

POTERY

CONSTANCY.

(From the forthcoming Volume of Mr. A. Rodger's Works.)

Ah no!—I cannot say "farewell,"  
 'Twould pierce my bosom through,  
 And to this heart 'twere death's dread  
 kneil  
 To here thee sigh—"adieu."  
 Though soul and body both must part,  
 Yet ne'er from the: I'll sever,  
 For more to me than soul thou art,  
 And O! I'll quit thee—never.

Whate'er through life thy fate may be,  
 That fate with thee I'll share,  
 If prosperous—be moderate—  
 If adverse—meekly bear;  
 This bosom shall thy pillow be  
 In every change whatever,  
 And tear for tear I'll shed with thee,  
 But O! forsake thee—never.

One home—one heart shall ours be still,  
 And one our daily fare,  
 One altar, too, where we may kneel,  
 And breathe our humble prayer;  
 And one our praise that shall ascend  
 To one all-bounteous Giver.  
 And one our will, our aim, our end,  
 For O! we'll sunder—never.

For when that solemn hour shall come  
 That sees thee breathe thy last,  
 That hour shall also fix my doom,  
 And seal my eyelids fast;  
 One grave shall hold us, side by side,  
 One shroud our clay shall cover,  
 And one our souls shall mount and  
 glide  
 Through realms of love—for ever.

HINDU WIDOW.

"I come beloved I swift with thee  
 To other Worlds I soar,  
 To live in Love's first ecstasy  
 Unsated evermore.

I come in cheerful sacrifice,  
 Thy dew of death to sip—  
 Not with more pleasure did thy kiss  
 First dwell upon my lip.

Not with more joy my virgin heart  
 First nestled in thy breast,  
 Than now I bid the World depart  
 And rise with thee to rest!

Dissuade me not thou English dame,  
 Thou com'st from icy lands,  
 Thou fear'st the purifying flame  
 Which India's law demands.

Of moth-wings formed thy transient love  
 A breath can dissipate;  
 But mine of the Ashestos wove  
 Is proof 'gainst fire and fate.

Thou livest reckless whilst the worn /  
 Within its slimy cell  
 Preys sloathfully upon the form  
 Thy bosom lov'd so well—

But I whilst thus my husband's frame  
 With in my arms I twine,  
 Can mock Corruption! Gunga's stream  
 Our ashes shall enshrine.

Ah! know'st thou not great Brahm's  
 power  
 Screens those who thus expire?  
 Ah know'st thou not our Camedeo's  
 flower  
 Uninjured meets the fire?

Wreathed with its petals flames in vain  
 To hurt me shall arise,  
 I scorn their power! I'll feel no pain  
 I'll mount into the skies!

There those dim eyes from whence no  
 light  
 Now meet my ardent gaze,  
 Shall shine in earliest lustre bright,  
 Once kindled by the blaze.

And warm this silent heart shall beat  
 Responsive to my own—  
 Those lips resume their accents sweet,  
 But for a moment flow.

I got in endless love to dwell,  
 To bask within thy smile—  
 Ye mortal friends once more farewell!  
 Place fire upon the pile!

A JOLLY TAR.

A scaman named John Campbell, one of the most complete naval characters that has lately appeared before the public walked into the Mansion-house. He had been some days ago housed in one of the low neighbourhoods into which sailors are sure to go when they have got money and he had been afterwards, to a certain extent protected by a poor fellow who saw that he was drunk and stupid, and incurred the suspicion of having robbed him by that act of kindness.—When first Campbell was brought up the Lord Mayor directed that he should be

taken care of in the Compter, and that his papers, which declared him entitled to considerable prize money should be locked up until the effect of the narcotic which had been administered to him should disappear.

The Lord Mayor: Well, Campbell, what do you intend to do?

Campbell: To go to sea, as soon as I have spent my money: and I hope that won't be long.

The Lord Mayor: How much more had you about you on the day you were served this trick?

Campbell: I had ten sovereigns about me, and I was offered £8. for those papers your lordship has of mine; and I'd thank you for them. I never yet was happy till I had spent every sixpence.

The Lord Mayor: But you may be murdered as well as robbed if you carry money about you in this manner.

Campbell: Ave, ave; and if I had no money at all they would not either rob or murder me; so you see, I'm right after all.

The police said that they were informed at several public-houses where seamen called to have a drop of grog that upon being offered halfpence in change he said he never dirtied his fingers with copper. I was impossible to get them to walk too; nothing would do but a cab; and the driver not only had his fare but as much grog as he could carry. (A laugh.)

Campbell: I don't know how people can walk in the streets; stones were made for horses to walk upon not for men; and I ain't going to begin now except you hammer me up in iron.

The Lord Mayor: You said that the man who took you home acted well to you? Is that true?

Campbell: As true as the Book of Genesis, not a word that aint as clear as a marling-spike from beginning to end.

The Lord Mayor: How did you become entitled to this prize-money?

Campbell: By hard work in poking at the slaves. As soon as I have got through the cash I'll bid you all farewell for I'm going off to Afrikay, a place as hot as hell. (A laugh.)

The Lord Mayor: You are not yet recovered from the dose that was given to you and Mr. Hobler cannot give you the papers yet.

Campbell: All I want is a small matter (£10) more just to treat a few messmates and then I'll go abroad, as sure as the Psalms of David.

The Lord Mayor: I am surprised that a man of such an education as you possess should give himself up to drink and the rabble and the scum of the town.

Campbell: Its all because I wish to get back to sea again; in meey is the greatest torment I know. I am never myself till I haven't got shot in the locker.

The police said they were convinced that if the seaman had a sum of money he would fling it to the winds rather than keep it in his pocket. They had never beheld such an instance of contempt for that which the rest of mankind were contending for perpetually.

The Lord Mayor said he could not think of restoring the papers to so extraordinary a fellow until he should make further inquiries.

Campbell: well, if you ain't a good fellow I am

THE GAUGER BRIBED OUT OF HIS BRIBE.—A certain gauger got information that some illicit whiskey was about to be introduced into the town on such a day and was directed to watch for three carts in the last of which the whiskey was secreted. Well the gauger was on the alert and met the carts as described but the carrier comes up to him and says—

"Please your honour can you tell me where the gauger lives?"

"Why what do you want to know?" say the gauger "Bekase your honour (in a whisper,) I've got a nate little present of a cask of whiskey for him."

"Oh! (says the gauger in a whisper also.) if that's the case take it quietly to my house and put it in the cellar; here's the key for you!" Off goes the carter knocks at the gauger's door asks to see the housekeeper and says "I'm come to bring away a cask of whiskey by the gauger's orders and by the same token here's the key of the cellar." The unsuspecting nousekeeper gave up the cask at once and the poor gauger was fairly choused out of his own instead of seizing another man's whiskey.

A HANDSOME MAN.—The editor of the *Newbury Journal* is said to be so handsome that he is forced to carry a club to keep the women off.

The *Buffalo Jurnal* says that city is so healthy that the doctors have nothing to do—and seven of them were seen together on the pier fishing.

A coloured *gemma* killed himself at New Orleans, de udder day cause Miss Dinah prefer Cuff.

Notices

In the NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT, Harbour Grace, MAY and JUNE Term, 7th Wm., 4th

IN THE MATTER OF SIMON LEVI LATE OF CARBONEAR IN THE NORTHERN DISTRICT MERCHANT INSOLVENT.

WHEREAS the said SIMON LEVI was, on the First Day of JUNE Ins., in due form of Law Declared Insolvent by the said Court of Our Lord the King; And Whereas ROBERT PACK, Esquire, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, Esquire, of Carbonear aforesaid, Merchants and Creditors, of the said INSOLVENT, have, by the major part in Value of the Creditors of the said INSOLVENT, been in due form chosen and appointed TRUSTEES of the ESTATE of the said INSOLVENT;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the said ROBERT PACK, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, as such TRUSTEES, are duly authorised, under such Orders as the said NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT shall from time to time deem proper to make therein, to Discover, Collect, and Realise the DEBTS and EFFECTS of the said INSOLVENT; And all Persons Indebted to the said INSOLVENT, or having in their Possession any GOODS or EFFECTS belonging to him, are hereby Required to Pay and Deliver the same forthwith to the said TRUSTEES

By the Court.  
 JOHN SPARK,  
 CHIEF CLERK & REGISTRAR.

WE Herewith appoint Mr SIMON LEVI, AGENT for the said Estate.  
 ROBERT PACK, } Trustees to the  
 W. W. BEMISTER, } said Estate.

THE Subscriber would notify the Inhabitants of CARBONEAR and its Vicinity generally, that he has accommodations in his SCHOOL for several additional PUPILS. He also would inform them that he has commenced the erection of a School-Room for the FEMALE part of his young friends, which will be ready for their reception after the *Autumnal Vacation*: in both which Schools the instruction will comprise all the branches of a useful and respectable Education.

As proof of his capability, all he asks is a fair trial.  
 J. B. PETERS.

DESERTED

FROM the service of the Subscriber, on the 15th day of NOVEMBER last,

MICHAEL COADY,

an APPRENTICE, (bound by the Supreme Court), about Five feet Seven inches high, black hair, full eyes and pimply in the face, a Native of St. John's. This is to caution all Persons from harbouring or employing the said DESERTER, as they will be Prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.  
 JAMES COUGHLAN.  
 Bryant's Cove,

ALL Persons who may have Claim against the Estate of the late JAMES HOWELL, of Carbonear, Planter, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers for liquidation on or before the 25th Instant. And all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are informed to make immediate settlement.  
 MARY HOWELL, Administratrix.  
 W. W. BEMISTER, Administrator  
 Carbonear, May 17, 1837.

POST-OFFICE

THE following is a List of the LETTERS remaining in the POST-OFFICE at St. JOHN'S, which will not be forwarded until the POSTAGE IS PAID.

CARBONEAR.

Captain Tewkesberry, *rig Mary Barry*.  
 John Barfoot Edwards, *to be forwarded to Mr Ayles*.  
 John Snook, *with Mr. Richard H. Taylor*  
 Captain William Hutchings, *on board brigantine Elizabeth*.  
 Mr William Cullings, *3 papers*.  
 Mr Thomas Gamble.  
 Stephen Halfpenny, *Ochre pit Cove*.  
 Mr John McCarthy.  
 Martin Fleming, *do. care of John Keilly, Carbonear*.

HARBOUR GRACE.

Joseph Soper, Esq.,  
 Mr Witting, T. Ridley, and James Batley, Esquires, *Commissioners of the Island Light House*.  
 M Thomas Bartlett, *Bears Cove*.  
 Mr John Sullivan.

S. SOLOMAN,  
 POSTMASTER.

St. John's, June 28, 1837.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS St John's and Harbour Grace Packets

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 CRINA

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE 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 CRINA 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 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 fitted 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 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 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 abin 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

of Various kind for SALE at the Office of this Paper