

POETRY

THE THREE SONS.

I have a son, a little son, a boy just five years old,
With eyes of thoughtful earnestness, and mind of gentle mould,
They tell me that unusual grace in all his ways appears,
That my child is grave and wise of heart beyond his childish years.
I cannot see how this may be; I know his face is fair,
And yet his chiefest comeliness is his grave and serious air;
I know his heart is kind and fond, I know he loveth me,
But loveth yet his mother more with grateful fervency,
But that which others most admire, is the thought that fills his mind,
The food for grave inquiring speech he every where doth find.
Strange questions doth he ask of me, when we together walk,
He scarcely thinks as children think, or talks as children talk;
Nor cares he much for childish sports, doats not on bat or ball,
But looks on manhood's ways and works, and aptly mimics all;
His little heart is busy still, and oftentimes perplexed,
With thoughts about this world of ours, and thoughts about the next.
He kneels at his dear mother's knees, she she teacheth him to pray,
And strange, and sweet and solemn, are the words which he will say.
Oh! should my gentle child be spared to manhood's years, like me,
A holier and a wiser man I trust, that he will be;
And when I look into his eyes, and stroke his thoughtful brow,
I dare not think what I should feel, were I to lose him now.

I have a son, a second son, a simple child of three;
I'll not declare how bright and fair his little features be;
How silver sweet those tones of his when he prattles on my knee;
I do not think his light-blue eye is like his brother's keen,
Nor his brow so full of childish thought as his hath ever been;
But his little heart's a fountain pure of kind and tender feeling,
And his every look's a gleam of light, rich depths of love revealing.
When he walks with me, the country folks, who pass us in the street,
Will shout for joy, and bless my boy, he looks so mild and sweet.
A playfellow is he to all, and yet, with cheerful tone,
Will sing his little song of love when left to sport alone.
His presence is like sunshine, sent to gladden on the earth,
To comfort us in all our griefs, and sweeten all our mirth.
Should he grow up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove
As sweet a home for heavenly grace as now for heavenly love;
And if beside his grave the tears our aching eyes must dim,
God comfort us for all the love which we shall lose in him.

I have a son, a third sweet son, his age I cannot tell.
For they reckon not by years and months where he has gone to dwell;
To us, for fourteen anxious months, his infant smiles were given,
And then he bade farewell to earth, and went to live in heaven.
I cannot tell what form is his, what looks he searcheth now.
Nor gues how bright a glory crowns a shining seraph brow.
The thoughts that fill his sinless soul, the bliss which he doth feel,
Are numbered with the secret things which God doth not reveal.
But I know, for God hath told me this, that he is now at rest,
Where other blessed infants be, on their Saviour's loving breast.
Whatever befalls his brethren twain, his bliss can never cease;
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but his is certain peace.
It may be that the tempter's wiles their souls from bliss may sever;
But, oh, if our poor faith fail not, he must be ours for ever.
When we think on what our darling is, and what we still must be,—
When we muse on that world's perfect bliss, and this world's misery,—
When we groan beneath this load of sin, and feel this grief and pain,
Oh, we'd rather lose the other two, than have him here again.

"Juxta-position," said Miss Edgeworth, "makes more matches

than Cupid;" and so it fell out at a certain rotten borough, much nearer to London than Bury. Mr. A, an old bachelor *Ætat*, 97, and Miss D., an old maid *Ætat*, nobody knows what, had lived next door to each other time out of mind; and having survived most of their early intimates, were almost each other's only acquaintance. One fine day, when the old gentleman's spirit had been more than ordinarily elevated, he ventured to suggest with all due deference, that one house might hold them both. The day was fixed, the ring and licence bought; but, alas the old gentleman began as he said, to think better of it; he thought they would be terribly laughed at and at last communicated his apprehensions to the bride elect. "But how must we contrive to break off the match!" said he; "it will not look well if the refusal comes from me." "Oh, no," said she, "I will manage that: let us go to church, and do you say Yes and I can say No, and then all the blame will rest on me." "Excellent." To church they went as was arranged. "Wilt thou," &c. said the priest to the old boy; "I will," said the bridegroom. "Wilt thou," &c. said then the priest to the aged spinster; unblushingly and unhesitatingly the old girl squeaked out, "I will;" and the only notice she took of all his signs, nods, winks, hems, and coughs, was to say, when the service was over, "If you can't know when you have got a good wife, I know when I have got a good husband."

East India Funeral Service—During the funeral ceremony, which is solemn and affecting, the Brahmins address the respective elements, in words, to the following purport:

O Earth? to thee we commend our brother: of thee he was formed, by thee he was sustained, and unto thee he now returns

O Fire! thou hast claimed our brother; during life he subsisted by thy influence in nature; to thee we commit his body, thou emblem of purity. May his spirit be purified on entering a new state of existence.

O Air! while the breath of life continued, our brother respired by thee: his last breath is now departed; to thee we yield him.

O Water! thou didst contribute to the life of our brother: thou wast one of his sustaining elements. His remains are now dispersed; receive thy share of him who has now taken an everlasting flight!

Hurry.—No two things differ more than hurry and despatch. *Hurry* is the mark of a weak mind, despatch, of a strong one. A weak man in office, like a squirel in a cage, is laboring eternally, but to no purpose, and in constant motion, without getting on a jot; like a turnpike, he is in every body's way, but stops nobody; he talks a great deal, but says very little; looks into every thing, but sees nothing; and has a hundred irons in the fire, but very few of them are hot, and with those few that are hot, he only burns his fingers. *Lacon*.

The Gout. The Greeks had an idea that Bacchus was the father, and Venus the mother of the Gout.

On Sale

Just Landed

Ex *Juno Elizabeth, Nathaniel Munden, Master,*

FROM HAMBURG,

Prime Mess PORK
Bread
Flour
Oatmeal
Peas
Butter.

Also,

15 Tuns BLUBBER

For Sale by

THOMAS GAMBLE.

Carbonear,
June 9, 1839.

ON SALE

BY THE

SUBSCRIBERS,

Ex *NAPOLEON from HAMBURG,*

BREAD, FLOUR and
4000 Bricks

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

ALSO,

90 Tons

SALT

And,

20 Tons Best House
Coals,

Ex *APOLLO, Captain BUTLER from LIVERPOOL.*

RIDLEY, HARRISON & Co.

Harbour Grace,
July 3, 1839.

Capt THOMAS GADEN

BEGGS to inform the Public in general 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 CLIFT'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 experience. 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

CONCEPTION BAY PACKETS
St John's and Harbour 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 or Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie to other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

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 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 cove at 12 o'clock on each of those days.

TERMS.

Ladies & Gentlemen 7s. 6d.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 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, 1839.

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 PACKETS 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 the 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 very 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 Monday's, 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 Kieley's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at 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 east by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,
Widow.

Carbonear, Feb. 9, 1839.

Blanks

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