

POETRY.

THE POOR MAN'S GRAVE.

BY ROBERT GILFILLIAN

The poor man's grave! this is the spot
Where rests his weary clay;
And yet no gravestone lifts its head,
To say what gravestones say!
No sculptured emblems blazon here,
No weeping willows wave,
No faint memorial, e'er so faint,
Points out the poor man's grave!

No matter—he as soundly sleeps,
As softly does repose,
Though marbled urn around his grave
No idle incense throws!
His lowly turf it burdens not,
Yet that is ever green;
And, hopping near it oft at morn,
The little redbreast's seen!

For none disturbs the poor man's grave—
To touch it who would dare,
Save some kind hand to smoothe the grass,
That grows all wildly there!
The poor man's grave! call it his home—
From sorrow all secure—
For woe and want vex him no more,
Whom Fortune stamped as poor!

The poor man's grave!—a lesson learn,
And profit by't who can—
Here lies a man all nobly poor,
And yet an honest man!
He was a man well known for worth,
But all unknown to fame;
And yet within his village bounds,
He did not lack a name!

For all the village came to him,
When they had need to call;
His counsel free to all was given,
For he was kind to all!
The young, the old, the sick, the hale,
Found him a friend most sure;
For he rejoiced in other's weal,
Although himself was poor!

And yet not poor, for calm content
Made all that he posses'd
Be cherished with a grateful heart,
Which made it doubly blest.
Serene 'mid ills, to age designed,
His days in peace did flow—
His timeworn pilgrimage is past,
And now he sleeps below!

A happy man!—though on life's shoals
His bark was roughly driven,
Yet still he braved the surge—because
His anchorage was in heaven!
I know no more—what more would'st know,
Since death deliverance gave
His spirit took its flight on high—
This is the poor man's grave!

MISCELLANY.

UNIVERSALITY OF TAXATION.—TAXES upon every article that enters into the mouth, or covers the back, or is placed under the foot; taxes upon every thing that is pleasant to see, hear, feel, smell, and taste; taxes upon warmth, light, and locomotion; taxes on every thing on earth, and the waters under the earth; on every thing that comes from abroad, or is grown at home; taxes on the raw materials; taxes on every value that is added to it by the industry of man; taxes on the sauce which pampers man's appetite, and the drug which restores him to health; on the criminal who decorates the judge, and the rope which

the criminal, on the poor man's salt, and the rich man's spice; on the brass nails of the coffin, and the ribbands of the bride, at bed or at board, couchant or levant, we must pay. The school-boy whips his taxed top; the beardless youth manages his taxed horse with a taxed bridle on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman pouring his medicine which has paid 7 per cent into a spoon which has paid 15 per cent throws himself back upon his chintz bed, which has paid 22 per cent, makes his will on stamped paper, and expires in the arms of an apothecary, who has paid £100 for the privilege of putting him to death. His whole property is thus taxed from 2 to 10 per cent. Besides the probate, large fees are demanded for burying him in the chancel; his virtues are handed down to posterity on TAXED marble; and he is then gathered to his fathers—to be TAXED no more.

"How to GET ON."—The Apothecary Method.—"Don't you see," said Bob; "he goes up to a house, rings the area bell, pokes a packet of medicine without a direction into the servant's hand and walks off. Servant takes it into the dining parlour; master opens it and reads the label, 'Draught to be taken at bedtime—pills as before—lotion as usual—the powder. From Sawyer's, late Nock-morff's. Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared;' and all the rest of it. Shows it to his wife—she reads the label; it goes down to the servants—they read the label. Next day the boy calls; 'Very sorry—his mistake—immense business—great many parcels to deliver. Mr Sawyer's compliments—late Nock-morff.' The name gets known, and that's the thing, in the medical way; bless your heart, old fellow, it's better than all the advertising in the world. We have got one four-ounce bottle that's been to half the houses in Bristol, hasn't done yet."—*Pickwick Papers*.

The newspaper published at the Sandwich Islands, in the language of the natives, has three thousand subscribers! The natives have called for 50,000 copies of the hymn book published in their language, which seventeen years ago had not an alphabet!

ODD SERMON.—The Rev. Mr Thom, minister of Govan, was alike distinguished for shrewd sense, his sarcastic wit, and his ultra whig principles. On days of national feeling, during the American war, Mr Thom found fitting occasions for expression of his political opinions. His church being in the vicinity of Glasgow, his well known peculiarities generally attracted large audiences on these occasions. It is told of him, that on the day appointed for a public national thanksgiving at the termination of the American war, he commenced his sermon after the following fashion. "My friends we are commended by royal authority to meet this day for the purpose of public thanksgiving. Now, I should like to know, what it is we are to give thanks for. Is it for the loss of thirteen provinces? Is it for the slaughter of so many of our countrymen? Is it for so many millions of increased national debt?" Looking around upon his hearers, whose risibility had been excited, he addressed them thus. "I see my friends, you are all laughing at me, and I am not surprised at it, for were I not standing where I am, I would be laughing myself."—*Laird of Logan*.

HOW TO DINE AT HALF PRICE.—Were a pair of Spectacles of strong magnifying power; at dinner time you will find a penny roll transformed into a two penny loaf.

MAKING LOVE.—Hearing one lie, and telling another.

JUST PUBLISHED,

(And for Sale by James Dawson.)

WILLCOLKES'S AND FRYER'S
New and much admired System of
ARITHMETIC AND MENTAL CALCULATIONS.EDITED BY REV. JAMES WADDELL,
Master of the Central Academy, Charlotte-town.
Price 4s. 6d.The following notices of this laudable Work, are
decisive as to its merits:Government House, Charlotte town,
15th May, 1837.

Reverend Sir,—I have looked through the "Manual" you sent me, illustrative of the process of "Mental Arithmetic"—as more immediately applicable to Mercantile calculations—with much interest. I certainly never before met with any publication, so well deserving the appellation of "Ready Reckoner," as this work. Its few and simple rules might well be denominated *golden*, as their perfect and easy acquisition cannot fail to confer upon the acquirer as much facility and accuracy of calculation—so necessary for the successful management of business—as a whole life spent without the aid of such lights, as this little volume appears to me calculated to afford.

You have my free permission to use my name, in support of your 'reprint' or *compilation*, in any way which you may think proper—and, I avail myself of this occasion, to congratulate the Central Academy, upon the acquisition of a class book, put forth in so complete a shape, and upon such moderate terms—the merit of which, I am persuaded, only requires to be extensively known, to cause its general adoption throughout, not only this, but the surrounding Colonies.

I remain, dear Sir,

Your very faithful servant,

J. HARVEY.

The Rev. James Waddell,
Central Academy.Central Academy, Charlotte-town,
Jan. 6th, 1837.

The Trustees and Governor of the Central Academy, having already witnessed with much pleasure the working of the system of Mental Arithmetic recently introduced into this Institution, and having approved of "Colburn's First Lessons," as a valuable Class-book, rejoice in the opportunity afforded them of adopting Willcolkes's and Fryer's admirable and practicable system of Arithmetic, as a sequel to that initiatory work. It is therefore—

Ordered, That it be entered as a standing Class-book in the Central Academy—that every facility be afforded to the publication of a reprint for that purpose—and that it be recommended for general adoption in all the District Schools.

By order of the Trustees,

JOHN LAWSON.

Vice President and Secretary.

The attention of the Board of Education having been this day called to a new and improved system of practical Arithmetic, about to issue from Mr Hazard's press, for the use of the Central Academy—they most heartily concur in recommending it to the immediate use of the various District Schools throughout the country, and to the patronage of the public at large.

By order of the Board,

ALEX. BROWN, Sec'y.

Charlotte town, 7th March, 1837.

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JAMES D. B. FRASER,

September 21. 18 Druggist.

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