

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN

SELECT POETRY.

ANGRY WORDS.

When friends and kindred smile around
Our onward path to cheer,
And every hour with closer ties
Links hearts more fondly near;
Yet oft an angry glance or tone,
A word of causeless strife,
May wound a true heart all our own
And dearer far than life.

But then, when Passion's cloud is o'er,
Steals on the soul regret,
"Think on that hasty word no more—
Forgive it and forget!"
And true affection does not claim,
For hours of silent pain,
More than a heart that loves the same,
So all is bright again.

But when we close the dying eyes
Of those we love so well,
Bend low to hear the last soft sighs
That breathe a sad farewell,
'Tis then came clouding o'er the mind,
With dark, and endless blight,
Each angry word and look unkind,
Each cold neglect and slight.

But when no more those gentle hearts
Can beat for us again,
Such feelings to the mind impart
This worst most lasting pain.
Then whilst dear friends around us smile,
Let such deep love be shown
As may our hearts from care beguile
When we are left alone. R. E. M. W.

THE DYING SOLDIER TO HIS COMRADE.

Should you ever again, my brave comrade,
To our dear native village return,
Bear my last dying words to my parents,
And beseech them for me not to mourn;
Say, in death, but one sorrow oppress'd
me—
That so short my career should have
been,
And the thought that enlighten'd its dark-
ness,
Was, I died for my country and Queen.

To the girl of my heart bear this token,
To the last it my constancy proves;
Say, by Death my last promise was broken,
And he only could sever our loves;
And when by our old friends surrounded,
'Neath the wide spreading elm on the
green,
Pray speak of me as a true soldier,
Who died for his country and Queen. T. L.

From *Willmer & Smith*, June 20

Dreadful Murder in France.—A married couple, named Marcellin, of Camaret, near Orange (Vaucluse), were three mornings ago found dead in their bed, horribly cut by blows from a hatchet. Suspicion having fallen on a man named Teste, who lodged in their house, he was arrested, and on being confronted with them he remained perfectly calm, merely exclaiming, "It is droll—very droll!" He, however, energetically denied that he was the murderer; but shortly after a pair of drawers and a shirt, both stained with blood, were found in a field a short distance from the house, and he was obliged to confess that they belonged to him. He then admitted that it was he who had murdered the couple, and said that he had done it as they slept; he found it difficult, he added, to kill the woman, because, said he, "she would not die!" His motive for the atrocious deed is not stated, neither is it said that he is insane. He has been lodged in the prison at Orange.

Detection by Ether of a Sham Idiot.—The application of the process of etherisation has just been resorted to in Belgium as a means of acquiring judicial information. After a considerable robbery committed at Brussels in November last, two men named Lerch and Daubne were arrested and brought to trial. The former was condemned to hard labour for life, but in consequence of the latter pretending to be dumb and idiotic his trial was postponed, in order that a medical investigation should take place. It was found impossible to get even a sign of intelligence from him. As it was however known that he was not born dumb, and that he had spoken, when he said that he could speak no language but German, he was etherised, and while labouring under the effect of that application he spoke perfectly and in French. He was in consequence again brought before the tribunal, and condemned to ten years' hard labour.

The Russian Trade with China.—Letters from Werchne-Udinsk, on the Chinese frontier, state that since August of last year the Chinese had brought a large quantity of tea to Kiachta, but although the article was inferior in quality, they refused any longer to take manufactured goods or furs in barter. The only opinion which

these Chinese traders possessed, or chose to express, with regard to political events now passing in China was, that they were not of a nature to exercise any influence over their private affairs. The following circumstance is worth notice—viz., that whereas the Chinese formerly purchased live cattle, meat, oil, tallow, wheat, and other grain from Siberia, they can procure all these articles cheaper at home. It is presumed that considerable reforms must have taken place in their home economy, for which no indications have as yet reached the Western nations, so as to admit of their dispensing with the purchase of these necessaries of life. Whatever the cause may be, Chinese will now only part with their tea in exchange for silver.

In consequence of the opening of the Macon and Culoz railway section, the journey from Paris to Turon can now be performed in thirty-one hours.

Reliable advices from Konigsberg state that the new Russian tariff has been already approved by the Emperor, and will be published without loss of time.

The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia arrived at Kiel on the evening of the 10th inst., and embarked immediately on board the Burik frigate, for St. Petersburg.

Great fears are entertained for the life of the veteran Radetzky, it appears that he is aware of his danger, and has expressed a desire for the administration of the holy sacrament.

The Hungarian, Colonel Turr, whose illegal arrest by the Austrians gave rise to long diplomatic discussions, has arrived at Marseilles, from the East, on his way to Belgium.

The Spanish journals announce the discovery of large deposits of guano in the province of Estramadura, valued at some millions sterling. It is said that the government intend to present to the Cortes a project of law for the utilising of these riches on account of the state.

The last accounts from Mexico announce that despatches had been received there from Italy to the effect that the Count of Rome had refused, under existing circumstances, to open negotiations with the government of General Comonfor for the conclusion of a Concordat.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN COURT.—At the Middlesex Sessions, on the 16th, Francis Richards, a married woman, was indicted for stealing a purse containing £1 12s. 6d. from the person of John Sparks. She was found guilty, and evidence of former convictions having been given, the court sentenced her to four years penal servitude. On hearing the sentence the prisoner a determined-looking woman, fell upon her knees, and in an instant took a silk handkerchief from her pocket and twisted it round her neck, pulling the ends with all her strength, apparently with the object of strangling herself. The officers at once seized her by the arms, and compelled her to loose her hold upon the handkerchief; and, having removed her to a cell, handcuffs were placed upon her to prevent any further attempt.

MEETING OF ROMAN CATHOLICS.—An adjourned Meeting of Catholic noblemen and gentlemen was held on Tuesday afternoon, the 16th inst., at Stafford-street Club, London, to consider the course to be adopted with reference to the Oaths Bill, on its third reading. A resolution, proposed by Mr. Chas. Langdale, was carried after a long and animated debate, affirming that the bill was, practically, re-enactment of an oath which was allowed, even by Protestants, to be insulting and offensive, and earnestly requesting all the Catholic members of both Houses of the Legislature to oppose the bill at every stage. Among those present were Lord Camoys, the Earl of Fingal, Lords Stouton, Lovat, and Campden, Lord Edward Howard, M. P., Sir Robert Gerrard, Dr. Bowyer, M. P., and about 20 other Irish Members. A petition to the same effect has been drawn up, and is in the course of signature at the club.

PROGRESS OF THE CHINESE INSURGENTS.—A letter from Hong Kong says:—"The rebels have taken up a strong position at Fatshan, a little above Canton, upon the river, and are threatening that capital. Fatshan is the chief emporium of the southern tea trade. The northern tea trade is, according to the last news from Shanghai and Foo-chow-foo, so completely in their hands that the remittances of treasure usually made at this season to the tea-hills from those two ports have been actually brought back by the Chinese merchants to the foreign houses from which they had received them, declaring their inability to indrove the people to trade, 'so great is the panic.' Another large city in Keangsi has fallen to the rebels, and—more pregnant proof of their good estate—they are 'retaining and fortifying with walls' one of their recent acquisitions in the maritime province of Fukiën.

WANTING A NEW WAR WITH RUSSIA.

The Russians dream of one day dictating terms of peace to us at Calcutta. But the British and Muscovite powers will have come into collision in another quarter of Asia before their battalions can meet in mortal strife on the banks of the Indus. The peninsula of Syria is the key to the British possessions in the East. More-

over in the future it will be the most important commercial position in the whole world. It is towards that region that Russia will in the first instance seek to make her way. The hosts now assembling on the banks of the Caspian are not so much designed to measure swords with the British in Afghanistan as to consolidate Russian influence and power in Persia, in order to secure basis for future operations. The Russian government is the most patient and wary in the world. It rarely misses its game by springing at it too soon. Having consolidated its powers in Persia, and influenced the Kurdish tribes of Anatolia, it will then press down in the valley of the Euphrates and measure its strength with us in right good earnest. It is for this reason, as we have often before remarked, that the British Government should keep a sharp eye on Syria, and timeously seek to extend our influence in that important region, as a preparation for the trial of strength that assuredly awaits us here.

From the *London Times*.

WHAT IS MR. GLADSTONE ABOUT?—The month of March proverbially comes in like lion and goes out like a lamb. Mr. Gladstone on the contrary, goes out like a lion and comes in like a lamb. How he raged and roared in the latter days of the last Parliament, whose end, indeed, he had a large share in hastening by his violence! How he protested against the extravagance of the Ministry, and vowed to stand between the country and the ruin with which it was threatened by the profligate expenditure of the Government! He was to knock off at least two millions. The country was to be sure of one man to keep watch and ward for its finances. Mr. Gladstone was to be a Joseph Hume on the largest scale, with the addition of the highest oratorical powers. Such were the expectations encouraged. What has been the realization? The navy and army estimates have passed, and Mr. Gladstone's voice has never been heard. Ministers have walked over the course. They have had all they asked for without a show of resistance, or even a murmur of discontent. Mr. Gladstone's opposition, which loomed so mightily in the closing days of the last Parliament has proved a mere fogbank, a thing of vapour. What can be the meaning of this? Has the member for Oxford undergone a metamorphosis and been changed into a mist? Or has he, by a hardly less miraculous process, become an altered and wiser man by the lessons of the elections? Has he discovered that the country does not like anything in excess, not even the profession of economy? Or is there some little personal disappointment in the case? He had set his heart on having a follower profanely called a tail, if but of one joint. How he spouted away in Wales day after day and night after night, wherever a handful of electors could be gathered together, to persuade the good folks that his brother-in-law was the man to aid him in saving the nation threatened with ruin from Lord Palmerston's guilty extravagance. The Welsh however, were quite unmoved by Mr. Gladstone's oratory, and chose a representative just as if there was no question about the salvation of the nation. The consequence is that Mr. Gladstone finds himself in the House of Commons without a single follower. The Peelites are scattered to the winds, or the few left have been taught to sober their pretensions. Mr. Gladstone finds himself alone, and his courage is not of that sort which rises with an exigency. If the Government had been as weak in this as it was in the dissolved Parliament, active vehement, and unsparring would Mr. Gladstone have been in his attacks upon it. In season and out of season would he have raised his indignant voice against the ruinous extravagance of the estimates. But against Lord Palmerston's assured majority Mr. Gladstone's spirit quails. He is not the man to kick against the pricks. In Wales he was told to his face that he was a political craven. Let us rather hope, however, that he has seen the error of his ways, and that his present silence is not owing to the causes suggested, but to a late discovery of the factiousness of his courses on the budget and the China question. The turn of the elections, assisted by reflection in the interval preceding the assembling of Parliament, may have revealed this truth to the member for Oxford. Whatever may be the fact, we have moved to touch upon this subject by the questions which begin to arise in different quarters,—what has become of Mr. Gladstone? what is he doing? where is his voice? Many have asked whether he has slipped out of Parliament altogether unobserved—whether he was turned out of Oxford, and other such simple questions. Indeed we have been expecting to see advertisements in the second column of *The Times* supplement imploring information to tranquillize the minds of anxious friends as to the political whereabouts of Mr. Gladstone, and why he is not heard of in the present Parliament. It is perhaps however, best to let well alone, and to be content with Mr. Gladstone as he is. Sydney Smith hearing it observed of one of the celebrities of the age that he had appeared to great advantage in conversation said, "Yes there were some splendid flashes of silence." We ought to be satisfied with Mr. Gladstone's splendid flash of silence in this Parliament, and to ask no more.

TRUTH.—There is something so irresistible in truth, that it at once convinces the understanding, and forces a passage to the heart. In vain does the hypocrite attempt to imitate this amiable virtue, or endeavour to impose upon the credulous by the fabrications of deceit; for he is generally caught in intricate trammels of invention, and it is not easy to say whether he is most condemned or despised. Moreover, truth is always consistent with itself; and needs nothing to help it out. It is always near at hand, and fits upon our lips, and is ready to speak out before we are aware, whereas, a lie is troublesome, and sets a man's invention upon the rack, and one trick needs a great many more to make it good.

A LUCKY WAGER.—The *London Times* announced the "decisive intelligence" of the capture of Sebastopol about three days after the battle of the Alma. On the day on which the "decisive intelligence" appeared, a party of loyal Sussex men were congratulating themselves in a certain hotel and drinking the health of the allied army. However, there was one individual in the room who stated that he did not believe the news, and he offered to give the landlord a sovereign provided the worthy host would give him a shilling a day till Sebastopol was taken. To this Boniface readily agreed. The sovereign was duly handed over and spent, and every Saturday night since the "Russian" has been an unwelcome visitor at the hotel to receive his 7s., which, as he said, "just did to pay his income tax and find him in cigers." The hotel-keeper has thus paid about £18.

KEEP YOUR PROMISE.—A curious case was a few days ago submitted to the civil Tribunal at Hamburg:—"Some time back a merchant vessel of that port left for the United States, and when at a few days' sail from the American coast, struck on some rocks not marked on the charts. She made water so fast that she was in danger of sinking; but the captain hoping to save her, promised the crew 1,000 rixdollars (about 3,750 fr.) if they would work the pumps night and day, and not take to the boats. The crew accepted the offer, and by indefatigable exertions succeeded in carrying the vessel into port. Before they arrived the captain died, but he executed a deed which set forth the promise he had made and called on the owners to fulfil it. When the crew returned to Hamburg they demanded the money, but the owners of the vessel refused on the ground that they had not authorised the captain to promise it, and that, besides, the crew had simply done their duty in saving the vessel. The Tribunal, however, decided that the men were entitled to the money, first, because the captain being a man of unblemished honesty would not have made the promise unless circumstances had really called for it, and next, because, by an old law, a captain is authorised to make such promise in a moment of danger.

AN URGENT REASON FOR PARLIAMENTARY ABSENCE.—At the time of private business in the House of Commons, on Tuesday 16th, Mr. Alexander moved that leave of absence should be granted to Mr. Bruen for three weeks "on urgent business." Mr. Wilson Patten who is the faithful guardian of all the privileges of the House in reference to committees, objected to the motion on the ground that a large number of committees were to be struck in a few days, and that no leaves of absence should be granted to members unless some very strong reasons were shown for such a course. Mr. Alexander was then compelled to explain that the "urgent business" on which Mr. Bruen claimed to be absent was that he was about to be married. The House amidst peals of laughter, admitted that that was a sufficient reason, and granted him leave of absence accordingly.

A Marriage Question.—If a man addicted to smoking marries a widow, does it follow that he must lay down his pipe, because she gives up her weeds?—*Punch*.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloway's Ointment. In the nursery it is invaluable as a cooling application for the rashes, excoriations and scabious sores to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the best preparation for alleviating the torture of a "broken breast." As a remedy for cutaneous diseases generally, as well as for ulcers, sores, boils, tumours and all scrofulous eruptions, it is incomparably superior to every other external remedy. The Pills, all through Toronto, Quebec, Montreal, and other chief towns, have a reputation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and disorders of the bowels; it is in truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

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