

POETRY

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

SIR,—Should you think the following verses worthy of insertion in your valuable paper, you will oblige

Your's  
R W.

ARREST OF TIME, OR STOP THE CLOCK.

Stop, stop the clock—nay my poor friend,  
Let it not silent be;  
Through many a year, from end to end,  
It has been true to thee.

Punctual, it call'd thee to arise,  
And gait thee to thy door;  
Its constant tickings seal'd thine eyes,  
In slumber's away hour.

And when the day of rest was there,  
(The best of all the seven.)  
Its hand traced out the hour of prayer—  
Of prayer that leads to Heaven.

Nay, long as when thou first on earth  
Didst see thine infant eye,  
To let the period of thy birth,  
The faithful clock was nigh.

Momentous period! vast indeed  
An instant unto thee;  
For thou wast born, so Heaven decreed,  
Heir of Eternity!

When manhood came, and hours of care—  
Of pleasure—mark'd thy home;  
It sounded in reflection's ear,  
Prepare! the last will come!

And now that thou draws on so fast,  
Why should it silent be,  
Why may it not announce thy last?  
It brings eternity!

Say, are thy sufferings so severe,  
Thou softest sounds distress?  
Does guilt's huge load, more hard to bear,  
Thy trembling soul oppress.

Ye hasty wheels of Time, O, stay!  
Stop! or your course retrace;  
O grant me one more year—one day—  
One single hour of grace!

Thus dost thou speak? thou speak'st no more  
Thy mortal course is run;  
Time is with thee for ever o'er  
Eternity begun!

My youthful readers! hear a friend,  
And gain instruction due;  
O, pray that such a dubious end,  
May not attach to you.

Upheld by their lov'd Saviour's power,  
And cheer'd with visions bright,  
There are, who hail earth's closing hour,  
With rapturous delight.

Oh! these solicit no delay;  
But, with their quiv'ring breath,  
I woke the wheels to speed their way,  
And, smiling, welcome death.

Do you exclaim, be mine their end,  
The death the righteous die!  
O then be wise, make Christ your friend,  
And bid the moment's fly.

Redeem the time—Time now is yours—  
A talent God has given;  
Improve it with your mightiest powers,  
Then, living—Yours is heaven.

Harbour Grace, January 7, 1837.  
B. W.

(For the Star.)

TO ———, ON SEEING A  
FLOWER BLOOM IN JANUARY.

One day in Winter drear and cold,  
I saw a lovely flower bloom;  
I watch'd its verdant leaves unfold,  
And sigh'd to think 'twould fade so soon.

Alas! like that sweet plant of thine,  
Thy angel form must droop and die  
But, oh! may bliss thy soul enshrine,  
In peaceful realms above the sky!

Then cling not to this world of woe,  
But set thine heart on things above;  
For all is vanity below,  
But Christ is worthy of thy love.

And when our spirits leave their clay,  
May we again each other meet  
Where reigns one bright eternal day,  
Secure from cold and scorching heat.

Yes! then, indeed, my dearest friend,

Heaven's azure vaults shall ceaseless ring,  
Our voices then harmonious blend,  
With praise to our Eternal King!

H.O.S.

Harbour Grace,  
January 19, 1837.

LAMBETH-STREET.

Two Moths after Marriage.—

Yesterday, Mr. Geo. Tyler, a master tailor, residing in Pennington street, presented himself before the Hon. G. C. Norton, and said, "I beg to apply to your Worship for a warrant against my wife."

Magistrate. What has your wife done to you?

Tyler. She has repeatedly put her clenched fist into my face, and threatened to tear my eyes and liver out.

Magistrate. Pray, how long have you been married to her?

Tyler. Not quite two months, your Worship.

Magistrate. Had you known her long before you were married?

Tyler. Why, no, Sir, unfortunately I did not. The fact was, I had a most comfortable home, and I wanted some person to take care of it and myself, and in an evil hour I placed my mind on her.

Magistrate. And so you took her at a venture?

Tyler. I did, Sir; and I do think that no man in this world ever took a worse bargain—(laughter).

Magistrate. Does she drink?

Tyler. Why, no, Sir, I cannot charge her with that; but drunkenness would be a virtue compared with her vices. Without the slightest provocation, she uses the most violent imprecations, that every moment shall be my last, and calls out "murder!" And we were not many days married when I had to send for the police to quiet her; but it was all to no purpose.

Magistrate. How old is she?

Tyler. Why, Sir, she is forty odd.

Magistrate. Still she is your junior by many years.

Tyler (whose age appears to be 70).—Why, yes, Sir, she is, by a few years—(laughter).

Magistrate. My advice to you is, to call in some mutual friend, and see if he cannot settle your differences.

Tyler. I am afraid, your Worship, there is very little probability of being able to do anything with her. I will, however, take your Worship's advice.

The unfortunate old man made his bow, and withdrew.

A Gentleman in the Rag Line.—

Isaac Gobble was summoned by John Watters for £1 15s. 10d. The defendant was a remarkable sample of one in possession of every thing that didn't belong to him. The debt was admitted, and on the question being put "How will you pay it?" the following colloquy took place:—

Commissioner Dubois. Pray what are you?

Defendant. I keeps a few cows, but they ain't mine.

Indeed, and how's that?

Vy, cause I ain't paid for 'em, and no honest man karn't consider nothink his'n not wot he ain't paid for (laughter).

Do you keep a horse and cart?

Vy, yes; but neither on 'em belongs to me. I borrows the cart, and the oss belongs to my brother (laughter).

The Plaintiff says you do something in the rag business?

So I does, but not on my own account; I only buys for Mr. Ratchiff, in the borough.

Have you any family?

No, not of my own; they're all my brother's (laughter).  
Are you married?

Partly so, my Lord; I lives along with Bill Smith's wife.

Here the affair was cut short by Commissioner Dubois indignantly ordering the no-property defendant to pay the whole amount in one month.

Harmony, Latin, and Physic.—A very curiously developed outline of a medical student, named Rudland was summoned by a little copper-coloured lady, named Lacy, for the amount of £1 19s. 11d., for musical instruction supplied to the lady of Mr. Rudland. The original debt was £2 2s. but it had been reduced in order to render the recovery available in the Court of Requests.

Commissioner Dubois desired the plaintiff to state her case.

Plaintiff. Why, Sir, it is neither more nor less than this:—I keep an establishment for young ladies, and Mrs. Ruriand desiring instruction in music, applied to me for that purpose. I told her that I did not teach myself, but that I had a young lady upon my establishment who did, and that the terms would be one guinea per quarter. The defendant acceded to these terms, and two quarters' instruction were taken, all but five days.

Commissioner. What have you to say to this, Sir?

Defendant. Why, Sir, I have a set-off against her. I gave her the same amount of instruction in Latin (laughter).

Commissioner. Did you? and how did she advance in her studies?

Here a very fine-looking personage, the music teacher, stepped forward, and assured the Commissioner that she had taught him (defendant) singing, and that was quite enough for the apothecary's rubbish Latin (laughter).

Defendant (very indignantly)—Why, I never could learn any thing from you; you never taught me any thing, Madam!

Witness. No wonder; you've plenty of crotchets in your head; but you'll never learn music for all that; and as to the Latin, why you know you can hardly decline a verb yourself (laughter).

Defendant. But I could decline your instruction in singing, and therein lies the animus of the present action.

Commissioner, to the defendant, you see the instruction afforded to your wife has nothing to do with the interchange of talent between witness and yourself. It appear that neither of you made much progress, and it was a very inharmonious affair altogether. It is the opinion of myself and the Jury that the amount sued for must be paid.

Here the order was made out, and the medical musical student quitted the Court considerably chagrined.

The Menai Bridge, one of the most stupendous works of art that has been raised by man in modern ages, consists of a mass of iron, not less than four millions of pounds in weight, suspended at a medium height of about one hundred and twenty feet above the sea. The consumption of seven bushels of coal would suffice to raise it to the place where it hangs.

TRUE CHARITY.—The allotment tenants of Mr Whitehead, of Chard, have resolved to cultivate each other's grounds in case of illness, and to afford the same relief to widows for the first two years of their widowhood.

The report of the death of Mehemet Ali, of Egypt, is not confirmed.

Notices

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS

St John's and Harbor 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 Fortugal 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. 6d.  
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3 6  
Single Letters ..... 6  
Double do. .... 1

AND PACKAGES in proportion.  
N.B.—JAMES DOYLE will not himself account 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 expense, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR 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 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, 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 Cruel's.

Carbonear,  
June 4, 1836.

TO EE LE

On a 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, 1836.

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