

POETRY

DIALOGUE - MOTHER AND CHILD.

SCENE - LOUDON CASTLE.

Child -

Mother, what means that weeping throng,  
Those carriages in dark array,  
That move so mournful along,  
Where all was joyous yesterday?

Mother -

You knew, my child, the high-born  
maid  
Who, by ambition, called to roam,  
From these fair scenes, that call obeyed  
'Tis she, returning to her home!

Child -

But she to grace a palace went,  
Lived with the Mother of a Queen;  
Her days in pride and pomp were spent -  
Then, what can this deep sadness  
mean?

Mother -

You see this blighted rose, my child?  
The canker-worm hath eat its heart!  
Such was her fate - from home beguiled -  
Foul slander played that canker's  
part!

Child -

Can slander, mother, dwell in Courts,  
Attack the great, the good, the fair?  
Oh! give me still my simple sports,  
How glad I feel I am not there!

Mother -

Yes, there it lurks, its venom wild,  
Concealed with ermine, diamond,  
pearl -  
A Throne protects it! then, my child,  
Thank heaven thou'rt but a peasant  
girl!

HAPPY HOURS

When the heart was young  
And knew no thought of sorrow,  
And Hope, with siren tongue,  
Spoke blandly of the morrow;  
When through realms of truth  
Our tiny thoughts could wing us,  
And reck'd not of the ruth  
Our future years would bring us!  
When we danc'd in fairy bowres,  
They, indeed, were happy hours!

When the heart was young,  
In merry gladsome childhood;  
When we roam'd along  
The thicket and the wild wood,  
When, with chamois' bound,  
We clumb' the rocks together,  
Or, with speed of bound,  
We prauk'd it o'er the heathen!  
When life's road seem'd strew'd with  
flowers,  
They, indeed, were happy hours!

THE ALPINE HORN.

BY M. G. R.

Oh, meetly o'er those mountains borne,  
Whose tops sublimely point to Heaven,  
Those breathings of the hordsman's  
horn

The vespers of an Alpine even!  
And under the ethereal sky,  
No holier altar for the rite,  
When nature's mightiest tones reply  
The solemn, beautiful, "good night!"

Children of the simplest nature these,  
Fill'd with the heart-fraught worship-  
ing!

(True worship! which a temple sees  
In every God-created thing!)  
Nor vainly seek for forms and prayer,  
Nor Priests to consecrate the rite:  
But breathe their untaught incense there,  
On mountain-altar, tell "good night!"

Wild tenant of their Alpine home!  
Simple and free as the buoyant breeze  
They rock not of the marble dome,  
Or organ's swelling symphonies!  
Far, far, the deep restounding horn,  
Tells of the day's declining light;  
'Till echo's music, heavenward borne,  
Repeats their solemn last "good  
night!"

Preparations to Practise Law in  
Mississippi. We met a young  
eastern friend of ours a few days  
since, in a shop, purchasing a brace  
of pistols, and looking keenly at a  
large Bowie knife. "Whatever  
are you about," said we to our  
peaceful and demure acquaintance,  
who never before had handled such  
a weapon. "Why," he replied,  
"I have finished Burlemagui,  
Coke, Kent, Blackstone, &c." in  
Maine, and I am now about to  
emigrate to practise in Mississippi.  
*New York Express.*

A Gateshead paper says - For  
sometime past an Irishman, named  
Ward, has made several applica-  
tions at the Gateshead Post Office,  
to ascertain if a letter had arrived  
for him for him, promising not  
only to pay the postage, but also  
to thrate the postmaster "like a  
jit tilman" when the expected  
epistle was forthcoming. At  
length, on Tuesday, a letter came,  
bearing the following address: -  
"Barne Ward Gateshid post offis,  
if Barne can't be found by the  
same token the postman may open  
it and tell Barne what it manes!"

The editor of the *New Orleans  
Courier* is said to be worth a mil-  
lion and a half of dollars. He'd  
be a curios ty to look at.

Gross Flattery. Louis XIV  
asked the poet Benserade what  
o'clock it was? He answered,  
'whatever your Majesty pleases.'

The late Dr. Abernethy silen-  
ced a loquacious female patient by  
the following expedient: "Put  
your tongue out, madam." The  
lady complied. "now keep it  
there until I have done talking."

Double Damages. The follow-  
ing, from the last published volume  
of the *Camden Society*, where it is  
given on the authority of Sir Ni-  
cholas L'Estrange, is a curious  
Act of law anecdote! "A fellow  
was condemned to the Pillory,  
and his head, being in, he raise!  
himself on his tip-toes, when the  
footledge broke, being old, rotten  
and disused, and there the poor  
wretch hung by his neck in dan-  
ger of his life; after his penance,  
he brings his action against the  
town for the insufficiency of their  
pillory, and recovers against  
them."

"Oh, dear!" blubbered an ur-  
chin who had just been suffering  
from an application of the birch.  
"Oh, my! they tell me about  
forty rods making a furlong, but I  
can tell a bigger story than that.  
Let 'em got such a plaguy lick  
as I've had, and they'll find out  
one rod makes an ACHER."

GREAT HAVOC! The Editor  
of the *New Orleans Picayune*,  
while writing a short editorial,  
a few days since, killed 20 mus-  
quitos and whipped 11 more!

HAPPINESS. An eminent mod-  
ern writer beautifully says, "The  
foundation of domestic happiness  
is faith in the virtue of woman;  
the foundation of political hap-  
piness a confidence in the integrity  
of man; the foundation of all hap-  
piness, temporal and eternal, re-  
liance on the goodness of God."

The Benevolence of a Pipe. -  
"Mary," said an old Cumberland  
farmer to his daughter, when she  
was once asking him to buy her  
a new beaver, "why dost thou  
always teaze me about such things  
when I am quietly smoking my  
pipe?" "Because ye are always  
best tempered then, feyther," was  
the reply. "I believe, lass, thoust  
reest," replied the farmer; "for  
when I was a lad, I remember that  
my poor feyther was just the same;  
after he had smoked a pipe or  
twree he wad ha' gi'en his head  
away if it had been loose." A  
*Paper of Tobacco.*

On Sale

Just Landed

Ex Jane Elizabeth, Nathaniel Mun-  
den, Master,

FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK  
Bread  
Flour  
Oatmeal  
Peas  
Butter.

Also,

15 Tuns BLUBBER.

For Sale by

THOMAS GAMBLE.

Carbonear,  
June 9, 1839.

ON SALE

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex NAPOLEON from HAM-  
BURG,

BREAD, FLOUR and  
4000 Bricks

The latter at Cost and Charges,  
if taken from the Ship's side im-  
mediately.

ALSO,

90 Tons

SALT

And,

20 Tons Best House  
Coals,

Ex APOLLO, Captain BUTLER from  
LIVERPOOL.

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace,  
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGS to inform the Public in genera-  
l that he intends employing his  
Ketch BEAUFORT, the ensuing Season  
in the COASTING TRADE, between St.  
John's, Harbour Grace, Carbonear, and  
Brigus, as Freights may occasionally offer.  
He will warrant the greatest care  
and attention shall be paid to the Prop-  
erty committed to his charge.

Application for FREIGHT may be  
made, and Letters or Parcels left at Mr.  
JAMES CLIFF'S, St. John's; or to Mr  
ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, Harbour  
Grace.

N. B. - The BEAUFORT will leave St.  
John's every Saturday (wind and weather  
permitting).  
May 1, 1839.

For Portugal Cove.

The fine first-class Packet Boat

NATIVE LASS,

James Doyle, Master,

Burthen 23 tons; coppered and copper fastened.  
The following days of sailing have been deter-  
mined on: - from CARBONEAR, every MONDAY,  
WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, precisely at 9  
o'clock; and PORTUGAL COVE on the mornings of  
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.

She is completely new, of the largest class, and  
built of the best materials, and with such improve-  
ments as to combine great speed with unusual  
comfort for passengers, with sleeping berths, and  
commanded by a man of character and experienced  
The character of the NATIVE LASS for speed and  
safety is already well established. She is con-  
structed on the safest principle of being divided  
into separate compartments by water tight bulk-  
head, and which has given such security and  
confidence to the public. Her cabins are superi-  
or to any in the Island.  
Select Books and Newspapers will be kept on  
board for the accommodation of passengers

FARES: -

First Cabin Passengers	7s. 6d.
Second Ditto	5s. 0d.
Single Letters	0s. 6d.
Double Ditto	1s. 0d.

N. B. - James Doyle will hold himself responsi-  
ble for any Parcel that may be given in charge to  
him.  
Carbonear.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS  
St John's and Harbour Grace Packets

THE EXPRESS Packet being now  
completed, having undergone such  
alterations and improvements in her accom-  
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-  
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-  
sibly 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, WEDNESDAY, and  
FRIDAY Mornings at 9 o'Clock, and *Por-  
tugal 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 careful-  
ly attended to; but no accounts can be  
kept or Postages or Passages, nor will the  
Proprietors be responsible for any Specie to  
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 bene-  
fits thanks to the Public for the patronage  
and support he has uniformly received, begs  
to solicit a continuance of the same fa-  
vours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further no-  
tice, start from Carbonear on the mornings  
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, posi-  
tively 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 fit-  
ted out, to ply between CARBONEAR,  
and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKETS  
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 Gentle-  
men with sleeping-berths, which will  
the trusts give every satisfaction. He now  
begs to solicit the patronage of this respect-  
able community; and he assures them it  
will be his utmost endeavour to give them  
very 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 of  
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  
Kielty's (*Newfoundland Tavern*) and  
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 of  
EAST by the House of the late captain  
STABB, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,  
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds for sale at this Office, of  
this Paper.