

THE



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AND CONCEPTION BAY JOURNAL.

New Series.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1834.

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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 expense, 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 Kieilty'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 this Office.
July 2, 1834.

(From the Monthly Magazine.)

LIBERTY?

Reader! I am exceedingly obliged if you could give me a satisfactory answer to this question,—What is liberty? I hope I am not ignorant of my own language, nor of its great sources the German, nor of its intimate ally the French. I can read "Don Quixote" in the Spanish, "Dante" in Italian, and as to the ancients in Greek and Latin, I had them all at my fingers' ends before I was eighteen. Nay, I am possessed with somewhat of Dr Bowring's fancy for dabbling in the Russian, the high and low Dutch, the Swedish, the Norwegian, and the dialects of the Magyars; but may I perish if I can glean from any of these divers tongues the meaning of that little word—LIBERTY! Thomson sung of it in five cantos, Glover converted it into an epic poem; I have seen it fall or conquer in fifty tragedies; and I laughed at it most heartily, not long since, at the Comedie Francaise, in Paris, where it was turned into irresistible ridicule by the wit of M. Scribe. I have read Locke, I have studied Blackstone, I have turned over all the law reports, and almost a hundred volumes of Parliamentary debates; I have searched Johnson's Dictionary, as well as those of Walker and Bailey; I have not even disdained to question Entick; but the result of all my investigation has been, that I am at this moment as much in ignorance of the meaning of the word "liberty," as I was when I first saw the light of this strange world of ours.

I met, the other day, a friend of mine, a sprightly young fellow fresh from college, who was spending the Christmas with some pretty cousins of his in his neighbourhood. I asked him what he understood by "liberty." "Faith!" said he, "I can tell you all about it, for my cheek smarts whenever the word is mentioned." I shook him warmly by the hand, fearing lest, even by a breath, I might disturb the clear stream of his memory.—"You know Beatrice," he added, "Ah! yes—a sweet girl!" "Sweet! I have no reason to say. We were playing at forfeits on New Year's Eve, and before they came round I kissed her, whereupon she gave me a box on the cheek, declaring that I was extremely rude in taking such a liberty." According to Beatrice, and perhaps a majority of the sex, liberty, therefore, means rudeness.

Another friend of mine, who was obliged to stipulate on his marriage that he should exchange his gold snuff-box for a splendid guard-chain, very often solicits consolation from me in these terms:—"May I take the liberty of asking if you have your box in your pocket?" To him the supreme blessing of liberty is neither more nor less than a pinch of snuff: he would not think Magna Charta worth a farthing without it.

In my rambles through the manufacturing districts I have endeavoured to enlighten my mind on this subject. I never heard the word "liberty" mentioned so often in those fiery, and pottery, and cotton and wool smelling regions. It is in every body's mouth; it is in every local paper that you read, starting up like a ghost from every second line. All parties seem to be fighting for it, and no party to have won it. The Unionists, who are rapidly organizing all their forces, in order to compel their masters to raise their wages, and at the same time to abridge the ordinary time of labour, told me that true liberty was high pay and moderate work. But when I conversed with the masters on the point in dispute, they assured me that their resistance to the demands of the operatives sprung from no selfish motives; it was founded solely on a patriotic principle; for if they were to yield in the contest now going on between the employers and the employed, there would be an end to the liberty of every man who had his capital embarked in trade! Liberty was here appealed to on both sides, but in acceptations as opposite to each other as the poles.

If I look into the columns of the "Morning Post," I find that the liberty of the country has been destroyed ever since the Reform Bill was passed into a law. If I read "The Times," I am informed that it

is only since that period that the reign of liberty has commenced. If I take up "The Herald," I become a convert to the opinion that liberty never can be known in England, until the punishment of death shall cease to be inflicted for every crime short of murder. If I listen to "The Globe," I am impressed with quite a contrary doctrine, that punishment of an extreme character is absolutely necessary in a country where every man's house is his castle, and liberty is destroyed at its very source by the atrocious operations of the burglar. If I happen to light upon "The Crisis" of the Owenites, I am initiated in a species of philosophy which represents crime of every description as either an involuntary act, and therefore perfectly innocent, or as an act of self-defence, and therefore, in every view of it, justifiable. This puts me in mind of a capital speech, which was once delivered at the gallows by a man who was about to suffer for murder and robbery, and which, by the by, places the argument against the inequalities of the criminal law in a striking, though ludicrous point of view.

"Good people," said the murderer, "since I am to serve you for a sight, the least you can do is to be civil to the man that entertains you. I ask nothing of you but the justice that is due to me. There are some meddling tongues, which I can hear (among the crowd, very busy to incense you). Though it is true I have committed murder, yet I hope I am no murderer. The robbery I really purposed, but my intention had no part in the death I was guilty of. The deceased cried for help, and was so obstinate and clamorous, that I was under the necessity of killing him, or of submitting myself to the loss of my liberty by being taken; and thus I argued in my mind: if I murder him I shall get off; or, at worst, if I am taken, my punishment will be no greater than if I spare him and surrender; I can but be hanged for murder, and must be hanged too for the house-breaking. This thought, good people, prevailed with me to shoot him; so that what you call murder was only self-preservation. Now, that I should have died in this manner, whether I had shot him or no, witness these two weak brothers here, who look as if they were already at the other end of their voyage, though they have not hoisted sail yet. One of these stole bacon, and the other a wet smock or two. The law must be certainly wiser than you are, and since that has been pleased to set our crimes on a level, be so civil, or compassionate, as to hold your silly tongues, and let me die without slander."

Verily, LIBERTY might say the same to her followers in almost all parts of the world.—"Hold your silly tongues, and let me die without slander." If freedom be anything like a synonyme for that phrase, assuredly a man may exercise it, who, possessing property in his own right, wishes to do with it just as he pleases. Nevertheless, when a certain noble Duke who though not a Cicero in the senate, is distinguished for his love of letters, ejected a few of his tenants because they thought fit to reduce to practice their ideas of liberty, by voting for a popular candidate, he was told that he ought not to do with his own as he thought fit, and that his views of liberty was nothing but sheer despotism.

I have two votes, one for the Borough of Marylebone, one for Finsbury; and though I have not yet settled the question, I believe that I am entitled to vote for Middlesex.—If any body in England be a *liberis homo*,—a real freeman,—I am. Well, what is the consequence? Hardly a month goes by that I am not summoned to a grand jury, or a petty jury, or a coroner's inquest. Now juries of all kinds are my abhorrence, more particularly special juries, which I detest with an unconquerable hatred. Mind, I do not say but that they may be very good institutions in themselves, so far as the administration of justice may be concerned: my objection to them only exists whenever I am myself called upon, and compelled, under the penalty of a heavy fine, to be one of the sworn number. I am obliged to bustle off to court before daylight of a cold, raw, rainy, December morning. The cause which

stood first on the list, and which I am summoned to try, is postponed, because the counsel are not ready, or a witness has not yet come. Another cause is called on. It is a question of a right of way, or water-course, or ancient lights, or some equally entertaining affair sent out of the Court of Chancery, which occupies the whole day, though expected to blow up every moment. I come home at night, tired, exhausted, out of humour with the whole world. I am obliged to be off again the next morning.—The Chancery cause is not yet over. It terminates about noon. My cause is called on. It turns out to be a tremendous trial, occupying three days, during which I am under the necessity of attending in the box whether I will or no. But that is not all. We are charged by the Judge; we retire to our room, where we are closely guarded by a constable, who is sworn to keep us without fire, food, or candlelight, until we come to an unanimous decision. I have an opinion of my own on the question at issue. I think the verdict ought to be for the plaintiff; three or four of my fellow-jurymen agree with me, and we produce our night-caps in order to show our determination to make no concession. The eight against us are equally obstinate. Night comes; morning, such as it is in a December fog, comes; the want of repose convinces us at length that we are wrong, and a verdict is unanimously given for the defendant! And, after all this,—after losing my whole week in court,—after being shut up a close prisoner for a whole night without fire, food, or candlelight,—after being obliged either to die or to abandon my opinion, however honestly that opinion may have been formed, I am told that I am a free man—that I live in a land of liberty! Was there ever such an abuse of terms as this? A *liberis homo* forsooth! say rather a galley slave, though even his lot would be preferable to mine, for the chain cannot touch his intellect—his opinion, at least, is free.

I am naturally of retired habits of life. I like to spend my evenings at home among my books, in the bosom of my family; now a little music,—now a hand at whist,—but nothing to disturb the general air of repose, which I look upon as the *summum bonum* of existence. But my daughters are growing up; and, though I say it, very pretty girls. Cards for "at home," "quadrilles," "conversations," thicken upon us during the season. I am asked whether I will not go; and, if I even seem to hesitate, a cluster of smiles springs up about me in an instant, infinitely more imperative than an ukase of the Autocrat himself. Go I must;—to look on,—to talk,—to be talked to,—to be talked at;—losing sleep, and sometimes health;—and yet the Whigs tell me that I am in the enjoyment of real liberty, such as not one of my ancestors could boast of, though I might count them up to the days of the great Alfred himself.

A man comes to my door and asks me for money, which as I owe him none, I deem myself at liberty to refuse. He happens, by some accident, to be a relation of mine,—at least, so he says,—and has already exhausted my patience by the frequency of his visits, and the importunity of his demands. He meets me in the street,—mobs me,—perhaps, being a much more powerful man than I am, knocks me down. My obvious course would be to have him brought before a police magistrate at Bow-street or Hatton-garden, where he might be fined and bound over to keep the peace during a term of five years. But if I proceed in this manner, no sooner is his story told, than all the sympathy both of the magistrate and the reporter is kindled for the poor man against the rich. The next morning I am placarded, on every breakfast-table in London, as a little scrubby-fellow, with an antiquated queue, a bowwig, a very queer hat, an old-fashioned umbrella, a pair of spider-legs, and a husky-voice, while my assailant is decked out in all the manly charms of a Hercules. I feel no wish to have it said by all the world that I am encircled by a crowd of poor relations. I dread ridicule, or being "cut," much more than a common assault. What, then, is my situation in this land of liberty? I

am knocked down with impunity in the streets, and, if I should appeal to the laws administered at the police-office, I am damned to everlasting fame" by the caricatures of a free press! Again I ask you, dear reader, can you tell me what is liberty?

I am a literary man, and when I have the requisite materials and leisure for writing a book upon a favorite subject, I sit down to my task without fearing that a sword is hanging over my head by a hair. I write away, as I fondly imagine, in the possession of the most unbounded freedom. Before I can get the paper, however, on which I write, I must give a little douceur to the king, in the shape of what he calls a duty. If I write by day I must pay him for my daylight. If I wish to have a little air in my library, I must pay him for that also. If I write on a table, I pay him a timber duty; if I find it necessary to cheer my soul by a cup of tea, or a cup of coffee, or a glass of wine, I must ask the King's permission to do so, which he will not grant me unless I give him a part, and a very large part, too, of the cash which I expect to receive for my book.

Well, I send my manuscript to the printer. Again I must come down with a sum in the way of duty for the paper on which the types are to display my thoughts. When the operation of printing is over, if I let my neighbours know that I have written a work which I wish them to buy, I must again offer a contribution to the king in the form of advertisement duty, and that, too, as often as I renew my gentle hints to the public. But these are very far from being the whole of the *masts* through which I am to go, while availing myself of my personal liberty in adding to the long catalogue of authors. I must present one copy of my work to the British Museum, a second to the library of Oxford, a third to that of Cambridge, four copies to the four Scotch Universities, an eighth copy to the Library of St. College, London, a ninth to that of the Faculty of Advocates in Edinburgh, a tenth to that of Trinity College Dublin, and an eleventh to that of King's Inns, in the same enlightened capital. Latterly the University of Aberdeen, I think it was, sold its birth-right in this respect for a mess of pottage, the Whig Government having bought from it its literary privileges, which they have transferred to the Royal Library of France. Now, if any of these institutions were too poor to purchase my work, they should, in fairness towards me, either do without it, or call for a subscription amongst their members or patrons which might enable them to buy it. But to tell me that I am at liberty to publish what books I may think fit to write, when I am compelled to pay for permission to do so at almost every step I take, and finally to make a present of eleven copies to such wealthy establishments as the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, Scotland, and Dublin, and the Bibliotheque Royal of France, is one of the grossest of all impositions.

Finally, did I say? The infractions of my liberty by no means stop here. The critics, a most formidable race, are still in the background. In order to propitiate their good opinion, I am obliged to part with at least twenty-five copies more. Some are directly engaged in a contest with each other. Either they do not agree in politics, or they are rivals in trade. Should I by any untoward accident—the neglect of a messenger or the delay of the binder—happen to send a copy to one before it has been received by the other, the latter inflicts upon me all the vengeance which he feels against his more fortunate antagonist. The newspaper editors generally add presented books to their office libraries, without noticing them either in an adverse or favourable style. As to the weekly, monthly, and quarterly critics, they cut up my work without mercy, if I send it; and if I do not, they will buy it in order to punish me for my apparent contempt of their authority. Talk of liberty, indeed! I am sure that I know not what it is, or where it is to be found, unless you call that liberty which permits the state, the public institutions, and the critics to plunder a literary man of all remuneration for his labour, and even to impose upon him frequently a severe loss for exercising that freedom of opinion, which the constitution and the laws tell him he possesses in the most unqualified terms.

After the Reform Bill passed, I had a fancy to become a member of Parliament.—I addressed the electors of one of the new boroughs, with a view to attain, by means of their most sweet voices, the object of my ambition. I had the tact to incorporate in my speech several flourishing periods about the injury which was done to personal liberty by the assessed taxes; I spoke of the liberty of the press, the liberty of the negro, liberty of worship, magna charta, the major charta, no *cera* laws, no church, no army! The wicket rang with tumultuous applause.—I was elected almost by acclamation. There is a party in the House called the Ultra Whig, which is just not Radical. The principles of this party, as I thought, coincided with mine exactly, and so I became a member of it. I attended the dinners of its leaders, their committees, and even their coteries. For a while I sailed with them right before the wind, as I accepted all their propositions, and voted for all their amendments. By

and by I spoke a little in the House, was well received, and grew somewhat confident in my own resources. There was a question about the Pension List. My friends were resolved upon abolishing it altogether. I looked over the list, and when I found that a great majority of the pensioners were females, receiving from fifty to a hundred or two hundred pounds a-year, I could not for the life of me think of turning those poor gentlewomen adrift. If they received these small incomes, it was to me a sufficient proof that they were in want of such assistance; and as I have from my youth upwards loved the fair, and honoured them for those virtues which they possess in much greater abundance, and practise with infinitely more sincerity than we do, I declared decidedly against a resolution which was intended to be proposed with a view of sweeping off the whole train at once.

I soon found myself on the edge of a volcano. Cold looks, stinted salutations in the House; and 'out of it, no consultations, no invitations to dinner, committee or coterie; no more "very confidential" letters—informed me that I had broken with the Ultra Whigs. All this seemed to me very odd. I conceived that I had joined a party who made a peculiar boast of accelerating the march of liberty, and now I discovered that none but the leaders were actually to enjoy it.

The matter did not end here. After the lapse of a few posts, I received a long string of resolutions from my constituents, to all of which they hoped I should give my cordial assent. The first of these was for the abolition of all pensions without any distinction—I read no further. I put the whole series at once into the fire, determined never to vote for any measures of the kind. What! was I a member of a free deliberative assembly, and not entitled to exercise my liberty, by forming and expressing my own judgment on all questions whatever? Nothing of the sort. My polite and evasive letter in reply was answered by another, in which I was required either to pledge myself to the resolutions or to resign my seat. I went straight to the Treasury, and requested an appointment as steward of the Children Hundreds, which the lords of that department gave me with no small delight. I left Parliament—the free and Imperial Parliament of Great Britain and Ireland! as it is called, where I found very speedily that I could not sit, unless I chose doubly to surrender every particle of my liberty, first to my constituents, who wished to bind me hand and foot by pledges; and secondly, to a political party, who were desirous of using my vote solely as an instrument for the advancement of their own purposes. Here is a specimen of practical liberty for you—and that, too, under the regime of reform!

My ideas of liberty,—always rather perplexed in this country,—were never more vague and unsettled than while I was a legislative automaton. The Whigs, as long as they were out of office, declaimed constantly about the grievances of Ireland. The first measure which they proposed, when in office, to a Reformed Parliament, was to suspend the constitution altogether in that ill-starred country. Mr O'Connell declared, very naturally, that such a law would destroy the liberty of Ireland; Lord Althorp assured the House that his plan was the only method for preserving it! The ship-owners complained that the *free-trade* system was tending rapidly to their destruction.—Mr Poulett Thomson demonstrated that, in consequence of that system, they were better off than ever! The manufacturers assured the House that they were reduced to a state of slavery by the corn-laws, which made bread so dear, that they laboured twelve or fourteen hours to earn it, and had no time to read the newspapers. The agriculturists talked not of their liberty, for that, they said, was long gone by; they were reduced to a state of complete velleinage, in consequence of their corn being a great deal too cheap. The House voted, by a majority, against the malt-tax, considering that the liberty of the subject was promoted by enabling him to drink a pot instead of a pint of beer;—the Ministers brought a majority to rescind that vote, stating that otherwise they must destroy the liberty of the subject by imposing a tax upon property! The tradesmen of London remonstrated against the assessed taxes; and, when remonstrance failed of its effects, some absolutely refused to pay them, because they were a gross infraction of liberty. The Secretary for the Home Department sent the Sheriff to compel them to pay, proclaiming through the usual organs, that, unless those taxes were collected, there was an end to the liberty of the country. The Diffusion Society imagines liberty to be synonymous with cheap books;—the booksellers maintain that the said Society, now a Corporation, is itself the very emblem of despotism. The poor declare that their liberties are gone, unless the rates be increased;—the housekeeper asserts that his freedom is no more if they be. The omnibus proprietors cry out that they would not give a farthing for reform, if they are to be prevented from running races perpetually between Paddington and the Bank—between Piccadilly and St. Paul's. The shopkeepers shout that before reform was, they were; and that it is a tyrannical innovation

upon the constitution to have their business knocked up, and their elderly customers knocked down by those frightful machines!—What, I again and again ask, is liberty? Is it to be found in England?

I go to Spain. I find two political parties—the friends of the Queen, and those of Don Carlos—fighting against each other,—in the name of liberty! I mingle with the nuleteers and the peasantry. I behold them in the sunshine and the shade, always good-humoured, living temperately on their snow-white bread, their cool and fragrant wine, and their delicious fruits. They go to mass—they sing to the guitar—they dance the fandango—they crowd to the bull-fight—just as if no civil war were going on in the country. They never see the police; they hardly know that a government exists, so little do they feel of its operation. They have no poor-rate—no assessed taxes—no eight hundred millions of debt—no rates for watching, and lighting, and paving,—none of the evils, in short, to which we—happy beings in this land of liberty!—are exposed. Yet I am told, when I come home, that the Spaniards are in a state of the most abject ignorance and slavery. For their skill in algebra and mathematics I will not answer; but I will say, that, for all the purposes of practical liberty, they are a much more enlightened people than we are. They have the cheap freedom of common sense, for which we have exchanged the bungling, imperfect, and excessively expensive machinery of freedom by law, to which the patriarchal rule of Austria would be infinitely preferable.

I go to France. The Duke de Fitzjames assures me that the liberty of his country departed from the soil with Henry V., to whom alone he will ever swear allegiance.—M. Guizot and the King desire me to laugh at the Duke; for that their *juste milieu* system, (which means giving way to no party, and subjugating all,) have placed the freedom of the French upon an immovable basis. Louis Philippe repeats the famous scene which he had with the deputation that was headed by M. Lafitte, and triumphs in the victory which he obtained on that occasion, and which, he says, has ever since made him a free man!

But when I look up at the Tuilleries, and ask him what has become of the lilies, the ancient arms of his family, he shakes his head, as much as to say, that his sovereignty is limited by the sovereignty of the people, to which it must yield whenever the two powers come into conflict. If I walk to the *rue Jacob*, I find there a society actively at work for restoring the lost liberty not only of France, but of all the world. The first article of faith to which, however, they ask me to subscribe, is one which declares that *they* are the only judges of what liberty is, and that they have received a mission to propagate it from the ghost of Robespierre! I had once a notion—I think it was that madam Burke who put it into my head—that this same Robespierre was the most notorious tyrant flung up on the surface of the stormy times of the French revolution. To propagate liberty in the name of Robespierre seemed to me, therefore, the most unintelligible mode of interpreting the word that I had yet lighted upon in all my expeditions for the discovery of the true magnetic pole of freedom.

Liberty, thought I at length, flies westward, as commerce does; so I shall cross the Atlantic, and see if it is to be found in the United States. I prepared myself for my travels by reading the life of the President Adams, once the pride of the Federalists, and the friend of Washington; but I found that he was scarcely seated in the chair of the chief magistrate when he began to doubt of his re-election. The popular party turned against him, and against his special auxiliary the Honourable Timothy Pickering, his Secretary of State. Timothy one fine morning—in the month of June—was not a little surprised by receiving from the President the following laconic note:—

"Sir,—As I perceive a necessity of introducing a change in the administration of the office of state, I think it proper to make this communication to the present Secretary of State, that he may have an opportunity of resigning if he chooses. I should wish the day on which his resignation is to take place to be named by himself. I wish for an answer to this letter on or before Monday morning, because the nomination of a successor must be sent to the Senate as soon as they sit.

"With esteem, I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

"JOHN ADAMS."

Doubtless, said I to myself, if Timothy does not choose to resign, he need not; he will not be compelled to give up his office without some charge of incompetency or inattention, in such a country as the United States of America—the very cradle of freedom! Timothy accordingly replied thus:—

"After deliberately reflecting on the overture you have been pleased to make to me, I do not feel it my duty to resign."

The rejoinder of the President was sent within an hour after in these terms:—

"Sir,—Divers causes and considerations, essential to the administration of the government, in my judgment, requiring a change in the department of state, you are hereby

discharged from any further service as Secretary of State.

"JOHN ADAMS,
President of the United States."

Certainly a more despotic mode than this of dismissing a public officer, who had held his office for five years without reproach, could not have been adopted in any monarchical state whatever. The Anti-federalists threatened to turn out Adams, and in order to propitiate their favour he turned out Pickering. In the end, Adams failed of his object, and was himself dismissed by the people, no principle of liberty being recognized by any party to any of these transactions, and no motive, in fact, existing to justify the dismissal of Timothy save the intrigues of John, and none to call for the rejection of John save the caprice of the people. These facts staggered my notions of republican freedom.

But when I went to Philadelphia, and found the white man every where turning up his nose at the black, and that I deeply, though most unintentionally, insulted a relative of my own, by asking him to take a glass of wine with myself and a person who happened to be next me at the *table d'hôte*—the said person having been unfortunate enough (as I afterwards perceived) to retain on his skin the fiftieth part of a shade of the hated negro hue, I gave up my pursuit after an explanation of liberty in America. The name was there, but the thing was neither there, nor any where else, that I could ever discover.

M. M.

Imperial Parliament.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, JUNE 5.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

MR ROBINSON rose to bring in his motion respecting the rights of British subjects to prosecute the fisheries on the Coast of Newfoundland, and in all the bays, harbours, and rivers thereof. The hon. member said he felt it a painful task to introduce to the House a subject in which so few persons felt personal interest; but when the importance of the fishery, the distance at which it was placed, and other advantageous circumstances connected with it, were taken into consideration, he trusted he would receive their indulgence for a short time.—The noise in the House rendered the hon. member for a short time inaudible. When we did again catch him he was going on to observe that by the treaty of Utrecht, the right of fishing had on that Coast been permitted to the French, but he denied that that right at all interfered with the right of our fishing on those shores.—He wished to have the opinion of the Law Officers of the Crown upon this question, both of whom he was happy to see in their places. What he wished to maintain, was, that the French and English had a right to fishing on these shores. He had no wish to provoke any hostile collision, between the French and English subjects upon this question. But the fact was, that the Coast of Labrador was to be passed by our fishermen beyond the French lines, which occasioned great and serious difficulties. In the year 1830 a letter was addressed to the then Secretary for the Colonies by the Chamber of Commerce of Newfoundland upon that subject, and while he regretted the absence of that Right hon. Gentleman upon the present occasion, he did not mean to impute the slightest blame to him. However, an extraordinary answer was given to that letter, inasmuch so, that the Governor of that Colony was left in doubt, as to the course he should pursue. In this state of doubt, the people took the only course open to them, which was to fit out a vessel in June, 1830. An intelligent man was also employed, and he fulfilled his mission with satisfaction, to those who had employed him. He proceeded to the French Coast to try the question of right but at the same time to avoid all unnecessary collision. The duty thus entrusted to the Captain, was exercised with zeal and discretion. He remonstrated with the French Captain on the Coast, who said he would do nothing uncivil, but that if the British Captain interfered, he must have recourse to force. The English Captain finding he could not fish there, entered a protest, which was served upon the French Captain, when a French brig of war appeared in sight. The English Captain immediately stated to him, that he had orders to fish there, when the French Captain said, if he persevered, he would expel him by force, and the English Captain left the Harbour. Under these circumstances, he called upon the Government, and not the House of Commons, to ascertain and state the international rights of the French and English subjects; but still he would call upon this House to move an humble address to His Majesty, praying that he would be pleased to instruct the Law Officers of the Crown to look into the treaties connected with this matter, and to state their opinion respecting them. This question was one of great importance, though it was treated (he was sorry to say) with great apathy, for the fisheries were one of the greatest nurseries for our seamen. He was also sorry that our Government had repeatedly made concessions to the French and Americans, which were injurious to our interests. If the Government did not take up this subject, what could be expected but that our subjects

who we would did our sive co they a were n one of treaties allowed contin ing wi elusive French sive rig If a rig secure sjects, right— convey the tin ment v and lo respect sisted. The Co sent ty shippi He wa this n Crown that n could. would know circum on the and tr would that a Majest to ord Inquiri tan an on the foundl rights fisherie harbour MR to opp formal Crown nation to obta could would membe siderat was tal in one- to be g terested he won respect ward a having ject wa ed frie details ed with had rel the treat by t strong This q tion of and con spects and by Mr Pitt would a cultv— of the would once, by sion, and circum further member the disti jesty's G to the st rrange question that we claimed could as riod, tw American sert their went awa said, tha the form but leav tion. MR R he had b sideration and he s should b However so strong to a spee should in Governm period quarrel w was high French a ntely set left in do avoid all he hoped stion of P be settled

who were as three to one in that Colony, would use force to protect their rights? Why did our Government act, with such excessive coyness towards the French? Were they afraid of France? He hoped they were not. The whole matter at issue was one of the construction of relative rights of treaties. The fact was, our Government had allowed usurpation to grow up, and the French continued to claim an exclusive right of fishing within the district in question. No exclusive right of fishing was conveyed to the French by any treaty. They had no exclusive right of possessing generally, but merely a right to fish in certain places. We should secure their proper rights to our own subjects, the settlers in Newfoundland. No right—no exclusive right, at all events—was conveyed to the French by any treaty, and the time had now arrived, when our Government was called upon attentively to examine and look into the exact state of the treaties respecting this case. The Americans insisted upon a concurrent right of fishing on the Coast of Labrador with the French, and sent two ships of war there, to protect their shipping, and enforced their alleged right.—He was asked to-day what he could gain by this motion, if the Law Officers of the Crown decided against us? His answer was that no decision—in his opinion at least—could be given, and that at all events, it would be highly desirable for all parties to know what the law really was. Under these circumstances he could not further trespass on the attention of the House, but he hoped and trusted that His Majesty's Government would not oppose his motion, which was, that a humble address be presented to His Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order the Law Officers of the Crown to inquire into the treaties between Great Britain and France, as to the right of fishing on the coasts, harbours, and bays, of Newfoundland, so as to define and secure the rights of British subjects to prosecute the fisheries on that Coast, and in all the bays, harbours, and rivers thereof.

MR P. THOMPSON said, he did not rise to oppose this motion, but to suggest that so formal a proceeding as an address to the Crown was not necessary to get at the information which the hon. member was anxious to obtain. The opinion of the Law Officers could be taken by the Government, and would be taken, for he agreed with the hon. member that the question was one of considerable importance. When that opinion was taken, the Government could proceed in one way or the other, as they should see to be most advantageous to all the parties interested in this question. However, at present he would not give any positive opinion with respect to it. Neither would he press forward an adverse opinion upon this motion, having, on a former occasion, when the subject was brought forward by his late lamented friend (Mr Villiers) fully gone into the details of the case. The subject was attended with great difficulties. The hon. member had referred with accuracy to the terms of the treaty of Utrecht, but that was abrogated by the treaty of Paris in 1814, and the strong declaration which accompanied it.—This question had been under the consideration of successive Governments, since 1783, and contrary opinions had been given respecting it in both Houses of Parliament, and by such authorities as Lord North and Mr Pitt (as we understood.) This case, he would again say, was involved in great difficulty—and he would rely upon the opinion of the late Mr Huskisson, who thought it would be unadvisable to enter into it at once, but rather to leave it to after discussion, and amicable negotiation. Under these circumstances, and without wishing to enter further into the subject, he hoped the hon. member would withdraw his motion, upon the distinct pledge on his part, that His Majesty's Government would pay every attention to the subject. He hoped an amicable arrangement could be effected, to settle the question of right, and to secure to us, all that we were fairly entitled to. If America claimed a right under the treaty of 1784, we could assert an equal claim. About that period, two frigates, one French, the other American, were staring at each other, to assert their separate right, but the American went away. He trusted after what he had said, that the hon. member would not adopt the formal course of an address to the Crown but leave the matter to amicable negotiation.

MR ROBINSON said, that for four years he had brought this question under the consideration of His Majesty's Government, and he saw no reason why any further time should be asked for, as to its settlement.—However, as His Majesty's Government had so strongly pledged themselves to bring it to a speedy and satisfactory settlement, he should not press his motion. He hoped the Government would not go on to an indefinite period. He had no wish that we should quarrel with France; but he thought that it was high time that the relative rights between French and English vessels, should be definitely settled. They should no longer be left in doubt and abeyance. He wished to avoid all hostile collision with France, and he hoped before the arrival of another Session of Parliament, that the question would be settled. If it were not he would reserve

to himself the right of again bringing it under the consideration of the House.

MR A. BARING said, he considered it a most unfortunate thing, that our fisheries in Newfoundland and the Channel, had been taken such little care of. The consequence of this neglect was, that the British fisheries were declining, while the French were rapidly advancing in prosperity. As little attention was paid to the fishery in Newfoundland as at the coasts of Jersey and Guernsey. In former times our fisheries were placed under the peculiar care of every Government, and as a subject upon which every portion of the Empire would have taken the most lively interest; but he was sorry to see the apathy which appeared in the House on the present occasion. While the French were protecting their rights by sending vessels of war to these coasts, we appeared to be indifferent. If a war should come again between this country and France, we should have abundant reason to regret that indifference.

MR TOWERS expressed his regret that sufficient attention was not paid to this subject; and if one more influential than himself did not bring it again under the notice of the House, he himself would do so at an early period in the next session. It was highly culpable that no steps had been taken to bring the matter to a settlement.

M. P. THOMPSON could assure the hon. Gentleman that steps had been taken to bring the question to an amicable settlement—particularly as regarded the Channel fisheries.

Don Miguel is to have sixty contos of reis between £16,000 and £17,000 a-year. He binds himself not to interfere in the affairs of Portugal, and not to return to the Peninsula.—London Paper.

THE STAR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1834.

In our last Editorial, "sincerity and candour which pervades," and "drove" were mistakes in the printing.

The account given in our last, of the Dogs &c., was communicated. We take the liberty of intimating to our correspondents, that, as we do not wish to be directly responsible for any opinions, or any style of writing, other than our own; we would prefer receiving their communications to us, in the shape of a letter. For such communications, we shall always feel grateful, and when they accord with our views of propriety, they shall always find a place in our columns provided, that the real author be known to us.

We have been thinking, that, in these days, it is rather a dangerous experiment for any man, who is inclined to be liberal, either in religion or politics, to be too free, in communicating his opinions on these subjects. Amongst the endless varieties of creeds that float upon the surface of society, and imbue the minds of thousands of mankind with notions derogatory to true liberty, either in religion or politics, there are many that can be accommodated to anything that wanders one tittle from established order. If any man therefore, who has a shadow of dissent from the powers that be, or the established order of things should happen to whisper that dissent to the winds; he is, by those who are dissatisfied with every thing, and who aim at the subversion of society, looked upon as one of themselves; hailed as the true pupil of reason, and one of the regenerations of mankind.

The true friend of liberty, the advocates of order, are more than ever called upon to use their united and strenuous exertions, in the support of that fabric in which the gradations of mankind, from the king to the peasant, are classified. A fabric built on the natural laws of society, which operates in raising man above his fellows, by talent and persevering industry; or in depressing him below them, by stupidity and reckless indolence.

The Penny Magazine has been a precedent for the publication of a host of cheap publications, which carry with them, principles that tend, not only to destroy national prosperity, but to brutalize mankind by poisoning the ties of domestic life, and the bonds of consanguinity. What, says the *Crisis*? "Workmen will say to their rulers, if you won't allow reason to govern the world; then raise your own food, and make your own clothes, and build your own houses, for we are independent of you. One year may disorganize the whole fabric of the old world, and transfer by a sudden spring, the whole political Government of the country, from the master to the servant."

What, says the *Pioneer*? "It is possible in a very short time, by combination among the agricultural labourers, to make the whole landed property of the country change hands."

Or Mr Owen of notoriety? "All ceremonies of marriage which bind the parties for life are crimes against the humane heart, and the natural love of offspring ought to be suppressed as a mistake."

Until the time arrives, when "the knowledge of the Lord, shall cover the earth," as the waters cover the sea," men will have minds, and consequently be in circumstances as diversified as their faces, and if the "fleshpots of Egypt," were to change hands to-day, they would go back again to-morrow, to those, who, by their honesty, industry, perseverance, and wisdom, would deserve them. The men who delude the honest industrious labourer and artisan, with dreams of the happiness they should enjoy in the palaces of the opulent, are but, poisoning the minds of those useful classes of men, with principles destructive to their best interests. The humble peasant's labour gives him health, and his health makes sleep visit his lowly pillow. But, the owner of the soil, and the lord of the palace, turn with loathing from the costly banquet, the ennui of nothingness, and the dreams of ambition scare sleep from their downy couch. The poor man has little to envy, and those who would make him dissatisfied with his condition are his bitterest enemies.

We have received London dates to the 19th ultimo, confirming the intelligence previously received here, by private advices, respecting the settlement of the disputes in Spain and Portugal. Both Don Miguel and Don Carlos have removed from the scene of their inglorious bustle and contention, the former stipulating never again to meddle with the political affairs of the kingdom, the throne of which he had so treacherously usurped, and which he has been compelled to abdicate at so much sacrifice of human life. He had embarked on board H.M.S. STAG, and was, with a few of his adherents, proceeding to Genoa. Don Carlos, it will be seen, had arrived off Portsmouth; but his future destination is unknown.—*Leader of yesterday.*

[It appears from the LONDON TIMES, that up to the 19th ult., no appointment had actually been made, neither had any persons been definitely fixed upon, to fill up the vacancies in the Cabinet.—Ed. STAR.]

We insert the following from the *Ledger* of the 18th inst., respecting the wreck at Baccalieu.

H.M.S. COMUS sailed on the 15th inst., for the Northward, and will touch in at Baccalieu, for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, some leading particulars connected with the wreck. Various conjectures are afloat respecting it, but there is nothing like certainty in any of them.

We find by a Proclamation in the *GAZETTE* that the *Central Circuit Court* will commence at St. John's, on Tuesday the 14th day of October next, and continue thence until Friday the 14th day of November following, both days inclusive.

And that the *Northern Circuit Court* will commence at Bonavista on Thursday the 25th day of September next, and continue there until Wednesday the 15th day of October following, both days inclusive; and at Harbour Grace on Wednesday the 21st day of October, and there continue until Thursday the 20th day of November following, both days inclusive.

And that the *Southern Circuit Court* will commence at Great Placentia on Wednesday the 1st day of October next, and there continue until Wednesday the 8th day of the same month; and at Burin on Saturday the 11th day of October, and there continue until Saturday the 25th day of the same month inclusive.

We perceive by the *Gazette* of yesterday that the House of Assembly is further prorogued until Wednesday the 1st day of October next.

PIRACY.—Captain Hayward of the Brig LESTER, which arrived at this port on the 15th inst., from Demerara, reports the following occurrence on his voyage.

"Thursday, June 26.—Wind N.E. by E. lat. 21. 13., long. 61. 28. W. At 10 a.m. saw a schooner on our weather bow steering to the N.N.W. At 11 perceived that she had borne away, with the apparent intention of speaking to us, and not liking her appearance, I kept off the wind two points and made all sail in order to get away; but at noon she was gaining on us fast, and I could plainly discern that her decks were full of men, and a long gun mounted a-midships. At half-past 12, she fired a gun, and hoisted Spanish colours, which I answered, by hoist-

ing the English flag, but still kept on, hoping to get away from her; she then being about a quarter of a mile on our weather quarter. In about 10 minutes she fired a shot, which fell a few feet off our stern, and as she was gaining on us fast, I thought it best to heave to; soon after I did so, the schooner came up alongside, and hailed us, and ordered me to lower my boat, and go on board. I accordingly went with four of my crew, and on getting alongside I jumped on her deck, among a parcel of as ruffian-looking fellows as can be imagined, and was introduced to the Captain, who, after inquiring where I came from, where I was bound to, and what my cargo consisted of, asked me if I could spare him some provisions, which he said he was much in want of. I told him that I had but barely sufficient for my own crew, but if he was actually in want, I would spare him a part. My men were then ordered out of the boat, and six of the schooner's crew were sent with me on board my vessel they were armed with long knives and pistols, and on getting on board immediately went down into the cabin, and ransacked every locker they could find, broke open my drawers, trunks, and desk, plundered me of my watch, part of my clothes, and other valuables, and took away all our provisions, except one half barrel pork, one bag bread, a small quantity of flour, peas and rice, and a little tea and sugar; they took away a box of sugar, a cask of rum, (part of the cargo) together with a quantity of canvass, cordage, twine, and numerous other articles, which loaded the boat twice. They likewise plundered my crew of a great part of their clothes, and held a knife to the mate's breast whilst they took his watch from him. They inquired frequently for money, and several times threatened to stab some of my men who told them there was none on board. They offered no violence to me, but disregarded my remonstrances when they were robbing the ship.—They were fierce, resolute looking fellows, and frequently threatened some of my crew to murder us all, which they no doubt would have done, had we made any resistance.—The Schooner appeared about 110 tons burthen, with a great beam, low and sharp, and manned with between 40 and 50 men;—they had a great quantity of small arms on deck ready for use, when I went on board.—They told me they were last from St. Andro (Spain), and bound to Porto Rico; but I have no doubt they are regular pirates. At 4 P.M., the men who were plundering left us, and shortly after they had got on board the schooner I had the satisfaction of seeing my own men returning, and the pirate bear away before the wind, and make all sail to leeward.—The Captain sent me fifty Mexican dollars as payment for part of the things his men had taken,—probably to make me believe that he did not countenance them in plundering. The Captain's questions were put through an interpreter, though he appeared to understand English very well—the majority of the crew, were evidently Englishmen and Americans, the remainder Portuguese and Spaniards.—*Ledger, July 18.*

DIED.—On Thursday last, Mr William Butt, aged 73 years.

At Mount Stewart, P. E. Island, on the 22d June, John Stewart, of Mount Stewart, Esq., in the 75th year of his age. At the time of his death Mr Stewart held the situations of Marshal of the Court of Vice Admiralty, at St. John's, Newfoundland, and Collector of His Majesty's Quit Rents for this Island.—*P. E. Island Gazette.*

Shipping Intelligence.

CARBONEAR. CLEARED. July 18.—Schooner Adelaide, Major, Liverpool; 62 tons seal oil, 1810 seal skins, 2 cow hides.

ST. JOHN'S. ENTERED.

July 9.—Schooner Britannia, Graham, Sydney; coal. 11.—Clydesdale, Corbin, Cadiz; salt. Huskisson, Warner, Sydney; coal. Two Brothers, Torrey, Arichat; cattle. Edward, Stephens, Brigport; coal. Brig Apollo, Ford, Lisbon; salt. Lady of the Lake, Dunn, Sydney; coal. 14.—Union, Rendell, St. Michaels; Indian corn. Ann Sophia, Butcher, Trieste; bread, flour, candles, soap. Mary, Turner, Arichat; board. Amity, Haines, Cape Breton; coal. Schooner Rapid, McManus, Arichat; cattle. Brig Samuel, Chapley, Cadiz; salt. Charles, Boudrot, Cape Breton; cattle. Schooner Margaret, Martel, Mabou; cattle, sheep, butter. 15.—Henry & Mary Ann, Francis, Sydney; coal. Helen & Catherine, Crimer, St. Vincent; molasses. Brig Lester, Hayward, Demerara; rum, molasses.

CLEARED.

July 9.—Brig Apollo, Wilson, Pernambuco; fish. Hannah, Underhill, Miami; ballast. Maria, Meglar, Lond n; oil, seal skins. Schooner Dart, Collins, Liverpool, N. S.; raisina hides, &c. Elizabeth, Rudderham, Sydney; ballast. 11.—Brig Woodman, Kelso, London; oil, skins. John & Jane, Patterson, Quebec; ballast. Schooner Eagle, Fewer, Cork; fish. St. Patrick, Burridge, Sydney; ballast. Abena, Smith, Liverpool; oil, seal skins. Isabella, Fitzgerald, London; oil, seal skins. Rover, Reed, Sydney; ballast. Success, Deary, Malgaree; sundries. 15.—Rapid, McManus, Arichat; ballast. Brig Eardon, Thompson, Bathurst; ballast.

POETRY.

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.—A SONNET.

"I don't think," said Dixon, "that Mounsheer knows what our Liberty of the Press means."—"Yes," said Ronfleur; "de Liberte de Press, is de Liberte you always quarrel for, and which is no more nor less than to take poor devil men out of dere house and familie, to fill your ships to fight, whether dey will or no---eh?---dat is your Liberte de Press---and beautiful Liberte he is too, I declare,---eh?"---Sayings and Doings, 2d. Series.

One day I listened to a long harangue
On England's "glorious" Freedom of the Press,
When pondering on the phrase, as if to guess
Its meaning, I bethought me how the gang,
The press-gang prowling in her Ports, attack
The famished Englishman---how tenderly
They drag him to a tender, and apply
The cat or cutlass to his free-born back!
The "Freedom of the Press!"---detested cant!
A cheat that glosses over every ill;
For so that we submit to woe and want,
And dig their fields and fight their battles still,
Our tyrants---curse their condensation!-- grant
That we may write and print wlat'er we will.

THE BRIDE'S REUTRN.

She hath her wish---for which in vain
She pined in restless dreams---
"Oh mother! is this home again!
How desolate it seems!
Yet all the dear familiar things
Look as they did of yore;
But oh! the change this sad heart brings---
This is my heart no more!
I left thee; like the dove of old
I left thy parent breast---
But on life's waste of waters cold
My soul hath found no rest!
And back the weary bird is come,
Its woes---its wanderings o'er;
Ne'er from the holy ark to roam---
Yet this is home no more.
Oh, mother sing my childhood's songs;
They fall like summer's rain
On this worn heart, that vainly longs
To be thine all again.
Speak comfort to me; call me yet
"Thy Mary!"---as of yore;
Those words could make me half forget
That this is home no more.
Sit near me---oh! this hour repays
Long years of lonely pain:
I feel as if the old bright days
Were all come back again,
My heart beats thick with happy dreams---
Mine eyes with tears run o'er;
Thou'rt with me mother!--oh! it seems
Like home---our home once more!
Oh, home and mother! can ye not
Give back my heart's glad youth?
The visions which my soul forgot,
Or learnt to doubt their truth!
Give back my childhood's peaceful sleep,
Its aimless hopes restore;
Ye cannot---mother let me weep---
For this is home no more!"
Thou mourner for departed dreams!
On earth there is no rest---
When grief hath troubled the pure streams
Of memory in thy breast.
A shadow on thy path shall lie
Where sunshine laughed before:
Look upwards---to the happy sky!
Earth is thy home no more.

CAP. III.

An Act to prevent dangerous quantities of Gunpowder being kept within the Town of Harbor Grace, and to provide for the safe storing of the same.

[12th June, 1834.]

WHEREAS, large quantities of Gunpowder have been recently kept within the town of Harbor Grace, to the great danger of the lives and property of His Majesty's subjects there; Be it therefore enacted, by the Governor, Council and Assembly, that from and after the expiration of thirty days next ensuing the passing of this Act, no person or persons shall have or keep more than twenty-five pounds weight of gunpowder in any house, storehouse, warehouse, shop, cellar, yard, wharf, or other Building occupied, or used by the same person or persons in the town of Harbor Grace, or within half a mile thereof (all buildings and places adjoining each other, and occupied together, being to be deemed one house or place within the meaning of this Act) save and except in such magazines as shall be built and erected or provided by the persons, and in the manner hereinafter prescribed, for the safe storing of gunpowder.

II.—And be it further enacted, that not more than twenty-five pounds weight of gunpowder shall be kept, at any one time, in any ship, boat, or other vessel, in the Harbor of Harbor Grace, longer than twenty-four hours after such ship boat or other vessel shall have come alongside of any ship, boat, or other vessel, or shall have been anchored, moored, or stationed within any distance less than one hundred fathoms from any wharf, or other building: Provided always, that this act shall not extend, nor be construed to extend to any ship or vessel of war, belonging to His Majesty, his heirs or successors, or to any ship or other vessel employed in the public service of the Government.

III.—And be it further enacted, that it shall and may be lawful for any magistrate or Justice of the Peace of the Northern

District of this Island, on complaint made upon oath by any constable or other person that he has reasonable cause to suspect that any quantities or quantity of gunpowder is or are deposited or kept in any house, storehouse or other Building or place as aforesaid, within the said town of Harbor Grace or the limits aforesaid, or on board any ship, boat, or other vessel in the Harbor of Harbor Grace, contrary to the provisions of this Act, to issue his warrant or warrants to one or more constables to search for the same in the day-time; and for that purpose admittance being first demanded by such constable or constables, and refused by any proprietor or occupant of any such house, storehouse, or building or place as aforesaid, or by the master or other person in charge or command of any ship, boat or other vessel in the said Harbor of Harbor Grace, wherein it is so suspected that gunpowder is unlawfully kept or deposited, it shall and may be lawful for such constable or constables, if there shall be occasion, to break open any such house, storehouse or other building or place as aforesaid, or any such ship, boat or other vessel as aforesaid, and to enter into, examine and search the same; and if upon any such search, or examination a greater quantity of gunpowder than by this Act is allowed, shall be found by him or them, it shall and may be lawful for any such constable or constables to seize the same; and he or they shall without delay, remove the gunpowder so seized and deposit the same in the public magazine, and without delay then give information and make complaint of such seizure before one or more of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace of the said Northern District, who shall thereupon issue process of customary summons to the owner or owners of the gunpowder so seized, and to the person or persons in whose house store, or other Building or place, or in whose ship, boat, or other vessel, or in whose keeping the said gunpowder shall be found, requiring the said party or parties to appear and answer or defend the said information or complaint, which shall by the said Justice or Justices be heard and determined in a summary way; and if the person or persons so summoned shall make default in appearance to the said summons, or after appearance and a due hearing of the said complaint, or information, the said Justice or Justices shall convict the defendant or defendants,---the said Justice or Justices shall make order for the confiscation and sale of the said gunpowder, and the constable or constables who seized the same shall sell it by public auction; and after payment of such reasonable costs as the said Justice or Justices shall award to be paid out of the proceeds of the said sale, one moiety of the nett residue of the said proceeds shall be paid to the informer, and the other moiety to be applied towards defraying the expenses of the Fire Companies of the said town of Harbor Grace. Provided always, that the Constable or Constables or other person or persons so making the seizure of gunpowder as aforesaid, shall be deemed and be admitted competent witnesses to prove the facts incident to any such seizure upon the trial or hearing of any such information or complaint as aforesaid.

IV.—And be it further enacted, that if any person or persons shall after the expiration of thirty days next ensuing the passing of this Act, have or keep any larger or greater quantity of gunpowder than twenty-five lbs. at any one time in any house, storehouse, warehouse shop, cellar, yard, wharf, or other place within the said town of Harbor Grace, or within half a mile of the same, (except as hereinbefore excepted) or shall have or keep any larger or greater quantity of gunpowder than twenty-five pounds at any one time, in any one ship, boat, or other vessel, as aforesaid, he or they shall be deemed and be admitted competent witnesses to prove the facts incident to any such seizure upon the trial or hearing of any such information or complaint as aforesaid.

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half of the monies so recovered to be paid to the person who shall inform and sue for the same, and the other half to his Majesty his heirs and successors, to be paid to the fire wardens of the said town of Harbor Grace for the benefit and support of the Fire Companies of the said town: Provided always, that such action, plaint, bill or information shall be commenced, sued and prosecuted within twelve months next after such forfeiture or penalty shall have been incurred.

V.—And be it further enacted, that on the erection of a sufficient and safe magazine for the storing of gunpowder in a convenient situation near Harbor Grace aforesaid, whether the same shall be built and erected by shareholders or otherwise, it shall and may be lawful for the Owners or Proprietors thereof to charge the following rates or prices for all gunpowder stored or placed in the said magazine, and taken out of the same within one year, there shall be paid for every barrel, three shillings and sixpence; for every half barrel, two shillings and two-pence, and for every quarter barrel, one shilling and one penny of lawful money of Great Britain. And if such gunpowder shall be stored in the said Magazine for any greater time than one year, then there shall be paid for every hundred pounds weight of the same at and after the rate of two shillings and sixpence, lawful money of Great Britain per annum.

VI.—Provided always, and be it further enacted, that the owners or proprietors of such magazines so to be built and erected as aforesaid, shall be, and they are hereby required to admit and receive into it, all such quantities of gunpowder as shall be offered to be stored therein so far as such magazine shall be capable of containing the same.

VII.—And be it further enacted, that all gunpowder which, in the pursuance of the provisions of this Act, shall be carried to or removed from any magazine or magazines which may hereafter be built or provided under the provisions of this Act, shall at all times be conveyed and carried by water so far forth as the same can be water-borne.

VIII.—And be it further enacted, that the said town of Harbor Grace, for the purposes of this Act, shall extend from Bear's Cove to Ship's Head inclusive; and one half of a mile from high water mark, within the limits aforesaid.

A DERBYSHIRE TALE.

About twenty or thirty years since, a gentleman named Webster, who lived in the woodlands, a wild uncultivated barren range of hills in Derbyshire, bordering upon the confines of Yorkshire, had occasion to go from home. The family besides himself, consisted of the servant man, a young girl, and the housekeeper. At his departure he gave his man a strict charge to remain in the house, along with the females, and not on any account to absent himself at night, until his return. This the man promised to do; and Mr Webster proceeded on his journey. At night however, the man went out, notwithstanding the remonstrances, and entreaties of the housekeeper to the contrary, and not coming in, she and the servant girl went to bed at the usual time. Some time in the night, they were awakened by a loud knocking at the door. The housekeeper got up, went down stairs, and inquired who was there, and what was their business; she was informed that a friend of Mr Webster being benighted, and the night wet and stormy, requested a night's lodging. She forthwith gave him admittance, roused up the fire, led his horse into the stable, and then returned to provide something to eat for her guest, of which he partook; and was then shown to his chamber. On returning to the kitchen, she took up his great coat in order to dry it, when perceiving it to be as she thought, very heavy, curiously prompted her to examine the pockets, in which she found a brace of ided pistols, and their own large carving knife! thunderstruck by this discovery, she immediately perceived what sort of a guest she had to deal with, and his intentions.--- However summoning up all her courage and resolution, she proceeded softly up stairs, and with a rope, fastened as well as she could, the door of the room in which the villain was; then went down, and in great perturbation of mind awaited the event.--- Shortly after, a man came to the window, "I in a low, but distinct tone of voice, said are you ready?" She grasped one of the stols with a desperate resolution---presently it to his face---and fired! The report of the pistol alarmed the villain above, who attempted to get out of the room, but was stayed in his purpose by her saying, "villain if you open the door you are a dead man." She then sent the servant girl for assistance, while she remained with the other pistol in her hand, guarding the chamber door.--- When help arrived, the villain was taken into custody; and on searching without, they found the servant man shot dead.--- Another villain who was taken shortly after, met with his deserts; and the housekeeper who had acted with such fidelity and such unparalleled intrepidity, was soon after united to Mr Webster.

A QUALIFICATION.—A merchant lately advertising for a clerk "who could bear confinement," received an answer from one who had been seven years in goal!

MAN'S LIFE.—There are two lives in each of us---gliding on at the same time, closely connected with each other---the life of our actions---the life of our minds---the external and the inward history; the movements of the frame---the deep and ever restless workings of the heart. They who have loved, know the affections we might keep for years, without having occasion even to touch upon the exterior station of life our busy occupations---the mechanical progress of our existence; yet, by the last we are judged; the first is never known, history reveals man's deeds, mens outward character, but not themselves. There is a secret self that has its own life "bound by a dream," unpenetrated and unguessed.---Bulwer's Pilgrim of the Rhine.

An Alderman in London once requested an author to write a speech for him to speak at Guildhall. "I must first dine with you," replied he, "and see how you open your mouth, that I may know what sort of words will fit it."

A Venetian who died not long since, made a profusion of torches for his funeral, artificially loaded with crackers, anticipating to a confidential friend, the hubbub that would result from the explosion, which he had calculated must take place in the most convenient spot. The posthumous joke verified the most sanguine expectations of its projector.

CONSCIENCES.—Judge Jeffries taking a dislike to a witness who had a long beard, told him that if his conscience was as long as his beard, he had a swinging one. To which the countryman replied, "My Lord, if you measure consciences by beards, your worship has none at all."

The great pyramid of Egypt cost the labor of one hundred thousand men for twenty years, exclusive of those who prepared and collected the materials. The steam engines of England, worked by 36 thousand men, would raise the same quantity of materials in eighteen hours.

GENERAL WOLFE.—The minds of some men are so elevated above the common understanding of their fellow creatures, that they are by many charged with enthusiasm, and even with madness. When George II., was once expressing his admiration of Wolfe some one observed that the General was mad; "oh, he is mad is he," said the King, with great quickness, "then I wish he would bite some other of my generals."

There is a drummer in Falkirk, Scotland, worth £85,000; a grave-digger who wears a gold watch; and a baker who keeps a pack of hounds.

A lottery vender, in New York, closes his advertisement with the following:—"To those who are desirous of a remedy, in case of loss, he simply states that Cooper the gunsmith lives just above."

LONGEVITY.—The oldest man of modern times we believe, was Jenkins a Yorkshireman, who died at the age of 160 in 1690.--- Two years since, a man died in Russia, at the supposed age of 165; Surrington, a Norwegian, lived to be 160; Parr, the Englishman 152; and several other Europeans, within half a century from, from 140, to 150. The oldest man who has died in England, within our knowledge, is Henry Francisco, who died at 139, not a great while since, in Vermont. There is said to be a woman at this time in New York alms-house, aged 133.

PRODIGALITY.—A gentleman in Ireland, whose laborers recently discovered a hoard of 1800 guineas in an old house, and handed it over to him, rewarded those honest fellows by a donation of one shilling to each man of the party.

FIRE INSURANCE OFFICES.—The gross amount of duty on insurance from fire, paid by 28 offices, in London, for the year 1832, amounted to £137,730, which shows that property to the amount of not less than five hundred millions is insured by them.

A singularly curious work, being an account of the British Island prior to the invasion of Julius Cæsar, has lately been discovered in the possession of the Brahmins of Benares. In this valuable treasure of antiquity, Britain is called by a name, which signifies the Holy Land; the Thames, the Isis, and other rivers, are called by names similar to the present ones; and Stonehenge is described as a grand Hindoo Temple! the Asiatic Society of Calcutta are said to be preparing a translation of this interesting manuscript.

ENGLISH BEER.—About thirty million bushels of barley are annually converted into malt in Great Britain, and more than eight million barrels of beer are brewed. The extent of the manufacture in London may be inferred from an account we have of a vat in the brewery of one firm (Meux and Co.) which measured over 90 feet in circumference, and 22 in height, and contained 3559 barrels or 128,016 gallons! Entertainments have been given by this great brewers to distinguished persons in vats of this description.

A provincial journal giving an account of the Carlisle races, says, "the horses ran with an honesty of purpose that excited the utmost interest." We believe no one ever dreamt of suspecting the honesty of the horses.