

**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 tided rose,  
An I 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 wear,  
(If such my task had been)  
Could twine the myrtle green,  
To crown the mountain mead.

**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 harp 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  
mysel' whites half fou: but do ye na ken,  
my dear, if it hadna been for that bit  
fa'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 saxpence 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 neighborhood, in explanation of a pupil's absence:—"Kepotoam tulid kells dunnat waellum 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 gentlemen, 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  
THIS 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 Ginghams
- 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 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 Legatta Shirts
- Men's Drawers
- Boy's 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 Bows
- Swansdown Buffs, 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. McTeer'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 Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruel's.

Carbonear, June 4, 1836.

**TO BE LET**

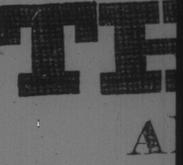
On Building Lease, for a Term of Years.

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.



Vol. IV.  
HARBOUR GRACE, CO

REVIVAL OF THE RHINE.—the merchants of upon the Lord nesday, at the M the address man by them upon ta the opportunity itself of reviving between this col per provinces of had been closed upwards of 300 dress, the toue tremely pleasing by a present wine of super following are p dress: "In the of the Hansa, logne were won London, in G yard, their shift Thames. In la of incidents ha don rose and emporium for t world, while th annihilated the all our Ger barriers of the structed the R was our flag frequented 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 sea, destined intercourse. sional esteem. of the glorio we beg leave lordship, by ship, a choic wine. May ship to devo of this wine of London, to think of a friendied by eighteen cen by the ha above the e The Lord sense he en ing attentio chants, and tion that he experiment had been p

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