## BEING A CONTINUATION OF THE STAR:

ESTABLISHED IN 1818.

Office in Harristo's Brick Building,

SAINT JOHN, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1830.

Vol. III. No. 20.

## The Garland.

[ SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.]

THE LAWYER'S FAREWELL TO HIS MUSE

THE LAWYER'S FAREWELL TO HIS MUSE.

Sir W.Blackstone, whose name has become, perhaps, more familiar than any other in the mouths of English lawyers, was born on the 10th of July, 1723. After the death of his fa her, and he lost-his mother before he was stuckey years of age. His uncle, Mr. Thomas Bigg, an eminent surgeon in London, took charge of his education; and at the age of seven years be was admitted on the-domination of the Charter-House. When he attained the age of fitteen he had risen to the hend of the school, and was at that early period of life admitted a Commoner of Pembroke College, Oxford. His progress both at the Charter-House and at Oxford, was distinguished, and he was elected to an exhibition both at the school and at the college. Having selected the law as his profession, he became a member of the Middle Temple on the 20th of November, 1741. Hith-sto he had applied himself exclusively to literary and scientific pursuits; but in entering upon the severer studies of his profession, he conceived it necessary to abandon the more pleasing avocations to which he had devoted has expressed in the following lines, remarkable for the elegands but of the style and of the sentiment.

As by some tyrant's stern command,

gande both of the style and of the sentiment.

As by some tyrant's stern command,
A wretch forsukes his native land,
In foreign climes condemned to roam,
An endless exile from his home;
Pensive he treads the destined way,
And dreads to go, nor darces to stay;
Till on some neighbouring mountain's brow
He stops, and turns his eye helow;
There, melting at the well known view,
Drops a lest tear, and bids adieu:
S. I, thus doomed from thee to part,
Goy queen of fancy and of art,
Re-inctant move with doubtful mind,
Oft stop, and often look behind.

Oft stop, and often look behind.

Companion of my tender age,
Serenely gay, and sweetly suge,
How bitthsome were we wont to rove
By verdant bill, or shady grove,
Where fervent bees with humming voice
Around the honeyed oak rejoice,
And aged clus, with awful bend,
In long cathedral walks extend!
Inited by the lapse of gliding floods,
Cheered by the warbling of the woods,
How blest my days, my thoughts how free,
in sweet society with thee!
Then all was joyous, all was young,
And years unbecked rolled along:
But now the pleasing dream is o'cr,—
These scores must charm me now no more:
Lost to the field, and torn from you,
Fareweil!—a long, a last addien!

The wangling courte, and stubborn law,

Fareweil!—a long, a last adien!
The wrangling courts, and stubborn law,
To smoke, and crowds, and cities draw;
There selfish faction rules the day,
And pride and avariec throng the way;
Diseases taint the marky nir,
And midnight conflagrations plare!
Lones revelry and riot bold
In frighted streets their orgies hold;
Or when in silence all is drowned,
Fell mander walks her lonely round;
Ne room for presce, no room for you,
Adien, celestial nymph, adien!

Adieu, celestial nymph, adieu!

Shekspeere no more, thy sylvan con,
Nor all the art of Addison,
Pope's heaven-strung lyre, nor Waller's case,
Nor Milton's mighty self must pleese:
Instead of these a format band
In fors and coift around me stand,
With sounds undeath, and accents dry,
That grate the soul of harmony.
Each pedant sage unlocks his store
Of mystic, dark, discordant lore;
And points with tottering hand the ways
That lead me to the thorny maze.
There is a winding close retreet.

There, in a winding, close retreat, la Jostice doomed to fix her seat; There, fonced by bulwarks of the law, She keeps the wondering world in awe; And there, from vulgar si; hi retired, Like eastern queens, is much admired.

Like eastern queens, is much admired.
Oh let me pierce the recret shrele,
Where dwells the venerable mind?
There humbly mark with reverent awe,
The goardian of Britannia's law;
U.fold with joy ber encred page,
(The united boast of many an age,
Where mixed though uniform appears.
The wisdom of a thousand years.)
In that pure spring the bottom view,
Clear, deep, and regularly true,
And other destrines thence imbibe,
Than lark within the "selfd scribe;
Observe how parts with parts unite.
In one harmonious rule of right;
See countless wheels distinctly tend,
In various laws, to one great end;
Welle mighty Affred's piercing soul
Pervedes and regulates the whole.
Then welcome business, welcome strife,

Pelvades and regardes the whore. Then welcome business, welcome strife, Welcome the cares, the thorns of life, The visege wan, the pore-bind sight, I be toil by day, the lamp by night, The tedicus forms, the solemn prate, The drent spate the dull debate. The drent spate, the best displayed in the drawy beach, the bubbling hold: For thee, fair Justice, welcome all!

Thus, though my moon of life be past, let let my setting som at last jud out the still the rural cell. Neere sage retirement loves to dwell! there let me taste the home-felt bliss of innoceasce and inward peace;

SERVICE A CONVENCE ATION OF THE START:

SERVICE AND JOINT COUNTY TO THE START SERVICE AND SERVICE AND

Were sage existenced lowes to deal!
There is trace that the home-led blais
There is trace that the formed blais
The same that that a fround Prince (section to the product of the contract of the product of th