

POETRY

THE INDIAN GIRL.

She sat alone beside her hearth—  
For many nights alone;  
She slept not on the pleasant couch  
Where fragrant herbs were strewn.

At first she bound her raven hair  
With feather and with shell;  
But then she hoped; at length, like  
night,  
Around her neck it fell.

They saw her wandering mid the woods,  
Lone, with the cheerless dawn;  
And then they said, 'Can this be her  
We called 'The Startled Fawn?'

Her heart was in her large sad eyes,  
Half sunshine and half shade;  
And love, as love first springs to life,  
Of every thing afraid.

The red leaf far more heavily  
Fell down to autumn earth  
Than her light feet—which seemed to  
move  
To music and to mirth.

With the light feet of early youth,  
What hopes and joys depart!  
Ah! nothing like the heavy step  
Betrays the heavy heart.

It is a usual history  
That Indian girl could tell;  
Fate sets apart one common doom  
For all who love too well.

The proud—the shy—the sensitive,—  
Life has not many such;  
They dearly buy their happiness,  
By feeling it too much.

A stranger to her forest home,  
That fair young stranger came;  
They raised for him the funeral song—  
For him the funeral flame.

Love sprang from pity,—and her arms  
Around his arms she threw;  
She told her father, 'If he dies,  
Your daughter dieth too.'

For her sweet sake they set him free—  
He lingered at her side;  
And many a native song yet tells  
Of that pale stranger's bride.

Two years have past how much two  
years  
Have taken in their flight!  
The've taken from the lip its smile,  
And from the eye its light.

Poor child! she was a child in years—  
So timid and so young;  
With what a fond and earnest faith  
To desperate hope she clung!

His eyes grew cold—his voice grew  
strange—  
They only grew more dear,  
She served him meekly, anxiously,  
With love—half faith—half fear.

And can a fond and faithful heart  
Be worthless in those eyes  
For which it beats?—Ah! wo to those  
Who such a heart despise.

Poor child; what lonely days she pass'd,  
With nothing to recall  
But bitter taunts, and careless words,  
And looks more cold than all.

Alas! for love that sits alone,  
Forsaken, and yet fond:  
The grief that sits beside the hearth,  
Life has no grief beyond.

He left her, but she followed him—  
She thought he could not bear  
When she had left her home for him,  
To look on her despair.

Adown the strange and mighty stream  
She took her lonely way;  
The stars at night her pilots were,  
As was the sun by day.

Yet mournfully—how mournfully!—  
The Indian look'd behind,  
When the last sound of voice or step  
Died on the midnight wind.

Yet still adown the gloomy stream  
She plied her weary oar:  
Her husband—he had left their home,  
And it was home no more.

She found him—but she found in vain,  
He spurned her from his side;  
He said her brow was all too dark,  
For her to be his bride.

She grasped his hands,—her own was  
cold,—  
And silent turned away.  
As she had not a tear to shed,  
and not a word to say.

And pale as death she reached her  
boat,  
And guided it along;  
With broken voice she strove to raise  
A melancholy song.

None watched the lonely Indian girl,—  
She pass'd unmark'd of all,  
Until they saw her slight canoe  
Approach the mighty Fall!

Upright, within that slender boat  
They saw the pale girl stand,  
Her dark hair is rearing far behind—  
Upraised her desperate hand.

The air is filled with shriek and shout  
They call, but call in vain;  
The boat amid the waters dash'd—  
'Twas never seen again!"

A TRIFLING EXCEPTION.

In 1643, St. Preuil, the governor  
of Amiens, who depended much  
on a stratagem that he had con-  
ceived for seizing upon Arras, was  
anxious to engage a soldier named  
Courcelles to execute it. "I have  
made a choice of you," said he to  
him one day, "as the most prudent  
soldier that I know, for a blow  
that will make your fortune. The  
business is to surprise Arras; and  
hear how I have planned it. You  
shall disguise yourself as a peasant,  
and go and sell fruit in the place.  
After you have done this some  
time, you must quarrel with some  
person, and kill him with a poniard.  
You must suffer yourself to be  
taken, you will be tried on the  
spot, and be condemned to be  
hanged. You know the custom  
of Arras is to have their executions  
out of the city. It is on this cir-  
cumstance that my design depends.  
I will place an ambuscade near  
the gate, by which you shall be  
brought out. My people will ren-  
der themselves masters of those  
who shall come out who belong  
to the spectacle. I will march on  
the instant to their assistance, and  
make myself master of the place;  
which as soon as I am, I shall  
rescue you. This is my project;  
what do you say to it?" "It is  
fine," replied Courcelles "but the  
thing deserves consideration." "It  
does," said St. Preuil, "think of  
it, and to-morrow let me have  
your resolution." The next day  
Courcelles waited on his com-  
mander. "Well, my brave fel-  
low," said St. Preuil, "what do  
you think of my project now?"  
"Sir," replied Courcelles, "it is  
admirable; only I should like that  
you gave me the command of the  
ambuscade, and take yourself the  
basket of fruit."

H.M.S. Herald, 26, Capt. J.  
Nais, arrived at Sydney, New  
South Wales, from New Zealand,  
March 26. We regret to state  
that his excellency Capt. Hobson,  
R.N., Lieut. Governor of New  
Zealand, received a violent paraly-  
tic stroke on board this ship at  
Waimatu, on the 1st of March,  
about nine o'clock in the fore-  
noon; but under the active treat-  
ment of Surgeon Lane, M.D., his  
excellency recovered rapidly, and  
is now residing at Waimata. Dr.  
Lane attended his excellency to  
the last moment, and we have been  
assured that when the Herald left  
Waimata on the 11th of March his  
excellency was walking about, and  
can use a stick in his right hand.  
It was his excellency's right side  
which was affected.—*Sydney Her-  
ald, March 27.*

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 accom-  
modations, and otherwise, as the safety, com-  
fort and convenience of Passengers can pos-  
sibly require or experience suggest, a care-  
ful 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 Por-  
tugal 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 careful-  
ly attended to; but no accounts can be  
kept or Postages or Passages, nor will the  
Proprietors be responsible for any Speci-  
al other monies sent by this conveyance

ANDREW DRYSDALE,  
Agent, HARBOUR GRACE  
PERCHARD & BOAG,  
Agents, ST JOHN'S  
Harbour Grace, May 4, 1839

Nora Ceina  
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 fa-  
vours.

The NORA CEINA will, until further no-  
tice, start from Carbonear on the mornings  
of MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, posi-  
tively 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 ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS given him.  
Carbonear, June, 1836.

THE ST. PATRICK

EDMOND PHELAN, begs most respect-  
fully to acquaint the Public that the  
has purchased a new and commodious Boat,  
which at a considerable expence, he has fit-  
ted 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 Gentle-  
men with sleeping-berths, which will  
the trusts give every satisfaction. He now  
begs to solicit the patronage of this respect-  
able 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 Mondays  
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  
Kielty'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 the  
East by the House of the late captain  
STABB, and on the west by the Subscriber's.

MARY TAYLOR,  
Widow  
Carbonear.

Blanks

Of Various kinds For Sale at the Office of  
this paper.

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency HENRY  
PRESCOTT, Esquire, Com-  
panion of the Most Ho-  
norable Military Order  
of the Bath, Governor  
(L.S.) of the Bath, Governor  
H. PRESCOTT, and Commander-in-  
Chief in and over the  
Island of Newfoundland and its Depend-  
encies, &c.

WHEREAS on FRIDAY the 15<sup>th</sup>  
of this instant MAY, a most at-  
rocious and diabolical outrage was com-  
mitted by Four Men, at present unknown  
on the Person of

MR. HRMAN LOTT,

of St. John's, who was then on his way  
from Carbonear to Harbor Grace in this  
Island. And whereas it is no less espe-  
cially necessary to the ends of Justice  
than essential to the protection and safety  
of the lieves of all Her Majesty's sub-  
jects, that the perpetrators of this daring  
outrage should be detected and brought  
to punishment: I do therefore call upon  
all Her Majesty's faithful subjects to aid  
and assist Her Majesty's officers in dis-  
covering and apprehending the Persons  
concerned in perpetrating the aforesaid  
crime; and for the speedy detection of  
whom I do hereby offer a Reward of

£300 Sterling

To any Person or Persons (except the  
Person or Persons who actually committed  
the said outrage,) who shall give such  
information as will lead to the apprehen-  
sion and conviction of the Offenders.—  
And I do also promise a FREE PAR-  
DON to the Person or Persons who (be-  
ing an accomplice or accomplices, but  
not the actual perpetrators of the said  
crime) shall give such information as  
aforesaid.

Given under my hand and seal  
at the Government House  
at St. John's in the afore-  
said Island, the 18th day  
of May, in the Third year  
of Her Majesty's Reign,  
and in the Year of Our  
Lord, 1840.

By His Excellency's Command,  
JAMES CROWDY, Sec'y.

New Goods.

Just received,  
EX-ANN, FROM BRISTOL  
An Extensive Assortment of  
MANUFACTURED  
Dry Goods,  
50 Tons SALT  
10 Tons Best COALS.  
And, ex-VFTO, from  
New York,

160 Barrels Flour  
45 Barrels American New Pork  
5 Barrels Primeew Beef  
Spirits Turpentine  
Bright Varnish, Tar, &c.  
Offering at Low Rates for Cash  
BY  
THORNE, HOOPER & Co.  
Harbor Grace,  
April 29, 1840.

FOR SALE  
BY

Ridley, Harri-  
son & Co.  
25 Puns. High Proof  
RUM,  
Of fine flavor,  
JUST IMPORTED  
By the Atalanta from  
Liverpool.  
Harbor Grace,  
June 10, 1840.