Tately observer,

Established in 1818, Under the title of "THE STAR." Whole No. 726.

ST. JOHN, TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1832.

Vol. IV. No. 39.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER,

APRIL-1832.				Rises. Sets.				Moon Rises.		FULL SEA.	
	DNESDAY			5	36	6	24	10	36	0	7
	RSDAY ,			5	35	6	25	11	45	1	3
FRI	DAY			5	33	6	27	morn.		0	0
SAT	UEDAY				31				50		
SUN	DAY			15	30						
Mos	NDAY			15	28	6	30	9	36		50
TUE	SDAY			15	27	6	30	3	10	7	10

THE POLISH WIDOW TO HER SON.

Thou heedest not the sable robes thy little limbs that fold;
Thy father's and thy country's fall are both to thee untold;

But, ah! again the patriot band may only strive in

O what'll she do in Heaven, my lassie, O what'll she do in Heaven? She'd mix her own thoughts wi' angels' sangs Au' make them mair meet for Heaven.

She was beloved of a', my lassie;
She was beloved of a';
Eut an angel fell in love wi' her,
And took her frae us a'.

Low there she lies, my lassie,
Low there she lies;
A bonnier form ne'er went to the yird,
Nor frae it will arise.

Fu' soon I'll follow thee, my lassie, Fu' soon I'll follow thee; Thou left me nought to covet, lassie, But took goodness' sei' wi' thee.

There's nought but dust now mine, my lassie,

There's nought but dust now mine;
My soul's wi' thee i' the cauld, cauld grave,
An' why should I stay behin'?

Thy lips were ruddle and calm, my lassic,
Thy lips were ruddle and calm;
But game was the help treath of Heaven
To sing the Evening Psalm.

MISCELLANEA.

And nations, powerrus and fall,

Unminiful of Sobieski's name, or honour's sacred call.

And then, my son, thy father's doom may speedily be thine—
To meet the "soldier's fiery death" while in the foremost line;

Or worse! if wounded in the fray, with mingled pride and pain.

Through lie amid Siberia's wastes to draw the galling chain.

Oh! fears have thrill'd the mother's breast, however Hope huth smiled,
Or Fortune seem'd to hover o'er the cradle of her child; Then think, then tyrant of our race, what feelings mine must be.

To see the prospects of my son thus darken'd o'er by thee.

The LILY OF NITHSDALE.

[The following exquisite lines were written about two centuries ago, on a daughter of the Laird Maxwell of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of Cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of cowbill, on the banks of the Nith, and who well of cowbill on the opinion of the would? Money. What things complimentary remains: from the cold, and hurable acknowledgments from the young? Money. What causes men to struggle for office? Money. What causes men to struggle for office? Money. What causes men to struggle for office? Money. What is, the criterion of right and wrong?—

what length complements from the down. What is the cause of the wrongle, study and the careful was to the care of the wrongle, study provided among maskind? Money, What is the cause of the wrongle, study, because a study of the careful was to the the care of the wrongle, study, because a study of the careful was to the careful was to the the careful was to the careful was to the the careful was to the careful w

only difficulty in theology, the existence of evil in the aniverse.

But two things we can accomplish; which are very important, and which are probably all that our present faculties and extent of knowledge can attain to. One is, to perceive clearly, that the difficulty in question is of an enempth pressure, but hears equally hear in the control of the control of