

POETRY

BURNS.

BY EBENEZER ELLIOT.

That Heaven's beloved die early,
Prophetic pity mourns;
But old as Truth, altho' in youth,
Died giant-hearted BURNS.

Oh! that I were the Daisy,
That sank beneath his plough,
Or, "Neighbour meet," that "Skylark
sweet!"
—Say, are they nothing now?

That Mouse, our "fellow mortal,"
Lives deep in Nature's heart,
Like earth and sky, and cannot die,
Till earth and sky depart.

Thy BURNS, child-honoured Scotland,
Is many minds in One;
With thought on thought the name is
fraught
Of Glory's Peasant-Son.

Thy CHAUCER is thy MILTON,
And might have been thy TELL;
As HAMPDEN fought, thy SIDNEY wrote,
And would have fought as well.

Be proud, man-childed Scotland,
Of Earth's unpolished gem,
And "Bonny Doon," and "Heaven
aboon,"
For BURNS hath hallow'd them.

Be proud, though Sin dishonour'd,
And grief baptiz'd thy child,
As rivers run in shade and sun,
He ran his course wild.

Grieve not, though savage forests
Looked grimly on the wave,
Where dim-eyed flowers and shaded
bowers
Seemed living in the grave.

Grieve not, though by the torrent
Its headlong course was riven,
When o'er it came, in cloud and flame,
Niagara from heaven!

For sometimes gently flowing,
And sometimes chased to foam,
O'er slack and deep, by wood and steep,
He sought his heavenly home.

THE SHARPENING OF THE SABRE.

Burning thoughts within me call
For the good old brand I wore:
Hand the sabre from the wall—
Let me try its weight once more.
Bring the sharpening stone to me,
Sharp must now my sabre be.

Sabre, thou didst look so dull,
Under dust and spider net!
Ah, thou shalt be beautiful
With the blood of foemen yet!
Turn, boy, turn the stone for me,
Sharper must the sabre be.

Coma and fill this faithful hand,
Be again my own true sword,
Till the long-lost Fatherland
Shall be rescued and restored.
Turn, boy, turn the stone for me,
Sharper must the sabre be.

For the sacred German realm,
For our honor trodden low,
Sabre! strike through shield and helm
One good blow—a mighty blow!
Turn, boy, turn the stone for me,
Sharper must my sabre be.

Brothers, win the banner back!
We must earn the death of men;
Brothers, win the banner back!
I shall die contented then.
Turn, boy, turn the stone for me,
Sharper must my sabre be.

Heard I not, before the door,
Peal the trumpet's thrilling blast?
Heard I not the cannon's roar?
Ah, 'twas but the storm that pass'd!
Turn, boy, turn the stone for me,
Sharper must now my sabre be.

THE QUEEN'S MARRIAGE

(From the Age.)

The mission of King Leopold has, we fear, been successful; and her Majesty may hereafter, perhaps, have reason to exclaim with Hamlet, "O, my prophetic soul—mine uncle!" The indecent haste with which this all-important subject (at last to our youthful Sovereign) has been pressed upon the Queen's attention, is characteristic of that grovelling, grasping disposition which distinguishes the house of Sax-Coburg. What benefit, past, present, or prospective, has resulted, or is likely to accrue to this country, from this pauper German connection? Are we Britons, of the united kingdom, so degenerate and despicable a race that not one among our royal and noble youths can be found endowed with the natural and mental qualifications to

become the Queen's consort, and the father of a line of British Kings?

It is fair to the illustrious object of a nation's love, to attempt to bias her young mind, and force her into marriage before she has had ample opportunity of forming a mature judgment—of consulting her own feelings, and carefully scrutinising the personal qualifications of the man who is to make her lot blest or miserable for life? Can it be expected that a young lady of eighteen, suddenly elevated to the Sovereignty of these kingdoms, daily occupied with the affairs of the State, and as yet only half-initiated in the duties of the Royal Office, can have found time to think seriously of an affair of such paramount importance, not only to herself, but to the future happiness of her subjects?

That King Leopold and his partisans speak confidently of the marriage of our Queen, his niece, with his nephew, the second son of the reigning Duke of Sax-Coburg, we have good reason for asserting. The young German is called Albert Francois Auguste Charles Emanuel, and was born on the 29th of Aug., 1819. In person he is not unlike what his Uncle Leopold was at that age—a well grown chubby-faced un-intellectual looking boy, without anything striking about him to admire, and with no particular vice to censure. If however, we could bring our minds to believe that Her Majesty formed and expressed a sincere attachment for the young German—this family alliance—we would suppress our own feelings, and advice our readers to do so, in the loyal desire to render our youthful Queen happy; but we entertain strong doubts upon the subject. We believe that if any such union takes place, it will be the result of political intrigue, of family interference—of sordid interest on the one side and blighted hopes on the other—that the other—that the Coburgs are one and all an unpopular race in England, and that any attempt to pension another of the family upon this country will excite a general feeling of discontent.

TEACHING A LITTLE CHILD.

Look not so meek, my little child!
List not so mutely, I beseech thee;
So docile beams thine eye and mild,
"This terror to my mind to teach thee.

Men school'd will frown, and school again
Or pause, each doubtful though recalling;
If warned, they err, 'tis not my pen
Or word shall answer for their feeling.

But thou so fondly drink'st my lore,
With reverend awe, and eyelid weeping,
Thus seem'st my wisdom to adore,
And yeald'st thy conscience to my keeping.

I speak; thy faith submits resigned,
Nor eloquence nor reason misses;
And when I probe thy artless mind,
Thy answer is a shower of kisses.

Then mine the blame if harm betide;
'Tis not enough to smite and bless:
Well may I altering turn aside,
To weep and pray, ere I address thee.

Not thousands thronged, where speech is free,
To laud or spurn my poor suggestion,
Weigh like one infant on my knee,
That loves, confides, and asks no question.

Saviour! who did'st not scorn the speech
Of babes, when ruder tongues denied thee;
Once Babe! oh! teach me babes to teach:
Yes; Bethlehem's Babe, my child will guide thee.

THE EARTH.—Our knowledge of the substance of the earth is confined to the mere skin, as it were, of the mighty mass. Take a globe of two feet diameter, and place it upon a piece of thin writing paper. The thickness of the paper in proportion to that of the whole globe is greater than the thickness of that portion of the earth which we are at all acquainted with, in proportion to the semi-diameter of the whole earth.

The King of Holland has ordered the construction of a steam towing vessel of six hundred horse power, to take merchant vessels up the Rhine, from the sea to Cologne.

A fluctuation of about 1-2 per cent, has taken place in the funds this week. The more general feature having been a reduction in prices. In some this is ascribed to the results of the election, which are less-favourable for ministers then calculated upon, but we believe it is solely ascribable to the speculators, for a rise having, in some instances, changed their operations.

Notices

In the NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT, Harbour Grace, MAY and JUNE Term, 7th Wm., 4th

IN THE MATTER OF SIMON LEVI LATE OF CARBONEAR IN THE NORTHERN DISTRICT MERCHANT INSOLVENT.

WHEREAS the said SIMON LEVI was, on the First Day of JUNE Inst., in due form of Law Declared Insolvent by the said COURT, of Our Lord the King; And Whereas ROBERT PACK, Esquire, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, Esquire, of Carbonear, aforesaid, Merchants and Creditors, of the said INSOLVENT, have, by the major part in Value of the Creditors of the said INSOLVENT, been in due form chosen and appointed TRUSTEES of the ESTATE of the said INSOLVENT;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the said ROBERT PACK, and WILLIAM W. BEMISTER, as such TRUSTEES, are duly authorised, under such Orders as the said NORTHERN CIRCUIT COURT shall from time to time deem proper to make therein, to Discover, Collect, and Realise the DEBTS and EFFECTS of the said INSOLVENT: And all Persons Indebted to the said INSOLVENT, or having in their Possession any GOODS or EFFECTS belonging to him, are hereby Required to Pay and Deliver the same forthwith to the said TRUSTEES.

By the Court.
JOHN STARK,
CHIEF CLERK & REGISTRAR.

WE hereby appoint Mr SIMON LEVI, VI, AGENT for the said Estate.
ROBERT PACK, } Trustees to the
W. W. BEMISTER. } said Estate.

THE Subscriber would notify the Inhabitants of CARBONEAR and its Vicinity generally, that he has accommodated in his SCHOOL for several additional PUPILS. He also would inform them that he has commenced the erection of a School-Room for the FEMALE part of his young friends, which will be ready for their reception after the Midsummer Vacation: in both which Schools the instruction will comprise all the branches of a useful and respectable Education.
As proof of his capability, all he asks is a fair trial.

J. B. PETERS.

DESERTED

FROM the service of the Subscriber, on the 15th day of NOVEMBER last,

MICHAEL COADY,

an APPRENTICE, (bound by the Supreme Court), about Five feet Seven inches high, black hair, full eyes and pimply in the face, a Native of St. John's. This is to caution all Persons from harbouring or employing the said DESERTER, as they will be Prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.
JAMES COUGHLAN.
Bryant's Cove,

ALL Persons who may have Claims against the Estate of the late JAMES HOWELL, of Carbonear, Planter, Deceased, are requested to present the same to the Subscribers for liquidation on or before the 25th Instant. And all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are informed to make immediate settlement.

MARY HOWELL, Administratrix.
W. W. BEMISTER, Administrator
Carbonear, May 17, 1837.

POST-OFFICE

THE following is a List of the LETTERS remaining in the POST-OFFICE at St. John's, which will not be forwarded until the POSTAGE IS PAID.

CARBONEAR.

Captain Tewkesberry, by Mary Barry.
John Barfoot Edwards, to be forwarded to Mr Ayles.
John Snook, with Mr. Richard H. Taylor
Captain William Hutchings, on board brigantine Elizabeth.
Mr William Collings, 3 papers.
Mr Thomas Gamble.
Stephen Halfpenny, Ochre-pit Cove.
Mr John McCarthy.
Martin Fleming, do. care of John Keilly, Carbonear.
HARBOUR GRACE.
Joseph Soper, Esq.,
Mr Witting, T. Ridley, and James Bayley, Esquires, Commissioners of the Island Light House.
M Thomas Battlett, Bears Cove.
Mr John Sullivan.

S. SOLOMAN,
POSTMASTER.
St. John's, June 28, 1837.

Notices

CONCEPTION 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 for Postages or Passages, nor will the Proprietors be responsible for any Specie or other monies sent by this conveyance.

ANDREW DRYSDALE,
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE
PERCHARD & BOAG,
Agents, St. John's
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1835

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.
Other Persons, from 5s. to 3s. 6d.
Single Letters 6d.
Double do. 1s.
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

EDMOD PHELAN, Proprietor

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 PACKET-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 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 abin Passengers 7s. 6d.
Fore ditto, ditto, 5s.
Letters, Single 6d.
Double, Do. 1s.
Parcels in proportion to their size or 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 Keilly's (Newfoundland Tavern) and at Mr John Cruet's.
Carbonear, June 4, 1836.

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, 1837.

Blanks

of Various kinds for SALE at the Office of this Paper.

THE
A

Vol. IV.

HARBOUR GRACE,

On

THORN, H

BREAD, 1st, 2d
Quality.
FLOUR
PORK
PEAS
BUTTER.

SALT and

Bonea
Souchong
Hyson

With a GENERAL

BRITISH M.

SHOP a

GOO

ON CON

200 Bags fine

60 Do. Pollat

100 Do. Bread

80 Firkins But

made up fo

Harbor Grace, J

THOMAS

JUST

By the BRIG J

700 Bags Bre

250 Barrels Sup

150 Barrels Pri

200 Firkins But

10 Barrels Pea

68 Coils Cord

By the NAT

A LAR

MANU

GO

Bar and Bolt Ir

Tinware &c., P

Paints, Linseed

Soap, Candles,

Mast Hoops, Oa

And 40 Coils "

By the FIS

Salt, Coals.

Harbor Grace

HAY SEED

SEEDS

Harbour Grace

Ind