

POETRY

YOUTH.

And, if she
is not.

A bright,

The flowers were blooming,
The grass waved light
The air perfuming,
May had come down,
With her robe of green;
And sat on her throne
Like Beauty's fair queen,
Around and above the foliage was
The wild rushing stream the bank

A bright form was there
Beneath the thick grove,
And through her fair hair
White roses were woven,
Her eyes were so bright,
Her hair so dark,
And her smiling eye
Of love seemed to speak.
The peace of her heart in her smooth brow
Shone.

And go to the gaze a joy like her own.

She turned with grace,
Or me for a while
Her beautiful face,
And said with a smile,
"My visit is over,
Believe me in truth,
I shall see you no more
For my journey is o'er."

And so, as it seemed, on purpose intent,
Over hills, through valleys and forests she
Went.

I followed in vain
For she turned no more,
And I felt with pain
That her visit was o'er.
Then sadly I said,
The Mayflowers bloom,
Their sweetness to shed
On my lowly tomb.

Spring is around, but its joys are dead,
Since the bright form of Youth has rapidly
Fled.

O Reason, how vain
The boast of thy power?
It adds to the pain
Of the parting hour.
The bird gaily sings,
For he has no fear
That his glossy wings
Will close with the year.

He feels no regret for joys that have flown,
In others' changed faces he sees not his
Own.

Thus in low murmurs I breathed my com-
plaint,
My mind was all gloom, my reason was
faint,

When lo! in my path a maiden appeared—
Methought at her glance my bosom was
cheered,

"If Youth thou wilt have," she smilingly
"Thou must take the companions that wait
at her side

Behold at a glance loquacity there,
And Levity too with a visage as fair—
Full oft in gay sport, and bright seeming
truth,

They lead into error, fond, trusting Youth,
Let them soon depart, and cease to com-
plain,

Lest when she is gone her companions re-
main.

But turn thou to me—I came from above—
True Wisdom my name, my crown is love.
Youth may desert thee, and riches take
wing,

With me thou shalt find an immortal Spring.

COURT OF REQUESTS.

The under current of society set
in uncommonly strong yesterday,
and a vast number of "odd fish"
were thrown upon the surface.—
Nearly 200 cases were disposed of
with a rapidity that might shame the
Court of Chancery; and as the sui-
tors have no appeal, of course every
one is supposed to be satisfied. Two
remarkable exceptions, however, oc-
curred, viz

MY WIFE'S TOOTH!—Police-
man K (no. 66), a tall wire-haired
Connaught boy, evidently very re-
cently caught, appeared to support a
claim for £1 ls. against a lisp-
ing

dentist, named *Cracoon*—

The latter
thing but
into the
jeweller's

mis, said

I'd do—
is, yer
she come
to put
to me,
at same
my own
t giving
Well, in
a good
ist fifty
ten suc-

ing, and a rare silver shillin' for
that same tooth (laughter). So, yer
honor, she had it put in her mouth,
but faith it hadn't been there a month
before it turned as black as the H...
of Howth, and she took it back; but
Misther *Cracoon* wouldn't take his
dirty tooth again, and so I've sum-
moned him for that same golden
suvverin and my own silver shillin'
(roars of laughter).

Commissioner. Is Mrs. Biddy
Dennis present? If so, swear her.

Plaintiff. Here she is, swear away
Biddy. (laughter.)

Biddy, who was quite as ugly as
her husband, kissed the block.

Commissioner. Now, Biddy,
what sort of a tooth was this in dis-
pute: a molar and an incisor?

Biddy (very much puzzled) No,
me lord, it was not a size; (roars
of laughter); it was very small;
(laughter.)

Nonsense, my good woman, was
it a grinder, or a front tooth? Long
life to yer Honor, it was a front
tooth, and here was the place. (Here
she opened a mouth which pre-
sented a vast variety of very different
teeth, and pointed out the spot where
the tooth had been fixed.) And this
is the tooth he sold me, said Biddy,
handing up a discoloured ivory arti-
ficial one.

Will your swear, Biddy, that you
have not put this tooth into any un-
satisfactory place to discolour it? no, my
place whatever, me Lord, beside my
own mouth.

Commissioner. Mr. Cracoon,
what have you to say?

Defendant (lisp-
ing) Thay—ther—I
can thay as thaf (tho) thaf the tooth
I put in that polethman's wife's
mouth was as good as it thirty guineas
had been paid for it—though I
thay it methel—(much laughter).

Commissioner. Did you? I sup-
pose you will preserve it among the
rest of your curiosities? The case is
dismissed—the tooth in your hand
(turning to Mrs. Biddy) is better
than any you have in your mouth
(much laughter).

Policeman K. 66 and his palpable
better half then quitted the Court in
great wrath, amid roars of loud
laughter.

The Two Red Roses.—"So you
know," and "Ah But?"—A red-
hot-headed student of medicine, com-
pletely answering the description of
Dr. Sangrado, summoned an equally
red-headed brother student, who
might have passed very well for
Smollett's Strap, for 8s. being the
value of a book lent to the said per-
sonification of Strap.

Commissioner. What was the ti-
tle of the book?

Plaintiff. "Lavater on Physiog-
nomy," Sir.

Indeed! then the study of that
author didn't cause you to suspect
(judging from the defendant's counte-
nance) that you wouldn't get the
book again? Why you know, Sir,

I knew him, and so I lent it him—
(laughter).

Defendant. Ah but the book be-
longed to your brother, and he owes
me money; and so, you know, I keep
the book.

Plaintiff. Ah but you won't,
though.

Commissioner. Really, gentle-
men, 'tis a great pity we have't La-
vater here, or Spurzheim, on the
Jury (laughter).

Defendant. Spurzheim, I beg to
say, judges by indications or bumps
on the cranium, from which you
know, he says he can develop—

Do, Sir, attend to the subject, and
make some reasonable use of that
bump which nature has placed upon
your shoulders (laughter). Did you
borrow the book?

Yes; I did.

Then, Sir, you must pay for it—
there's the order, Sir.

The red-headed defendant flung
the order down in an agony of pas-
sion; his genuine carrotty poll bris-
tled up like "quills upon the fretful
porcupine," and he quitted the
Court amid a burst of *Jim Crow*
laughter—little Sangrado (the Plain-
tiff) strutting after him in all the
pride of a conquering bantam.

Mr. Horace Smith, while lectur-
ing the other night at the Sussex In-
stitut on, Brighton, took occasion to
point out the necessity of being con-
tent with one's lot, illustrating the
remark with the following *bon mot*:
—"A friend of mine," he said, "a
remarkably cool and philosophic per-
son, was lately travelling to London,
at a moment when he was labouring
under a severe cough, which was not
only extremely distressing to himself,
but also proved a source of great an-
noyance to his fellow-passengers, till
at last an old gentleman ensconced in
the corner observed, with much dis-
pleasure, 'Sir, that's a very bad
cough you've got.' 'I am, Sir,' re-
plied the other, 'but it is the best
I've got!'"

Antiquaries, who are fond of the
history of the past, and who are inter-
ested in the study of the old, have
often been surprised to find that the
history of the past is not so well known
as it should be.

The ivory arm chair presented by the
city of London to Gustavus Vasa, was sold in
1825 to the Savoy Chamberlain, M. Sch-
miedel for the sum of fifty-eight thousand
francs.

The price of the coat worn by King
Charles I. when on the scaffold was sold in London
for 100 guineas.

The coat worn by Charles XII. at the
battle of Poltava, and which was preserved
by Colonel R. son, who showed the King
of Sweden, was sold in 1825 for the sum of
561,000 francs.

A fragment of the coat worn by Louis
XVI. at the altar, was announced in the ca-
talogue of a sale, in 1829, and would prob-
ably have brought a very high price, but it
was withdrawn.

The Abbe de Torsan paid a very high
price for a pair of white satin shoes which
had belonged to Louis XIV.

A tooth of Sir Isaac Newton was sold in
1817 for the sum of £720. The nobleman
by whom it was purchased had it set in a
ring which he constantly wears.

A pair of teeth it may be mentioned,
that at the time when the houses of Holbein
and Albrecht were renowned in Paris, A-
gonists, an English gentleman, offered 100,
000 francs for one of Holbein's teeth.

At the sale of the library of Dr. Sarman,
at Stockholm, in 1824, the skull of Descar-
tes sold for a considerable sum.

NOTICES

CONCESSION 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 Harbour
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 carefully
attended to; but no accounts can be kept
for Postages or Passages, nor will the Prop-
rietors be responsible for any Specie or
other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, HARBOUR GRACE

PERCHARD & ROAG,

Agents, St. John's.

Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and

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, posi-
tively 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. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1s. 0

And PACKAGES in proportion.
N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold
himself accountable for all LETTERS
and PACKAGES sent him.

Carbonear, June 1835.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PATRICK, of this most
famous and ancient city, has the honor
to announce that he has fitted out a
boat, to run 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 respec-
table 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 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d.
Double, Do. 1s.

Packages 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.
addressed at his House in Carbonear, and in
St. John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr. Patrick
Kelly's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at
Mr. John Cret's.

Carbonear,

June 4, 1835.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

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

MARY TAYLOR,

Widow

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1836.

BLANKS of various kinds for Sale at
the Office of this Paper.
Harbor Grace.