

THE NORTHERN STAR.

The Northern Star
Sailed o'er the bar,
Bound to the Baltic sea;
In the morning grey
She stretched away—
'Twas a dreary day to me.

And many an hour
In sleet and shower,
By the light-house rock I stray,
And watch till dark
For the winged bark
Of him that's far away.

The Charnyard's bound
I wander round,
Among the grassy graves;
But all I hear
Is the north wind drear,
And all I see—the waves!

Oh roam not there,
Thou mourner fair,
Nor pour the fruitless tear;
Thy plaint of woe
Is all too low—
The dead they cannot hear.

The Northern Star
Is set afloat,
Sat in the bay up to the
And the billows spread
O'er the water's bed,
'That holds thy love from thee!

MIDNIGHT,

THIRTY-FIRST DECEMBER 1838.

BY ARCHDEACON SPENCER.

Hark! on the midnight gale what sounds
arise?—
What hurrying steps excite the trem-
bling ear?
What changeful shapes perplex the quiet
skies?
'Tis Nature's travel with the new-born
year!
Ghosts of departed hours around ap-
pear,
Like Banquo's progeny the phantoms
pass,
And in their mockered fingers still
uprear
To "the mind's eye" the still accusing
glass.

What read we on its disk?—of Time mis-
spent,
Of warning unapplied, the Prophets'
scroll,
The wild abuse of talents vainly lent
For nobler ends, affright the conscious
soul!
O! God of mercy, ere we touch the
gaol
Of Life—on Folly's traitor paths intent,
Do Thou, with chastening rod, our
steps controul
And bless the Desert cry—REPENT, RE-
PENT!

INCLEDON AND THE QUAKER.

One night when Mathews and Incledon joined the Leicester company, on passing through, they agreed to perform the musical piece of the "Quaker," Incledon to play *Steady*. It was not until after the name was in the play-bills that he discovered the bareness of his wardrobe. It did not contain a fragment of Quaker costume. Incledon, always excitable, was now wretched; an attempt to patch up a dress made him more miserable still. At last, as he had Mathews were lounging up the principal street. Incledon caught sight of a portly Quaker standing at the door of a chemist's shop. "Charles, my dear boy," said Incledon, winking his eyes, (his habit when peculiarly pleased) do you see that Quaker there? What a dress he has got on! just my size. I've a good mind, Charles, to ask him to lend it to me for to-night." "Absurd!" said Mathews, "you could not think of such a thing." "My dear boy," replied Incledon, "only consider what a comfort it would be to me, instead of that trumpery suit from the wardrobe. I'll go in and ask him, he look like a good-natured creature." Accordingly, in he walked, inquiring of Obadiah for some quack medicines, and after some small purchases, being in his blindest manner and voice to ad-

dress the Quaker upon the real object which he had in view. "My dear and respected sir,"—the man stared,— "allow me to explain to you how I am situated, and grant me a patient hearing." The Quaker looked patience itself; and Mathews, curious to hear the result, took his seat in the shop. "My dear sir," continued Incledon, "I am one of a class of men, of whom, of course, your peculiar tenets cannot allow you to know much; in fact, I am of the theatrical profession, Charles Incledon, of the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden, first ballad-singer in England." This was uttered with great emphasis and volubility, in his peculiar dialect, that of Cornwall. The Quaker started back and looked at Mathews, as if doubting the sanity of the person addressing him. Incledon resumed, "Pray sir, I am an actor. I am this night advertised at your, no, not at your theatre, at the theatre in Leicester. for *Steady*, the Quaker, and it so happens that there is no proper dress for the character, which is highly complimentary to your people.—Independently of the want of effect, from a bad dress, I am truly mortified to do discredit to so respectable a body as yours. In fact, part of my own family were originally of your profession, my dear sir; and this is an additional reason why I am anxious to do all possible honour to the reverend Society of Friends. In short, my worthy sir, without your humane assistance I shall come before all the gentry of Leicester in a dress very degrading to the proverbial neatness of your sect. Will you lend me one of your suits? You and I are of a size. And in so doing you will show the liberality of your character, and keep up the respectability of the admirable body of People so deservedly esteemed by all the world, and by none more than Charles Incledon." Sam Slick himself, with his "soft sawder" and "human natur" could not have done it better, and the effect was proportionate. The chemist, to the surprise of Mathews, melted by this eloquent appeal to the honour of his sect, not only lent a suit of clothes, but yielded to the persuasions of the singer, to be put in a private corner! to be an unseen witness of the manner in which the stage upheld his persuasion. That he was charmed with *Steady*, there was no doubt, for he readily confessed this to Incledon, on his returning the suit of clothes.—*Life of Mathews.*

Water Cress.—The grateful and salutary qualities of this vegetable are too well known to need description; but at certain periods of the year, when perhaps the cress is in its best state for the table, it is common for the under part of the leaves to have a white gelatinous substance adhering to them, when cannot be removed by washing; and small snails are also fixed on them. It may be useful to many to learn that if the cresses are put into a strong brine, made with common salt and water, and suffered to remain there ten minutes or less, every thing of the animal or insect kind will be detached from the leaves and the cresses can afterwards be washed in pure water, and sent to table. Small sallads, cabbages, cauliflower, broccoll, celery, lettuces, and vegetables of all description, may be freed from

slugs, worms, or insects. If a jar of brine is kept for the purpose, and strained after being used, it will last many weeks, and the expense, be trifling.

WEDDING DAYS.—Of all the popular fallacies (and there are a great many) none is more fallacious than that which connects the idea of gaiety with a wedding day. If the newly-married couple be sincere in their affection to each other, and if they possess minds of the least susceptibility, the happiness of the moment will not assume a character of mirthfulness, but will be qualified by grave and anxious thoughts: the bridegroom will meditate on the serious responsibility he has incurred in assuming the sole guardianship of the cherished being he has just made his own; and the bride will ponder upon the important change in her position in life, and sorrow over her separation from those tender and loving hearts she has left around the parental hearts.—*Capt. Glascock's Land Sharks and Sea Gulls.*

The Character of a Whig.—He's neither a prophet nor one of the sons of the prophets himself, tho' he is pointed out by the Prophet *Isaiah*, for one of those that say, "Peace, peace, when there is no peace," and has always a mouthful of moderation at your service, when his heart is full of *intemperance of persecution*; and he has only a valuation for the word, because, of all others in the *English* vocabulary, it is made use of but once in Holy Scripture.

Jones.—At a shop window in Earl street, is a bill exhibited which states that "Porter's work is done hear by John Jones, Mesiges and parcels carefully delivrd carpets beet winders cleend and seterers, plesse to ring the middle bel."

An advertisement in a daily morning paper recommends mothers to send their progeny to a commodious boarding school, where there is "no enterance required."

At Bartholomew fair a showman invited you to view "an animated likeness of Greenacre, taken after he was hmg;" and at a public house in Long-lane, Smithfield, it was announced that a "Consort would be given every evening during the fair."

A Settler.—Captain King, an early governor of New South Wales, was waited on by a country seller for the loan of a man to assist him in shingling his house. "Come to me," said the governor, "in six weeks time, when the harvest is over, and I will find a man for you." Accordingly at the end of that time the settler, who does not appear to have been a man of much psrsonal industry, again presented himself. "Go into that room," said the governor, "and you will see him." After a few minutes the man returned, saying he could not find him though he had looked all about the room, even under the table and behind the sofa. "not find him," said Captain King, "how is that? Come with me; I will soon find him for you." Then, leading him a second time into the room, he made him look into a large mirror that was over the mantelpiece. "That is the man to shingle your house," said he; "take him with you, quick, and see that he does it."

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbor 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 *L'oyal 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 or 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, 1839

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 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. 6d
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d
Single Letters
Double do.

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 respect, fully 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 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, 1838.

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 SPENCE, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR.
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of this Paper.



VOL. IV.

HARBOUR GRACE

THE PH

"There! the pointing to the eye looked on what had ceas'd Philip, Schriber side by side. O not more than they beheld, slender, the tapering another vessel, dually; her tops with the sails appearance; higher from the element rigging, and, in itself above the up till her ports, last the whole of water, and there them, with her move-to. 'Holy captain, breathe! to go down, but fore. Now will dles, of ten ount the Virgin, to One thousand y blessed lady; w men,' cried the who stood agha promise?—prom all events.' 'Flying Dutchm. 'I told you so, there is you fati eyes had remaine he perceived the down a boat fr possible,' though permitted! and his bosom and gloom now incre vessel's hull cou through the m seamen and pass down on their k saints. The ca candle, to light Antonio, which and kissed with and devotion, an afterwards the alongside, and say, my good forward.' No of with the reqe up to the captai they offered to e be received, an doomed, and all now made his ap gunnel, at the g well have let me hearties," said he, 'where is the ca the captain, trem The man who a weather-beaten cap and canvass letters in his want? continu 'What, you her man; 'well—I Davy's locker, he he!' replied Sch 'Why the fact is weather, and w home; I do belie get round this them! well, it's ship refuses to t unkind—seaman for brother seam God knows, we and families agai matter of comfor only hear from u letters—the saint the captain. 'while out,' said head. 'How lo tain, not knowi can't tell; our a board, and we h We never have c