

POETRY

INVOCATION TO TIME.

Oh, linger yet, thou flitting Time,  
And stay thy chariot wheels;  
For, ah! with every knelling chime,  
Some cherish'd gem thou steals!

Oh, linger, ere the shades of night  
The smiling morn o'ercast;  
Oh, linger, ere with rapid flight,  
Spring's glittering hour is past!

Oh, linger yet, ere summer flowers  
Shall bend the languid head;  
Oh, linger yet, ere myrtle bowers  
Shall mourn their fragrance fled!

Oh, linger, ere the snows of age  
Shall chase the rose of youth!  
Oh, linger, ere the season sage  
Shall come with brow of truth!

No!—speed away, thou flitting Time,  
And scorn the flow'ry meads;  
Replume thy snowy wing sublime,  
And lash thy lingering steeds!

Fly, fly, disdain the bloomy spring,  
Nor flower of summer spare;  
Fly, fly, the yellow autumn bring,  
And chilly winter bare!

Oh, fly, and couched on kindred earth,  
Better the wish'd repose;  
And sweetest evening than birth,  
And sweetest evening than birth,

Fly, fly, and lost in deepest night,  
The peaceful morning bring!  
Oh, fly, and clad in robes of white,  
High Pœans let me sing!

Fly, fly, for love's an idle dream,  
And "friendship but a name;"  
Oh, fly, for brief as bright their beam,  
Their sparkle—light as fame.

Fly, fly, for nought is true but care,  
And nought endures but tears;  
Fly, fly, the grinding fetters fear,  
And kill no more with years!

Fly, fly, 'till echoing trumpets' sound  
Shall peel thy reign o'er;  
Oh, speed, 'till weary slaves, unbound,  
Shall chide thy pace no more.

ADDRESS TO THE STARS.

Aye, there ye shine, and there have  
shone  
In an eternal "hour of prime;"  
Each rolling, burning alone,  
Through boundless space and countless  
time:

Aye, there ye shine—the golden dew  
That pave the realms by seraphs trod,  
There, through yon echoing vault, diffuse  
The song of choral worlds to God.

Gold frets to dust—yet there ye are;  
Time rots the diamond—there ye roll,  
In primal light, as if each star  
Enshrined an everlasting soul!  
And do they not?—since yon bright  
throngs  
One all-enlight'ning Spirit own;  
Praised there by pure sidereal tongues,  
Eternal, glorious, blest and lone.

Could man but see what ye have seen,  
Unfold awhile the shrouded past;  
From all that is, to what has been,  
The glance how rich, the range how vast!  
The birth of Time,—the rise, the fall  
Of empires,—myriads,—ages flown;  
Thrones, cities, tongues, arts, worships,—  
all  
The things whose echoes are not gone.

And there ye shine—as if to mock  
The children of a mortal sire;  
The storm, the bolt, the earthquake-shock  
The red volcano's cataract-fire,  
Drought, famine, plague, and flood, and  
flame,  
All nature's ills, (and life's worse woes)  
Are nought to you,—ye smile the same,  
And scorn alike their dawn and close.

Aye there ye roll—emblems sublime  
Of Him whose Spirit o'er us moves  
Beyond the clouds of grief and crime,  
Still shining on the world he loves:  
Nor is one scene to mortals given  
That more divides the soul and sod,  
Than yon proud heraldry of heaven,  
Yon burning blazonry of God!

SOAP.—A French writer recommends  
the use of Potatoes, three-fourths boiled,  
as a substitute for Soap. We can as-  
sure our readers, from long personal ex-  
perience, that Boiled POTATOES cleanse  
the hands as thoroughly and easily as  
common Soap, they prevent the Chaps  
in the Winter season, and keep the skin  
soft and healthy.—Medical Intel.

A gentleman hearing of the death of  
another—"I thought," said he, to a per-  
son in company, "you told me that  
—'s lever was gone off?"—"Oh yes,"  
replied the latter, "I did so, but forgot  
to mention that he had gone off along  
with it."

To remove Pimples from the Face.—  
Dissolve Common Salt in the Juice of  
Lemons; with a linen cloth apply it to  
the parts affected. It is said, that this  
will succeed in a few days. We think it  
may be safely tried.—Medical Adviser.

Receipt for the roof of a house, to  
defend it from the weather and from  
fire.—Take one measure of fine Sand,  
two measures of Wood Ashes well sifted,  
three of the slackened Lime ground up  
with Oil; laid on with a Painter's Brush,  
first coat thin, and second thick.

I painted on a board with this mixture,  
and it adheres so strongly to the board,  
that it resists an iron tool, and put thick  
on a shingle resists the operation of fire.  
I used only a part of the mixture; water  
has lain on the mixture for some time  
without penetrating the substance, which  
is as hard as a stone.

The following repentant advertisement  
lately appeared in a Maine paper:—

"Whereas my wife Irene, like Noah's  
Dove, has returned to my bed, and be-  
haves as a pleasant wife, this is therefore  
to revoke my former advertisement."

JOSEPH MATHEWS.

"Gardiner, July 3, 1839."

Anecdote of a benevolent Sailor.—  
Two brothers, the one a carman, the  
other a sailor, had been confined for mis-  
demeanor some time in the King's Bench  
prison. They applied to the Court to be  
discharged, but were opposed by the  
prosecutor. The Court directed the sail-  
or to be released, but the carman was  
ordered to be continued in confinement.  
When this sentence was passed, the sail-  
or addressed the Court as follows:—  
"My Lord, my brother has a wife and  
seven children, who starve while he is  
not working. I have neither wife nor  
child; if your Lordship will be so kind  
as to let him go, and permit me to stay  
in gaol for him, I shall be very much  
obliged to your Lordship." Lord Mans-  
field immediately called to the prosecu-  
tor's counsel to say, whether, after such  
a speech as this, he could press for con-  
finement of either of the men. The  
counsel replied, I should be ashamed to  
do it. Upon this his lordship told the  
sailor, he was a benevolent fellow, and  
that he and his brother should both be  
discharged; which was accordingly  
done.

Force of Affection.—"Good  
mind to pinch you, Sal," said an  
Awkward Josey, on his first visit  
to his rustic flame. "What you  
'ant to pinch me for, Zekiel?"  
"Goiley! 'cause I love you so!"  
"Now, go along, Zeke, you great  
hateful! I should think you might  
be big enough to feel ridicu-  
lous!"

A girl down East said she didn't  
like to swing in the garden, "be-  
cause the taters had eyes."

Milton, when blind, married a  
shew. The Duke of Buckingham  
called her a rose. "I am no judge  
of colours," replied Milton, "But  
I dare say you are right, for I feel  
the thorns daily."

Recipe for Making Vin Or-  
dinaire. "I took," says Buckstone,  
"one glass of port wine, poured  
that into a pint of water, and then  
emptied the contents of the vine-  
gar cruet into that, and made my-  
self a draught a la Francaise."

A gentleman was at his banker's  
last week when he observed a  
little boy present a cheek at the  
counter. The clerk put the usual  
question to him, "How will you  
take it?" to which the boy in-  
nocently answered, "In my pock-  
et, Sir."

On Sale

Just Landed

Ex Jane 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.

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbor Grace,  
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGS to inform the Public in genera-  
l 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 offer.  
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 improve-  
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	0s. 6d.
Double Ditto	1s. 0d.

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

Carbonear.

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 accom-  
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-  
fort and convenience of Passengers can possi-  
bly 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.

and Packages in proportion

All Letters and Packages will be careful-  
ly 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, beg-  
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, posi-  
tively 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 respect-  
fully to acquaint the Public that the  
has purchased a new and commodious Boat,  
which at a considerable expence, he has fit-  
ted out, to ply between CARBONEAR,  
and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKETS  
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  
Kiely'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 of  
EAST by the House of the late captain  
STABB, and on the est by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,

Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

Of Various kinds for sale at this Office, of  
this Paper.