

POETRY

THE CHURCH OF OUR FATHERS.

(FROM THE DUBLIN WARDER.)

The Church of our Fathers!—so dear to our souls!—
Aye, dear as the life-blood within us that rolls!
We'll rally around her, by dangers unawed,
The Church of our Fathers—the Church of our God!

The Church of our Fathers!—how sacred the name!
How holy, how pure, the devotion she'd claim!
These walls we desert her—Far, far, be the thought—
We'll abide to the death by the truths she has taught.

The Church of our Fathers!—once sacred and bright,
Blind'd by pure doctrine, shed forth her clear light,
Ere Popeny arose, and her altars debased,
Her purity sullied—her glory defaced.

The Church of our Fathers from that Stygian night,
Like a giant refreshed, then arose in her might—
To the moles, to the bats, superstition the hurl'd,
And stood forth, the eye and praise of the world.

Her Crannons, her Riddlers, for truth nobly stood,
Her rights and her charters they sealed with their
Blood—

Asserted her freedom and sent forth abroad
The light and the truth of the pure word of God.

Built on the Apostles and Prophets alone—
On Jesus, the SAVIOUR, the chief corner-stone—
The winds may arise and her prospects deform—
She fears not the tempest—she dreads not the storm.

The people may rage, and the heathen assail,
No weapon against her shall ever prevail—
The Church of our Fathers for ages hath stood
Cemented and sealed by our ancestors' blood.

We'll rally around her with stout hearts and true,
Resolved in her cause both to say and to do—
To our Bibles and Altars tenaciously cling,
And fear to the winds and the waves we may fling.

From the Church of our Fathers we'll never depart—
She's entwined round each fibre, each nerve of our
Heart.

The Church of our Fathers!—our glory and crown,
We will unimpair to our children hand down.

(From the New York Advertiser.)

Over trading and speculation would have occasioned individual cases of bankruptcy, and here and there a victim would have fallen—but the United States Bank would have interfered in any section of the Union, which was extending itself too fast. She would have interposed her power of suppression, and brought the issues of the local banks within the bounds of reason. But after encouraging the evils with which they now taunt us; like a dishonest and grasping mortgagee they seize upon the remnant of our property, and while wide spread ruin is all around us they tell us that the evil is all our own creation, and that it will only press hard upon THOSE WHO DESERVE TO STARVE BECAUSE THEY HAVE EARNED NOTHING.

STAND FORTH, MARTIN VAN BURIN AND LEVI WOODBURY, WHILE WE ARRAIGN YOU AT THE BAR OF PUBLIC OPINION AS THE TYRANT AND THE TOOL—while we charge that you have ordered and the other kept on unconstitutional and ruinous measures against the interest of the country—against the declared wishes of Congress—and in known dereliction of duty. What right have you to enforce the treasury circular, when Congress, the highest authority known in the United States, and to which the President must submissively bow, has ordered its repeal. We will answer—BECAUSE MARTIN VAN BURIN, AS ONE OF THE CONDITIONS OF HIS ELECTION, PLEDGED HIMSELF TO THE JACKSON PARTY TO CARRY OUT THE DESIRES OF HIS PREDECESSOR—AND LEVI WOODBURY IS HIS SLAVE. And secondly, because its repeal would be dangerous to the partisan banks, who are so opposed under executive favour, that the operation would be fatal. The foundation they have is so small that they must be tipped up in every way, to prevent their falling upon their heads. THE HONORABLE THE FALL THE BETTER FOR THE COUNTRY! AND IF WE MUST GO BACK TO ORIGINAL ELEMENTS, LET US BEGIN THE WORLD WITH ASSURED CAPITAL AND ON A BETTER DIGESTED BANKING SYSTEM.

We will, however, assure the President and Secretary, that the evil is not the consequences, solely, of overtrading and speculation, but has its foundation in the derangement of the currency, dating back from the destruction of the Bank of the United States, which brought suddenly and violently home the operation of the Treasury Circular. It is not only have speculators and theorists the victims, but men of the most sober and prudent calculations. MEN WHO HAVE WEATHERED THE STORM OF REVERSITY AND EVERY FLUCTUATION IN COMMERCE FOR THE LAST FIFTY OR FIFTY YEARS, ARE PROSTRATE.

Neither prudence nor foresight have been able to save them—the specie has been hoarded at a dear rate, and the country banks are ruined upon a general ruin.

A GOOD APPETITE.—At the Middlesex county sessions last week, a demand was made by a poor widow for the widow for the amount of her charges against an Irish adventurer, for food and lodging. The plaintiff gave the following account of one day's supply of provision. He came down about half-past five in the morning for his lunch before breakfast. On this occasion he usually eat about five to seven muffins, and, as he said, to prevent them rising, he'd drink a pint of hot tea to every one of them.—(Rcars of laughter.) About eight o'clock he'd be looking for his breakfast, a couple of rashers of ham or bacon, eggs, water-cresses, and two hot rolls, as regular, as possible.—(Laughter.) Here the defendant exclaimed, beg your pardon to that same; your not spoken the braud true; for it's more the times aften that mesself had hot penny loaves and not rolls. Plaintiff.—I beg you'll not interrupt me, sir. It was eleven o'clock of the same day you had the penny loaves and poached eggs for lunch; and then, at one, or half-past, you looked for your dinner. At three o'clock you'd fancy coffee and toast. At five you took tea with—I know not how many—buttered crumpets. At eight o'clock you'd begin to complain again, and eat about a dozen kidney potatoes of two to the pound; and then at half-past ten, didn't you take a hot supper of some four or five pork chops?—(the court was here convulsed with laughter)—and then a bottle of hot water that you took to bed with you, wasn't it nothing but hot whiskey punch to drink in the night, and all at my expence? Commissioner.—What do you say to all this, Mr Keteinge? Defendant.—Mighty fine, mighty fine, indeed; and so a jontleman is not to have his 'nuff, of onything, but he'll be bothered in this same manner? Now, me lord, I contind I don't owe one brass fridin. When I first came to Brentford I didn't know how long I'd stop, and so I looked me out a cheape coffee house; and I sid, sis I, barrin what I'll eat, what I'll meeself pay to me lodgen. She tould me, and then says I, barren the lodgen, what I'll pay a day for me 'nuff to eat, and it's a mighty little hater that I am? (Laughter.) She said, me lord, she'd do both things for two stillin a day; and so, as it was all a contract, I'd nathin to do but to take me fill in her house, and have me 'nuff. The above was delivered with considerable solemnity.

The jury, however, appeared to think the contract was not binding, and the Brentford Dando was ordered to pay the full amount claimed.

The following account, by throwing light upon the true causes of suicide, may tend to lessen the number of those dreadful cases hereafter:—

Out of one hundred and twenty-five women who attempted self-destruction, but who were not able wholly to accomplish that fatal resolution, Dr. Scipion Pinel ascertained that six were driven to this desperate act by grief for having lost their children, two by fretting at not having any, nineteen by misery and dereliction, five by jealousy, seven in consequence of child-bed, four by grief for being at the hospital, three by imitation, five by trifling quarrels, nine by political terrors in June, 1833, eleven by religious excitement, thirteen by disappointment in their marriages, three by remorse at having stolen, four by remorse at having deceived their husbands, thirteen in consequence of a disorderly life and prostitution, twenty-one by the bad behaviour and ill-treatment of their husbands. In every one of these cases, the confessions of these poor wretches are precious for science and morality. Another equally interesting circumstance is the manner of death they had adopted. Twenty-seven suffocated themselves with charcoal, fourteen threw themselves into the Seine, two took vitriol, twelve starved themselves, thirty-five attempted to jump out of their windows, five tried to strangle themselves, one to burn herself by setting her bed on fire, seven by inflicting wounds in their necks, five in their chests, one cut the arteries in her arm, twenty-one attempted to hang themselves. Suicide most frequently occurs from twenty-seven to forty years of age.—French paper.

CIGAR SMOKING.—The impertinent selfishness of cigar smoking is already a monstrous nuisance in England. If people have a propensity for a nasty stinking amusement they ought to shut themselves up in a chamber or retire into some very lonely place.—The insolence of following such a practice, where there are others to be annoyed by it is monstrous, and it is more so when we know that more than half the ostentatious cigar smokers are so from mere puytism.—The most ordinary cockneyism now is to get upon the box with the driver of a public coach, and in the middle of the day, no matter how fine and warm, to smoke cigars.—When I see these fellows on the coach which make two shillings trips from town, I immediately begin to think of pilfered tills. Dishonest shopmen find great glory in sitting on a coachbox and smoking cigars.—London Mercury.

A MYSTERY.—"I cannot," said Lord Collingwood, "I cannot, for the life of me

comprehend the religion of an officer who could pray all one day, and flog his men all the next."—United Service Journal.

NATURAL HISTORY.—Harrison, of Easington, buried a hive of bees in his garden, on the 17th October last, and on being taken up last week, they were found to be all alive, and within three hours commenced their busy labours. The most surprising circumstance is, that they were not supplied with any food at the time they were deposited in the earth, and having cast or swarmed during the latter part of the summer, the owner's opinion is, there could not be any great quantity of honey.—Shields Observer, May.

It is a curious fact, that the widow of Thomas Lord Lyttleton is now living, in her 95th year. Her ladyship has lived to see six Lord Lyttletons, including the present, since the death of her husband, 58 years ago.—Worcester Guardian.

The annual meeting of the Prayer-book and Homily Society was held on Thursday, at which Lord Bexley presided. The report stated, that 15,213 prayer-books and 30,073 homilies had been distributed during the year; but that the expenditure had exceeded the income by £100.

The King has been pleased to present one hundred pounds in aid of the funds for relief of the present destitution of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

A hairdresser and perfumer, who resides in Marchmont street, Brunswick square, London, displays, in large letters, on a board over his shop window, the following words:—"Aene of Kallitrichoplasmh."

A fellow by the name of G. W. Starr, is advertised in the Baton Rogue Gazette, as having "absquatulated;" run off, without paying his printer's bill, and after borrowing as much money as he could, before he put out—"shot madly from his sphere."—American paper.

A wag suggests that the inhabitants of New York should loose no time in organizing an "anti-leaving-little-fatherless-responsibilities-at-other-people's-doors-society."

On Sale
PITCH, TAR, HOOKS
LINES, TWINES
ALSO,
A few Cwt. OAKUM, (deliverable at Carbonear.)
For Sale by
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

HAVANA CIGARS
20 Boxes
For Sale by
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

TEAS
An assortment,
On SALE By
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

Apples.
New York PIPPINS,
For Sale by
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

WEST INDIA SUGAR
A Prime Article, by the Hhd., Barrel or Cwt.
For Sale By
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

LEAF TOBACCO.
Prime Virginia, by the Butt, Bale, or Cwt.
For Sale by
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

Superfine FLOUR.
FOR SALE By
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

East India SUGAR and Jamaica COFFEE.
A few Barrels and Bags
FOR SALE By
W. DIXON & Co.
Harbor Grace, May 17, 1837.

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 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 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 FHELAN, 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 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, 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 est by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYOR,
Widow
Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1836.

Blanks

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

On
LIAM
The
missing
JILL