## ngramer.

BEING A CONTINUATION OF THE STAR.

Office in Marrergan's Brick Building,

SAINT JOHN, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1829.

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## THE GARLAND.

ROSES-IN THREE SONNETS. THE BUDDING ROSE. I saw the rose-bud peeping from its curtains green,
The pledge of lovelier heatity yet to be;
Sweet as the infust in its cradle seen.
Or fondly smiling on its mother's knee.
As time rolled on, the bud still lovelier grew,
With beauty glowing in the morning dew,
Its gentle bosom swelling to the day,
Diffusing balmy frageance o'er the nic.
Expanding still, as shown the ferviding.
Which drank the dews that loved to linger there.
And such the virgin's blooming check appears,
Its deepening blushes bathed in pearly tears;
Till kindness, like the summer morning sun,
The sad, but guileless heart to happiness has wen,

THE FULL-BLOWN ROSE.

The FULL-BLOWN ROSE.

The noontide sun was bright and blazing high,
The oozing grey-rock had forgot to weep.
No cooling breeze was heard to heave a sigh.
Even zephyrs soft had leffed themselves asleep.
Above, around, a cloudless panting sky,
to the rose-bud turned my wandering eye,
And saw it now in full-blown beauty spread,
With garnish pride and flaunting bosom fair:
But ah! its sweet and modest blush was fled,
Its early leveliness no longer there.
"And such," I said, "the maiden who displays
Her virgin beauties to the public gaze;
Wa shan the wanton rushing to our srms,
But fondly court the fair who veils her loveliest charms."

THE FADED ROSE. The swelling rose bud smiled to welcome June,
Its leaves unfolding to the dows of morn,
With od'rous breath on evening here zes borne;
Full-blown, its glowing beauties blushed at noos,
When from its parest stalk untimely torn,
It fell, in all its blushing honours crowned;
But fieled, withering, shed sweet perfame round,
And charms, while we its vanished beauty moure.
Twas thus Eliza smiled in early youth,
In spotless innocence and virgin bloom;
Lived but to prove her beauty, worth, and truth,
And snok untimely to the silent tomb;
Yet, while her absence prompts the pensive sigh,
Still in our hearts she lives—for virtue cannot die.

[From Bayley's Ballads.] THE NURSERY TALE

Oh! did you not hear in your nursery,
The tale that the gossips tell,
Of the two young girls that came to drink
At a certain Fairy well?
The words of the Youngest were as sweet
As the smile of her ruby lip,
But the tongue of the Eldest seemed to move
As if venom were on its tip!

At the well a Beggar accosted them,
(A Sprite in a mean disgrise;)
The Eldest spoke with a scornful brow,
The Youngest with tearful eyes:
Cried the Fairy "Whenever you speak, sweet girl
Pure gems from your lips shall fail?"
"But whenever you utter a word, proud maid,
From your tongue shall a serpent crawl."

And have you not met with these sisters oft In the baunts of the old and young?

The first with her pure and unsulled lip?
The last with her serpent tongue?

Yes—the first is Goodnatus s—diamonds by On the darkest theme she throws;
And the last is SLASDER—leaving the slime Of the snake wherever she goes!

A PERILOUS SITUATION.

( From Hoole's 'Narrative of his Mission to India.)

A PRINCE STUDIES.

(For their Twenty of Nome p. 164.)

That is the color, and the prince of the prin

passion and imagination. There was Gifford, and there are Jestery, and Southey, and Campbell, and Moore, and Bowles, and Sir Walter, and Lockhart, and Lamb, and Wilson, and De Quincy, and the four Coleridges, S. T. C., John Hartley, and Derwent, and Crowley, and Maginn, and Mackintosh, and Cunningham, and Kennedy, and Stebbings, and St. Ledger, and Kennedy, and Stebbings, and St. Ledger, and Knight, and Praed, and Lord Dudley, and Ward, and Lord Dudley, and Ward, and Crowley, and Charles Grant, and Milman, and Milman Ward, and Lord L. Gower, and Charles Grant, and Hobbouse, and Blunt, and Milman, and Carlyle, and Macauley, and the two Moirs, and Jerdan, and Talfour, and Bowring, and North, and Hogg, and Tickler, and twenty—forty—fity—other crack contributors to the Reviews, Magazines, and Gazettes, who have said more tender, and frue, and deep things in the capacity of expression, this indication of mind susceptible of great or of tender emotions, has a great share in human heavily.

the veins of the people, mixing with their very heart-blood. Nay, it is like the very air they breathe.

Shepherd.—Do you mean to say "if they have it not, they die?"

North. Were it withheld from them now, their souls would die or become stultified.—The souls would die or become stultified the souls would die or become stultified.—The souls would die or become stultified the souls would die or bearth to soul the souls would die or become stultified the souls w

Thirst in Snow-covered Countries. pen of Sir Humphrey Davy, the celebrated na-Travellers have not deemed the fact worth men- tural philosopher -- " I envy no quality of ' tioning, and therefore no one who has not been mind, or intellect of others; not genius, power, there can imagine or believe, that during wind wit or fancy; but if I could choose what would ter man is exposed on the cold and snow covered plains of North America to the most painful me, I prefer a firm religious belief to every othage of the world, sir, in which poetry and creefishism ever gaed, like sisters, hand in handencircled wi' a wreath o' flowers.

North.—Now—all our philosophical criticism
—or nearly all—is periodical; and fortunate
that it is so hold for taste and genus.

It is that it is so both for taste and genius. It is poured daily, weekly, monthly, quarterly, into higher latitudes of North America, all the snow instrument of torture, and of shame, the ladder

> HEAVIEST SINGLE BELLS IN ENGLAND .- OXford, the mighty tom, 7 tons, 15 cwt; -Exeter, the great toin, 6 tons ;- London, the tom Growler, St. Paul's clock bell, 5 tons ;-Lincoln, the great tom, and best bell, 4 tons 14 cwt; —Canterbery, Cathedral clock bell, 3 tons 14 cwt; —Gloucester College clock bell, 3 tons 5 cwt ;- Beverly, Minster clock bell, 2 tons 10 cwt. To ring the whole extent of changes of 12 Bells, keeping them continually going, will take no less than 44 years at the peed of about 21 changes caelt minute.-Boston Examiner.

> INTOLERANCE .- To expect that people, zealous for one religion, should examine the other

mal in the creation, man excepted, that can be made to commit suicide.

I love to hearken to the simple chat
Of prattling infants. From the lip of youth
I draw a sweeter pleasure to remark
How rebson dawns towards her perfect day,
How passion kindles and impols the soul,
To all the useful purposes of life. [Hurdis.