

From the New York Literary Gazette.

THE FRIAR OF ORDERS GRAY.

[Shakspeare made free use of this fine old ballad in several of his plays; we have italicised passages which he copied literally.]

It was a friar of orders gray,
Walk'd forth to tell his beads;
And he met with a lady fair,
Clad in a pilgrim's weeds.

"Now Heav'n thee save, thou reverend friar!
I pray thee tell to me,
If ever at yon holy shrine
My true love thou didst see."

"And how should I know your true love,
From many another one?"

"O, by his cockle hat, and staff,
And by his sandle shoon."

"O lady, he is dead and gone!
Lady, he's dead and gone!
And at his head a green grass turf,
And at his heels a stone.

"Within these holy cloisters, long,
He languish'd, and he died,
Lamenting of a lady's love,
And paining of her pride."

"And art thou dead, thou gentle youth!
And art thou dead and gone!
And didst thou die for love of me!
Break, cruel heart of stone!"

"Weep no more, lady, weep no more,
Thy sorrow is in vain;
For, violets pluck'd, the sweetest showers
Will ne'er make grow again.

"Our joys as winged dreams do fly;
Why then should sorrow last?
Since grief but aggravates thy loss,
Grieve not for what is past."

"O say not so, thou holy friar,
I pray thee say not so;
For, since my true love died for me,
'Tis meet my tears should flow."

"Sigh no more, lady, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot on sea and one on shore
To one thing constant never.

"Hadst thou been fond, he had been false,
And left thee sad and heavy;
For young men ever were fickle found,
Since summer trees were leafy.

"Yet stay, fair lady, rest awhile
Beneath this cloister wall;
See through the hawthorn blows the cold wind,
And drizzly rain doth fall."

"O! stay me not, thou holy friar;
O stay me not, I pray!
No drizzly rain that falls on me
Can wash my fault away."

"Yet stay, fair lady, turn again,
And dry those pearly tears;
For see, beneath this gown of gray,
Thy own true love appears!"

DR. GLOVER.

The late Dr. Glover, of convivial memory, though regularly bred to physic and surgery, was for a short period in his early life an actor on the Dublin stage, during which time he conceived the idea that many persons in a state of suspended animation, might by proper and timely treatment be restored to society. The doctor was so confident in his opinion being well founded, that he laid a wager with a brother comedian that the first malefactor who was executed he would restore to life. The bet was accepted, and a few days after, the doctor had an opportunity of proving that he was right on the apparently dead body of a man who was hanged for a robbery. He was however, rather unfortunate in the choice of his subject; for the following day the fellow having discovered the doctor's lodgings, and being introduced into the apartment where he was sitting, the resuscitated criminal, accosting the preserver of his life by the familiar appellation of 'Father,' said, that as he had restored him to existence, it was his duty to support him as his son, and this he should expect him to do. The singularity of the application so amazed the doctor, that it was some time before he recovered his powers

sufficiently to enable him to expel him *viz* *crimes* from the room. Nothing daunted by his reception he visited the theatre that evening, and harangued the audience from the gallery, whilst the doctor was acting. Wherever the poor doctor went, his resuscitated friend followed him, demanding a settlement for life. At last Dr. Glover was compelled, in order to get rid of his *hopeful heir*, to offer to advance him a sum of money if he would leave the kingdom. This was accepted, and the fellow left the country."

EFFECTS OF GENTLENESS.

My friend Mr. Percival, of the First Life Guards, illustrates the effects of good usage by an interesting anecdote. A horse in the depot at Woolwich had proved so unmanageable to the rough riders that at length no one among them durst even to mount him. His mode of throwing or dismounting his rider consisted in lying down and rolling over him, or else crushing his leg against some wall, or post, or paling.

All means to break him of these perilous tricks proving unavailing, the animal was brought before the commanding officer with the character of being 'incurably vicious;' and with a recommendation, on that account, that he should be 'cast,' and sold out of his majesty's service.

Colonel Quest hearing of this, and knowing the horse to be thoroughbred, and one of the best actioned and cleverest horses in the regiment, besought the commanding officer to permit him to be transferred into the riding troop. This was consented to; and the transfer was no sooner accomplished, than Colonel Quest determined to pursue a system of management directly opposite to that which had been already attempted. He had led him daily into the riding school, suffered no whip ever to be shown him while there, but patted him, and tried to make him execute this and the other little manœuvre; and as often as he proved obedient, rewarded him with a handful of corn or beans, or a piece of bread, with which bribes his pockets were invariably well supplied. In this manner, and in no great distance of time, was the rebel not only subdued and tamed, but rendered so perfectly quiet that a child could ride him. He became, at length, taught to kneel down while his rider mounted, and to perform various evolutions and dances and tricks in the menage, which no other horse in the school could be brought to do. In fine, so great a favourite did he become, that his master gave him the appellation of 'The Darling.'

AECDOTE.

An illiterate preacher being one day about starting on the circuit, ordered his negro servant to bring his horse to the door, and sent him up stairs for some corn to feed him. The negro being rather careless, scattered the corn along down stairs and out doors, where an old sow was feeding, who getting on the track of the corn, by degrees followed the trail up stairs. After a while, the preacher sent the negro up stairs for his saddle. By this time the old sow had found her way under the bed. The negro, hearing the svinish grunt, and not knowing the cause of it, ran down in a terrible fright, crying out, 'massa! massa! de debil be up stairs, massa.' The master in an angry tone sent him up again. The negro, hearing the grunt of the sow repeated, ran down more scared than ever, saying, 'massa, de debil be up stairs sartin, for I hear him go *ch, ch, tree* four time.' The master being somewhat superstitious, concluded to venture up himself, but gave the negro orders to pray for him while he was gone. No sooner had the knight of the black coat reached the head of the stairs, than the old sow rushed from her covert, ran between his legs and carried him down backwards; all the prayer that the negro could make was *Amen*, which he pronounced very devoutly. The preacher no less terrified than his servant, cried out, 'the devil has got me, Cuff, why don't you pray?'—'*Amen*,' says the negro.

LOSS OF EUROPEAN STEAMBOATS.

A writer in the London United Service Journal mentions the following steamboats as having been lost within his recollection. The number is thirty. Only the cases of total loss are included in the statement. It will be observed that six were lost in 1837, and five in 1836. In the waters of the Mississippi and its tributaries, the proportion of boats lost is doubtless much greater than in Europe; but a considerable part of them are occasioned by sunken logs,—a danger to which European Steamboats are not exposed. On the Atlantic rivers and coast, we do not believe the loss of boats is greater, in proportion to the number, than in Europe.

List of Steam Vessels Wrecked, Sunk, Burnt, or otherwise destroyed.

Prince Regent, 1817, lost off Reculve, burnt by taking fire round chimney.
Robert Bruce, 1820, Anglesen, burnt by heating of the flues.
Manchester, 1828, lost off Holyhead, foundered at sea.
Comet, 1838, Clyde, run down by another steamer.
Town of Liverpool, 1829, lost near Waterford, wrecked on the rocks in a fog.
St. George, 1830, Isle of Man, driven from her anchors and wrecked.

Frolic, 1830, Nass Sands, wrecked in a gale. All perished.
Rothsay, 1831, Beaumaris Bay, water logged and wrecked. 120 drowned.
St. Patrick, 1831, near Waterford, wrecked on the rocks in a fog.
Lord Blaney, 1833, Liverpool sands, wrecked in a gale. All perished.
Superb, 1833, Liverpool Sands, ran on the sands.
Erin, 1833, off Grassholm, foundered at sea. All perished.
Water Witch, 1833, Coast of Ireland, wrecked in a fog.
St. Winifred, 1834, Leghorn, burnt.
Meteor, uncertain, Portland, wrecked in a fog.
Dasher, uncertain, Port Patrick, wrecked on the rocks.
Rob Roy, 1836, Nore, run down and sunk in a fog.
Albion, 1837, Jaek's Sound, ran on the rocks.
Sultan's Yacht, 1837, Dardanelles, ran on the rocks. Eleven perished.
Apollo, 1837, Thames, run down by another steamer.
Victoria, 1837, Thames, explosion of boiler.
Don Juan, 1837, Straits of Gibraltar, wrecked in a fog.
Northern Yacht, 1838, North Sea, foundered at sea. All perished.
Maid of Bute, 1838, off Rothsay, burnt.
Andromeda, 1838, Bengal, unknown.
Eorfarshire, 1838, Fern Islands, wrecked on the rocks.
St. Patrick, 1838, near Waterford, wrecked on the rocks in a fog.
Killarney, 1838, Coast of Ireland, water logged and wrecked.
Tarbert Castle, 1839, Clyde, driven on the rocks.
Earl Grey, uncertain, Greenock, explosion of boiler.—*Journal of Commerce.*

RECIPES, ETC.

Those who make candles will find it a great improvement to steep the wicks in lime-water and saltpetre, and dry them. The flame is clearer, and the tallow will not "run."

Britannia ware should be first rubbed gently with a woollen cloth and sweet oil; then washed in warm suds and rubbed with soft leather and whiting. Thus treated, it will retain its beauty to the last.

New iron should be very gradually heated at first; after it has become inured to the heat, it is not as likely to crack.

It is a good plan to put new earthen ware into cold water, and let heat gradually until it boils—then cool again. Brown earthen ware, particularly, may be tightened in this way. A handful of eye or wheat bran thrown in while it is boiling, will preserve the glazing, so that it will not be destroyed by acid or salt.

Clean a brass kettle before using it for cooking, with salt and vinegar.

The oftener carpets are shaken the longer they will wear; the dirt that collects under them grinds out the thread.

If you wish to preserve fine teeth, always clean them thoroughly after you have eaten your last meal at night.

Woollens should be washed in very hot suds, and not rinsed Luke warm water shrinks them.

Do not wrap knives and forks in woollens. Wrap them in good strong paper. Steel is injured by lying in woollens.

Suet keeps good all the year round, if chopped and packed down in a stone jar, covered with molasses.

Barley straw is the best for beds; dry corn husks slit into shreds are better than straw.

When molasses is used in cooking, it is a prodigious improvement to boil and skim it before you use it. It takes out the unpleasant raw taste and makes it almost as good as sugar.

Never allow ashes to be taken up in wood, or put into wood. Always have your tinder box and lamp ready for use in case of sudden alarm. Have important papers all together, where you can lay your hands on them at once, in case of fire.

CONTENTED POVERTY.—Out of the meanest hovel is obtained as fair a sight of heaven, as from the most gorgeous palace.

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