

POETRY

THE SLEEPING BOY.
How beautiful, how calm and deep
Thy slumbers gentle Boy!
I gaze upon thee, till I weep
With tenderness and joy.

A stranger, yet to all offence,
To guilt and woe unknown,
The blue-eyed seraph innocence,
Still claims thee all her own.

O how I mourn lest sin, or woe,
Advancing years should bring;
Alas! I fear thou canst not know
Exemption from their sting.

Yet sooner would I see thee borne
Thus early to the tomb,
Than live to know thy riper morn
Clouded with sin's deep gloom.

Sweet child, how beautiful thou art!
Must so much beauty fade?
Shall guilt e'er shade that lovely brow
Or sorrow blanch that head?

But why with sad forebodings chill
An hour so sweet as this?
Or, rather let me cherish still
Hopes of thy future bliss.

A mother's anxious tear hath stray'd
How oft does sorrow thus invade
Upon thy cherub face:
The calm abode of peace!

That tear hath roused my sleeping boy,
And in his artless smile
There is a charm to check each sigh,
Each doubt and fear beguile.

That look of innocence and love
Thy soft blue eyes impart,
Each sad foreboding would reprove,
So wounding to my heart.

Sweet boy, my fervent prayers ascend,
Should lengthen'd life be given,
Thy heart may to that guide attend
Who points the way to Heaven.

I covet not for wealth or fame,
Thy future years to crown;
I only covet that thy name
Virtue may love to own;

That when thy pilgrimage is done,
And all life's perils o'er,
Thy mother yet may clasp her son,
Where death can wound no more.

EXTRAORDINARY SURGICAL CASE.—Considerable interest has lately been excited in Edinburgh amongst the members of the medical professions by the admission of a patient into the Royal Infirmary, who reported she had swallowed a brass padlock. The patient's history was as follows:—About five weeks ago, whilst amusing herself with a friend, she put the padlock into her mouth and it instantly slipped down her throat, an emetic was soon after administered, which she found great difficulty in swallowing; vomiting took place immediately afterwards, accompanied with great pain in the throat and experienced a painful sense of suffocation, after which she felt little pain or inconvenience, and concealed the accident from our friends until Sunday, the 19th ultimo. She was soon afterwards admitted into the hospital as a patient of Professor Lizar's, who, from the moment of her admission, was of opinion the woman's report was accurate; but, doubt existing in the minds of some of his colleagues, he deferred performing the operation for the extraction of the foreign body, which in his opinion, was necessary to place the woman in safety. Saturday night the poor woman was attacked with violent vomiting, accompanied with a fit of suffocation and great pain in the throat, which continued all night. Dr. Johnston, Professor Lizar's hospital-assistant, was called at half-past two on Sunday morning, and finding the patient in eminent and immediate danger, he instantly, and unassisted, introduced an instrument, invented for the purpose, into the gullet, and succeeded in extracting the padlock, to the immediate and complete relief of the sufferer; the padlock weighed upwards of six drachms (nearly an ounce,) and measured an inch and an eighth in breadth, and one inch and two-thirds in length. With the exception of the iron part being covered with rust, it was no way changed in appearance.—*London paper.*

THE HORRORS OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.
"At my first arrest," resumed Gerardi, I was transported to a dungeon in the citadel of Turin, so framed as to render communication impossible, even with my gaoler. My food was conveyed to me by a turning box inserted in the wall; and during a whole month not the slightest sound interrupted the stillness of my solitude. It needs to have undergone all that I then experienced, fully to comprehend the fallacy of that savage philosophy which denied society to be the natural condition

of the human species. The wretch condemned to isolation from his kind, is a wretch indeed! To hear no human voice—to meet no human eye—to be denied the pressure of a human hand—to find only cold and inanimate objects on which to rest one's brow—one's breast—one's heart is a privation to which the strongest might fall a victim! The month I thus endured weighed like years upon my nature, and when every second day, I discerned the footsteps of my gaoler in the corridor, coming to renew my provisions the mere sound caused my heart to leap within me. While the box was turning round, I used to strain my eyes in hopes to catch, at the crevice, the slightest glimpse of his face, his hand his very dress, and my disappointment drove me to despair. Could I have discerned a human face, even bearing the character of cruelty and wickedness, I should have thought it full of beauty; and had the man extended his arm towards me in kindness, have blessed him for the concession! But the sight of a human face, was denied me till the day of my translation to Fonestrela, and my only resource consisted in feeling the reptiles, and in meditating on my absent child! At length a favourable change befel me even in my dungeon. I discovered by means of a straggling ray of light a crevice produced by the insertion of an iron cross by way of support, into the walls of my dungeon, which though it enabled me to obtain an oblique glimpse of the opposite wall, became a source of exquisite enjoyment. My cell happened to be situated under the keep of the citadel; and one blessed day, I noticed for the first time the shadow of a man distinctly upon the wall. A sentinel had doubtless been posted on the platform over my head; for the shadow went and came, and I could distinguish the form of the man's uniform, the epaulet, the point of his bayonet, the very vasillation of his feather. Till evening extinguished my resource, I remained at my post; and how shall I describe the thrill of joy with which I acknowledged so unexpected a consolation. I was no longer alone, I had once more a living companion. Next day and days succeeding, the shadow of another soldier appeared; the sentinels were ever changing, but my enjoyment was the same. It was always a man—always a fellow creature, whose movements, became so many indications of character, from which their age and sentiments might be inferred. One paced gaily along, turning lightly on his heel, balancing his musket in sport or waving his head in cadence to the air he was whistling; HE was doubtless young and gay, cheered by visions of happiness and love. Another paced along, with his brow inclining, pausing often, and leaning with his arms crossed upon his musket, meditating mournfully, perhaps upon his distant village, his absent mother, his childhood's friends. He passed his hand rapidly over his eyes, perhaps to dash away the tears gathered by these retrospections? For many of these shadows I felt a lively interest, an inexplicable compassion; and the balm thus called in to existence within my bosom, shed its soothing influence over my fate. Trust me, my good young friend, the truest happiness we derive is from our sympathy with our fellow creatures.

TEMPER.—Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over every thing. It is the sweetener of toil, and the soother of disquietude. Every day brings its burden. The husband goes forth in the morning to his professional studies; he can't foresee what trials he may encounter, what failure of hopes of friendship, or of prospects may meet him, before he returns to his home; but if he can anticipate there the beaming and hopeful smile, and the soothing attention, he feels that his cross, whatever it might be, will be lightened, and that his domestic happiness is still secure. It is the interest, therefore, as well as the duty of a woman, to cultivate good temper, and to have ever ready some soothing word of cheerfulness, of encouragement, or at least of sympathy. A really feeling heart will dictate the conduct which will be most acceptable, will teach the delicacy which TIMES a kindness, as well as renders it, and forbears all officious attentions, whilst it ever evinces a readiness to oblige. It need scarcely be said that this temper is of more value than many more brilliant endowments that is among the recommendations to a woman in every domestic relation, and that especially in that tie which, though the nearest on earth, it is not one of kindred it is assuredly the most effectual cement of affection. It is not, indeed, so much a means of attracting or exciting love, as it is of securing it. In fact, it is scarcely known, until familiarity draws aside the veil of social restraint, and the character with its real faults and virtues, is unfolded in the privacy of home.

The Boston Mercantile Journal in adverting to the wonderful discovery of Mr. Davenport, the Vermont blacksmith, that electro-magnetism may be successfully applied as a moving power, says: "It is computed that a circular galvanic battery, about three feet in diameter, with magnets of a proportionate surface, would produce at least a hundred horse power, and therefore that two such batteries would be sufficient to propel ships of the largest size across the Atlantic. The only materials required to generate and continue this power for such a voyage, would be a few thin sheets of copper and zinc, and a few gallons of mineral water.

In a little town in Germany the managers of a theatre, seeking to draw a full house, lately advertised that in a melodrama which was to be performed, they would exhibit the head of a noted robber. In order to effect this, one of the actors was placed in such a manner that his head alone was exhibited upon a table; but a merry wag, wishing to raise a laugh at the expense of the poor manager, slyly placed a small quantity of snuff in such a manner that it came in contact with the nose of the reputed robber, which threw him in a violent fit of sneezing, to the great amusement of the audience.

"I say, Pat, what are you writing there, in such a large hand?" "Arrah, honey, an' is'nt it to my poor mother who is very daf, that I'm writing a loud letter."

A young lady in Vermont, having by accident spilt a few drops of patent hair oil on her cheek before going to bed, awoke in the morning with whiskers several inches long! Prodigious!—*Boston paper.*

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 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 Passengers7s. 6d.
Servants & Children5s.
Single Letters6d.
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 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, 1835

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 morning 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.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.	
Single Letters	6d.
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 respectfully 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 CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PAKET-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 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	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, 1836.

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 STABB, and on the east by the Subscriber's.
MARY TAYLOR, Widom.
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1837.

Blanks

Of various kinds for SALE at the Office of this Paper.

Vol. IV.

HARBOUR GR

IN the NO COURT, and JUNE

IN THE MATTER OF THE LATE OF CARBONEAR NORTHERN DISTRICT INSOLVENT. WHEREAS JAMES DOYLE was, of Ins., in due form by this aid COURT Whereas ROBERT WILLIAM W. CARBONEAR aforesaid, of the said the major part of the said INS chosen and appointed ESTATE of

N O IS HE THAT the said LIAM W. BE TTES, as d Orders as the COURT shall fro to make therei Realise the D the said INSO Indebted to the ing in their Pos TETS belong red to Pay will to the sa

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Bryant's C

ALL Per against HOWELL, ed, are requ Subscribers f 25th Instant. the said Esta diate settle MARY W. W. Carbonear.

HAY SE SEE

Harbor G