

## POETRY

## BOTANICAL QUESTIONS.

What is the sociable tree? and the dancing tree?  
And the tree that is nearest the sea?  
The most yielding tree? the busiest tree?  
And the tree where ships may be?

The languishing tree? the least selfish tree?  
And the tree that bears a curse?  
The chronologist's tree? the fisherman's tree?  
And the tree like an Irish nurse?

What's the tell-tale tree? the traitor tree?  
And the tree that is warmest clad?  
The layman's tree? and the housewife's tree?  
And the tree that makes one sad?

What's the tree that with death will benight you?  
And the tree that your wants will supply?  
The tree that to travel invites you?  
And the tree that forbids you to die?

What tree do the hunters resort to the skies?  
What brightens your house and your mansions anstain?  
What urged the Germans in vengeance to rise?  
And fight for the victim by tyranny slain?

The tree that will fight? and the tree that obeys you?  
And the tree that never stand still?  
The tree that got up? and the tree that is lazy?  
And the tree neither up nor down hill?

The tree to be kissed? the dandiest tree?  
And what guides the ship to go forth?  
The tree of the people? the unhealthiest tree?  
And the tree whose wood faces the north?

The envious tree? the indurrious tree?  
And the tree that warms motion when cold?  
The reddish brown tree? the reddish blue tree?  
And what each must be come ere 'tis old?

The tree in a bottle? and the tree in a fog?  
And the tree that gives the joints pain?  
The terrible tree when schoolmaster's flog?  
And what of mother and child bears the name?

The treacherous tree? the contemptible tree?  
And that to which wives are inclined?  
The tree which causes each townsman to flee?  
And what round fair ancles they bind?

The tree that's entire? and the tree that is split?  
The tree half given to doctors when ill?  
The tree that we offer to friends when we meet?  
And the tree we may use as a quill?

The tree that's immortal? and the trees that are not?  
And the tree that must pass through the fire?  
The tree that in Latin can never be forgot?  
And in English we all must admire?

The Egyptian Plague tree? and the tree that is dear?  
And what round itself does entwine?  
The tree that in billiards must always be near?  
And the tree that by Cockneys is made into wine?

Many singular anecdotes are recorded of Sir S. Garth. On one occasion, when he met the members of the celebrated Kit-hat Club, he declared that he must soon be gone, having many patients to attend; but on some excellent wine being placed on the table, and the conversation becoming interesting and animated, the doctor soon forgot his professional engagements. His friend Sir Richard Steel, however, thought it his duty to remain the doctor of his poor patients. Garth immediately pulled out his list upon which were fifteen names. "It is no great matter whether I see them to-

night or not," said he, "for nine of them have such bad constitutions, that all the physicians in the world can't save them; and the other six have such good constitutions that all the physicians in the world can't kill them. Physic and Physicians."

A young city fop, in company with some belles of fashion, was riding into the country a pleasuring, when they saw a poor rustic-looking lad at work by the road side. Thinking it a fine chance to show his wit to the damsels by sporting with the poor boy's ignorance, he thus accosted him: "Can you tell me, Mr. Zebbedee, how far it is to where I am going, and which is the most direct road?" Poor Zebby, not at all daunted, with the most sober and composed countenance, replied, "If you are going to the gallows it is but a short distance; if to the gaol, it stands a few rods this side; but if only to poverty and disgrace, you are approaching your journey's end. As for the most direct road you are now in it, and cannot miss the way." Dandy dropped his head and rode on.

**A Learned Recruit.** In the Public office it is usual to take aside the aspiring young heroes who have delivered themselves over to the care of the recruiting serjeant, as the form of attestation is long and tedious, and would considerably interrupt the regular business of the court. On Friday a youth from the sister isle, who had, like young Hamlet, followed at the adjuration, "list, list! oh, list!" was, with staidy others, taken in hand by one of the magistrates' clerks. On being asked what business or occupation he had followed, he replied, in a fine, broad brogue, that he was "a classical scholar." The gentlemen of the law stared, but business was preasing, and there was no time for curiosity. "That is not sufficient," said he. "What do you mean by classical scholar?" "What do I mane by classical scholar?" replied the recruit, with a glance of contempt at what he conceived to be the ignorance of the question: "A classical scholar, sor, is a gentleman dhat reads Latten and Greek." "Yes, yes," said the clerk, "I know that; but it does not express your occupation. Were you a teacher or a school-master, or what?" "Oh, yes, a teacher, say a tutor." The poor scholar, who had, probably, once dreamed of becoming a sergeant-at-law, was forthwith put into the way of becoming, if every lucky, a serjeant of a company.

**The Present Ministry.** A few days since, as a country gentleman was reading a newspaper in a coffee house, in the city, he said to a friend who sat next to him, "I have been looking some time to see what the present ministry are about, but I cannot find where those articles are put, not being used to the London papers." "Look among the robberies!" replied the other.

The following amusing circumstance occurred at the Zoological Gardens, in Regent's Park: As one of the keepers was amusing a child with a ride on the back of the young elephant, a lady, who was a looker on, was suddenly taken up by the larger elephant, and lifted in the air, but her screams caused the animal to let her down again very gently, with no other injury than the soiling of her dress and a little alarm.

## On Sale

## Just Landed

Ex Jane Elizabeth, Nathaniel Mun den, Master,  
FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK  
Bread  
Flour  
Oatmeal  
Peas  
Butter.

Also,

15 Tuns BLUBBER.

For Sale by

THOMAS GAMELE.

Carbonear,  
Jan. 9, 1839.

## FOR SALE

BY THE

## SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex NAPOLEON from HAM-  
BURG,

BREAD, FLOUR and  
4000 Bricks

The latter at Cost and Charges,  
if taken from the Ship's side im-  
mediately.

ALSO,

90 Tons

SALT,

And,

20 Tons Best House

Coals,

Ex APOLLO, Captain BUTLER from  
LIVERPOOL.

RIDLEY, HARRISON &amp; Co.

Harbour Grace,  
July 3, 1839.

## Capt THOMAS GADEW

BEGS to inform the Public in genera that he intends employing his Ketch BEAUFORT, the ensuing Season in the COASTING TRADE, between St. John's, Harbour Grace, Carbonear, and Brigus, as Freights may occasionally offer. He will warrant the greatest care and attention shall be paid to the Property committed to his charge.

Application for FREIGHT may be made, and Letters or Parcels left at Mr. JAMES CLIFF'S, St. John's; or to Mr. ANDREW DRYSDALE, Agent, Harbour Grace.

N. B.—The BEAUFORT will leave St. John's every Saturday (wind and weather permitting).

May 1, 1839.

## For Portugal Cove

The fine first-class Packet Boat

NATIVE LASS,

James Doyle, Master,

Burthen 23 tons; coppered and copper fastened. The following days of sailing have been determined on:—from CARBONEAR, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, precisely at 9 o'clock; and PORTUGAL COVE on the mornings of TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12.

She is completely new, of the largest class, and built of the best materials, and with such improvements as to combine great speed with unusual comfort for passengers, with sleeping berths, and commanded by a man of character and experienced. The character of the NATIVE LASS for speed and safety is already well established. She is constructed on the safest principle of being divided into separate compartments by water tight bulk-head, and which has given such security and confidence to the public. Her cabins are superior to any in the Island.

Select Books and Newspapers will be kept on board for the accommodation of passengers

FARES:—

First Cabin Passengers	7s. 6d.
Second Ditto	5s. 0d.
Single Letters	0s. 6d.
Double Ditto	1s. 0d.

N. B.—James Doyle will hold himself responsible for any Parcel that may be given in charge to him.

Carbonear.

## Notices

## UNION-PROTON 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 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 of Postages or Passages, nor will be Proprietors be responsible for any Specie in other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,

Agent, HARBOUR GRACE

PERCHARD &amp; BOAG,

Agents, St. JOHN'S

Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

## Nora Creina

Packet-Boat between Carbonear and  
Portugal Cove.

JAMES DOYLE, inreturning 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 mornings 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 core at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen	7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 2s. 6d.	
Single Letters	
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 had a considerable expence, he has fitted out, to ply between CARBONEAR and PORTUGAL COVE, as a PACKET, BOAT; having two cabins, (part of the "stic-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 of 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 Kiely's (Newfoundland Tavern) and a Mr. John Cruet's.

Carbonear,

June 4, 1838.

## TO BE LET

On Building Lease, for a Term of  
Years.

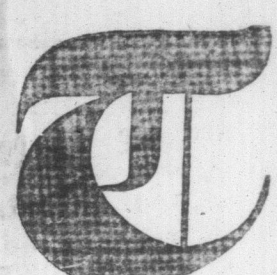
A PIECE of GROUND, situated on the North side of the Street, bounded on EAST by the House of the late captain STABB, and on the est by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

## Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of  
this Paper.



VOL. V.

HARBOUR GRACE.

[FOR THE

Shades of evening close  
Ere we raise our voices  
Morn alas! may not rest  
Such a sweetly tranquil  
This the hour when part  
Freely to the throne of  
And the breathing spirit  
Aspirations after peace

Darkening shadows lend  
Night is robing all in  
Yet ere we to rest betake  
We will raise our souls  
In thy presence we die  
Blessing daily, nightly  
Let thy wing of mercy  
O'er us all lifes journey

Though the clouds be thick  
us,  
We thy presence daily  
Yet thy mercy will not  
If we trust alone in thee  
Then each shadow quies  
From our hearts shall  
And the beams of love  
Welcome in the morn

(From the St. James)

Serious alarm  
Dublin by Mr. O  
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upon the anniversary  
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