

A MILD EVENING.

Methinks it were no pain to die,
On such an eve, when such a sky
O'er canopies the west:
To gaze my fill on yon calm deep,
And, like an infant, fall asleep
On earth, my mother's breast.

There's peace and welcome in yon sea,
An ocean of tranquillity,
These clouds are living things—
I trace their veins of liquid gold,
I see them solemnly unfold
Their soft and fleecy wings.

These be the angels that convey,
Us weary children of a day,
Life's tedious nothing o'er,
Where neither passions come, nor woes,
To vex the genius of repose
On Death's majestic shore.

No darkness there divides the sway
With startling dawn and dazzling day;
But gloriously serene
Are the interminable plains:—
One fix'd eternal sunset reigns
O'er the wide silent scene.

But still purged by human fear—
I know thy greeting is severe
To this poor shell of clay;
Yet come, Oh Death! thy freezing kiss
Emancipates! thy rest is bliss!
I WOULD I WERE AWAY.

HOME.

I love to hear, at mournful eve,
The Ploughman's pensive tone,
And still be wending on my way
Where the last note is done.

I love to see the misty moon,
And cross the gusty hill,
And wind the darksome homeward lane
Where all is hushed and still.

From way thus distant, lone and late,
How sweet it is to come,
And, leaving all behind so dear,
Approach our pleasant home.

While every lowly latic shines
Along the village street,
Where, round the blazing evening fire,
The cheerful household meet.

And passing by each friendly door,
At length we reach our own—
And find the smile of kindred love
More kind by absence grown.

To sit beside the fire, and hear
The threatening storm come on,—
And think upon the dreary way,
And traveller alone.

To see the social tea prepared,
And hear the kettle's hum,
And still, repeated from each tongue—
"How glad we are you're come!"

To sip our tea, to laugh and chat,
With heartfelt social mirth,
And think no spot in all the world
Like our own pleasant hearth.

THE KING VS. BIBY.

The defendant was charged upon an indictment preferred by several tradesmen of St. Giles's, for a nuisance, in keeping and maintaining an exhibition in that parish. The case excited roars of laughter.

The young man charged was placed at the bar, and arraigned as *William Biby*.

Mr. Price, his Counsel, said that that was not his name.

Chairman—Is that the person? What is his name? Does he refuse to plead?

Defendant—My name is James Selwyn.

Chairman—I must take the plea of the defendant before me. What is the charge?

Mr. Prendergast (for the prosecution) That he has set up and maintained a certain show, exhibited for money, at the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, on the 11th June, 1836.

The defendant pleaded Not Guilty.

Mr. J. Sanders deposed that he was a linen draper, carrying on business at no. 43, High street, St. Giles's. The defendant kept a house no. 28 in that street. He kept a penny show shop or exhibition, open usually to 11 o'clock, and on Saturday night later. There were large canvas pictures or paintings outside. One was a representation of the House of Lords on fire, and another a lamb with eight legs (laughter).

Mr Adolphus And Lord Melbourne running out of the House (loud laughter).

Chairman What has the lamb to do with the House of Lords? (increased laughter).

Mr. Prendergast As much as a cork has to do with the bottle.

Witness There was also a picture of the 'United Females,' nursed by the Mother (laughter), 'the Wife of the Female Husband,' and a Child with a head as big as a peck bushel (roars of laughter).

The Chairman remarked that that did not prove an indecent exhibition.

Witness—The pictures were often changed; they were gaily painted, and very attractive; so much so, that the foot pavement was blocked up, and hundreds of passengers had to walk in the road. The noise was made by a powerful organ, a mouth organ, or Pan's pipes, and by a "talented individual," who was sometimes employed to whistle; and so great was his power, that he could be heard as far as Oxford-street (laughter).

Mr. Price—We have Lord Coke's authority that a man may whistle.

Witness resided opposite the exhibition, but he was unable to use his front rooms, his business declined, and customers complained of the nuisance. Last year witness was compelled to take a distant lodging, at an expense of £30 for his wife, who was nervous, and who was much affected by the musical noise (laughter). Witness could not cast up his accounts, the noise so distracted him. The nuisance was injurious to his business, and caused repeated obstructions in the street.

Cross-examined by Mr. Price—I live at the west end of St. Giles's and have been there 21 years. St. Giles's is more noisy now than it was then; it has still been more noisy since the Reform Bill passed (loud laughter). There were no penny shows in the High street 21 years ago; if 5s. was charged at the exhibition, he should have considered it a nuisance. The foot pavement was 12 feet wide—the carriage-road 35.—The coloured paintings extended to the second floor. Application had been made to the police, and they cleared the mobs for a time. The neighbours then found it was necessary to institute the indictment. Omnibuses passed and made a noise, but they in some measure drowned the unpleasant noise of the organ and the whistler. There is a great deal of "screeching" and squalling in St. Giles's; the lowest rabble, pickpockets, and ragamuffins sometimes were at the exhibition. Had seen Noblemen there. The organ does not drown the omnibus noise. I prefer the latter. The mouth organ and the shrill whistling is above all other noises (laughter). Several ladies complained that they could not come to my shop for the nuisance.

Mr. George Bridge, cork cutter, of No. 29, High street, confirmed the last witness, and added that there was a man in a red and laced coat, who had most extraordinary lungs (laughter). His voice could be heard as far as the Pantheon, in Oxford street (loud laughter). He spoke comparatively.

Mr. Price—You speak, I think superlatively.

Mr. Prendergast—No; hyperbolically.

The Chairman—He speaks positively, and that is more confirmatory.

Witness—The noise is horrible, shrill, harsh and grating.

Mr. Price—Have you read "Dante's Jerusalem," and his description of the grating and clanging of the gates of hell?

Witness—No; and I have never been there.

Mr. John Payne, church clock-maker, of 39, High-street, said the noise was most tremendous, and so annoying that in his abstruse calculations he was obliged to stuff his ears with cotton (laughter). It was continuous; the whistler was so shrill and discordant that it was heard above all other noises; the omnibus noise was delightful to it (much laughter). Witness had been compelled to run out of his shop (roars of laughter). It was true, though. The man who roared out had a pair of lungs stronger than leather. The pictures were indecent; in his opinion they had a dangerous tendency.

Other tradesmen deposed to the same fact; one adding, that among other nuisances there was fire king.

Chairman—He sets fire to the House of Lords, I suppose?

Mr. Price addressed the Jury, contending the indictment was not sustained.

A baker residing in the High street, and two ex-policemen, stated that they did not consider the exhibition a nuisance, and that it was well conducted. The music was very pleasant.

Mr. Prendergast—And the whistling and roaring of leather lungs.

Davis, a Policeman, admitted mobs frequently assembled on the pavement.

Mr. Prendergast replied.

The Chairman summed up, and the Jury pronounced a verdict Guilty.

Mr. Prendergast said the prosecutors had no wish that the Court should punish the defendant if he would give up the house and remove the nuisance.

The Chairman said the defendant must enter into his own recognizances, and two securities, to appear to receive judgement when called upon; if the nuisance was removed there was an end of the matter.

COURAGE AND MAGNANIMITY.—A fight took place in one of our streets on Saturday last between an old man and a young one. The elder, from appearance, must have been over 70—he, of course got a sound drubbing from his junior antagonist, who strutted about like a game cock, after the victory, and sneering at the black eye and claret nose of the "old hero."

"Is it possible, sir," said a gentleman addressing the young victor, "that you whipped an old man like that?"

"Whipped him?" exclaimed the young fellow, "I'm only nineteen—and can whip a man as OLD AGAIN as him at any time!"

Hollo, mister, I guess you have had your load weighed, haint you? bawled out a boy near our shop, a few days since, [as a man was removing a deck load of rocks from a load of hay. The best evidence, perhaps of the man's honesty—was that he got in a violent passion.

CURIOS WAGER.—In a lost year's number of Blackwood's Magazine it is stated, that for a wager, an individual stood upon Westminster Bridge from morning till night, with a box full of real golden sovereigns exposed for sale, at a penny a piece, and did not sell ten during the whole day, and these few were bought as counterfeits. Suspicion is ever ready to mar good fortune, and whispers in the ear of every passer by, "all is not gold that glitters."—Hence, a golden sovereign taken for a Birmingham button.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—The National Gazette contains a long account from the Southern Medical Journal, of a remarkable discovery made by Signor Segato, of Italy. The discovery consists in the art of petrifying or converting into stone the various parts of the human system. It has even been carried so far as to be applied to the blood.—An American lady wrote to her friends some time since, that having undergone the operation of the lancet, she had sent a bowl of the fluid to Segato to have it petrified, and would forward it to her friends to cut into rings. The account in the Medical Journal is transmitted by the Hon. Richard Wide of Georgia, and appears to be entitled to credit.

The law of England is famed for its "glorious uncertainty"—that is, for leaving sundry loop-holes through which rogues may escape. Until a short time since, if a woman's name were Anne Hays, and she were indicted as Ann, (minus final e) she was, forthwith, entitled to a verdict of "acquittal;" aye, though before trial, she had confessed her guilt. At Cambridge assizes last week two fellows tried for sheep stealing were acquitted, by direction of the judge, because the animals were hoggerels (2 years old ewes) not mentioned in the Statute! This may be law, but is it justice?

TWINS.—A brother Editor says he has been presented with a cabbage as big as his head.—*Boston Post*.

STRENGTH OF THE HUMAN FRAME.—At the late anniversary of the opening of the Surrey Zoological Gardens, some amazing feats of strength were exhibited by two Frenchmen. One of them successfully resisted the united efforts of two horses to drag him from a platform on which he was lying; and the other, while suspended by his feet from a cross-beam, raised into the air a horse of ordinary size.

Three gentlemen being at a tavern, whose names were Moore, Strange, and Wright; said the last, "there is but one rascal in the company, and that is Strange!" "Yes," answered Strange, "there is one Moore!" "Aye," said Moore, "that's Wright." There is at the back of Old London Bridge on this side, a street called "Labour in Vain Hill" not from the height, but from a stone on which are engraved two figures washing a Blackamoor.

CHEAP ENOUGH!—One of the Courts in New York has fixed the fine for kissing a lady against her consent at two dollars.

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 accommodations, and otherwise, as the safety, comfort and convenience of Passengers can possibly require or experience suggest, a careful 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 Portugal 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 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 favours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, start from Carbonear on the morning 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 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 3 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1 0

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 fitted 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 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 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.
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 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 STABB, 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.