful: his soul resigned itself to the will of the Almighty, on the Morning of Wednesday, the 6th instant.—"May he rest in peace."

THE FUNERAL.

The sensation of extreme regret excited by the death of this truly good and faithful servant to a crucified Saviour, brought together a greater assemblage than was ever witnessed in any part of Conception Bay.—The congregated mass was composed of persons of all ages and denominations eagerly pressing forward to pay the last mark of respect to departed worth. All the necessary arrangements being, at length completed, on Tuesday last, precisely at one o'clock, the procession began to move in the following order—

- Children of the St. Patrick's Free School Two and two
- Mechanics' Society of Harbour Grace with Colours, Wands, and Insignia Two and two,
- Fishermen and Shoremen's Society of Carbonar with Colours, Wands, and Insignia Two and two,
- Fishermen and Shoremen's Association of Conception Bay with Colours, Wands, and Insignia Two and two,
- Benevolent Irish Society of Conception Bay with Wands and Insignia Two and two,
- Medical Gentlemen,
- Protestant Clergy, of all denominations
- Roman Catholic Clergymen Two and two,
- Pall supported by

Thomas Foley, Esq.	THE BODY.	J. C. Nuttall, Esq.
Wm. Bemister, Esq.		John Elson, Esq.
Felix McCarthy, Esq.		Jas. Prendergast, sr. Esq.
- Right Rev. Dr. Fleming, Roman Catholic Bishop, as Chief Mourner, attired in a black cloak and Insignia of office,
- Sub-Collector His Majesty's Customs—Chief Magistrate of Harbour Grace, Magistrate of Carbonar, Two Magistrates of Harbour Grace,
- Deputy Sheriff—Clerk of the Northern Circuit Court,
- Commercial Society of Harbour Grace Two and two,
- Gentlemen of Harbour Grace and Carbonar Two and two,
- Populace Two and two.

The procession passed on through the town, in the above order, until it came opposite the house of Mr. FRANCIS RONAN when it turned, and proceeding again through the main street, at a quarter to 2 o'clock reached the Chapel, where the body was laid in a vault which the Very Rev. Mr. Ewer had caused to be built for the purpose, many years previous to his decease. In closing the details of the ceremony of consigning to their last and drear abode, the remains of this highly respected clergyman, we cannot omit mentioning that the whole was conducted with the most imposing effect, and in the utmost degree of regularity and order; the arrangements were remarkable for their appropriate elegance—calculated to produce an extremely solemn and mournful effect, and to make a deep and lasting impression on the numerous assemblage of individuals which the sorrowful occasion had brought together.

SALE BY AUCTION.

AT THE WHARF OF Messrs. ROBINSON, BROOKING, GARLAND & Co. ST. JOHN'S.

On THURSDAY, The 26th inst., At Noon,

(By authority of the Honourable the Supreme Court, to satisfy certain preferable claims upon the Insolvent Estate of Mr. CHARLES COZENS.)

The good Brig PROVIDENCE,

of the burthen of 112 Tons, Carries about 2000 quintals of Fish in bulk; is nearly 7 years old, but had new Bows and a thorough repair at considerable expense 2 years since. Sails well, is well found in every respect, and a desirable Vessel for a Sealer or for the general purposes of the Trade of this Island.

St. John's, Feb. 15, 1833.

NOTICES.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAQUES, Carbonar, Newfoundland, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. All Debts owing to and from the said Concern, will be received and paid by the undersigned GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES. Witness our Hands, at Carbonar, this 31st Day of December, 1832.

SAMUEL PROWSE, JUN. GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES.

THE Business hitherto carried on in this Town, under the Firm of PROWSE and JAQUES, will be continued by the Subscriber, from this date, in his own Name.

GEORGE EDWARD JAQUES.

Carbonar, Dec. 31, 1832.

S. PROWSE takes this opportunity of acquainting his Friends and the Public generally, that he has taken a Spot of Ground from the Executor of the late W. H. Scott, (East of the Dwelling-house at present in the occupancy of Mr. Gamble), where he proposes to erect Premises and continue BUSINESS on his own account.

Carbonar, Jan. 1, 1833.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Inhabitants of CARBONAR, BRIGUS, and their vicinities, that he has on hand a large and general assortment of Goods, which will be sold on

VERY MODERATE TERMS

- Blue, Black, Brown, Olive, Drab, Broad and Forest Cloths
- Pilot Cloths, Blankets, Flannels
- Serges, Stuffs, Plaids, Shalloons
- Padding Cloths, Peruvian Cloths
- Printed Chintz and Furniture Cottons
- White and Grey Cottons
- Shirting-Cotton and Shirting
- Nankinets, Blue and Pink Stripe
- Nankeen, coloured, Cotton Bed-Tick
- Marseilles Quilts and Counterpanes
- Coloured Counterpanes, Cotton Balls
- Tapes, Pins, Needles, Silk Tabinet
- Gros de Naples, Norwich Crape
- Spotted, Book, Mull, and Checked Muslins
- Lining Sarsnets, Table-cloths, Carpets
- Carpeting, Suspenders, Combs
- Silk and Cotton Shawls, Room Paper
- Hats of excellent quality
- Cotton Check, Moleskins, and a variety of other Goods
- Congo, Souchong, and Green Teas
- Soap, Raisins, Butter, Bread
- Beef, Pork, Rum, and Molasses

ALSO,

TO LET,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER, (On Building Leases, for 20 Years), TWO Plots of Ground, (adjoining his Premises in Carbonar), each 25 feet front, and extending back to the Water-side.

THOMAS GAMBLE,

(Executor of the late W. H. Scott.)

Carbonar, Jan. 2, 1833.

BLANKS of every description for sale at the Office of this Paper.

TO LET,

On Building Leases, for a Term of Years,

A Piece of LAND; the Property of the Subscriber, extending from the House of Mr. Joseph Parsons, on the East, to the House of Mr. Ann Lockett, on the West, and running back from the South Side of the Street, to the Subscriber's House.

MARY TAYLOR, Widow.

Carbonar, Feb. 13, 1833.

ON SALE.

JUST IMPORTED, AND FOR SALE,

BY

THE SUBSCRIBERS,

The Cargo of the Brig Indian Lass, from Waterford,

CONSISTING OF

- BREAD
- FLOUR
- PORK
- BUTTER
- OATMEAL
- PORTER (in Tierces)
- CARROTS
- POTATOES
- FEATHER BEDS 60th each
- Men's and Women's SHOES
- OATS.

ALSO,

The Cargo of the Brig Bawthick, from New-York.

CONSISTING OF

- BREAD
- FLOUR
- BUTTER
- PORK and BEEF
- OATS.

Cash, Fish, or Oil will be taken in Payment, or Seats in the Spring.

THOS. CHANCEY & Co.

Carbonar, Jan. 23, 1833.

BY

MICHAEL HOWKEY,

- 16 Puncheons Rum and Molasses
- 10 Barrels Superior Sugar
- 10 Chests of Souchong and Congo Teas
- 20 Barrels Prime Beef
- 20 Firkins Prime Butter
- 3 Cwt. Starch
- 5 Cwt. Leaf Tobacco

With a General Assortment of

SHOP GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

- Blue Half-Cloths, Blanketings
- Flannels, Serges, Stuffs, Printed Cottons
- Calicoes, Muslins, Lace, Edging
- Moleskin, Fustians, Feather Beds
- Men's Lambs'-wool and Yarn Hose
- Blanketing Drawers
- Men's Blue and White Flannel and Cotton Shirts
- Carpenters' Tools, Coopers' Tools
- Horse Collars
- Whip, Cross-cut, and Hand Saws
- Metal Fountains, and Boilers
- Quadrants, Charts, Ensigns, Union Jacks
- Parallel Rulers, Norey's Epitome
- Gunter's Scales
- Sealers' Sculpting Knives
- Gun Locks, Gun Lock Vices
- Deck Boots
- Men's Women's and Children's Shoes
- Shingle and assorted Nails, from 1 1/2 to 8 Inches
- Superfine Blue Cloth Jackets, Trowsers and Vests
- Castor Oil, Honey, Bermuda Arrow-root

The above Articles, will be Sold ready for CASH.

Carbonar, Jan. 16, 1833.

BY

COLLINGS & LEGG,

- 50 Barrels American Flour
- 50 Barrels American Beef
- 30 Firkins Prime Butter
- 50 Boxes Raisins
- And a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

Carbonar, Jan. 9, 1833.

POETRY.

THE SEA CAPTAIN'S SONG.
BY ALLEN CUNNINGHAM.

Now the sea-raven mute
On the water is lying;
Now the night-wind's last sob
On the billow is dying;
And the full-moon is up,
Whom no dark clouds encumber,
While the numberless stars
Lie around her in slumber.
All beneath us is bright—
All above us is glowing—
And the night's in her prime,
And the tide in the flowing.
Lo! a land-breeze awakens,
And shakes mast and pennon;
Loud the mariner shouts,
With his hand on the cannon,
"Up halers! with foam
See the ocean is hoary!"
And away shoots my ship
In her pride and her glory.
How we love the black storm!
How we tread on the billows!
How our strong timbers quake,
And our masts bend like willows!
See, the moon hides her head,
And the waves rise in mountains;
Clouds spout liquid fire,
Heaven opens all her fountains;
Yet our ship rides as safely
As when, in dew nourished,
An oak 'mid the forests
Of Ghatsworth, she flourished!
See! see! how the flame-crested
Billows she's cleaving!
See! see! in the van, how
Old England she's leaving!
She was wooed when she grew
In the depth of the forest:
Now a sea-queen she smiles
When the tempest is sorest.
How she smiles 'mid the tempest,
And long for the rattle
Of gun and of musquet,
To burst into battle!
At the thrust of her pike,
At the glance of her pennon,
At a move of her helm,
At the flash of her cannon,—
The Eagle of Russia
Plies backward her pinion,
Nor dares on the ocean
To found her dominion.
The Bites of Bourbon
Seem withered and dying,
Like weeds in the sun,
Where her banner is flying.
Blake, Raleigh, Monk, Nelson,
Reign kings in sea-story,
And Britain breeds none
Will diminish her glory!

SELECTIONS.

A LAND CRUISE AT PORT MAHON.—We procured four horses with some little difficulty, and rejected as many hundred mules and asses, although their owners assured us, that they were much faster than any other animals we had ever seen, and, as a last proof of their excellence, cried "viva la constitution, y la constitucion fregata!" But our hearts had become as hard as one of their own Mahon biscuits, and I doubt whether we would have accepted the beasts, even if they had paid us with their own sweet voices the same compliment. We were bound for a mountain, some eight or ten miles distant, the name of which I do not recollect, but I am decidedly of opinion that it was not Mount Athos, though Bill Wilkins, who is fresh from college, and writes rhymes as fast as I can make French sennet, swears that is the only mountain worth seeing in these parts. I don't know how that may be, but I looked for it in the table at the end of Bowditch, to find its latitude and longitude—and as it was not laid down, I suppose this was either a hoax of his, or else the mountain is too far inland for a seaman's use. We got on our horses, and Harry Liner, being the oldest officer, acted as commodore.—Bill Wilkins was ordered to go ahead of the squadron, to find out if there were any shoals or other dangers, and to hail all the Spanish craft we should meet.—Charley Lewis and I brought up the rear. The commodore gave the order, "underweigh to get," and off we went on a pretty smart trot; my feet got out of the foot-ropes, right off the reel, and not knowing how to hammer the roll of the craft, I came pretty near going overboard; but Charley gave me a little more headway with his whip, and altered the motion to a long, steady pitch; this went very well; I sat like a trooper, and thought, at the time, that it was as easy to ride a horse, as it was to roll up a royal, but I soon found my mistake, for falling a little astern, I used a pair of spurs, in order to appear ship shape, and, in a minute, the order of sailing was inverted; I was ahead, the other three were a little abaft my beam; I could not leave the log, but should think, we were hammering it off, at the rate of more than twelve knots. Finding my situation rather uncomfortable, and having become aware of my incapacity to manage the craft, I determined to try to bring her on a wind; I therefore let fly my

larboard head sheet—she came to like lightning, and, I suppose, shipped a sea, for, in a second, every thing was swept from her decks—bridle, saddle, and skipper, were all lying piled up alongside the road. I looked round, and saw that Wilkins was the only one that had weathered the squall, the rest of us exhibiting a deplorable picture, our canvass being much damaged and soiled, and our hulls considerably battered. We straggled on to Mahon, and procured mules, to commence our cruise again, satisfied of the truth of the old saying—"a short boat for a heavy sea."

LEFT ON THE GROUND.—An Antwerp Journal contains the following anecdote of a recent duel in that neighbourhood. "On arriving at the ground, the two principals, who were to fight, entered into a parley.—Come, said one of them, 'nothing remains but to measure the distance.' 'I will fight at any distance you please,' replied his adversary, 'but if either of us is wounded there is an end to the affair, and we may declare ourselves mutually satisfied.' 'Never,' said the first, 'one of us must remain upon the ground.' 'Then you may remain by yourself,' replied the doughty combatant, 'for I have business which calls me away.' With this colloquy the affair terminated, and the parties separated without loss of blood."

A CHILD SUCKLED BY A MAN.—In the village of Arenas, there lived a labourer, Francisco Lozano, who had suckled a child. Its mother happening to be sick, he took it, and in order to quiet it, pressed it to his breast, when the stimulus imparted by the sucking of the child, caused a flow of milk. The travellers saw the certificate drawn up on the spot, to attest this remarkable fact, of which several eye-witnesses were still living. The man was not at Arenas, during their stay at the mission, but afterwards visited them at Cumana, accompanied by his son, when M. Bonpland examined his breasts, and found them wrinkled, like those of women who had nursed. He was not an Indian, but a white, descended from European parents. Alexander Benedictus relates a similar case of an inhabitant of Syria, and other authors have given examples of the same nature.—*Travels and Researches of Baron Humboldt.*

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE MOTHER OF NAPOLEON.—News having just arrived of the death of this celebrated lady, we are most happy in having it in our power to furnish our readers with a personal sketch of her, from the pen of an English lady of high rank, and literary distinction.—

"I saw this remarkable and interesting person, for the first time, in the beginning of May, 1828, in the gardens of the Vigna Palatina, on the Monte Palatina, the beautiful villa of Mr. Mills. She had come attended by her son Jerome, ex-king of Westphalia, his wife the princess Catherine, daughter to the king of Wirtemberg, and her chaplain, Dame de Champagne, and her other attendants. Having heard that Mad. Mere disliked meeting strangers, we retired to a distant part of the garden, but Jerome having seen my carriage, sent to request that we should join them, and he presented us to his mother and wife. Madame Letitia Buonaparte is tall and slight, with a most dignified and graceful carriage; her face is even still more remarkably handsome, bearing proof of the accuracy of the resemblance of Canova's admirable statue of her; and a finer personation of a Roman matron could not be found, than this Hecuba of the Imperial Dynasty. She is pale, and the expression of her countenance is of a subdued and pensive cast, unless when lighted up occasionally, when her dark eye sheds for a moment a gleam of animation; but even when animated, her manner retains its dignified composure, and she seems born to represent the mother of kings. Jerome and his excellent wife treat her with a watchful and respectful tenderness; each supported her, and suited their pace to her feeble steps, listening with attention to her observations. She was dressed in a robe of rich dark-grey satin, a bonnet of the same material, worn over a lace cap, with a black blonde veil falling over it, and her hair a la *Madonna* (her own white hair) finished one of the most interesting pictures I ever saw. A superb Cashmere shawl, that looked like a tribute from some barbaric sovereign, fell gracefully over her shoulders; her feet are small and finely formed, and her hands admirable.

On presenting us, Jerome said something flattering about the liberal politics of my husband, and this insured as a gracious reception from Madame Mere, who looks on all liberal members of the House of Parliament, as having been kindly disposed towards Napoleon, who is still the idol of her thoughts. She expressed this in a few words, and when I told her that Napoleon had many admirers in England, who did justice to his great genius and talents, she pressed my hand, and a tear glistened in her eye. 'Why did your nation let my brave son die on a rock?' said she. 'Could no less terrific prison be found? But pardon me, bear with the feelings of a mother bereaved of such a son. I know it was not the fault of your nation, and I am grateful for their sympathy.' Jerome and his amiable wife led the conversation to other subjects, in which Madame Mere joined but by monosyllables: though

her manner was gracious and gentle, with much of that affectionate earnestness which distinguishes the manners of the Italian ladies, and particularly those of advanced years and high rank. When we had made the tour of the garden, walking very slowly, not to fatigue her, she entered her carriage, into which she was assisted by Jerome and my husband; Jerome and his wife kissed her hand, the princess performing the ceremony as if a diadem encircled the brows of Letitia, and that she herself had not worn one. Madame Mere invited us to visit her, and, at parting, touched my forehead with her lips, and shook hands with my husband, saying kind and amiable things to us both. The gentlemen, including Jerome, all remained uncovered until her carriage had driven off, when her family and suit entered theirs and followed her.

There was something highly scenic in the whole of our meeting with this remarkable woman. Here was the mother of a Caesar, walking amid the ruins of the Palace of the Caesars, lamenting a son whose fame had filled the four quarters of the globe, and formed an epoch in the history of Europe; her tottering steps supported by another son from whose brow the diadem had been torn, and who, now shorn of his splendour, reminded one of the poet's description of a dethroned.

'He who has worn a crown,
When less than kings, is less than other men—
A fallen star extinguish'd, leaving blank
Its place in heaven.'

The other supporter of Madame Mere added much to the effect of the picture. The daughter of a king of the old legitimate stock and allied to half the reigning sovereigns of our day, she has nobly, femininely, and wisely adhered to the fallen fortunes of her husband, resisted the brilliant offers of her family, and shares the present obscure destiny of him on whose throne she shed a lustre. There is something touchingly beautiful in the respectful tenderness of this amiable princess towards the aged mother of her husband; and her affectionate attention to him and her children, with the unaffected sweetness of manners, inspired us with a deeper reverence for her than the possession of the most brilliant crown could have excited in our minds.

Colonel Sabastiani told us, that while her children were yet in infancy, Letitia had been remarked for the dignity and self-possession of her character and conduct. With a large family and a small income, she practised the most rigid system of economy, without ever condescending to any meanness; and this prudence seemed in her much more the result of a laudable pride than of avarice. In later years when she saw her son not only a king himself, but the dictator of kings, with all Europe looking to him as the arbiter of her destiny, (the nation of shopkeepers only excepted from his worshippers,) neither the palace, nor income of a million of francs, that he assigned her, could blind her to the insecurity of his power, which she saw was based upon sand, while all others looked upon it as based upon a rock. The economy urged by foresight, and practised by Letitia at that period, has enabled her to support her station with descent dignity, and renders her old age free from the cares of pecuniary considerations."

HOOD'S COMIC ANNUAL.—This Annual is among the defunct. It is melancholy indeed to think that so lively a thing could not live longer. A contemporary, in a *shower* of grief, for the loss of so useful a *Hood*, inquires—"Has he ceased to rain? Shall we never more hail his appearance? Are we to have no more *Hoodwinks*? Can he have given his readers the *cut direct*? His wit though always *block-aided*, never ceased to flow; and we fondly thought that, like the Prepotent, it knew no ebb. What can be *tide* him? We cannot forget that it was he who, by means of the press made *puns*, for the small coin of wit, pass current, in the present day; for since the days of *Swift* their circulation was *slow*, until his brain bank came into operation. Can it have closed already? All its issues were *capital*, 'tis true; but surely, in so short a time, he cannot have sold out all his stock. If so we are in *consol-able*; for our *long annuities* of fun are *reduced*; and we ourselves are *below par* at the news.—*Liverpool Albion.*

AMUSING ANECDOTE OF STEPHEN KEMBLE.—It is allowed, on all hands, that few persons shewed more philosophical firmness, under calamity, than Stephen Kemble, whose reputation for humour will certainly survive his fame as an actor. He never hesitated about communicating the story of his early misfortunes to any person, who, he thought, could be benefited by the moral which was capable of being drawn from his narratives. It appears, that, before his marriage, when he was in one of the towns of Yorkshire, where a large barn was formed into a sort of theatre, the performances were so little attractive, that he, and the rest of the Thespian party, were reduced to the greatest extremities, unable, not only to defray the expense of their lodgings, but even to provide food for the passing day. He was persecuted by his landlady, whose wretched garret he occupied, with the daily question, "Why don't you pay your charges?" and, in order

to disguise the necessity of abstinence, he remained two days in bed, under pretence of indisposition. On the third day he ventured to sally forth, and, at the distance of three miles, luckily discovered a turnip field, which he entered, and there made a cold, but most acceptable repast. The next day, as he was proceeding to the same hospitable banquet, the late Mr. Davenport, husband of the present popular actress of Covent Garden Theatre, who was one of the wandering tribe of Thespians, met Mr. Kemble, declared he was nearly famished, and earnestly entreated for some assistance. Mr. Kemble, whom no distress could deprive of fortitude and good humour, told Mr. Davenport that it was a lucky meeting, for he was going to dine with a friend, and could take the liberty of bringing a friend with him. Here was another difficulty to poor Davenport, who said, his shoes were so cracked, that he was ashamed of going into company, proposing that he should cover them with mud, in order, if possible, to conceal the fissures. Mr. Kemble assured him that the friend to whom they were going, was wholly devoid of ceremony, and would care nothing whether he was well or ill shod. They then proceeded on their journey, but Davenport, nearly exhausted by the condition of his stomach, made heavy complaints of the length of the way. Kemble endeavoured to raise his spirits, assuring him that he would find an ample feast and no unwelcome greeting. At length they reached the vegetable pantry, and Kemble congratulated him on having arrived at the hospitable mansion of his friend. Davenport looked around with anxiety for a house, and then casting a look of dejection and reproach at Kemble, for having deceived him at so distressing a crisis. Kemble pointed to the turnip-field, and said, this is my only friend, it afforded me a dinner yesterday, and I suppose I shall be obliged to trespass on the same kindness till the end of the week. Davenport who was a sensible and respectable man, though an inferior actor assumed better spirits, and said, with a smile, "Well, I confess, though I do not find the fare I expected, you have brought me to an ample table, and no spare diet.—*Taylor's Records of his Life.*

MARCH OF INTELLECT AT GLOSSOP.—An announcement of which the following is a verbatim copy, was left at a house in Glossop one day last week by a person who fancies she has all the necessary qualifications to "teach the young ladies how to shoot."—This is to inform you that E. K— will hold a school this morning for boys and girls with Alphabet 2d Testament and Bible 3d Nitting and sowing 3d Marking 4d week Also a night school attendance with Evening any time when boys or girls is at liberty any that is desirous to learn to write Bring Slate and pencil after On paper Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Nights 3d Also take in all Kind of sowing for Men Women Or Children at a reasonable rate Turn of th Lane Near Glossop Please to inform your neighbours th Children Bring their Books.—*Shagird Iris.*

POT LUCK.—A German was invited by an English family to partake of "pot luck" for dinner. He would eat no roast beef for dinner; no turkey; all the dishes passed him untouched. On being asked the reason of his loss of appetite, he said—"I do wait for dat excellent pote loock."

THE CHINESE GOOSE.—Colonel Montagu relates the following singular instance of attachment between a China Goose and a pointer that had killed the male. The dog was severely punished for the offence, and had the dead bird fastened to his neck. The solitary goose became extremely distressed for the loss of her partner and only companion, and, probably, having been attracted to the dog's kennel by the sight of her dead mate, she seemed determined to persecute the dog by her constant attendance and vociferations; but, after a little time, a strict friendship took place between these incongruous animals. They fed out of the same trough, lived under the same roof, and, in the same straw bed, kept each other warm; and when the dog was taken to the field, the lamentations of the goose were incessant.

LORD ERSKINE.—The late Lord Erskine was a great humourist and wit. Having gained a cause for a coal company, they invited him to a dinner on the occasion, and being asked for a toast, he addressed them in a style of surprising familiarity: "Sink your pits, blast your mines, and dam your rivers."

A CIVIL GUEST.—The passionate love of good eating, and the brutal species of wit which distinguished Quin, a celebrated actor, furnished many anecdotes in his day. He was invited to dine with a duchess, who delighted in the company of men of talent.—To the surprise of Quin, she helped herself to the leanest part of a haunch which stood before her. "What! and does your grace eat no fat?" "Not of venson, sir." "Never, my lady duchess?" "Never, I assure you."—Too much affected to restrain his genuine sentiment, the epicure exclaimed, "I love to dine with such fools!"

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