

POETRY

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Under the shade the Lily grew,
Its leaves were wet with morning dew,
When first I saw the flower,
Fall well I lov'd its modest mien,
And said, the little fairy queen
Should grace my garden bower.
I thought it far too sweet and fair,
To waste upon the desert air
Its fragrant, rich perfume—
And pluck'd it from its lowly bed.
Pale was the flower; it hung its head,
And thus it sadly sigh'd:
"Why hear me from my quiet shade?
Far more I love the mossy glade,
Than blooming garden bowers,
Retirement is so dear to me—
My name itself, simplicity—
If gazed upon by every eye,
Soon should I fade away and die;
I could not bear the stranger's gaze,
Much less, his false and flattering praise.
Within thy bowers I ne'er can dwell,
Oh! leave me in this quiet dell."
I heeded not that modest flower,
But bore it to my garden bower,
Paler it grew from day to day, and
mournfully it sigh'd,
As length it bowed its tender head, it
droop'd, alas! and died!
Yet I have kept the humble flower, and
preserv'd it well,
And in its faded leaves, there breathes a
kind of holy spell
Gently it whispers thus to me,
"My name is sweet simplicity."

"HOW CHEERY ARE THE MARINERS."

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

How cheery are the mariners—
Those lovers of the sea!
Their hearts are like the yeasty wave,
As bounding and as free;
They whistle when the storm-bird wheels
In circles round the mast;
And sing when deep in foam the ship
Ploughs onward to the blast.

What care the mariners for gales?
There's music in their roar,
When wide the berth along the lee,
And leagues of room before,
Let billows toss to mountain heights,
Or sink to chasms low;
The ship so stout will ride it out,
Nor reel beneath the blow.

With streamers down and canvas furled,
The gallant hull will float,
Securely, as on inland lake,
A silken-tasseled boat;
And sound asleep some mariners,
And some, with watchful eyes,
Will fearless be of dangers dark
That roll along the skies.

God keep those cheery mariners!
And temper all the gales
That sweep against the rocky coast,
To their storm-shattered sails;
And men on shore will bless the ship
That could so guided be,
Safe in the hollow of His hand,
To brave the mighty sea!

THE PYRAMID OF BAYONETS

The officers, as well as sub-officers, of the Russian horse guards, are subjected to the most rigorous discipline, and are required to execute, on horseback, all the manoeuvres of a theatrical equestrian.

One day an officer of the Lancer guard was going through his exercise before the Grand Duke. He had performed all the usual evolutions in the most satisfactory way, until, when at full gallop, he was suddenly ordered to turn,—his horse proved restive, and refused to obey either bridle or spur.

The command was repeated in a thundering voice, and the officer renewed his efforts to make the horse obey it, but without effect, for the fiery animal continued to prance about in defiance of his rider, who was nevertheless an excellent horseman.

The rage of the Grand Duke had vented itself in furious imprecations, and all trembled for the consequences. "Halt!" he exclaimed, and ordered a pyramid of twelve muskets with fixed bayonets to be erected. The order was instantly obeyed.

The officer, who had by this

time subdued the restiveness of his horse, was ordered to leap the pyramid—and the spirited animal bore his rider safely over it.

Without an interval of delay, the officer was commanded to repeat the fearful leap, and to the amazement of all present, the noble horse and his brave rider stood in safety on the other side of the pyramid.

The Grand Duke, exasperated at finding himself thus thwarted in his barbarous purpose, repeated the order a third time. A general, who happened to be present, now stepped forward and interceded for the pardon of the officer, observing that the horse was exhausted, and that the enforcement of the order would be to doom both horse and rider to a horrible death.

This humane remonstrance was not only disregarded, but was punished with the immediate arrest of the general who had thus presumed to rebel.

The word of command was given, and horse and rider for the third time cleared the glittering bayonets.

Rendered furious by these repeated disappointments, the Grand Duke exclaimed for the fourth time, "To the left about!—Forward!" The command was obeyed, and for the fourth time the horse leapt the pyramid, and then, with his rider, dropped down: exhausted. The officer extricated himself from the saddle, and rose unhurt, but the horse had both his fore legs broken.

The countenance of the officer was deadly pale, his eyes started wildly, and his knees shook under him.

A deadly silence prevailed as he advanced to the Grand Duke, and laying his sword at his highness's feet, he thanked him in a faltering voice for the honor he had enjoyed in the Emperor's service.

"I take back your sword," said the Grand Duke, gloomily, "and are you not aware of what may be the consequence of this undutiful conduct towards me?"

The officer was sent to the guard house. He subsequently disappeared, and no trace of him could be discovered.

This scene took place at St. Petersburg, and the facts are proved by the evidence of credible eye-witnesses.

Highwayman and Sailor. One of the Dover stages, on its way to London, was stopped by single highwayman, who was informed by the coachman there was no passengers inside, and only one in the basket, and he was a sailor. The robber then proceeded to exercise his employment on the tar; when waking him out of his sleep, Jack demanded what he wanted; to which the son of plunder replied, "Your money." "You shan't have it," said Jack. "No!" replied the robber: "then I'll blow your brains out." "Blow away, then, you land-lubber," cried Jack, spitting the tobacco out of his mouth, "I may as well go to London without brains as without money: drive on, coachman."

The Pigs and the Silver Spoon. The Earl of P. kept a number of swine at his seat in Wiltshire, and crossing the yard one day, he was surprised to see the pigs gathered round one trough, and making a great noise. Curiosity prompted him to see what was the cause, and on looking into the trough he perceived a large silver spoon.

Just at this crisis a servant maid came out, and began to abuse the pigs for crying so. "Well they may," said his lordship, "when they have got but one silver spoon among them."

Severe Rebuke. A French field marshal, who had attained that rank by court favor, not by valour, received from a lady the present of a drum, with this inscription, *Made to be beaten.*

The same hero, going one evening to the opera, forcibly took possession of the box of a respectable Abbe who for this outrage brought a suit in a court of honor, established for such cases under the old government. The Abbe thus addressed the court: "I come not here to complain of Admiral Suffren, who took so many ships in the East Indies; I come not to complain of Count de Grasse, who fought so nobly in the West; I come not to complain of the Duke de Crebillon, who took Minorca; but I come to complain of the Marshal B., who took my box at the Opera, and never took any thing else!" The court paid him the high compliment of refusing his suit, declaring that he had himself inflicted sufficient punishment.

Frederick the Great. A corporal of the lifeguards of Frederick the Great, who had a great deal of vanity, but at the same time was a brave fellow, wore a watch chain, to which he affixed a musket bullet, instead of a watch, which he was unable to buy. The king being inclined one day to rally him, said, "A propos, corporal, you must have been very frugal to buy a watch: it is six o'clock by mine: tell me what it is by yours?" The soldier, who guessed the king's intention, instantly drew the bullet from his fob, and said, "Sire, my watch neither marks five nor six o'clock; but it tells me every moment that it is my duty to die for your majesty." "Here, my friend," said the king, quite affected, "take this watch, that you may be able to tell the hour also." And gave him his watch, which was adorned with brilliants.

WOMEN. Francis I. of France was the first monarch who introduced ladies at his court. He said, in a style of true gallantry, that a drawing room without ladies, was like the year without the spring; or rather, like the spring without flowers.

At no time of life should a man give up the thoughts of enjoying the society of women. "In youth," says Lord Bacon, "women are our mistresses, at a riper age our companions, in old age our nurses, and in all ages our friends."

Fontenelle being one day asked by a lord in waiting, at Versailles, what difference there was between a clock and a woman, instantly replied, "A clock serves to point out the hours, and a Woman to make us forget them."

Charles V. When Cortez returned to Spain, he was coolly received by the Emperor, Charles V. One day he suddenly presented himself to that monarch. "Who are you?" said the emperor haughtily. "The man," said Cortez, as haughtily, "who has given you more provinces than your ancestors left you cities."

An Irish gentleman going to the post-office, inquired if there was any letters for him? "Yaur name, sir," said the clerk. "There is a good one, now," said the Hibernian, "why, wont you see it on the back of the letter?"

NOTICES

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbour 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 Harbour 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 or 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, 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 favours.

The NORA CREINA 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. 6d.
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 respect, fully 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 Cabin 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 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 on East by the House of the late captain STARR, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

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



VOL. V

Number 10

From the Month

The judgment pronounced by the Court of Queen's Bench, in the case of *Attorney-General v. Ashurst*, will create a great sensation in the legal world. The House of Lords, by their usual assiduous industry, put the Court of Queen's Bench, in a position of assumed precedence, and the House of the Attorney-General, deny the wisdom of the question of precedence, and that the Court of Queen's Bench, is the only Court of law in the Kingdom.

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The Standard has learned, well reason. This is the barrister candidate for the borough, and had majority of the votes, though a wing of the House of Commons, and the appointment to the