

A WILD FLOWER WREATH.

If stranger hands might dare
A wild-flower wreath prepare,
The sweet enthusiast's hair—
The flowing hair to bind;
Oh, I would haste to bring
The violet of spring,
Whose odours scent the wing
Of every passing wind.

Each flower that early blows:
The May-bough's wreathed snows,
The wild briar's faded rose,
And wood-bine's fragrant bloom;
The speedwell's eye of blue,
Suffused with morning dew,
Should smilingly glance through
The tresses of the broom.

The rustic blushing heath,
That lurks the fern beneath,
Should grace our wilding wreath.
With many a pendent bell;
The fair anemone
Might well with these agree,
'Relt from her sheltering tree,
Low in the copsewood dell.

No less that flow'et pale,
The lily of the vale,
That scents the roving gale,
Yet loves its leafy shade;
And well my hand, I ween,
(If such my task had been)
Could twine the myrtle green,
To crown the mountain maid.

A REAL OCCURRENCE.

Which is the happiest death to die?
Oh said one "if I might choose
Long at the gate of bliss would I lie,
And feast my spirit ere it fly,
With bright celestial views.
Mine were a lingering death without
pain,
A death which all might love to see;
And mark how bright and sweet should
be,
The victory I should gain!

Fair would I catch a hymn of love
From the angel harps which ring
above;
And sing it as my parting breath
Quivered and expired in death—
So that those on earth might hear
The harp-notes of another sphere,
And mark when nature faints and dies,
What springs of heavenly life arise,
And gather from the death they view,
A ray of hope to light them through
When they should be departing too."

"No," said another, "so not I:
Sudden as thought is the death I would
die;

I would suddenly lay my shackles by,
Nor bear a single pang at parting,
Nor see a tear of sorrow starting,
Nor hear the quivering lips that bless
me,
Nor feel the hands of love that press me
Nor the frame, with mortal terror
shaking,
Nor the heart, where love's soft bands
are breaking—
So would I die!

All bliss without a pang to cloud it!
All joy without a pain to shroud it!
Not slain, but caught up, as it were,
To meet my Saviour in the air!
So would I die!
Oh how bright
Were the realms of light
Bursting at once upon my sight!
Even so,
I long to go,
These parting hours, how sad and
slow!"

His voice grew faint, and fix'd was his
eye,
As if gazing on visions of ecstasy;
The hue of his cheek and lips decayed
Around his mouth a sweet smile played—
They look'd—he was dead—
His spirit had fled,
Painless and swift as his own desire;
The soul undress'd
From her mortal vest,
And stepp'd in her car of heavenly fire—
And proved how bright
Where the realms of light,
Bursting at once upon the sight.

A CONJUGAL HINT.—In former days
Mr. Graham was session clerk and practical
teacher, and although he faithfully
and ably discharged all the duties of his
double office, still he occasionally fell
into the sin of drinking a little too much.
His spouse, as a matter of course, was
sorry to witness this failing of her gude-
man, and often remonstrated with him
on the impropriety of his conduct. But
the husband turned the point of her re-
buke by simply exclaiming, "True, I get
myself whiles half fou; but do ye na ken,
my dear, if it hadna been for that bit
su't, ye ne'er wad hae been Mrs. Gra-
ham."

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE DUKE OF GORDON.—A favourite frolic of the Marquis of Huntley's was to counterfeit the characters of the lower orders; and he was such an adept in the art that his most intimate associates, and even his own father, could not recognise him. He made a wager that he would obtain a supply of both meat and money from his father without being detected in the character he would assume. Having rigged himself out with meal packs and wallets, and all the appendages of a gaberlunzie, he selected the time when he knew his father would be walking in the beautiful long avenue leading to Gordon Castle. The father and son met and the latter acted his part so admirably, that he was ordered to go into the castle, and partake of the substantial victuals and good cheer set apart for poor strangers. The marquis after enjoying the repast without being discovered by the servants, again placed himself in a situation where his father would have to pass him, and on his approaching solicited "two or three bawbees to buy sneeshin." His father gave him sixpence, when the marquis, laughing observed, "Was a saxeence a' that the Duke of Gordon could afford to gie to the Marquis of Huntley?"

A GENTLEMAN.—The following is the negro's definition of a gentleman—Massa make de black man workee—make de horse workee—make ebery ting workee, only hog—he no workee, he eat, he drink, he walk 'bout, he go to sleep when he please, he liff like a gentleman.

MARCH OF ORTHOGRAPHY.—A Manchester paper gives the following as a note of excuse sent to a schoolmaster in that neighbourhood, in explanation of a pupil's absence:—"Kepotoam tulid kells dunnat waelum cossis rigs sor;" which may be thus translated—"Kept at home to lade coals; do not wale (beat) him because his ric (back) is sore."

About the year 1799, many young men of the first families, following the example of the Duke of Clarence, began to flock into the navy. One ship in particular was remarkable for having a great many of them. The younger ones were accustomed to reef and furl the mizentopsail. One day, when they were aloft furling sails, the captain thus addressed them from the quarter-deck: "My lords and gentleman, and you right honourable lubbers on the mizentopsail-yard, roll that sail up and come down."

A day or two after the debate in the Lords on the Canada question, Lord Brougham called on Lord Sefton. "Well," said the gastronomic but invalid earl, "What effect did you produce?" "Something quite out of the common," replied the ex-chancellor—"I work up Glencelg." "indeed!" was the rejoinder. "But that was not all," quoth Lord Brougham—"he sent me to sleep!"

A NAVAL COMPLIMENT.—Sir George Walton had his flag, or broad pendant, flying at Spithead, when a nobleman in the neighbourhood sent his gamekeeper with half a fat buck. Sir George sent back a suitable message of thanks, but the keeper begged the steward to inform the admiral that he expected a compliment for himself, "A compliment, does he?" said the admiral,—who was more economical of his money than of his powder,— "then he shall have one; go and tell the captain to salute him with five guns when he leaves the ship."

In the advertisement of a house in the country, it is mentioned as one of the great advantages of its situation, that in all probability a new street will be cut through it.

'An' so ye're digging out the hole there Pat are ye?' said one man to another engaged in making a hole to insert a post. 'No faith, it's not the hole that I'm after digging out—for I'm digging the dirt out, and leaving the hole here.'

"How many hours do you get for sleep?" said one apprentice to another.—"Eight" replies the other. "Eight!" "why I only gets four!" "Ah," said the first "but recollect you have only one eye to close, and I have two."

"I am troubled with a strange kind of rheumatic affection in my arm," said an old lady. "It allows me to do some things, but it prevents me from doing others; for instance, I can put my hand into my pocket with all the ease in the world, but I never can take anything out."

An Irishman angling in the rain, was observed to keep his line under the arch of a bridge; upon being asked the reason, he gave the following answer. "To be sure, the fishes will be after crowding there, in order to keep out of the wet."

STOP READ!

At considerably Reduced Prices.

The Subscriber

HAVING JUST RECEIVED
THE FALL SUPPLY OF

The under-mentioned Articles, recommends them as worthy the attention of the Public, as he intends to dispose of them at a very low figure above the Invoice Cost, viz.:

Linen Bed Tick
Printed Cottons
French Gingham
Bombazets, Plaids
Thibet Wool Shawles
Plain Middle Ditto
Fancy Ditto
Cross-bared, corded & book Muslins
Jaconet and Mull Ditto
Ladies' Work'd Lace and Muslin Collars
Colored Jaconets
Laced Edgings
Men's Braces
Men's stout Yarn Hose
Men's Worsterd Ditto
Men's Lambswool Ditto
Women's Black Ditto
Men's Cuff'd and Milled Gloves
Men's Fleece'd Ditto
Women's Fine Ditto
Women's Black and White Cotton Do.
Cotton and Regatta Shirts
Men's Drawers
Boys' Cloth and Plush Caps
White and Gray Shirts
White Counterpanes
White Flannels
Women's White and Colord Stays
Men's and Woman's Shoes and Boots
A few Martin Boas
Swansdown Ruffs, Wadding
Men's Beaver Hats
Men's Guernsey Frocks
Canvas Frocks
Whitney Blankets
Petershams, Pilot Cloths
Superfine Brown, Blue & Olive Cloths
Moleskins
Tea Trays
Rum, Molasses, Sugar, Teas
Pork, Butter
Soap by the box
Upper and Sole Leather
Earthenware, Pipes
Tobacco and Snuff, in large and small quantities
And Sundry other Articles.

GEORGE W. GILL.

Carbonear,
November 23, 1837.

ALL Persons having any Claim 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 immediate payment to

JULIA DOBIE,
Administratrix.

MIDDLE-BIGHT PACKET

ROBERT and JOHN HINDS, of Middle-Bight, begs most respectfully to inform their Friends and the Public, that they have a safe and commodious Four-sail BOAT, which they intend running the Winter, as long as the weather will permit, between Middle-Bight, Brigus and Port-de-Grace. One of the Owners of the Packet will call every Tuesday morning at Messrs. PERCHARD & BOAG's for Letters and Packages, and then proceed across the Bay as soon as wind and weather will allow; and in case of their being no possibility of proceeding by Water, the Letters will be forwarded by Land, by a careful Person, and the utmost punctuality observed.

They beg to state, also, that they have good and comfortable Lodgings, and every necessary that may be wanted, and on reasonable terms.

TERMS:

Passengers 5s. each
Single Letters 1s. "
Double Ditto 2s. "
Packages in proportion.
Not accountable for cash or any other valuable property put on board.
Letters will be receivee at Mr. McTier's Bookseller, for the above Places, and for Harbor Grace and Carbonear.
January 20, 1838.

Indentures

FOR SALE at this Office.
Harbor Grace, April 4.

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 Harbor 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 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,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

NORA CRIBINA.

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 CRIBINA 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.
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 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 abin 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'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, 1837.

Blanks

of Various kind for SALE at the Office of this Paper.

THE
A

Vol. IV.

HARBOUR GRACE, Co

REVIVAL OF
THE RHINE.
the merchants of
upon the Lord
nesday, at the Ma
the address man
by them upon ta
the opportunity
itself of reviving
between this cou
per provinces of
had been closed
upwards of 300
dress, the tone
stremely pleasing
by a present
wine of super
following are p
dress: "In the
of the Hansa,
logne were won
London, in Ge
yard, their shi
Thames. In la
of incidents has
which united th
don rose and
emporium for t
world, while th
annihilated the
all our Germ
barriers of the
structed the R
was our flag
frequent se
Charlemagne.
years, sunk, a
German states
with France
day when the
land, united v
tain, crushed
at Waterloo.
life is awake
after the lapse
the flag of C
London in a
navigation be
sea, destined
intercourse.
sonal esteem
of the glorio
we beg leave
lordship, by
ship, a choic
wine. May
ship to devo
of this wine
of London, a
to think of
friended by
eighteen cen
by the ha
above the el
The Lord
sense he em
ing attentio
chants, and
tion that he
experiment
had been p

DESCRIPTI
STAThe mo
the paintin
priani.