

POETRY

GERMAN EPIGRAMS.

The Germans possess a great number and variety of short epigrammatic compositions, from which an interesting Anthology might be wreathed.

Is it a wonder—with his self,
That thou his friends remember not?
For friends are easily forgot
By him who can forget himself.

Weckherlin.

THE CHANGED LAIS.

O Venus! whom'd in sorrow o'er,
My broken glass I bring to thee;
For what I was it shows no more,
And what I am I dare not see.

Weckherlin.

EPITAPH.

Here lies, thank God, a woman who
Quarrell'd and storm'd her whole life through;
Tread gently o'er her mouldering fort,
Or else you'll rouse another storm.

Weckherlin.

Who noble is may hold in scorn
The man who is but noble born.—Zeiler.

TO A SCOUNDREL.

Witness against thee!—wheresoe'er thou
goest
Thou bearest thy accuser, as thou knowest.

Zeiler.

PRUDENCE.

Seamen on the surge who ride
Court the wind and court the tide,
Force alone no victory brings;—
They who aim at noblest things,
Should aspire to wisdom's light;
Wisdom's mightier far than might.

Zinkgreff.

HONOURABLE SERVICE.

If one have served thee, tell the deed to
many;
Has thou served many, tell it not to any.

Opitz.

EPITAPH ON A MISER.

Here lies old father Gripe, who never cried,
"Jam satis."
'Tould wake him did he know you read his
tomb-stone gratis.

Opitz.

I never dine at home, said Harry Skinner;
True! when you dine not out, you get no
dinner.

Opitz.

Better to sit in Freedom's hall,
With a cold damp floor and a mouldering
wall,
Than to bend the neck, and to bow the knee,
In the proudest place of slavery.

Olearius.

When o'er thee all the crowded storms of
woe
Roll darkling—mourn not! heaven hath
ordered so
That Life's swift stream through dreary
shores should flow.

Olearius.

One Arab's steed's worth more than all
An over-crowded donkey stall.

O lovely May! thou art a kiss
From heaven to earth, of nuptial bliss;
A kiss that baits a blushing bride,
Who soon shall feel a mother's pride.

Logan.

In praise of truth and honesty,
Men's busy tongues are never still,
'Tis well—for both are fled from earth,
De mortuis nisi bonum nil.—Logan.

Thou addest daily to thy store thy gains,
Will a gold fleece give a sheep more brains?

Paullin.

APPEARANCE.

Appearance may deceive thee—understand
A pure white glove may hide a filthy hand.

G. Gryphius.

The world is but an opera show,
We come, look round, and then we go.

C. Gryphius.

'Tis hard indeed to make a pother,
That Eve poor Adam overthrew,
For what he did to please the mother,
We daily for the daughters do.—Besser

ADAM'S SLEEP.

He laid him down and slept—and from his
side
A woman in her magic beauty rose,
Dazzled and charm'd, he called that woman
"bride"

And his first sleep became his last repose.
Besser.

COUNSEL.

Friend! do not crouch to those above,
Friend! do not tread on those below:
Love those—they're worthy love,
Love these—and thou wilt make them so.

Wernicke.

Ere yet her child has drawn its earliest
breath,
A mother's love begins—it glows till death:
Lives before life—dies not with death—but
seems

The very substance of immortal dreams.
Wernicke.

Bliss is like woman—both alike we see,
Immutable in mutability.—Wernicke.

EPITAPH.

What thou art reading o'er my bones,
I've often read on other stones;
And others soon shall read of thee,
What thou art reading now of me.—Fleming

FLOWERS OF RHETORIC.

The following patriotic speech was
delivered on the frontier, at a meeting
called for the purpose of taking into
consideration the expediency of get-
ting up an expedition against the hos-
tile Indians.

Friends and Feller Citizen Sol-
dgers. We are met here for the pur-
pose of excussing the subject of the
hospitalities lately convicted against
our peaceful and blooming frontiers
by the condacious red skins. I say
we are met here to instigate whether
we will sit still in our shantees, and
see the spoiler whet his deadly and
bloody and murderous knife against
the hearts of our friends and feller
squatters, them are fearless spirits
that are gored forth with a bold heart
and a strong arm, to dig ditches and
drain the swamps of the West! and
whom we look upon emphatically and
tetotally as the pianoes of a new
world! I say, whether we will sit
in our shantees, and see their corn
fields ravished, their wives inviolated
before their very eyes, and their smil-
ing prattling infants used up in the
most barberacious manner, or whe-
ther we will march at once upon this
second champagne, and by our time-
ly valerosity, save them from a state
of total defunction, and at the same
time extinguishing ourselves in eter-
nel fame! Ah! my feller citizen
soldgers! I fully propriate the symp-
tomizeing feelings of your hearts.

I need but remind you of your du-
ties toward your suffering and dis-
tressful and conflicted brethren!
Their woes cry aloud for address,
and are heard, perhaps, even now, in
the intricacy of our fresides and
chimibly corners! Behold they lay
down at night with a blooming cheek
and a ruby lip. And oh! my feller
soldgers, must I revulge the cruel, the
dreadful, the fatal catastrophe? they
woke up ere morning in death! but
I cannot dwell upon this horrible,
this appalling, this dreadful subject,
feller citizen soldgers, whose horrors
runs firmest the very grain, as I may
say, without, I say without (stranger
will you hand me a gourd of water
with a leetle sprinkle of the crittur
in it) without feeling indisquinchible
thirst for (a leetle more of the crittur
if you please, stranger, jist a sprinkle)
that vengeance which all the
Gods of war Wulcan and Plato, and
Wesuvius, claim as their high pre-
rogatives, but which I would shower
feller citizen soldgers, which I would
shower in beans of wrath upon them
ere inlegal exconstitutional, and inci-
vilized savages, which sculks among
our bottoms by day and by night, sal-
lies forth to kill and murder our
families and to rob our potatoe parch-
es! Yes, gentlemen and feller
soldgers! my soul rises spont-nati-
ously, as I contaminate the glorious
event that must extinguish our names

in the hearts of our countrymen, till
time shall be no more! Our suc-
cess in this expedition is sartin—it is
a mere sarcumstance. The pianos
will be aroused, and we will all light
on um and tetotally obliscitate them
off the face of the yearth! I know
you are all the raal grit. I myself
am particularly a caution, a raal snag
boat, and will lead you where a good
chunk of a fight is sartin to be ht
aginst, I will flank you in a solemn
column, and receding by a retrogade
advance we will away to the field of
glory—the field of garnish and of
blood! Yes, my friends and feller
soldgers, we'll meet the enemy in
their own diggings, and the way
we'll use um up 'll be a sin to
Crocket.

MARRYING EXTRAORDINARY.

Loud and vehement have often been
the vituperations heaped upon the
fair sex for changeableness and fice-
ness; however unjust such charges
in the abstract may be, we regret that
an unprecedented instance of female
frailty has occurred this week in the
immediate vicinity of Sheffield.—
About twelvemonths ago, the land-
lord of a public house just outside of
the town was committed to the dust,
and his all but inconsolable widow
behaved with becoming grief, and at-
tired herself in "weeds" for the
proper time. Her age, we unde-
stand, may be about forty; well, on
Tuesday morning, she consented to
become the wife of an apprentice of
her deceased husband's, who is 18
years of age, and "they twain,"
were accordingly made "one flesh."
Strange, however, to relate, the lady
somehow or other, became dissatis-
fied with her choice, and another
swain on the following day found fa-
vour in her eyes. They spent the
whyle of the night in conversation
by the fire side, to the no small dis-
comfiture of the youthful bride-
groom, and suffice it to say, they
were married by license at Rother-
ham on the Thursday morning, and
returned to the public house on the
same day. Considerable altercation
as might be expected, ensued, in
which both parties disputed the right
of the other to the possession of the
body and the contents of the house,
and the dispute ended in the younger
of the two being left in possession of
the tap. What may be the ultimate
adjudication of this nice affair, we
pretend not to predict.

WOMAN AND WEDLOCK.—The
longer a woman remains single, the
more apprehensive she will be of
entering into the state of wedlock.
At seventeen or eighteen, a girl will
plunge into it oftener without fear
or wit; and at twenty she will begin
to think; at twenty-four, weigh and
discriminate; at twenty-eight, will
be afraid of venturing; at thirty will
turn about and look down the hill
she ascended, and sometimes repent
that she has attained that summit.

There is no virtue that adds so noble
a charm to the finest traits of
beauty, as that which exhibits itself
in watching the tranquillity of an aged
parent.—There are no tears that give
so noble a lustre to the cheek of in-
nocence, as the tears of filial sor-
row

Railery is more insupportable
than wrong, because we have a right
to resent injuries, but it is ridiculous
to be angry at a jest.

Prentice, says a Mr Fentley has
been indicted in Alabama for severe-
ly wounding a stranger with an axe,
alleging as a reason, that he didn't
know but the stranger was a robber.
He didn't know adds Prentice, so he
AXED him.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor Grace Packet

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.
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 Pro-
prietors be responsible for any Specie or
other Monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & ROAG,
Agents, ST. JOHN'S,
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835.

NORA CREINA

Packet-Boat between Carboner and

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 Carboner on the morning
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 3 6d.
Single Letters 1 0
Double do. 1 0
And PACKAGES in proportion.

N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will hold
himself accountable for all LETTERS
and PACKAGES given him.
Carboner, June, 1835.

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 fit-
ted 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 Gentle-
men with sleeping-berths, which will
be trusts give every satisfaction. He now
begs to solicit the patronage of this respect-
table community; and he assures them it
shall be his utmost endeavour to give them
svery gratification possible.

The St. PATRICK will leave CARONEAR
for the COVE, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and
Saturdays, at 9 o'Clock in the Mornings
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 Carboner, and in
St. John's for Carboner, &c. at Mr Patrick
Kilty's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at
Mr John Cruet's.
Carboner,
June 4, 1836.

TO BE LET

On a Building Lease, for a Term of
Years.

A PIECE OF GROUND, situated on the
North side of the Street, bounded on
the EAST by the House of the late Captain
SLAR, and on the east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR
Widow

Carboner, Feb. 9, 1836.

BLANKS of various kinds for Sale at
the Office of this Paper.
Harbor Grace.