

POETRY

THE POOR MAN'S GRAVE.

BY ROBERT GILFILLIN.

The poor man's grave! this is the spot  
Where rests his weary clay;  
And yet no gravestone lifts its head,  
To say what gravestones say!  
No sculptured emblems blazon here,  
No weeping willows wave,  
No faint memorial, e'er so faint,  
Points out the poor man's grave!

No matter—he as soundly sleeps,  
As softly does repose,  
Though marbled urn around his grave  
No idle incense throws!  
His lowly turf it burdens not,  
Yet that is ever green;  
And, heaping near it oft at morn,  
The little redbreast's seen!

For none disturbs the poor man's grave—  
To touch it who would dare,  
Save some kind hand to smooth the grass,  
That grows all wildly there!  
The poor man's grave! call it his  
home—  
From sorrow all secure—  
For woe and want vex him no more,  
Whom Fortune stamped as poor!

The poor man's grave!—a lesson learn  
And profit by't who can—  
Here lies a man well known for worth,  
But all unknown to fame;  
And yet within his village bounds,  
He did not lack a name!

For all the village came to him,  
When they had need to call;  
His counsel free to all was given,  
For he was kind to all!  
The young, the old, the sick, the hale,  
Found him a friend most sure;  
For he rejoiced in other's weal,  
Although himself was poor!

And yet not poor, for calm content  
Made all that he possess'd  
Be cherished with a grateful heart,  
Which made it doubly blest,  
Serene 'mid ills, to age designed,  
His days in peace did flow—  
His timeworn pilgrimage is past,  
And now he sleeps below!

A happy man!—though on life's shoals  
His bark was roughly driven,  
Yet still he braved the surge—because  
His anchorage was in heaven!  
I know no more—what more would'st  
know,  
Since death deliverance gave:  
His spirit took its flight on high—  
This is the poor man's grave!

Translation of a Manuscript found in a  
case containing a Human Skeleton:—

Behold this ruin! 'twas a skull  
Once of ethereal spirit full!  
This narrow cell was life's retreat!  
This space was thought's mysterious  
seat?  
What beautiful pictures filled this spot!  
What dreams of pleasure, long forgot!  
Nor love, nor joy, nor hope, nor fear,  
Have left one trace, or record here!

Beneath this mouldering canopy  
Once hung the bright and busy eye:  
But start not at the dismal void!  
If social love that eye employed,  
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,  
But through the dew of kindness beamed;  
That eye shall be for ever bright,  
When stars and suns have lost their  
light.

Here in this silent cavern hung  
The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue;  
If falsehood's honey is disdained,  
And where it could not praise, was  
chained;  
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,  
Yet gentle concord never broke;  
That tuneful tongue shall plead for thee,  
When death unveils Eternity!

Say, did these fingers delve the mine,  
Or with its envied rubies shine?  
To hew the rock, or wear the gem  
Can nothing now avail to them.  
But if the page of truth they sought,  
Or comfort to the mourner brought,  
These hands a richer meed shall claim  
Than all that waits on wealth or fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod,  
These feet the path of duty trod?  
If from the bowers of joy they fled  
To sooth affliction's humble bed;  
If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,  
And home to Virtue's lap returned;  
These feet with Angel's wings shall vie,  
And tread the palace of the sky.

UNIVERSALITY OF TAXATION.

Taxes upon every article that  
enters into the mouth, or covers  
the back, or is placed under the

foot; taxes upon every thing that  
is pleasant to see, hear, feel, smell,  
and taste; taxes upon warmth,  
light and locomotion; taxes on  
every thing on earth, and the wa-  
ters under the earth; on every  
thing that comes from abroad, or  
is grown at home; taxes on the  
raw materials; taxes on every va-  
lue that is added to it by the in-  
dustry of man; taxes on the sauce  
which pampers man's appetite,  
and the drug which restores him  
to health; on the ermine which  
decorates the judge, and the rope  
which hangs the criminal, on the  
poor man's salt, and the rich  
man's spice; on the brass nails of  
the coffin, and the ribands of the  
bride, at bed or at board, couch-  
ant or levant, we must pay. The  
school-boy whips his taxed top;  
the beardless youth manages his  
taxed horse with a taxed bridle on  
a taxed road; and the dying Eng-  
lishman pouring his medicine  
which has cost 7 per cent into a  
spoon which has paid 15 per cent  
throws himself back upon his  
chintz bed, which has paid 22 per  
cent, makes his will on stamped  
paper, and expires in the arms of  
an apothecary, who has paid £100  
for the privilege of putting him to  
death. His whole property is  
thus taxed from 2 to 10 per cent.  
Besides the probate, large fees are  
demanded for burying him in the  
chancel; his virtues are handed  
down to posterity on TAXED  
marble; and he is then gathered  
to his fathers—to be TAXED no  
more.

COLONIAL SOCIETY.

Several Members of Parlia-  
ment, and other gentlemen con-  
nected with Colonies and Coloni-  
zation, are engaged in forming an  
association, to be called the Colo-  
nial Society, concerning which  
we have received the following  
particulars: The objects of the  
Society are, to provide means of  
intercourse, and of affording infor-  
mation, to several classes of per-  
sons directly or indirectly connect-  
ed with the colonies—such as Colo-  
nists sojourning in England; per-  
sons intending to emigrate; colo-  
nial ship owners and mer-  
chants; persons having friends  
and connexions in the Colonies;  
owners of property in the Colo-  
nies, and holders of colonial secu-  
rities; civil, military and naval  
officers, who have served in the  
Colonies; and, lastly, public men  
wishing to be less ignorant of Co-  
lonial affairs and interests than  
public men usually are. The  
qualification of membership is an  
annual subscription of 20s. The  
funds of the Society are to be em-  
ployed in maintaining large and  
commonious rooms, furnished  
with a complete Colonial Library,  
a collection of charts and maps,  
and a regular supply of newspa-  
pers from each Colony. It will  
be a sort of colonial club, or ra-  
ther, a new and really useful  
Colonial Office! The project is so  
good, that it can hardly fail of suc-  
cess. A public meeting is con-  
templated, in order to explain the  
nature and objects of the society.  
Meanwhile, temporary rooms have  
been taken in Parliament-street;  
where a Provisional Committee,  
of which Mr. Hunt, M. D. is  
chairman, sit daily, to afford infor-  
mation on the subject. The so-  
ciety already comprises about 30  
Members of the Legislature.—  
London paper.

In Union street, over the door  
of a vender of varieties, is the fol-

lowing: "Wm. Smith, *Licentious*  
dealer in *baccy* and snuff."

There still remains upon the  
window of a green-grocer's shop  
the following inscription, which  
for a long time baffled the inves-  
tigation of the curious: "*Hay*  
*sack and flour* to let," which is in-  
tended to signify, A second floor  
to let.

A sporting school-master bought  
a dog of the *pointer* breed, but the  
animal, on a fair trial, not possess-  
ing the necessary qualifications,  
was returned by the purchaser,  
accompanied by a note, quaintly  
stating that "that the dog knew  
nothing of *punctation*."

In a silver smith's shop window  
in Tottenham court road, there is  
a peck measure full of silver watch  
es, with a note to this effect;  
"This imperial peck measure of  
watches, 132 in number, to be  
sold for £105."

A clock maker at Copenhagen  
has invented a clock which at the  
end of every twenty-four hours,  
indicates the average temperature  
of the preceding day.

The half-hour steamer plying  
between London and Westmin-  
ster bridges emits no smoke, being  
worked by quicksilver. So says  
the *London Herald*.

At the Masquerade given at  
the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, in  
honor of the Princess Victoria,  
Jim Crow was the favourite cha-  
racter.

"Paddy, do you know how to  
drive?" said a traveller to the  
"Phæton" of a jaunting car.—  
"Sure and I do," was the answer,  
"was't it I who upst your hon-  
or in the ditch two years ago?"

TWO MEN BURIED IN A MARL PIT.

—We find in a Paris paper a nar-  
rative of an accident which hap-  
pened at Beaubray, similar to one  
which befell a man named Dufave-  
l, at Lyons, the last year. The  
following are the principal facts.  
Two labourers, one sixteen and  
the other sixty years old, were  
employed at the bottom of a marl  
pit, which had been worked for  
twenty years, when a sudden  
crumbling completely filled up the  
opening of the pit. Every body  
in the neighbourhood hastened to  
the assistance of the unfortunate  
men the youngest of whom was a  
son of the owner of the property.  
Officers were sent by the general  
commandant of the department to  
give their assistance in relieving  
the sufferers.

It was not however until six  
days of agony had been passed by  
them that they were relieved.—  
They found first the young man.  
He said his comrade had accused  
him of stealing his tobacco, had  
wished to kill him, and had gone  
back into another apartment in the  
pit. After some search the other  
man was found, seated on a stone,  
awaiting his death. A pinch of  
snuff administered to him by Dr.  
Bandry, restored him to life.—  
Both were drawn up with the pro-  
per precautions. They are out  
of danger, and filled with gratitude  
to their deliverers. The young  
man remained a hundred and sixty  
hours without food.—*Morning*  
*paper*.

A new sect has sprung up in  
the Tyrol, which rejects baptism  
and the ceremony of Matrimo-  
ny.

NOTICES

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS  
St John's and Harbour 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 *Harbour*  
*Grace* on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and  
FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and *Per-*  
*thapel 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 Passages, nor will the  
Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or  
other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,  
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE  
PERCHARD & BOAG,  
Agents, St. JOHN'S  
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

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 fa-  
vours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further no-  
tice, start from *Carbonear* on the morning  
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. ....

AND PACKAGES in proportion.  
N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold  
himself accountable for all LETTERS  
and P.A.KAGES 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 *CARONEAR*  
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 *CARONEAR*,  
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.  
A fier 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  
Kielty's (*Newfoundland Tavern*) and at  
Mr John Cruel'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 est by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,  
Widow.  
*Carbonear*, Feb. 9, 1837.

Blanks

Of various kinds for SALE at the Office of  
this Paper.