THE STAR, WEDNESDAY, JULY On Low Terms for CASH,

POETRY

CANADIAN WAR SONG.

(From the Toronto Patriot.)

Arise ! Arise ! for our homes arise, In the name of the land that bore us-Let our war cry ring through the echoing skies.

And our country's flag wave o'er us! Up ! up ! in the patriot's holy might, With heart and hand for our monarch's

right ! Up ! up ! in arms ! let our battle shout Through the startled forests be thunder'd

out: Up ! up ! for all we have cherish'd most, Our names of Britons-our Freedom's boast

For our happy hearths-for our maidens, smiles, And the Virgin Queen of our parent

Isles !

Arise ! arise ! for our homes arise ! Ere the rebel's chain hath bound us:

While traitors watch'd around us ! Up ! up ! each heir to the Briton's name

fame-Let the patriot fire in its strength be

caught By the gallant breast of each hardy Scot

line With his father's war-cry "The Rhine!

The Rhine !" And first in the fervour of heart and

hand Green Erin !- marshal thy fiery band !

Arise ! arise ! for our homes arise ! In the strength of combined endevour:

Bid the shadows pass from our opening eyes-

Awake! or sleep for ever! Up! up! each loyal and faithful heart For the Christian's duty-the Hero's part true-

Soundings - 'And did ye strike the ground, captain,' inquired one of the Irish railors. 'No,' was the reply .-'And will ye be so good as to tell me how near ye came to it."

' Well, Bob, how much did your Pig weigh?' ' Why it did not weigh as much as I expected, and I always knew it would'nt.'

A vender of buttons, buckles, and other small weares, who occupied a small shop at the notable Bailia Jervie domiciled, noticed a country lout standing at his window one day, with an undecided kind of wandering-to-buy expression on his face, and enquired whether they had " ony pistoles to sel ?" The shopman had long studied the counter-logice of endeavouring to persuade a custom-Too long was the spell on our dreaming er to buy what you may have on sale, rather than what the customer may ask for. "Man," said he For the 'Home of England'-your island | "what wad be the use o'a pistol to you ? lame yoursel an maybe some ither body wi't! You should buy a flute ; see, there's And the German rush to the foremost ane, an' it's no sea dear as a pistol; jtst stop an' open, finger about, thae sax wee holes, and blow in the brig ane, and ye can hae any tue ye like after a wee while's practise; bessides, you,ll maybe blow a tune into the heart o' some blythe lessie that'll bring to you the worth o' a thousand pistols or Germa e flutes either." " Man," said the simpleton, " I'm glad that I've met wi' you the day just | Imperial, Braid, Dress, and Side Comba

Consiguments, 7 Puncheons Superior Molasses 10 Barrels Fresh Corned Beef (New York) 1 Hogshead Sugar 2 Butts Prime Leaf Tobacco **3** Barrels Pitch 0 Barrels Tar 2 Three Almude Casks Port Wine 6 Qr.-Chests Congo & Souchong Tea 10 Barrels Superior Boiling Peas. WILLIAM DIXON & CO. Harbor Grace, Feb. 21, 1838. G. P. JILLARD HAS RECENTLY IMPORTED. From Manchester, Birmingham, and Bristol. AND OFFERS FOR SALE, On reasonable terms, White, Blue, and Brown Serges Flannel, Union Baize Calico, Shirting, Check Stout Cotton Duck, Double warp ditto Cambric, Mull, Jaconet, Book, Crossbar and Coloured MUSLINS White and Coloured Net, Quilling ditto

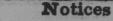
To Close Sales of Sundry

Lace, Edging and Tatting in great variety Printed Cottons, Rich CHINTZ Coloured Morino, Plain Stuffs Ribbons and Persians Gentlemen's Fancy Cravats and Stiffners Men's, Women's and Children's Silk,

Kid, and Leather GLOVES Ditte ditto Worsted and Cotton Hose Twist, Sewing filk, Sewing Cotton, Tape and all sorts of

FRABERDASFEBY

And ye, whose sires to their King were tie't up ;" and, paying down the Pocket Combs, Ivory small tooth ditto price asked, and bidding guid, Violin & Violincello Bows & Bow-hair Ditto and ditto Strings, 1, 2, 3, 4 Umbrellas, Fins and Needles Elastic Knitting Pins Gilt, and Silver-end Thimbles Slates, and Slate Pencils Table Knives and Forks Steels and Carvers Penknives, Sciscors, Razors Awlblades, Shoe Knives, Nippers Cinder Sifters, Chamber Buckets Mops, Brushes, Fattens Wire Rat and Mouse Traps Irish and English Spades, Rakes Wood Screws, Brads, Door-springs Files of all sorts, Shoe Rasps Imperial Weights from 41bs. down Ditto Pewter Measures Britannia-metal Teapots, Coffee Biggins, Plated and Britannia-metal Tea & Table,



CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS St John's and HarborGrace Packets

HE 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 care-ful and experienced Master having also been engaged, will forthwith resume her usual Trips across the BAY, leaving Harbour Grace on MONDAY, WEDNSEDAY, and FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and Portugal Cove on the following days.

FARES.

Ordinary Passengers7s. 6d. Servants & Children5s. 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.

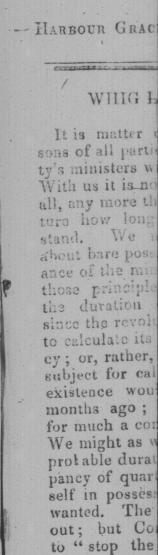
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, HARBOUR GRACE PERCHARD & BOAG. Agenty, Sr. John's Harbour Grace, May4, 1835

Nora Creina

Parket-Boat between Carboncar and Portugal Cove.

AMES DOYLE, inreturning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to policit a continuance of the same favours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notire, 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



Vol. IV.

When of old the signal of battle flew,-Who held to the faith of their early vears-

And the vows that bound them thro' smiles and tears,

Bethink ye now of their patriot fame' And the son be true to the father's name!

Arise ! arise !-- 'tis the hour-arise ! For Treason is darkest-nearest-

Up ! up ! for the blessings we fondest prize-

And strike-for our best-our dearest !--

Up ! up ! from our thousand forest homes

Where the wintry tide of the Huron foams,---Where the Érie starts from its fitful

rest,---Where the Simcoe sleeps in the dark

wood's breast;

Where the tortur'd waves down the giant steep

With their song of the thunder's music sweep-

Where the wave of the blue Ontario smiles

As he murmurs soft round his 'Thousand Isles!

Arise ! arise ! in one gathered might, There's a glorious guide before us: FLe "Lion's Flag " in its crimson's

light,

With its victor folds spread o'er us Up ! up ! let each meaner, lesser thought In our noble striving be all forgot; Up! up! at our Country's sacred call, Neath her banner's shadow come one,

come all ! It is floating now in our wintry sky, The floating light for the Briton's eye ! Let Treason shrink where its folds are

seen. And our war-cry's thuuder'd, " Our God and Queen."

THE MERRY MOURNERS.

Cries Ned to his neighbour, as onward they press'd,

Conveying his wife to the place of long rest.

' Take friends, I beseech you, a little more leisure,

For why should we thus make a toil of a pleasure?

A gentleman meeting a very homely man, thus addressed him. My dear friend, you ought to take saffron constantly. For what, inquired the latter.-To keep the ugliness out, for if it ever strikes in, it will certainly kill you.

"Dick what are you about there?"said a gentleman to his servant, whom he saw loitering about the barn. "Catch-ing rats, sir." How many have you caught? "Why, sir, when I get the one

day, with a significant nod of the head, remarked, " It'll no be my faut gin ye getna an opportunity of riding the broose at my waddin' sin' ye has learned me to be my ain niper."

A lady said humourously of two brothers, one of whom was very tall thin, and the other very plump and low, and who had both offended her, 'I cannot see why either of them should be preferred to the other : I see but little difference between them the one is as LONG as the other is BROAD.'

" May I be married ma;" said a pretty girl of sixteen to her mother. "What do you want to be married for?" returned her mother "Why, ma, you know that the childdren have neves see any body marred, and I thought it might please' em.

A conceited youth asked person what apology he should make for not being one of a party the day before, to which he had been invitcd. " Oh, my dear Sir, replied the wit, say nothing, about it, you WERE NOT MISSED."

The late Lord Tenterden had contracted so strict and inevitable a habit of keeping himself and everybody else to the precise matter in hand, that once, during a circute dinner having asked a ocunmagistrate if he would take venison, and received what he considered an evasive reply, some what to the following effect : " I thank you, my lord, I'm going to take some Brigus. chicken ;" his lordshp warmly retorted, " That, sir, is no answer to my question. I ask you, again, if you will take venison and I will trouble you to say yes or no without further prevarication."

"You don't love me, I know you dont," said a young married lady to her husbaud. " I give Athens inscribed over his door,

Spoons, Ladles, Sugar Tongs Caddy and Salt Spoons

Cases Mathematical Instruments Pocket Compasses Superfine Kerby Hooks Buttons of all descriptions Beads, Smelling Bottles London VINEGAR in cask and bottles PATENT MEDICINES Castor Oil, Epsom Salts Pocket Pistols and Ducking Guns with

Percussion Locks and Caps Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes Ladies' Ditto. Ditto Children's Ditto Ditto

WATCHES, Watch Guards WEDDING and Fancy RINGS

TOGETHER WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

JEW.ELLERY

Harbor Grace,

LL Persons having any Claim A on the Estate of ROBERT DOBIE, of Kirkaldy, (North Britain), but late of Brigus, Surgeon, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the subscriber; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to make mmediate payment to

days .. TERMS. Ladies & Gentlemen 73. 6d Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d. Single Letters Double do. And FACKAGES in proportion N.B .- JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him. Carboner, June, 1036.

THE ST. PATRICK

TOMOND PHELAN, begs most respect-fully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat which at a considerble expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-BGAT; having two abins, (part of the after cabin adapted for Ladies, with two sleeping berths separated from the rest). The forecabin 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 respect able community; and he assures them it will be his útmost 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 72. 6d. Fore ditto, ditto, 5s. Letters, Single 6d Double, Do. 18. Parcels in proportion to their size or weight.

The owner will not be accountable for auy Specie.

N.B.-Letters for S1. John's, &c., &c. received at his House in Carbonear, and in St John's for Carbonear, &c. at Mr Patrick, Kielty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years. 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 est by the Subscriber's. MARY TAYLOR. Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1837.

cient practi



ing rats, sir." How many have you caught? "Why, sir, when I get the one I'm arter now, and another one, it will make two." you credit my dear for a deep pe-netration," was his consoling re-ply. 'Let nothing evil enter here,' Di-ogenes wrote under it "by what door does the owner come in ?"