

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

SELECT POETRY.

CATHARINA.

She came—she is gone—we have met—
And meet perhaps never again;
The sun of that moment is set,
And seems to have risen in vain.
Catharina has fled like a dream—
(So vanishes pleasure, alas!)
But has left a regret and esteem,
That will not so suddenly pass.

The last evening ramble we made,
Catharina, Maria, and I,
Our progress was often delay'd
By the nightingale warbling nigh.
We paused under many a tree,
And much she was charm'd with a tone
Less sweet to Maria and me,
Who had witness'd so lately her own.

My numbers that day she had sung,
And gave them a grace so divine,
As only her musical tongue
Could infuse into numbers of mine.
The longer I heard I esteem'd
The work of my fancy the more,
And even to myself never seem'd
So tuneful a poet before.

Though the pleasures of London exceed
In number the days of the year,
Catharina, did nothing impede,
Would feel herself happier here;
For the close woven arches of limes
On the banks of our river, I know,
Are sweeter to her many times
Than all that the city can show.

So it is, when the mind is endued
With a well judging taste from above,
Then, whether embellish'd or rude,
'Tis nature alone that we love
The achievements of art may amuse,
May even our wonder excite,
But groves, hills, and valleys, diffuse
A lasting, a sacred delight.

Since then in the rural recess
Catharina alone can rejoice,
May it still be her lot to possess
The scene of her sensible choice
To inhabit a mansion remote
From the clatter of street-pacing steeds
And by Philomel's annual note
To measure the life that she leads.

With her book, and her voice, and her lyre
To wing all her moments at home,
And with scenes that new rapture inspire
As oft as it suits her to roam,
She will have just the life she prefers,
With little to wish or to fear,
And ours will be pleasant as hers
Might we view her enjoying it here.

THE NIGHTS.

Oh, the Summer night
Has a smile of light,
And she sits on a sapphire throne;
While the sweet winds load her
With garlands of odour,
From the bud of the rose o'erblown!

But the Autumn night
Has a piercing sight,
And a step both strong and free;
And a voice for wonder,
Like the wrath of thunder,
When he shouts to the stormy sea.

And the Winter night
Is all cold and white,
And she singeth a song of pain,
Fill the wild bee hummeth,
And the warm Spring cometh,
When she dies in a dream of rain!

Oh the night, the night!
'Tis a lovely sight,
Whatever the clime or time;
For Sorrow then soareth,
And the lover outpoureth
His soul in a star-bright rhyme.

It bringeth sleep
To the forests deep,
The forest-bird to its nest;
To care, bright hours,
And dreams of flowers,
And that balm to the weary—rest!

BARRY CORNWALL.

From the St. John's Times.

The following article speaks well for the enterprising spirit of M. H. WARREN, Esq., who is known with respect in this community:—
QUEBECK.—Among the vessels built here during last winter is a strong, staunch, tidy craft, 250 tons burden, intended for a direct trade with this port in the seal fisheries. The enterprising owner (M. H. Warren, Esq.) is about to make trial as a pioneer in this valuable branch of commerce, and he entertains sanguine

hopes of success in establishing a profitable business. His long experience, derived from several years residence in Newfoundland and on the coast of Labrador, renders him in every respect well qualified for this enterprising undertaking. For this first voyage, this vessel will proceed from the Straits of Belle Isle, where she will be fitted out with a portion of her crew, consisting of the hardy fishermen of Newfoundland; and if this adventure proves successful, no doubt many French Canadians might be induced to enter this service, providing them constant and very profitable employment, and thereby fostering a large number of valuable native mariners. The business of capturing seals is conducted during the months of March and April, and has this season proved very successful, nearly 500,000 having been secured, the value of which is estimated at \$1,500,000.

We understand that C. F. BENNETT, Esq., does not return to Newfoundland. We do not vouch for the accuracy of the report; but may venture to assert that the retirement of that gentleman from this Colony, where he has resided from his youth, and during the greater part of his life given steady employment to hundreds, could not but be viewed as a matter of general regret. Mr. BENNETT has been, moreover, foremost in every thing that could possibly benefit the Island and her inhabitants. He possesses a warm and generous, and kindly disposition, combined with the strictest integrity, and indeed his truly upright and independent mind has often been spoken of with admiration. The *suaviter in modo, fortiter in re*, was fully developed in his department, and such characteristics could not but render him an ornament to any community in which he may settle down.

We do not too highly colour the character of a man who has rendered (and continues to render good service to the colony (for tho' absent in person, he is no doubt present in mind, and his capital is still embarked here in the prosecution of a very extensive trade—foreign and domestic) and whose retirement from here would be anything but desirable.

The following is one of the new passages introduced by Mr. Everett into his oration on Washington, as recently delivered at Cambridge, Mass.:—

"Witness that heroic, ay, that angelic vestal, Florence Nightingale, who, beneath the eyes of admiring Europe and admiring Asia, walked with serene unconcern, for more than a twelve month, the pestilential wards of an hospital; witness our not less heroic countrywoman Mary Patten, whose name is hardly known to the public, the wife of a merchant shipmaster, who, far off on the lonely Pacific, with no eye to witness, and no voice to cheer her, when her husband was taken down by illness, now tended him in his cabin, as none but a devoted wife can tend a stricken husband, now took his place on the quarter deck of his forlorn vessel; took her observation every day with the sextant, laid down the ship's course on the chart, cheered and encouraged the desponding crew, arrested the mutinous chief mate, who, was for creeping into the nearest port; and who, poor young wife as she was, hardly twenty years of age, with a strong will and a stout heart, steered her husband's vessel through storm and through calm, from Cape Horn to St. Francisco."

STEAM ENCOURAGEMENT.—In the last session of the Legislature, a resolution was coaxed through the Assembly giving Seven Thousand Pounds, Stg. per annum, to any company who should periodically make, St. John's a port of call, for its ships from and to Liverpool.

No question but direct communication at short intervals with the mother country would be very convenient and very desirable; but if we think, questionable policy for the "Government" to recognize the private speculations of any individual or company; for if it does so in one case, what reason can it urge for withholding it from others, and where will this patronage terminate? Let us give to the anticipations of Direct Steam all the latitude that we may—what does it all amount to—a weekly interchange of correspondence—a weekly importation of a few articles of merchandise. The first will frequently amount to "nothing"—the latter may, perhaps "occasionally" benefit the importer. Oh, but quoth some friend of projectors of Telegraphs and Steamers, "Look at the influx of strangers which is likely to take place!" Well there can be no doubt of that—there will be passengers: but how shall these passengers benefit the country? They will not tarry amongst us—a few hours and the signal to start is given—and the entire hundred immigrants to the Far West have not spent one brass farthing among us! They had no need to do so—they each had their "Through Ticket" and they were amply provided with every thing they required before they left home, and their provisions were provided on board. Thus the reader must see that very negative benefit can possibly be derived from this view of the case. But there is another. The colony will be better known by this recurring steam visitor, and we shall have

speculators opening up our resources, and doing a thousand things which are not now "dreamt of in our philosophy." We have no faith whatever in these gossamer phantasies; but allowing them to have their due weight; was this sufficiently practice to induce our government to give the enormous sum of SEVEN THOUSAND POUNDS stg. per annum towards a project which should altogether be confined to private hands? If it promised so many exciting things, surely it needed no government help for its sustentation if it did it denied the wise maxim of ADAM SMITH, that the trade which could not make its own head-way, could not be made do so by government Bounty.

But has this great sum of money been assented to by our Assembly after our many local wants have been satisfied?—Alas! No. We have a school grant so insufficient that it affords to pay our best teachers a pittance of only some fifty pounds a year. We have a road grant only enough to keep the few roads already made in bad repair. We have thousands of acres of land of the most fertile description, to which there is no approach—lands which, upon the authority of Mr. CORMACK who explored it—we can say is unequalled for its natural facilities, and stocked with herds of deer and wild fowl in abundance, and where the Micmac procures his richest furs in unimagined profusion. What would be of more advantage to the colony, than a survey of this part of the country and a stream of emigration directed to it—so that these lands might be brought into cultivation and food which is now brought to us from the neighbouring colonies, raised therefrom? It is a burning disgrace to us, that we are forced to depend upon the sister provinces for potatoes, oats and turnips, which with so much ease we could raise ourselves, ay, and even for our ships, which could be so readily built from our own forests. Let us ask, now, would not the general and abiding interests of the colony be better subserved, if this seven thousand pounds sterling had been devoted to the purposes we have mentioned, than for the benefit of a few Liverpool gentlemen who must smile at our childish credulity in bestowing so large a slice of our revenue upon a project which no sum we could give would either prevent or substantiate, as this will entirely depend upon the amount of success attendant thereon, which up to the present moment, we understand, is anything but cheering. Why the clearing of the Gut of "Quidi Vidi," which would not take half the amount, and the making of Breakwaters in the exposed parts of our coast, would be felt ten thousand times more advantageously by the Fishermen and planters of this colony than this dubious steam scheme, and we have no hesitation in saying that we were too premature in advancing so large an amount.

Through the representations in London of the Hons. L. O'BRIEN and P. F. LITTLE (who are absent on leave) the Home Government (it is said) has granted an additional sum of Three Thousand pounds for the encouragement of Direct Steam to this port. This is very generous on the part of the Imperial Government—but we trust there are no "provisos," as has been insinuated) in reference to the Straits of Belle Isle or Labrador. If there be, of course these gentlemen had no power to negotiate upon the matter, nor would they negotiate upon or open up a subject on which the seal of the people has been irrevocably set.—Patriot.

Two Irish Elections had been declared void by Parliamentary Committees, that of Mr. G. Moore, for Mayo; and Mr. O'Flaherty for Galway.

The oaths Bill has been thrown out in the House of Lords.

Tha Rev. Dr. Renahan, President of Maynooth College, lies in a precarious state of indisposition, and is not expected to live.

The question of the abolition of the Vice-Regal Court at Dublin had been under consideration in the House of Commons, but the Hous refused the responsibility of such a measure upon the motion of a private member.

(FROM THE MORNING POST.)

We have received accounts of three shipwrecks which lately occurred on this Coast, one of which, sad to relate, involved an extensive loss of life.

On Sunday week a Spanish vessel, the *Andaluz* from Havana, supposed to be in ballast, and consigned to the House of Messrs. WILSON & Co. at this place, was lost off Mistaken Point, and proved to be a total wreck.

The *Gipsy* also, from Quebec bound to Liverpool with a cargo of Timber, was lost at St. Shoats.

Relative to the other vessel we have been furnished with the following extract of a letter from Burin:—"I am sorry to inform you of a most melancholy shipwreck which happened close to this harbour on the night of Tuesday last (21st July), of the Barque *Monaster*, belonging to Verna, in the State of Maine, Andrew F. Daly, Master, from Sweden to New York, with a cargo of Iron, and sixty passen-

gers. The weather was as fine as possible, but somewhat foggy, when she ran against the Cliff about three miles west of Burin; the forepart sank, the afterpart remained above water, and her spars and rigging, with the exception of about six feet of the foremast.

The Captain, his wife and the crew escaped in the boat, and the 55 passengers left in the vessel perished. Fifty of the dead bodies were taken up on the two following days and buried without an inquest or any investigation.—[The Captain and Crew, we understand, took a boat and proceeded to St. Pierre's.—Ed. M. P.]

(From the Newfoundland Express.)

The Royal Mail Steamer *Ospray*, Captain Corbin, arrived shortly before one o'clock this morning, bringing English dates to the 18th July. News from India had been received to the 15th June. The mutiny had extended to the native troops in some of the smaller forts, but was confined to Bengal. Delhi was invested, the insurgents driven in, with the loss of 26 guns, and a large quantity of ammunition and intrenching tools. The British troops were encamped on the parade ground, with the heights between the cantonments and the city in their possession.

General ANSON having died of Cholera, Sir COLIN CAMPBELL, has been appointed Commander-in-Chief in India, and left for the East within 24 hours after his appointment. Lord ELGIN had reached Singapore on the 3d June. Recruiting has been commenced vigorously in the United Kingdom, and 2,000 additional seamen are to be enrolled. Several regiments are under orders for India; 6 steamers and several sailing vessels are chartered for the conveyance of troops and stores.

The accounts of the crops continue favourable, and wheat has declined from 2s. to 5s. per quarter.

Now, that a noble fleet of steamers are, in all probability, actually engaged in laying down the great "tie" that is to bind us still closer with the old world, we think it incumbent on us and the Press generally of this Colony, to make some effort to place our readers on an equal footing with the reading public of New York, seeing that the latest European news must pass through Newfoundland to the American Continent.

Is it perhaps needless to observe that with our limited means, when compared with the monster Journals of Boston and New York, with their thousands of subscribers, and pages of well-paid for advertisements, that it would be impossible for us to compete with them, either in the length or frequency of our Telegraph Despatches. Still something might be done. We should like to see the Press of this Colony united on a plan somewhat similar to the *Associated Press* of New York. In this way we might keep our readers well informed of the latest movements, in either the political or commercial world; and at a cost within our means. Individually, it is morally certain we can do nothing. We might be occasionally favored by a friend, (as some of our contemporaries have been in one or two instances,) with a copy of a Telegraph message, but that is not enough. We submit the matter to our brethren of the "fourth estate" for their consideration. It is yet too early to offer an opinion as to the mode of procedure. If we find that the suggestion is well received by our contemporaries, we will be prepared to offer some farther remarks upon it. One thing is certain, that it is a duty we owe to the public that we should make some effort of the kind.—Telegraph

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasioned comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloways' Ointment. In the nursery it is invaluable as a cooling application for the rashes, exoriations and scabious sores to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the best preparation for alleviating the torture of a "broken breast." As a remedy for cutaneous diseases generally as well as for ulcers, sores, boils, tumours and all scrofulous eruptions, it is incomparably superior to every other external remedy. The Pills, all through Toronto, Quebec, Montreal, and our other chief towns, have a reputation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and disorders of the bowels; it is in truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

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VOL. I.

Office of

The following resolutions were passed by the Board on the 4th inst. Resolved.—That be accountable for Public Buildings, has control, except ordered by the Board by the written secretary for such purposes. Resolved.—That Roads, or servants have authority to work of any description written order of the Secretary.

THE UNDERWRITERS' Charter to his Chart of Harb John Dairy

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St. Johns April 24

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