

THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

SELECT POETRY.

THOU ART NOT HERE.

BY MRS. M. D. WILLIAMS.

Thou art not here, my earliest friend,
Thy counsel and thy aid to lend,
And when the storm-cloud hovers o'er
My darksome path, thy voice no more
Can waken hopes or banish fear;
Guide of my youth, thou art not here.

No more I see thy look of love,
Pure as the smiling stars above;
That look which nerved my heart to bear
When on the verge of dark despair;
But now, whene'er my soul is sad
Thou art not here to make it glad.

Spring cometh, and its skies are clear,
But thou, my mother, art not here;
Thou, who didst train the creeping vine,
Beneath my window, how to twine,
Thou, who didst rear the blossoms gay,
Henceforth forever art away.

Thou art not here amid the flowers;
I see thee not in twilight hours,
And yet I sometimes think I feel
Thy spirit's presence o'er me steal,
Pure as the breath of evening air,
To calm my throbbing brow of care.

THE STAR OF HOPE.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

If from the weight of grief and woes,
That sometimes round our pathway close,
We turn our tearful eyes on high,
Far through the clouds that e'en there fly,
Faith guiding, e'en these clouds will ope,
And we may see the star of hope.

We long, we hardly know for what,
For what we long it matters not:
Perhaps for some slight thought that's come
Into our hearts to seek a home;
We've seen its trembling eyelids ope,
And called it a sweet star of hope.

Far in the Distance it may be,
We, all confiding, trusting see
This sweet gem shining in our need;
Earth would be very dark indeed
If, mid the damps through which we grope,
We could not see the star of hope.

OUR FATHERS ARE SLEEPING.

BY 'ALPHONSE D'AULINCOUR.'

Years are swiftly gliding o'er us,
And our fathers, where are they?
Underneath the grassy hillocks,
In the church-yard old and gray,
With the cold earth for a pillow,
And the earth-cloids on their breast,
These loved ones have long been taking
Their long, deep, unbroken rest.

They have nobly fought life's battle,
Met the cares and ills of life,
Well their parts have nobly acted,
In this world with discord life;
Others occupy their places,
Fill their offices of trust:
We, in turn, like them must slumber,
And must moulder back to dust.

LITERATURE.

AN ANNEXATION STORY.

A SHORT time since a young gentleman and lady of Madison, Virginia, concluded negotiations, which had been going on for some time previously, on the subject of annexation; and the articles of union were duly signed and sealed by the parties, and submitted to the mother, a very respectable widow lady, for ratification, who peremptorily refused her consent, and declared that the annexation should, under no contingency, take place.

The parties got together afterwards, and, after deliberating maturely on the subject, concluded that as the mother would not acknowledge the independence of the young lady, and as she was neither *de jure* nor *de facto* sovereign and independent, the only way to accomplish their object and consummate their wishes was to revolutionize, and, if possible, achieve their independence in that way.

Accordingly they procured a suitable conveyance and set off with all speed to the city of Washington. Arriving at the village of Centreville, accompanied by a female friend, they stopped at an inn to refresh themselves, where they were overtaken by a brother of the young lady and a friend, who, after securing his sister in a room, commenced a furious attack on her lover, which soon put the whole village in an uproar, and brought many of the citizens to the scene of action. The brother was furious, and the lover was

alarmed. The brother attempted to intimidate the sister; but she resolutely declared for annexation, and that nothing but death should sever the bonds of union which had been agreed on between her and her lover. The brother, still more and more exasperated, repeated a threat to kill the lover, which more and more alarmed him; and he was almost on the point of relinquishing his prize and trusting to further negotiation to bring about the *ultimatum* of all his hopes and wishes, annexation. His whole soul had been set upon it; the whole heart of his lady love was set upon it. They had, as they thought, succeeded in achieving their independence, and to be thus frustrated in their expectations was too bad.

'What shall I do?' thought the lover. 'If I give her up, I am undone for ever; and if he kills me, why, then she will be undone and heart-broken for ever. What shall I do? What can I do? Here are two to one against me. You surely won't kill me,' said he to the brother; 'I love your sister and she loves me; you surely will not kill me, and render her miserable for life?'

'I swear I will,' replied the incorrigible brother; and the young man turned pale as death, and despair sat upon his countenance.

Just at this moment a spectator, who witnessed the greater part of the scene, took the young man aside and told him that he would set every thing right in a twinkling, if he would follow his advice.

'My dear sir, I know you are a friend from the frankness with which you address me. Tell me how to act and I will obey you; and, if I succeed, you will make me your devoted friend for ever.'

'Very well. Now, mark me—He threatened to kill you; I heard him make the threat. All you have to do is to apply for a warrant and bind him over to keep the peace. He being a stranger in this peaceful little village of Centreville nobody will go his bail, and the consequence will be, he must go to jail; and then what will hinder you from securing the prize and proceeding to Washington, where you can be annexed. We are all for annexation here, and when both parties are willing, I don't see what right anybody else has to interfere.'

Hope, joy, and gratitude, all rose in the young man's bosom, and off he sped to the magistrate, who, upon the testimony of his friend, issued the warrant, which being placed in the hands of the town-constable, the first thing the brother knew was, that he was a prisoner. While the trial was going on, the friend, who had left word with the magistrate not to commit the brother, but keep him waiting some time for the accused to appear, had the conveyance ready, and the rebellious subjects were again on their way to the city; and as it was not more than twenty-five or thirty miles, and as he was in favour of the measure, he concluded to come along with them, bringing also another young friend, who volunteered his services on the occasion.

The brother, after having been detained a considerable length of time by the magistrate, and no prosecutor appearing, was of course, set at liberty. On his return to the inn and inquiring for the rebels, he was informed that they had been gone more than an hour, but which way no person knew. Filled with rage and overwhelmed with vexation, he gave up the pursuit.

The rebel party journeyed on at a lively pace and arrived in the city on Saturday evening, and stopped, of course at the Virginia-house, in C-street. The lover and one of his Centreville friends went immediately to the clerk's office and procured a license, whilst the other went in search of a parson. Just as everything was ready and the beadle had announced that the parson was waiting at the church to perform his duty, up drives another brother, who had taken the rout by Richmond in pursuit of the fugitives, and inquired, 'if this was the Virginia-house?'

The Centreville friend, who judged from his hurried manner of speech that he was of the anti-annexation party, promptly answered in the negative, and pointed him to the Exchange as the Virginia-house. The brother, in great haste, drove up to the Exchange and, finding he had been deceived, came back and demanded of the landlord if there was not a run-away couple in the house.

'Not now,' said the landlord; 'they have just left through the back door, and I will venture any sum they are gone to the church. They went away in a great hurry.'

'What church—what church?' exclaimed the brother.

'Why, to the one in E-street, I suppose; for it was the beadle of that church I saw here a while ago,' replied the landlord.

Away went the brother to the church, but when he got there the door was fastened. The young lady had told the beadle to lock it as they went. The brother leaped over the paling, but unfortunately got into the wrong yard. Meanwhile the parson, in a sweet mellow tone had gone through the ceremony. Annexation was consummated. Hymen approved and ratified the articles of union, and ordered his clerk to record it in the book of fate: the parties left with smiling faces, and hearts throbbing with the liveliest emotion, and returned to the Virginia-house, just as the parties had turned the corner the brother found his way out of the yard, and came into the church much excited.

'Has there been a couple just married here?' he inquired.

'There has,' answered the young parson.

'By whom?' he again demanded.

'By me,' calmly replied the parson.

'Then sir, I will hold you responsible.'

'I am responsible. I am responsible for what I do,' replied the parson, mildly, 'to a much higher power; and as for the legal authority, I have that in my pocket in the shape of a license; and what God hath joined together let no man put asunder.'

The brother now saw that he could make nothing of the matter, and after stating that he had travelled two hundred miles in twenty-four hours, forty of which had been on horseback, and was only five minutes to late, he said he thought he would now return home. On inquiring of the gentlemen from Centreville, we were informed that the ladies in that part of the old dominion are all for annexation—to a man. The young lady has a good fortune.

From the Patriot.

THERE is nothing by this mail, in reference to our new Governor, and it is probable that His Excellency Lieut.-Governor Law will continue to govern for some considerable period, a circumstance which we would not regret, for certainly no one who should be sent to us, could give more general satisfaction than the gallant Colonel.

We observe that the Delegates to the Sister Provinces had arrived at Quebec, and were well received by the leading men of that famous old city. At a meeting of the Board of Trade, the hon. JOHN KENT made one of those capital speeches for which he is famed (on any subject of which he makes himself master) and was loudly applauded. Mr. CARTER also acquitted himself well, and sustained our native credit, in a speech of strength and eloquence. At this influential meeting the following terse and significant Resolutions were adopted:—

Mr. J. B. FORSYTH proposed the first Resolution:—

Resolved.—That in view of the danger threatened by this Convention we feel it incumbent on us, as regards our own interests, and those of the Provinces generally, to unite in the protest against its confirmation, and to afford our best services in that behalf to our fellow colonists in Newfoundland.

The resolution was seconded by James Gibb, Esq. and was carried unanimously.

Moved by D. D. Young Esq., seconded by M. H. Warren, Esq., and—

Resolved.—That Petitions be immediately prepared and presented to both branches of the Provincial Parliament, praying them to adopt the most efficacious measures for preventing the carrying out of the convention.

Moved by Capt. Rhodes, M.P.P., seconded by A. Joseph, Esq., and—

Resolved.—That this meeting is of opinion that it is true national policy of Northern Americans to maintain the integrity of the British North American Provinces, as well as to protect the valuable Fisheries, on its Coasts from encroachment and destruction by Foreign Fishermen.

It seems Mr. LABOUCHERE had sent copy of the despatch abrogating the Convention to each of the Governors of the North American Colonies: upon its receipt in Nova Scotia, it was laid upon the table of the Assembly of that province, when the following address in reply was immediately passed by that patriotic body:

TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

The humble Address of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly of Nova Scotia, MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY.—

We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects the Legislative Council and House of Assembly of Nova Scotia, beg leave to thank your Majesty for a despatch of your Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Colonies under date the 26th March last addressed to the Governor of Newfoundland, in reference to a projected treaty between Your Majesty's Government and the Emperor of the French on the subject of the Fisheries of Newfoundland, a copy of which Despatch has been officially transmitted to the Lieutenant Governor of this Province.

The assurance contained in that Despatch that Your Majesty's Government will adhere to two principles, namely, "that the rights at present enjoyed by the community of Newfoundland are not to be ceded or exchanged without their assent, and that the constitutional mode of submitting measures for that assent is by laying them before the Colonial Legislature," and also the declaration "that the consent of the community of Newfoundland is regarded by Your Majesty's Government as the essential preliminary to any modification of their territorial maritime rights" afford us unfeigned gratification.

We participate with our sister colony of Newfoundland in the satisfaction resulting from the abandonment of a Treaty which in both Colonies has been regarded as prejudicial; and we see in the Despatch considerations of yet higher moment. The doctrines it avows are equally applicable to the territorial and maritime rights of Nova Scotia as of Newfoundland, and the reserved declaration that by those principles Your Majesty's Government has been and will continue to be guided we as receive defining and es-

tablishing a fundamental element in the colonial relation of great importance.

And We Your Majesty's loyal subjects offer our grateful acknowledgments as well for the manner of the recognition as for the intrinsic value of the principles avowed.

Nothing could be more gratifying to the people of Newfoundland than the spirit of those colonies in our behalf, and we trust that the time is not far distant when we shall feel a still deeper interest in each others welfare by being bound together in one Grand Confederation, for mutual support and mutual protection.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

We regret that it is not in our power to add a word of consolation to our friends in Newfoundland. When we announced some six months ago that such a treaty was in progress, we did so at the instance of a good friend of the colony in England, who sent the news to us to be promulgated—our informant being aware of our somewhat large circulation in the island. Other information and details were at hand, but we held them back in consequence of the unseemly manner in which the main fact had been received. Not a journal asked for further information, nor did a single merchant if we recollect aright address us on the important subject. If they had we should have revealed to them who were their real friends, and who sought to mitigate the severity of the sentence. All this was anterior to the signing of the treaty. The colony must look for redress to Parliament, when some modification of the convention may be obtained.—*Anglo-Saxon, April 11.*

It is much to be regretted that the inquiry above suggested had not been made at the time, as we should most probably have had some information upon a point of no little importance. The Convention has been annulled, but we think the Editor of the *Anglo-Saxon* will agree with us that even so it is not unimportant that we should know our friends from our foes. Without hazarding a conjecture ourselves, we feel assured that even now the information he has withheld, in consequence of more oversight, on the part of the Press, or any of this community, will be received with much satisfaction, as it will tend to place the saddle on the right horse. We shall feel obliged if the Editor will supply it.—*Leader.*

GOOD FOR EVIL.

The last, best fruit which comes to late perfection in the kindest soil, is tenderness toward the hard, forbearance toward the unbearing, warmth of heart toward the cold philanthropy toward the misanthrope.

WIT AND JUDGMENT.

Wit is brushwood, judgment is timber; the first makes the lightest flame, but the latter gives the most lasting heat.

THE GREAT UNWASHER.—An astonished female American writing from Paris asserts that French ladies acquire a brilliant complexion by never washing their faces, and says that they content themselves with gentle rubbing with a dry coarse towel.

We have seen occasional instances in this country of persons who were addicted to the same practice, but we are sorry to say without such pleasing results.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Lacerations of the flesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly lubricated or dressed with Holloways' Ointment. In the nursery it is invaluable as a cooling application for the rashes, excoriations and scalding sores to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the best preparation for alleviating the smart 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 our 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.

For Sale,

NINETEEN Years Interest, in a Commodious House, Centrally Situated (Near Trisants Hotel), consisting of two Tenements, with shop in each and well finished rooms, on basement and second story's, there is also a good Bakery attached with yard Pump, and Store House, and convenient access for cartage to the yard.

Ground rent, £11 currency per annum.

Apply to

SILAS KNAPTON,

Harbour Grace.

April 14th 1857.

THE CONCEPTION-BAY-MAN.

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NOTICE

of the following resolution on the 4th inst:—That the Board of Building, or any committee thereof, should be empowered by the Board, to write the order of the day for such expenditure as may be required, or servant of the authority to give any order of the day.

REUNDERSTONE

during his absence from the Harbour John's Dairy

For Sale

BY THE SURVEYOR GENERAL, CONSISTING OF A Dwelling Shop, two ground Cellars, Fifteen seal nets with Mosquito (well fenced) and last day of August next.

May 7th. 1857.

WARREN, J. Esq. Agent Canada Life Insurance Co.