

POETRY

[FOR THE STAR.]

LOVE'S HUNTING.

From an old Author.

The God of Love  
Once deign'd to rove  
In hunter's guise the etherial plains,  
Yet Cupid blest  
That o'er each breast  
Of mortal mould supremely reigns.

Him' grisly foes  
Essay'd to oppose  
(Sad treatment) yet it nought avail'd;  
He unsubdu'd  
His way pursued  
Though fierce annoyance assail'd:—

But yet when'er  
His shafts severe,  
Knew the tough bow's elastic string,  
The savage race  
That 'habit space  
Bow'd down before him worshipping.

Say why should they  
Thus fierce essay  
To banish Cupid from the skies:  
For he will glide  
Unterrified  
Though forms ferocious round him rise.

Harbour Grace, July, 1839.

PRAY NOT FOR THE DEAD.

(From the Athenaeum.)

Pray not for the dead! Alas, alas! the  
prayer

So often poured in bitterness of heart,  
In the first fullness of the soul's despair,  
O'er the grave of loved ones, who depart  
And leave us mourning, shall we not  
confess

And know and feel its utter worthlessness?

Pray for the young! That they may live  
and learn,  
And hallow their Creator's name, and  
love

The creatures he hath made; and so  
return

The spirit to its resting-place above,  
To God who gave it; and the dust to  
dust,

Whence it was taken—pray for them and  
trust.

Pray for the weary and the sick at heart,  
For these Bowed down by sorrow's heavy  
weight;

Pray that the God of patience may  
impart

His own good spirit to the desolate;  
And pray that those who sow in tears  
may reap

In joy unchanging—pray for them and  
weep.

Pray for the sinner—for the weak and  
blind;

For them who will not, or who cannot  
pray—

Pray that the poor benighted ones may  
find

A star to light the darkness of their way;  
The trampled spirit, the repentant tear,  
May yet be theirs—then pray for them  
and fear.

Pray for the dying, that their end be  
peace—

Pray for the mourners who beside them  
kneel;

Pray that the worm and aching heart  
may cease

To suffer, though it may not cease to  
feel;

And Oh! that sorrow may not pass away  
And leave those hearts unchastened,  
deeply pray!

But pray not for the dead, nor weep nor  
sigh—

Ye cannot know, ye cannot change their  
doom;

For as the tree hath fallen, it must lie.  
In lowliness of spirit, by the tomb,  
Kneel down, and tears of contrite sorrow  
shed;

Pray for the living—pray not for the  
dead.

**A LIMBLESS FEMALE.**—In one of my excursions I visited an unfortunate female, in humble life residing at the distance of 11 miles from Asheville, utterly destitute of limbs, and composed only of a head and trunk. Her name is Esther Massey, and she is one of an illegitimate family of eleven children. Her father has also a legitimate wife and family of ten children and the two families, with their respective matrons, are said to meet with cordiality. This singular being was born in her present limbless condition, and has now attained the age of 25 years. Her mother and whole family appear to regard her with much ten-

derness and affection, and she seems to possess a cheerful and happy disposition, which renders her content with the helpless and apparently hapless lot, which nature has awarded her. Although an object calculated to excite the wonder, and rouse the sympathies of her fellow-beings, many, who enjoy the full proportions of humanity, and a bountiful dispensation of the good things of life, will find their ungrateful and guilty repinings shamed by the equanimity, and cheerful spirit of this physically imperfect creature, in the midst of privation and poverty.—I have already said that she is composed of a mere head and trunk. This is literally true. She has no arms, and neither legs nor thighs. Her shoulders are rounded off, and capable of motion; and on them she receives the gifts which charity or kindness proffers her. She is also able to move about on a level, with a kind of waddling motion. Her usual position is that of sitting, or rather standing upright in a common chair, by rocking which from side to side, she moves about with great facility. She is able to read, and for this purpose places the book on her shoulder, or (which she prefers) on a table before her, and turns over the leaves with her tongue. Her health has always been excellent, and her mother says, she has never had occasion for the services of a physician; and, although she seldom leaves the house, and therefore takes but little exercise, she is now in the finest and most robust health, and is so fat, that her body (which is largely proportioned) is as broad as it is long. Her head is very large, and her features are also large and somewhat coarse, yet decidedly good, and forming a very agreeable *tout ensemble* and her lip is absolutely pretty, and of the richest and ripest red. In addition to being sociable and chatty, and even witty, it is said she possesses the accomplishment of singing a very sweet song. She received the party who visited her in company with myself, very affably, and very graciously accepted our farewell offering. Some years ago, a Yankee, having met with her, offered to purchase her of her mother, for the sum of 3,000 dollars as a speculation. This tempting offer was very creditably refused by the parent, neither her poverty her will consented to the traffic. The Yankee, however, succeeded in persuading her to let him take the limbless girl with him for exhibition on shares of the profits, a brother and a sister accompanying her. They got, I learn, as far as Columbia, (S. C.) and then returned to their mother, saying that they were not well treated by the Yankee. A warm welcome greeted them at the maternal love, and no other attempt has been made at exhibition.

**THE STORMING OF CONSTANTINA.**—The ravines at the foot of the rock were filled with the bodies of those who rolled from above; heaps were seen of the dead, the dying, the wounded, and the mutilated. Men, women, and children lay in masses, perishing miserably and in agonies; for all others were too occupied to assist them. The sight of men who have been killed fighting is one which does not inspire any sensibilities, for it is nothing more than you are prepared to see; but when women and children are included among the killed, such is not the

case; and few can gaze upon them in this state unmoved. In the town I was witness to a little scene which considerably affected me. entering a house whose passage was paved with the numerous bodies of the valiant defenders, we found a door which was locked; the soldiers burst it open, and found that it had been still further secured by the inmates with boxes and trunks placed against it. A woman had locked herself in with two children; one of them at the breast. She thought herself secure, but we found all three killed, a shell having entered by the ceiling, and burst in the room. The mother and the little boy appeared to have been, when struck, at different extremities of the room. We found them in the centre, embracing each other with the grasp of death, and the train of blood showed that they had dragged themselves there from opposite corners. The floor was strewn with toys and playthings, many dabbled in blood. Although these are events which unfortunately often occur in besieged towns, still you cannot avoid starting with horror and pain when they present themselves to view.—*United Service Journal.*

**American Militiamen.**—Near-Sightedness.—While our militia have generally acceded with alacrity and with cheerfulness to the orders which called them out, there have been a few who have been suddenly seized with diseases that never before developed themselves, and these offered as excuses for not bearing arms. We have heard of one most amusing case which comes under this head, and that is a man in one of the towns of a neighbouring county who was very suddenly afflicted with near-sightedness. On his examination before the surgeon of the regiment and in his eagerness to make the correctness of his complaint apparent, he said to the surgeon, "Why, Sir, my sight is so bad I can't tell whether that pig yonder is a pig or a cow."

**A Learned Clerk.** The clerk of a church not many miles from Rochdale, to show how deeply he was versed in classic lore, called his dog *Ino*. One day an acquaintance called on him, and, amongst other matters, asked him the name of his dog. "Ino," said the clerk. "I know!" repeated the weaver (for such he was); "I know ut theaw knows, or elze I shudno' ha' axed thee." Clerk: "Well, I tell thee it's *Ino*." Weaver: "Dang it, mon, I know theaw knows, and theaw meet as weel let sumbody elze know too, an' mak' 'em as hee larnt as thysel'; it's surely sum varra queer neame ot theaw'rt so fyert o' tellin'." Clerk: "Why, I tell thee, the dog's coad *Ino*, afther one o' th' yethen goddissus." Weaver: "Yethen devil! theaw'st olis moor whims nor ony body elze; why cud ta no' ha' gin th' dog a gradely Christian neame at woust?"

In Paris, while every body is asked in vain to be a prime minister the office of executioner is the subject of a very keen contest.

**JONATHAN'S LAST.** The people live uncommon long in Vermont. There are two men there so old that they have quite forgotten who they are, and there's nobody alive who can remember it for them.

**A Cold Con.** Why is the House of Common like a cold in the head? Because sometimes the *eyes* have it, and sometimes the *noes*.

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 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, 1839

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, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, 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 CARBONEAR 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 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 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 Kilty's (*Newfoundland Tavern*) and at 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 on 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 the Office of this Paper.



VOL. V.

HARBOUR GRACE

From the Liverpool

When our country is in a morbid love of a morbid degree. This country is in imminent danger. A multitude of our greatest perils. A revolution is daily diminishing. Our colonies are suffering. A slenderest thread. A sufficient to sever. And what is the result? The only answer to this question is, has a government good, but powerful, firmly believe in response which population of great give to the question nation contents its contemplating it which we are sure making any gains overcome them.

It has been strength of a and in its silence. We had much of the people of forth its active and only watching "furs." In this with a government mischief, let that removed, and super, before it has more harm. It is enthralled by a let the people of release her from the city in which she.

We confess of heartily tired of the hitherto acted up servative leaders, mended by many the cause. The country is a matter to be trifled with.

We are glad to policy is not upon Norwich, ton, Bristol, Shrewsbury, places, have had to petition her Majesty from her council reckless administration summon to her assistance will defend her the her subject, men will give us whole sary reforms, will rude hand of the the leveller to touch our constitution, strenuously maintained integrity and usefulness, the Pre of England, that cl at once the security throne and the glo nation. The inhu