

POETRY

POUR NOT THE VOICE OF GRIEF.

Pour not the voice of grief  
Above the sable bier!  
The weary spirit finds relief  
In some more hallowed sphere.  
What recks it that the lip  
Hath lost its thrilling hue—  
Untainted was their fellowship  
As blushing rose and dew.  
And now—too soon a creeping thing  
Will, like a leech, there feed and cling!

Yet weep not for the dead  
Who early pass away,  
Ere hope, and joy, and youth are fled,  
Ere woe has wrought decay!  
Better to die in youth,  
When life is green and bright,  
Than when the heart has lost its truth  
In age and sorrow's night—  
Then woes and years around us throng,  
And Death's chill grasp is on us long.

Life is a rifled flower  
When Love's pure visions fade—  
A broken spell—a faded hour—  
An echo—and a shade!  
The poet's thirst for fame  
And siren Beauty's kiss;  
Ambition's height and Honor's name  
But yield a phantom bliss—  
And man turns back from every goal  
Thirsting for some high bliss of soul!

Would I had died when young!  
How many burning tears  
And wasted hopes and sever'd ties  
Had spared my after years!  
And she on whose pale brow  
The damp and cold earth lies—  
Whose pure heart in its virgin glow  
Was mirror'd in dark eyes!  
Would I had faded soon with her,  
My boyhood's earliest worshiper!

Pour not the voice of woe!  
Shed not the burning tear!  
When spirits from the cold earth go,  
Too bright to linger here!  
Unsoiled let them pass  
Into Oblivion's tomb—  
Like snow-flakes melting in the sea  
When life with vestal bloom,  
Then strew fresh flowers above the grave,  
And let the tall grass o'er it wave.

Club Law.

No man, we presume, who has a house of his own and a tolerable large circle of acquaintance, dines at a Club, except as a matter of convenience—always excepting house dinners and trials of skill in gastronomy. It should, therefore, be held, if he sit down to dine alone, that his object is to be alone—to dine, and to go wherever his business or pleasure calls him; and no man should take the deciding step of inviting himself to dine with him, unasked, any more than he would in his own house. If the originally planned dinner begins the colloquy by an invitation to the next arrival, what can be better or more agreeable? but, as it appeared to Jack, the most active self-bidders—the chair-placing offenders of themselves—the unhappy *solitaires* who desired of all things to dine alone—were uniformly the greatest bores of the whole community.

"If," said Jack to himself upon the occasion to which we now refer, "the rule in clubs were that men should hold the little table at which one dines sacred, and that, until they were asked, they would not 'make one' at it, all would be well: in all other respects this club house is my house in common with others; but my little table is as much mine, individually and exclusively, as my larger table in Grosvenor street. To-day I like to dine; I am not in the humour to talk, or laugh, or drink, or eat—and here I am by myself. If I want a companion, there are plenty to join me; but still I say, 'Won't you sit down?' 'Won't you come and dine here?' or some such provocation, I do expect to find myself as much alone as if I were in my own dinner parlour with the house doors intervening between me and the street."  
"How do you do, Mr. Batley?" said a most respectable fellow of Ma'dalene, drawing his chair to the table where the repulsed Lothario was sitting.  
"How do you do, doctor?" said Batley.  
"Pray," said the Doctor, "have you heard anything lately of poor Dick Dowbiggen?"—and then turning away without waiting for an answer, added, "Waiter, bring my glass of negus here."  
Batley wished him in—his college, at least.  
"No," said Jack, "I haven't heard of him for some time."  
"He's going," said the Doctor, "very fast; gout, asthma, and a touch of crystalline—why, you know, Batley, we can't

last for ever. He must be about your standing, I think."

"My standing!" said Batley, and all his hopes of matrimony rushed into his mind; "he is my senior by twenty years, doctor."

"Oh! perhaps so," said Dr. Bottomly; "I may mistake;—but you were both at Ma'dalene together."

"Ah!" said Batley, "but he was at least old enough to be my father. Why, he was a fellow when I was an undergraduate."

"Probably," said Dr. Bottomly; "but you were always old-looking of your age."

To Batley, with the curly wig, the uncommon stock, the extraordinary waist-coat, and the sort of coat he wore, this was a hateful observation.

"Waiter," said Jack, "my bill!"  
"Are you going?" said the doctor.  
"Yes," said Jack; "I have an engagement at ten, and it wants only a quarter. I thought you were going yourself."

"No," said the doctor; "no; I purposed having half an hour's chat with you about old times, over my negus."  
"I don't care much about old times," said Batley; "I always keep looking forward, doctor."

And then Bentley went off in a strain which quite astonished the venerable fellow, and led him to suspect that his companion was not altogether in the possession of his right senses; after which exhibition of principles and opinions, he disbursed his four shillings and sixpence for his outlet and pint of sherry, and took leave of the snug corner in which he had ensconced himself to be quiet, but out of which he had been driven by the extraordinary good nature and attention of his reverend and venerated friend.

*A Sporting Fracas.—The Verbs Active and Neuter.*—There has been a laughable correspondence between Lord G. Bentinck and J. V. Shelly, Esq., arising out of the letter of the noble lord to the stewards of the Brighton races, in which he requested that they would withhold the Brighton stakes till he had ascertained the truth of the story of his horse having bolted, now, "supported merely by evidence of two gipsies procured by Mr. Shelly and his trainer." Mr. Shelly took umbrage at the word "procured" and demanded an explanation of it at his lordship's hands. This Lord George furnished by the aid of Johnson's Dictionary, on reference to which, he said, Mr. Shelly would see that he (Mr. S.) had confounded the verb *neuter* with the *verb active*, and that his formal application had been founded on an erroneous construction and misapprehension of the force and import of a verb. Mr. Shelly did refer to Johnson, and the result was, as he informed Lord George Bentinck perfectly satisfactory! We should advise all disputers in future to call in the learned doctor as mediator.

*Lobsters in Norway.*—Next to timber, lobsters form one of the greatest articles of Norwegian export. On the rocky coast of Christiansand they are found in greater numbers than in any other part of the world; and from Bergen, which lies further to the north, as many as 260,000 pairs have been exported in one year.

*March of Gin and Barberism.*—At a barber's shop, No. 1, Newton-street, Holborn, a shatter is stuck up with the following inscription chalked upon it:—"Only look Heave. A glass of Gin will be give every Saturday and Sunday to all Standing Customers."

THE POOL OF BETHESDA.

By W. O. Kennedy.

By the mystic pool, Bethesda!  
Earth's despairing children lie,  
Waiting for the angel's wing,  
To disturb the healing spring;  
Fixed on heaven is every eye.

There the fond and weeping mother,  
With her dying child beside;  
Hoping half, and half despairing,  
Listens for the first faint hearing  
Of the rustling pinnions bearing  
Health, to consecrate the tide.

Lo! the angel hath descended!  
And Bethesda's streams embrace  
One of Earth's enchanting daughters;  
Bound her breast, the rippling waters  
Linger, and reflect her face.

Disappointed, sorrow stricken  
Those, who in that holy wave  
Were unable to descend,  
Linger, but there is a friend  
Near, omnipotent to save,  
Not alone from earthly pain,  
But from Sin's ternal stain.

On Sale

Just Landed

Ex June Elizabeth, Nathaniel Mun  
den, Master,

FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK  
Bread  
Flour  
Oatmeal  
Peas  
Butter.

Also,

15 tons 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.

BIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace,  
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGS to inform the Public in genera  
that he intends employing his  
Ketch BEAUFORT, the ensuing Season  
in the COASTING TRADE, between St.  
John's, Harbor Grace, Carbonear, and  
Brigus, as Freights may occasionally of-  
fer. 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 improved  
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	6s. 0d.
Double Ditto	1s. 0d.

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

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKET  
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.

All Letters and Packages will be can be  
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 best  
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, pos-  
itively 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 respects  
fully to acquaint the Public that he  
has purchased a new and commodious Boat,  
which at a considerable expense, he has fitted  
out, to ply between CARBONEAR,  
and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET'S  
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 at  
Mr John Cruet's.  
Carbonear,  
June 4, 1833.

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  
STARR, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of  
this Paper.