

POETRY

The following beautiful verses require no adventitious details to make them interesting to every reader who has either taste to perceive, or a heart to feel, the charms of genuine poetry. They will not, however, be read with less interest when it is known that the author, a young man of the name of Picken, was one of the unfortunate dupes of the famous Gregor M'Gregor, Cazique of Poyais Land whose tricks and exploits furnished ample amusement for newspaper readers. Mr. P. was engaged as Secretary to his Highness, and on his return to this country attracted some notice, by his exposure of the above celebrated bubble before the Lord Mayor of London.—*Sheffield Iris.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE WEST INDIES.

"Oh! it's hame, and it's hame, it's hame wad I be,
Hame, hame, hame, to my ain countrie,"
Cunningham.

We sat alone in a trelliced bower,
And gazed o'er the darkening deep:
And the holy calm of the twilight hour
Came over our hearts like sleep:
And we dreamt of the "banks and bonny braes."

That had gladdened our childhood's careless days.

And he—the friend at my side that sat,
Was a boy whose path had gone
Mid the fields and flowers of joy—that youth

In blooming health had smiled upon:
But, alas! for the time when our hopes
Have wings,
And when Memory to Grief like a Syren sings.

His home had been on the stormy shore
Of Albyn's mountain land:
His ear was tuned to the breaker's roar,
And he loved the bleak sea sand.
And the torrent's din, and the howling breeze,
Had all his soul's wild sympathies!

They had told him tales of the sunny land
That rose over Indian seas,
Where gold shone sparkling from river sands.

And strange fruit bent the trees;
They had wiled him away from his father's hearth,
With its light of peace and its voice of mirth!

Now that fruit and the river gems were near,
And he strayed neath the tropic sun,
But the voice of promise that thrilled in his ear
At the joyous time was gone;
And the hope he had chased—mid the wilds of night
Had melted away like the fire-fly's light.

Oh, I have watched him, gazing long,
Where the homeward vessels lay,
Cheating sad thoughts with some old song,
And wiping his tears away.
Oh! well I knew that that weary breast,
Like the dove of the deluge, pined for rest.

There was a "worm i' the bud," whose fold
Defied the leech's art;
Consumption's hectic plague-stop told
A tale of a broken heart;
The boy knew he was dying—but the sleep
Of death is bliss to those that "watch and weep."

He died; but Memory's wizard power,
With its ghost-like train, had come
To the dark heart's ruins at the last hour,
And he murmured "Home, home, home!"
And his spirit passed with its happy dream,
Like a bird in the tract of a bright sunbeam.

Oh, talk of spring to the trampled flower,
Of the light to the fallen star,
Of glory to those that in danger's hour
Lie cold on the fields of war:
But ye mock the exile's heart when ye tell
Of aught but the home where it pines to dwell!

PARTING WORDS.

"And he said let me go for the day breaketh,"
Genesis xxxii. 26.
Let me go, the day is breaking—
Dear companions, let me go:
We have spent a night in walking

In the wilderness below!
Upwards now I bear me wa;
Part we here at break of day.

Let me go: I may not tarry,
Wresting thus with doubts and fears!
Angels with my soul to carry
Where my rise Lord appears;
Friends and kindred, weep not so—
If ye love me, let me go

We have travell'd long together,
Hand in hand, and heart in heart.
Both through fear and stormy weather,
And 'tis hard, 'tis hard to part:
While I sigh, "Farewell!" to you,
Answerd, one of all, "Adieu!"

'Tis not darkness gathering round me
That withdraws me from your sight:
Walls of flesh no more can bind me,
But, translated into light,
Like the lark on the mountain wind,
Though unseen, you hear me sing.

Heaven's broad day has o'er me broken
Far beyond earth's span of sky;
Am I dead? Nay by his token,
Know that I have ceased to die.
Would you solve the mystery,
Come up hither,—come and see.

J. MONTGOMERY.

VICTORIA, THE QUEEN OF THE ISLES.

Written expressly on the occasion of the Coronation of her most gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria, 28th June 1838.

HARK! hark on the breeze, how voices are swelling
With sounds of a welcome to beauty and grace!

While hearts beat with gladness in every dwelling,
From peasant in hut to the peer in high place.

Old England for ever! unconquer'd thro' years!

Long may she be bless'd with prosperity's smiles!

While fondly her sons, amid echoing cheers,
Drink health to VICTORIA, the Queen of the Isles!

In the East—in the West—in far-away Ind,

Their wishes the loyal now fondly avow,

That, like to a gossamer born on the wind

The crown may sit light on VICTORIA's brow

May her throne be as stable and firm as the earth,

And lasting as the Egypt's brood pyramid piles!

While, with truth, may the land of her birth,

Pray God save VICTORIA, the Queen of the Isles!

The ancients, though prize for their wisdom and laws,
Forbade their dear woman should rule in their land;

But Britons, who ever are first in her cause,

Are proud to be sway'd by her delicate hand,—

And the crown that is placed this day on her head,

They'll carefully see that no traitor reviles;

Oh! their last drop of blood shall be cheerfully shed

In defence of VICTORIA, the Queen of the Isles!

(continued from second page.)

department of the Bouches-du-Rhone, which trials were made upon an extensive scale, on different kinds of soils, and on various seeds, plants, and trees. The success of those trials surpassed the most sanguine expectation, as has been attested, 1st, by the Academy of Aix, (annual public session 1835, at 38 and following pages of the report;) 2d, by the circular of the prefect of the Bouches-du-Rhone; 3d, by 38 certificates from most respectable inhabitants and farmers of that department founded upon repeated experiments made by themselves; and 4th, by the declaration of well informed proprietors of the department of Vancluse, who for years have attentively watched the trials of the Jauffret manure.

"That in order to convince themselves more thoroughly on the subject, the committee wrote,

unknown to M. Jauffret, to some individuals who were most distinguished by their agricultural science, and who had given certificates to the inventor, and that their replies, which are annexed to the report, are of so satisfactory a nature as to leave no doubt on the minds of the committee of the importance of the discovery.

"The committee enter into the following details of the process.

"By means of a cutting machine the cost of which is about 900 francs (L.15), and which, after a careful examination, appeared well adapted for the purpose, three men and a horse can prepare 100 quintals, or 7,000 kilograms (about seven tons English) of manure per day, and the machine is easily erected. Ten quintals of straw produced 40 quintals of manure; this is effected either by the addition of the lye, or by the fermentation diluting the material operated on.

"The Jauffret process admits of greater economy as to labour, for the wooden cistern, and the ingredients, of which the lye is made, may be carried to the field which is to be manured, and the compost prepared on the spot; and thus the carriage of the vegetable matter from the field to the yard, and back again from the yard to the field, is saved; the escape also of carbonic acid gas, one of the most valuable component parts of manure, which takes place during removal, is thus prevented. The inventor asserts, moreover, that he can vary the degree of fermentation, to suit the defects or qualities of different soils; and as he can raise the heat caused by the fermentation as high as 60 Reaumer (167 deg. Fahrenheit) his process has the additional advantage of destroying the germ of all noxious herbs, which might foul the land.

"That in considering this process, the committee were struck with the advantage that might arise from establishing manufactories, not only on large farms but near towns and villages to which every cultivator might bring his refuse vegetable matter to be converted into manure. The cutting machine might be worked either by horse, water, or steam power.

"The Jauffret process will be advantageous not only to large proprietors, (by whom an expense of 600 francs (£15) will scarcely be felt,) but it will be more important and useful to small farmers, who can cut their weeds by hand, and prepare a quantity as perfect as any made by the machine. As to the conversion of earth into manure, any one can make it without the help of the machine invented by M. Jauffret, and the manure made from earth by this new process, is not less valuable than the compost. Thus, those who have no cattle to feed may employ all their fodder for manure others can render available weeds, briars, dogstooth, thistles, &c.; and those who have neither straw, fodder, nor weeds, can convert earth into manure, so that no discovery was ever more capable of easy or general application. The Jauffret process tends to supply agriculturists with new and powerful means of increasing their wealth, especially in the case of poor-land farmers, who usually find it difficult to obtain a sufficiency of manure."

The advantages of such a process are incalculable.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS St John's and Harbor Grace Packets

THE 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 careful 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 Portugal 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 carefully attended to; but no accounts can be kept or 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,
Agents, St. JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

Nora Creina Packet-Boat between Carbonear and Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, in returning his best thanks to the Public for the patronage and support he has uniformly received, begs to solicit a continuance of the same favours.

The NORA CREINA will, until further notice, 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 days.

TERMS.
Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1s.
and Packages in proportion
N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold himself accountable for all LETTERS and PACKAGES given him.

Carbonear, June, 1835.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHILAN, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Public, that he has purchased a new and commodious Boat which at a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET-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 Gentlemen with sleeping-berths, which will he trusts give every satisfaction. He now begs to solicit the patronage of this respectable community; and he assures them it will be his utmost endeavour to give them every gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARONEAR, 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 or 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, Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.

Carbonear,
June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

A 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 east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1836.

Blanks

Of Various kinds for SALE at the Office of this Paper.

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