

TO THE QUEEN.

All hail to thee! Queen of the fair and
the brave!
Let the bold song of joy reach the
skies;
Bright, bright o'er the form of her own
subject wave
See the star of Victoria arise!
Young Queen of the ocean—prophetic
our fire
To hail thee the greatest we've seen;
Hark! the thundering strain of the old
sea-god's quire,
To welcome VICTORIA the Queen!
May years full of glory and loyalty's
love,
Be thine in thy place of renown;
To say that we honor thee, means not
enough—
For Britons all honor the crown,
But the crown that encircles thy beauty's
fair brow,
With tender devotion is seen;
And chivalry sheds its romance o'er the
vow
We pledge to VICTORIA the Queen!
Long, long, Royal maid, may the olive
entwine
With the laurels that circle thy crown;
But if war should arouse the old lion
again,
'Twill be to increase thy renown.
To battle, while rushing, each heart
would beat high
To triumph, as wont we have been;
Propitious to conquest, our bold battle-
cry,
'VICTORIA! for England's fair Queen!'

THE WILD FLOWER.

Flower, whom the desert beareth,
And human folly spareth,
Whose fragrant wreath
No wordings breathe,
No tinsel fashion weareth:
Oh, born for nature only,
They err, who call thee lonely,
Where herbs that twine
Those gems of thine
In living green en throne thee!
The sun-beams woo thee brightly,
The showers fall o'er thee lightly,
With silent love
From heaven above
Stars look upon thee nightly.
The elements that bore thee
Expand—refresh—restore thee,
With pearly light
Morn makes thee bright,
Eye's dewy smile gleams o'er thee.
The air of heaven delaying,
And with their sweetness playing,
Pass from thy dell
With scents that tell
The secret of their straying,
Oh, thou hast many lovers,
Ten myriad airy rovers,
With gay desire
The insect choir
Around thy beauty hovers;
The lark at morn doth press thee,
The loitering bee caress thee;
Sweet lips inhale
The wild sweet gale,
And lovers turn to bless thee.

TIME AND CHANGE.

From Babbage's Bridgewater Treatises.

Time and Change are great,
only with reference to the facul-
ties of the being which note them.
The insect of an hour, which flut-
ters, during its transient existence,
in an atmosphere of perfume,
would attribute unchanging dura-
tion to the beautiful flowers of the
cistus, whose petals cover the
dewy grass but a few hours after
it has received the lifeless body of
the gnat. These flowers, could
they reflect, might contrast their
transitory lives with the prolonged
existence of their greener neigh-
bours. The leaves themselves,
counting their brief span by the
lapse of a few moons, might re-
gard as almost indefinitely extend-
ed, the duration of the common
parent of both leaf and flower.—
The lives of individual trees are
lost in the continued destruction
and renovation which take place
in forest passages. Forests them-
selves, starved by the exhaustion
of the soil, or consumed by fire,
succeed each other in slow grada-
tion. A forest of oaks waves its
luxuriant branches over a spot
which has been fertilized by the

ashes of a forest of pines. These
periods again merge into other and
still longer cycles, during which
the latest of a thousand forests sink
beneath the waves, from the gra-
dual subsidence of its parent earth;
or in which extensive inundations,
by accumulating the silt of centu-
ries, gradually convert the living
trunks into their stony resemblance.
Stratum upon stratum sub-
sides in comminuted particles, and
is accumulated in the depths of the
ocean; whence they again arise
consolidated by pressure or by fire,
to form the continents and moun-
tains of a new creation.

Such, in endless succession, is
the history of the changes of the
globe we dwell upon; and human
observation, aided by immemorial
reason, has as yet discovered few signs
of a beginning—no symptom of an
end. Yet, in that more extended
view which recognises our planet
as one amongst the attendants of
a central luminary; that sun itself,
the soul, as it were, of vegetable
and animal existence, but an insig-
nificant individual among its con-
geners of the Milky Way; when
we remember that that cloud of
light, gleaming with its myriad sys-
tems, is but an isolated nebula
amongst a countless host of rivals,
which the starry firmament sur-
rounding us on all sides presents
to us in every varied form; some
as uncondensed masses of attenu-
ated light, some as having, in ob-
edience to attractive forces, assum-
ed a spherical figure, others, as if
further advanced in the history of
their fate, having a denser central
nucleus surrounded by a more dilu-
ted light, spreading into such
vast spaces that the whole of our
own nebula would be lost in it;
others there are, in which the ap-
parently unformed and irregular
mass of nebulous light is just
curdling as it were into separate
systems; whilst many present a
congeries of distinct points of
light, each, perhaps, the separate
luminary of a creation more glori-
ous than our own; when the
birth, the progress, and the history
of sidereal systems are considered,
we require some other unit of time
than even that comprehensive one
which astronomy has unfolded to
our view. Minute and almost in-
finitesimal as is the time which
comprises the history of our race
compared with that which records
the history of our system, the space
even of this latter period forms
too limited a standard wherewith
to measure the footmarks of eter-
nity.

Mr. Van Buren and the Proud
Isle.—In his Message, Mr. Van
Buren has the temerity to assert
that the same revolutions and dis-
tresses have been experienced in
England that have been brought
upon this country. He says:

"In both countries we have
witnessed the same redundancy of
paper money, and other facilities
of credit; the same spirit of specu-
lation; the same partial suc-
cesses; the same difficulties and
reverses; and, at length, nearly
the same overwhelming catastro-
phe."

What intelligent merchant does
not know that this statement is
utterly false? With the excepti-
on of a few American houses in
England, whose business relations
to this country have involved them
in bankruptcy, the commercial
community of Great Britain have
stood comparatively firm and un-
shaken. With what contempt
must the people of the "proud
isle" regard the motives, which

could induce the Chief Magistrate
of the United States to make an
assertion so notoriously false!

*Elements of Combustion in the
United States.*—The blacks and the
whites in the States show their
teeth and snarl, they are just ready
to fall to. The protestants and the
catholics begin to lay back their
ears, and turn tail for kicking. The
abolitionists and planters are at it
like two bulls in a pasture. Mob-
law and Lynch-law are working
like yeast in a barrel, and frothing
at the bung-hole. Nullification
and tariff are like a charcoal pit,
all covered up, but burning inside
and sending out smoke at every
crack, enough to stifle a horse.
General government and state gov-
ernment every now and then
square off and spar, and the first
blow given will bring a general
set-to. Surplus revenue is another
bone of contention; like a
skin of beef thrown among a pack
of dogs, it will set the whole on em
by the ears.

*What is a Loco Foco?—A Loco
Foco, in the present acceptation of
the term, is a man not satisfied
with any thing that exists; but is
in favor of an equal distribution of
property, an uprooting of the in-
stitutions of the country, and the
substitution of some monstrous
and impracticable fancy of his
own in their stead. He professes
to be in favor of "equal rights,
equal privileges, and equal laws,"
by which he means rights, privi-
leges and laws which will make
him as rich, as influential, and as
consequential as his more indus-
trious, prudent, able, persevering
and thriving neighbours, without
any particular talents or exertions
of his own. A Loco Foco wants
a new Constitution; he desires
that there should be no credits;
that all debts should be debts of
honor; that no man should be
superior to himself; that we
should have no medium of ex-
changes but gold and silver; that
the whole form of society and gov-
ernment should be changed, and
that they should have the privilege
of concocting a better. He is a
restless, unsatisfied mortal; and
could he have all his heart's desire
to-day, he would grumble to-mor-
row just as lustily as ever.*

Richard Taylor the eldest pen-
sioner in the Chelsea Hospital,
died on the 10th June, aged 104.
He had served in the army 50
years. He was a drummer boy
at the battle of Culloden in 1745.
His last action was that of Alex-
andria, in Egypt, where Sir Ralph
Abercrombie fell.

THE LEISTER MEETING.

"My colleague and me," said Mr.
Easthope, "cannot imagine," &c. *Pride
Morn. Chron.*, May 23.

"My colleague and me," said Mr. E—,
At Leicester, "won't object to see
"The electors take the liberty
"To question me—to question me.
"My colleague and me altogether agree
"On the Poor Law Bill—supporting me;
"And as to the ballot, my colleague
and me
"Are forced to confess its necessity.
"One topic alone, my colleague and me
"Differ on in a slight degree—
"Triennial parliaments— which, to see
"Delayed, won't matter materially.
"And now to conclude, my colleague
and me
"Intend to petition the Ministry
"To go on perseveringly—
"Upsetting all authority
"And rule; and, most especially,
"The stupid rules of "Grammarie,"
"Which have, for many a century,
"Oppressed our verbs most cruelly
"By the nominative case's tyranny,
"But which at once my colleague and me
"Would restore to lawless liberty."

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbor Grace Packet.

THE EXPRESS Packet being now
completed, having undergone such
alterations and improvements in her accom-
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-
sibly require or experience suggest, a care-
ful and experienced Master having also been
engaged, will forthwith resume her usual
Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbor
Grace on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Por-
tugal Cove on the following days.

FARES.

Ordinary Passengers 7s. 6d.
Servants & Children 5s.
Single Letters 6d.
Double Do. 1s.
and Packages in proportion

All Letters and Packages will be careful-
ly attended to; but no accounts can be
kept for Postages or Packages, nor will the
Proprietors be responsible for any Specie
or other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, Harbour Grace

PERCHARD & BOAG,

Agents, St. John's

Harbour Grace, May 1, 1836

NORA CRINA.

Packet Boat between Carbonear and
Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE is returning his best
thanks to the Public for the patronage
and support he has uniformly received, begs
to solicit a continuance of the same fa-
vours.

The NORA CRINA will, until further no-
tice, start from Carbonear on the mornings
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, pos-
itively at 9 o'clock; and the Packet Man
will leave St. John's on the Mornings of
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at 9
o'clock in order that the Boat may sail from
the cove at 12 o'clock on each of those
days.

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen 7s.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1s.

And Packages in proportion.

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold
himself accountable for all LETTERS
and PACKAGES given him.
Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most
respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he
has purchased a new and commodious Boat
which at a considerable expence, he has fit-
ted out, to ply between CARBONEAR and
PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-
BOAT; having two cabins, (part of the after
cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping
berths separated from the rest). The fore-
cabin is conveniently fitted up for Gentle-
men with sleeping-berths, which will
he trusts give every satisfaction. He now
begs to solicit the patronage of this respect-
able community; and he assures them it
will 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 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d.
Double, Do. 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., &c.
received at his House in Carbonear, and in
St. John's for Carbonear, &c., at Mr. Patrick
Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at
Mr. John Cruet's.

Carbonear, ---
June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1837.

Blanks

Various kinds for SALE at the Office of
this Paper.

Vol. IV.

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