09甲号题

ILAS MADIOVASION SAL

THE CONCEPTION-BAY IN A. N

S B I HOC TOO DOMER I. THE PLAGUE SHIP A SPANISH TALE. ICOV BY JOSEPH H. BUTLER. Majestic sea! oft has my soul Felt joyous at thy wild tur moil, When watching thy proud billows roll, And, meeting, break in rude recoil; And when the evening shades arose, When rising worlds, in glory drest Decked heaven's blue arch in sweet repose Like dwelling places of the blest ! How soft the dark blue billows curl, Seeming a mighty waste of pearl-- TRUD A gallant vessel, homeward bound. Sailed swan-like on the vast profound ; From India's clime she came And many a noble form was there And many a lady passing fair 'Trod her proud decks of fame ! For oft upon the crimsoned sea She bore the flag of victory. No braver seaman ploughed the main Than manned the 'Tagus,' of old Spain ! Sweet was the song—and joy the dance – A few short hours ago And love was ambushed in youth's glance, Nor dread of future wo-A knight was there, whose heart beat nigh The flower of Spanish chivalry-Julia, Spain's dark-eyed daughter, bright, He loved, and won-with arm of might In battle fierce, with many a knight. Her form was like the palm that blooms Over the rose-decked eastern tombs! Alonzo saw, in pleasing dreams, Himself and Julia rove By ancient Tagus' mazy streams, 0101 To sing the lays of love; Where, lost in joy, he wandered far 347 While listening to her soft guiter. 848 Oh. fearful is the sword and flame, esel The earthquake, and the blast,

But the dread pestilence that comes In darkness to our silent homes Is deadlier then the last! Now day by day the hardy crew Were wasting on the pathless blue, And whence the cause ? Did poison's power Do its dark work in festive hour? No, -but the lurid spots of fear Proclaim too sure-the Plague is here! Like autumn leaves they drooped and fell ; Death, here thou hast high carnival-From deck to deck from man to man, Swiftly the dreadful tidings ran : But one was spared, -who feebly lies, Closing the brave commander's eyes. Alone he lay ; the plague-spots' pain And fever shot through every veia: No human hand was there to give The cordial drop, and bid him live. Five dismal days had come and past Since he had slept in awful sleep; He woke to find himself the last Lone dwellet on the boundless deep ! The sun was blazing in mid heaven, The fated ship at random driven-In vain he calls : he speaks once more ; No sound returns, save ocen's roar ! Along the dismal decks were spread In heaps the glastly dead ; No sound, nor breeze, the stillness broke, Sullen and dreadful was the air, Naught but the splash of waters spoke On that unbroken silence there; Calm as an unweaned infant sleeping Slept the grim beneath the moon, The stars their midnight watch were keeping, And voiceless was night's awful noon,-Then one by one Alonzo's hand. Gave to the sea its dead ; Stranger and friend commingled here.-No sacred rites were read, And he was the sole living thing To hear the sea-bird flap its wing, Stretched on the dismal deck he lay, Exhausted nature yields : Sweet visions of a brighter day In mockery round his temples play Of bowers with orange blossoms gay, In Spain's dear sunny fields ! Upon the sea, the fresh blue main, What feelings crowd into the soul, While bending mast and cordage strain, And flashing waters round us roll-Onward we speed as eagles free, The dim hills fading on our lea; Freshly and fair the breezes blow, The main expanding o'er the bow; Red sunk the sun, the lowering sky Glared o'er the purple waters by, And bursting from their prison bar The warring winds conflicting jar, And deep'ning came the gathered force Of storm-lashed waves in headlong course, The rifted clouds were driven away In masses broad, of livid grey,— And bursting from their bosoms came 'I he arrowy lightning's blinding flame; road sheets of foam in fury dread Over the fated vessel spread,

Aul on the storm-tost billows high Black Death his fearful reign did keep. "Fareweil, my spain-thy go.den grove Once witnes of my youthful love, Shall never greet me more,-and thou O, gentle heart and lovely brow, My Julia,—take the parting vow Now faltering on those dying lips, In love, and nature's best celipes, !" Alonzo spoke. And prostrate lay A form of scarely-breathing clay. The moon lifts up her face of light Full orbed she came, her reign to keep. While tinged with silver rolled the deep: Entranced in sleep the wanderer lav, While the dark waters found their way To the doomed vessels sable hold, That guideless at their mercy rolled-A few short moments had passed away As human moments go, The lot of all below-When on the sun-lit shores of Spain. Where song, and love, and pleasures reign,, And flowers and fruits luxuriat hide. Fragrant and rich in eastern pride, A lady watched a noble form Who looked as recent from the storm : With faded cheek and brow he lay, Yet beamed his eye all proud and bright; Around him all was rich and gay, Befitting some bold Spanish knight; The blossoms of the orange tree

Sent fragrance to the air, And thousands of sweet-scented flowers Perfumed with richest breath the bowers, Glittering in the calm sun-light hours In living verdure there! While birds of every-hue and song Bent o'er his couch that lady stood, A form as fair and soft as love, She was of Spains most gentle blood ; Her jeweled white hand pressed his hrow, Her rosy lips to his were pressed,-Her dark hair swept his bosom now,

"And thou, too,"-whispered he-"art come Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spencer People know too much, there is no longer any Within those golden gates of light, died forsaken and in want; the death of Collins came through neglect first causing mental be-Blest Paradise ! our joyful home-God's hoiy garden knows no blight ! rangement; M Iton sold his copyright of Paradise Come wander by you siver springs, Lost for £15 at three payments and fluished ins And see the bird with star-lit wings life in obscurity; Dryden lived in poverty and That in undying sunlight, sings, My Julia !" "God, he KNOWS me TRUE!" through hunger; Lee died in the streets; Steele died in distryss; O.way died, premanirely and She shrieked, and sunk upon his breast, lived a life of perfect wariare with bailifs; Gold-While burst the tears in copious shower, smith's Vicar of Wakefield was sold for a trifle Bright as the dew-drops on the flower; lies in the burying-ground of the English factory Oh, 'twas a painfui, pleasing hour. Affections holiest due ! at Lisbon without a stone to mark the spot; Savage died in prison at Bristol, where he was cou-By Heaven's and Julia's care restored, He lived to tell this tragic tale : fined for a debt of eight pounds; Butler lived in penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of A friendly bark had rescued him From that dread night's portentous gale! genius and misfortune destroyed himself. When wo and anguish is our lot, ANDREW Wellwood, a young mun who died at Woman thy love can hope renew; What wealth, nor power itself cannot, the age of twenty in London, in the seventee th centur, wrote a little voiume called a " Glimps Woman's dovotedness can de!

The storms might feately tors his four lering 1 to take the place of that which has just endel bark,' but they could not shake his coalidence in the chase in playful form. God. The ocean might vawa beneath him to Thus all nature rolls on in perfect harmony swallow him in its fatho niess depth, but he was and regularity, which should have a tendency sheltered in the bossom of his Father's love. to inspire the mind with love and gratitude The fail bark might be driven at the mercy of to the great auther of all things. the winds, or be dashed on the rocks, or stranded on the shore, but he had a hope that was an ANCHOR to the soul both sure and steadfast; en tering into that within the vail. Through the chickest darkness that enveloped him, the 'star The storm is hu hed. And, bursting bright of Bethlehem' shed its celestial loveiness over

his path in the trackless deep, and guided hin onward and upward to the haven of his eternal rest. Thitnerward from the mast-head he straiged his eye, and true as the needle to the pole, he pursued his way, when tempted, he sought the must-head to pray, when in despondency, at the mast head he found joy, when the taunts of his profane companious filled his ear with pain and his soul with grief, he flad to Some linked with darkness, some with day the mast-head and poured out the desires of of his heart into the ear of Him who hears the humblest suppliants that cry.

I love to think of this sailor. I wish I knew him and could kneel down with him and hear him converse with God. How few would be as faithful as he! How many would neglect their closet, and seldom pray in secret unless they could have a more safe retreat- i more sacred chamber than the mast of a wave-rocked whaler. But He, 'who when here a sailor's pillow press'd' walks now on the mighty deep, and when the tempest tossed mariners criss, he answers, 'It is I be not afraid.'

THE FATE OF GENIUS.

Homer wes a beggar; Plato turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Boethius died in juil; Paul Borghese hed fiteen different trades and yet Waved their bright wings those do wars among starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed tance into an hospital he had himself erected; Cervantes died of hunger; Campens the writer of the Lusiad ended his days in an alms-house; and While sighs her anguished heart expressed try Bacon's life was meanness and distress: Sir womin who would not hiss as I went by.

o' Gory," from which we take this extract;

How oft have I thought, if the wilderness is so

sweet and pleasant must the inland be! Is their

such ravishing variety of beauty, glory, and

sweetness, all along in my pilgrimage-what can

I imagine to behold in my native country ?. Is

the habitation where devils, wicked men, and

beasts inhabit, so excellent and glorious-what

can I think of the place were Jesus, the Imman-

endless summer-a constant hirgest-all are in

their blooming estate and fullest perfection! What

The sweet influence of Pleiades are never bound

SPRING

up the bands of Orion are ever loosed "

1 1 1 1 1

House, and convention according to the

THE NETTLE.

The nettle is generally visited by extirminatng warfare among agriculturists, nevertheless it has its uses, and the Dutch have contrived to make it serviceable and even advantageous. The voing leaves are good eating, the stem is woven into coarse stuffs, and the jockeys mix the seed with the food of horses in order to give them a sleek coat; and the roots when washed and mixed with alum or common salt, give a yellow die. It is a wholesome food for norned cuttle when young, it will grow in the most arid soil, demauds no cultivation for it stands all weathers and sows itself. It may be cut two or three times in the summer. and is one af the earliest of plants; when cut for hay it must not be too old, for then cattle refuse to eat the dried

Nel JHOTTE JACAISTA IN JAL stalks. "THERE IS NO LONGER ANYTHING GRAND TO BE DONE !"-And Napoleon ? He was Emperor, and dissatisfied !. So, at least, roported Decres to Marmonto Decres was Minister of Marine, I and Napoleon, on the day after the coronation, said to him, "I have come too late; men are now too clear sighted; there is no longer any thing grand to be done." "What! sire," said Decres. "To me your destiny seems brilliant enough. What could be more graud than to occupy the first throae in the world a ter having been asthing but an artille y officer ? " " Yes," Napoleon auswered, "My career is a fine one, I admit I have made a pretty way for myself, but how different it would have been in antiquity? Look at Alexander after conquering Asia, and declaring for five shillings; Bontevoglic was refused admit- himself to be the son of Jove-why, with the exception of Olympias and Aristotle, and a few pedants of Athens, all the world believed it. But as for me, if I were to announce myself to-day to be Vangelas left his body to the surgeons to pay son of the eternsi Father, and were to return this debt as far as it would go. In our own coun- him public thanks for that title' there is no a fish-

TO "P.13 C.) L'HE Sanserib VJAKIV NARADA Lingand Biy. sing anoth of 1. 13 11 11 100 131 ibisryall ils U.s 15: 11 1155 11 1 ous all waitchy 11. 11. Siv C. nicil of terples il irial. 13,-11:511 SUPPLY ALVICA al asteas p Goverament. IL - SILLIY 0 1113213 101 dly. - Ve Bisil abile in est 1.8 101 1100111 ia v. - Cars Loar 114 117 123.20 IN A Agrica Scalv, -it saili 1 si s ante 11 1 Sent () 1140. 5.7 3 SI 4.6 4 4 1 4 1 Trut's zosr loval The Fie of Cyr sat Valaa Ala K 12:18 113 13 11 11-Dave Service D. 1. 11 4 11 4 1. 1. asis with the vie trefet of Seveen 313:1:31 11- 11:11 shok tos grad l'an graatsst. h

VOL. 1.

5 . 4

18 -1 - 18

Mantled in gloom the stooping sky Was blended with the heaving deep

O CO CO CO PARTA TURA

A PRAYER AT THE MAST-HEAD. A stilor recently returned from a whaling vovage, and in conversation with a pious friend spoke of the enjoyment which he had in prayer while afar on the deep. 'But,' inquired his friend, ' in the midst of the confusion on shipboard. where could you find a place to pray ?'

head.

I have heard of closets in various paces, but neveriu one more peculiar than this. Peter went upon the house-top to prav. Our blessed Lord prayed upon the mountain-top. Others have sought the shades of the forest. I remember hearing of a youth who came home from the camp during the last war and his pious mother asked him, Where John, could you find a place to pray ?' He answered . Where there is a heart to pray mother, it is easy to find place? And yet the sailor's closet was a favoured spot The ear of man could not hear him as he cried mightily unto God. The gales that waited his ship on its voyage would bear his pelitions up-

ward toward the throne. 'The voice of many, Hail lovely spring, with all thy varied charms waters would be the music of his sanctuary, and and numerous trains of splendid beauties which the angels that had charge concerning him would are opened to our view on every side, to crown listen to the swelling soug.' As he lifted up bis a l nature with a cheerful smile. The fruitful, heart andhis voice in prayer he was surrounded | earth is again yielding her verdant beds of green with the majesty and glory of his maker. The intermingled with many a colored flower to 'deep, deep sea,' spread its illimitable expance charm the eye, and add a double luster to the around him. The heavens spread, out like the variegated landscape.

curtains of Jehovah's chamber, and the stars, The forests too, are putting forth their foliage like the jewels that adorn his crown,, hung over green which delights and shades the herds, and him, as he climbed the giddy mast, and bawed playful lambs from Sol's effulgent rays, while down to pray. Perhaps he had little imagina- the feathered songsters cheer and enliven the Bent the tall pines with murmurs hoarse! tion, and entered not in o the grandenr of the vallies, and rural walks with their sweet and scene around him. But he had a soul, a soul charming notes, or warble forth some plaintive that felt the power of God, that loved high and strain to lull each rising care-to calm serene holy communion with the Father of spirits, and and undisturbed repose.

while others below were roting in the mirth of a Where'er we turn our eyes, we behold in natsailor's joyial life, his joy was literally to rise ture scenes which are emplematic of seme mysabove the world, and find intercourse with hea- terious beauty. Behold in yonder stream the ven.

waves in crowding ridges pursuing their down- IT TERMS :- Filteen Shillings per annuan

thing grand to be done.

A REALLY DISTRESSING CASE .- "'Deed Minster, I think shane to come to yoz," said au old dame who had sought the clergyman's kindly office for the same phrpose on four previous occasions .- "What's the matter, Margret, that ye should think shame to come to me ?"-""Deed, sir, it's just this, I have to seek ve to marry me agaia."--"Well, Margret, I do not see that ye to save him from the gripe of the law; Fielding have any occasion to think shame for such a purpose. Marrage, you know, is honourable in all."--" 'Deed is't, sir, bnt I hae had ower muckle o't already. I believe there never was any poor woman plaguit wi' sie deeing bodies o' men as I hae been."

DED BONAPARTE INTEND TO INVADE ENG-LAND ?--- It has been frequently de lated whether Bonaparte ever seriously intended to undertake the expedition against England. I declare, with assurance and with certainty, yes; that expedition was the most ardent desire of his life, and long continued his deare he Memoirs of Kayaus, from 1,92 to 1852.

Complaisance is no longer confined to the polite circles. A captain of a vessel was lately called out of a coffee-house at Wapping, by a waterman, with the following address: "Aun please your honour the tide is waiting for you."

A party of stout coantrymen were playing a uel, with his fair company of saints and angels everlastingly ab des ? Is my Gods footstool so game at cudgels in the North of England, when 'Oh,' sail he, 'I aiways went to the mast- glorious-what must his throne be ? Is the a spectator gravely observed -" The rustic under vault of this base daugeon so grand- amusement of cudgel-playing should be abolished O' the higher vault of glory, where the King as it affects thesecurity of the Crown."

an 1 his magnificent court remain ! No ven A chap out west, who had been severely afflictthere d awn between the o er, and h givr inhabi- ed with a patpitation of the heart, says he found ta 101-no smoke tumes betwixt neaven and instant relief by the application of another palearth-no winds nor storms, pinching cold or pitating heart. Another triamph in homeopiercing he t-no vicissitudes of simmer and pathy-" Like cures like."-American Paper. winter; nothing but an eternal springtide and

The stated around the benefit BLANGING B. MEG OD DISLESS INSVICE

wonder ! Is it not the centre of influite influence ? | HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS .--- Lacera tions of the fiesh, bruises and fractures, occasion comparatively little pain or inconvenience when regularly luoricated or dressed with Holloways' Ointmeut. In the nursery it is invaluable as a cooling application for the rasnes, excoriations and scallous sores to which children are liable, and mothers will find it the pest preparation for atleviating the torture of a " broken breast." As a remedy for cutaneous diseases generally' as Weil as for ulcers, sores, ooils, tumours and all, scrotulous cruptions, it is incomparably superior to every other external remedy. The Fills, all through foronto, Quebec, Montreal, and our other chief towns, have a reputation, fo,r the cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and disorders of the oowels ; it is in truth, co-extensive with the range of civilization.

> THE CONCEPTION BIT-MAN OF H Is Edited and Published every wednesday morning, by GEORGE WEBBER, at his office, Water street, opposite the Premises of W. DONNELLY Esq.

4-1 13 . ar. "

Veiniel onlei nissia on assin Berdsting Wask. strattor in the rise 4.11 4 Walchina

11. 41 divertist great alvantages, o hours aller publica al upwirds el 50,0 l'as price of th

will be alleen shill advance.

It will be publist will contain sixleen

Che tirst nu nhei huted, and those with port ine establish Conception-Say, BERS, will please bow, or after they grst number, their i Corres all corres

dr essed. We are promise St. John's, and appointment. GEO

M. & J. Watch and Clock M Dealers and Quadranto, Comm Alimmicks, A Flutes, and of Naus cal 00 50ld a: Depositry for the Bible pociety, and BIBLES old at the 3

Grailse

2

What peace must have filled that sailors heart! warb course, each successive wave is ever ready in advance.