

# THE CONCEPTION-BAY MAN.

## SELECT POETRY

### THE SLAVE.

Wide over the tremulous sea  
The moon spread her mantle of light,  
And the gale, gently dying away,  
Breathe'd soft on the bosom of night—

On the fore-castle Maraten stood,  
And poured forth his sorrowful tale,  
His tears fell unseen in the flood,  
His sighs passed unheard in the gale.

Ah wretch! in wild anguish he cried,  
From country and liberty torn,  
Ah Maraten, would thou hadst died,  
Ere o'er the salt sea thou wert borne.

Through the groves of Angola I strayed,  
Love and hope made my bosom their home,  
There I talked with my favourite maid,  
Nor dreamt of the sorrow to come—

From the thicket the man-hunter sprung,  
My cries echoed loud through the air,  
There were fury and wrath on his tongue,  
He was deaf to the voice of despair.

Flow ye tears down my cheeks, ever flow,  
Still let sleep from my eye-lids depart—  
And still may the sorrows of woe,  
Drink deep of the treams of my heart.

But hark! o'er the silence of night,  
My Adala's accents I hear—  
All mournful beneath the wan light,  
I see her loved image appear—

Slow o'er the smooth ocean she glides,  
As the mist that hangs light on the wave,  
As fondly her partner she chides,  
Who lingers so long from his grave;—

Oh! Maraten, haste thee—she cries,  
Here the reign of oppression is o'er,  
The tyrant is robbed of his prize,  
And Adala sorrows no more.

Now sinking amidst the dim ray,  
Her form seems to fade from my view,  
Oh stay thee, my Adala stay—  
She beckens and I must pursue.

To-morrow the white man in vain,  
Shall proudly account me his slave;  
My shackles I plunge in the main,  
And rush to the realms of the brave.

### NEVER DESPAIR.

Why should we despair?  
Why be for ever sighing?  
Life is never dear  
Whilst on hope relying.

To-day is dark and dreary,  
Full of care and sorrow;  
Sad it is and weary—  
But there comes a morrow.

Winter old is with us,  
Storms are on his wing;  
Little joy he gives us—  
But there comes a Spring.

Be not thus despairing,  
Ever full of sorrow;  
Instead of evils fearing,  
Hope for the morrow.

J. H. A. BONE.

### FROM THE LEDGER.

#### WHAT HAVE THEY DONE?

The nominal leader of the Government of this Colony, heralded by partizan papers of its paid and licensed Press, has returned from England, a veritable hero—*not* we say, the hero of defeat. Can the practical men of this commercial Colony conceive anything more palpable or gross than the painful exposure of incapacity evinced in the result of the Honorable P. F. LITTLE's avowed mission to England? During the last twelve months we have enjoyed Direct Steam Communication with Liverpool; for this we are indebted to the individual enterprise of Messrs. Wier, Cochran and Co., of that city, by their vessels the *Khersonese* and *Circassian*, both excellent sea-boats and of average speed; thoroughly in earnest to test the capabilities of the route their line was an accomplished fact in operation, affording a golden opportunity for investing the fostering aid of this Colony towards making the line a permanent benefit. Was this aid promptly tendered in a spirit congenial with the enterprise of the pioneer company? No! A matter that could have been arranged in any merchant's office in this town, or by his agents, was not to be thus simplified by our official ability. The design to mystify and blunder seems to have been a fixed principle with the Government; and as if the more fully to accomplish such results, they had recourse

to Cork, where, "of course a Shea" turned up to bewilder the affair in Liverpool. Armed with no authority to close on any terms, rival companies, who watched with jealous eye the movements of Wier Cochran and Co., cajoled him with promises; Hon. S. Cunard the Nestor of Steamboats, listened to him gravely in London, promising the matter his most serious attention and support; the Canadian Company were in raptures about the proposition—avowed the greatest love for the port of St. John's, and would really make their next boat call there but for one little difficulty, and that merely the sanction of the Canadian Legislature. Respectable men on Exchange closed one eye significantly to the man of Cork when Messrs. Wier, Cochran and Co. were alluded to. Whilst this miserable trifling was being enacted by the Government agent of this Colony, Messrs. Wier and Cochran were straining every nerve to despatch the *Circassian* on her first trip with a valuable freight and full passenger list. Their proceedings had attracted considerable attention in the steamboat world. First-class vessels were then just relieved from their Crimean duties; capital and material were equally plentiful; and at this favourable moment a straight-forward and tangible offer on the part of this Government to Wier, Cochran and Co. would have enabled those gentlemen to organize a line based upon a responsible Company. But how were their efforts treated? We are informed that the gentleman from Cork did not even call upon them. We have heard of some difficulties which they have recently encountered; if such be the case we sincerely regret it, and do think the people of this Colony owe to them more than a mere admiration of their enterprise, whilst our Government-mongers have most certainly crushed, or seriously obstructed, one hopeful chance of Direct Steam Communication.

The after-proceedings of the Hon. P. F. Little in the assumed pursuit of this object have acquired so intensely absurd a phase that it is somewhat difficult to deal with the matter seriously. Armed, his apologist state, with full powers to complete the arrangements desirable, he left this Colony some months ago. From that departure until his return, we have some vague and mysterious statements, through his friends, of his doings and whereabouts, that seem simply to have been invented by themselves to cover their ignorance of his proceedings. We shall not offer an opinion on the intrinsic value of the grant of £30,000, said to have been elicited from the Imperial Treasury by him or underrate this very profitable investment proposed by the Home Government, nor depreciate the sagacity that accepted this munificent grant and its concomitants; but we shall merely consider it as £30,000 in addition to the £7000 of this Colony. So, what were then the proceedings of the Hon. P. F. Little, with his £10,000 a-year? Did he take an open, sensible and honest course? We shall say, for instance, an advertisement in the *Times*, thus—

#### TO STEAM-SHIP COMPANIES.

The Government of Newfoundland are prepared to grant an annual subsidy of £10,000 etc. per annum to any company making the port of St. John's, Newfoundland, and other Southern Ports as may be agreed upon, ports of call to land and receive passengers and cargo in first-class vessels—18 passages out and 18 passages in, per year, to the port of Liverpool and ports referred to. Further particulars given at the office of so-and-so, merchants, London and Liverpool, who are entrusted with full powers to close engagements.

Who will doubt that the *Times* would have reached in a few hours every capital and company in the land, interested in such matters? X

The New York papers are full of particulars in regard to the distress that has befallen every body there in consequence of the moneyed difficulties. One of our exchanges gives a list of the number of operatives discharged from book-stores, clothing houses, &c. The total looms up to about eighteen thousand. We observe that even the American Tract Society, the American Bible Society, and the New York Book Concern have discharged hands in the aggregate to the amount of near five hundred persons employed, they have retained less than one hundred persons, and half of these are working on half pay.

#### FROM THE TIMES.

ENGLISH SOLDIERS.—A private soldier belonging to the English force besieging Delhi was in the act of bearing a wounded ensign a mere boy, the field, or rather the suburb before Delhi, when a mutineer fired upon them from the upper window of an adjacent house. Deliberately placing his senseless officer under shelter, he walked to the house, tramped upstairs and shot the man who fired. With this wretch were two other mutineers, and before they could come to their wits two rapid thrusts of the soldier's bayonet finished their career. He then coolly returned to where he had placed his wounded officer, took him up in his arms and carried him to the camp. In the same communication from which this fact is derived, it is stated as a proof of the infinite superiority of our troops, over the mutineers, that 150 of the

latter having got into a serai (a walled enclosure for travellers) on the flank of the British camp, kept up a galling fire on stragglers. Twenty Europeans went after them. The Sepoys shut the door, but it was immediately blown open, and our men rushing in, shut and fastened it again, determined to fight till death, till every man on one side or the other was down. They then set to work, rushing from one to another, and driving their bayonets through them as if they had been sheep. Of the whole 150 not one traitor escaped.

SAFETY IN SUICIDE.—An officer who writes from Jubbulpore, on the 5th August, says: "At Segowlie the 12th Irregular Cavalry mutinied. They shot their commanding officer, his wife and child, and burnt alive their doctor, his wife and child in their own bungalow. At Futteyghur the wife and child of Mr. Tucker, being about to fall into the hands of another rebellious set, she called to her husband to shoot her at once. He did so, his child also, and then himself. A Major Robertson has also shot his wife and children and himself under similar circumstances. This is a new and melancholy feature in the tragedies.

THE CZAR'S INSULT TO THE FRENCH EMPEROR.—The Czar returned to Germany with the professed object of accompanying the Empress, his consort, back to St. Petersburg. Her Imperial Majesty was staying with her relations at Darmstadt. There it would have been natural to have expected the interview to come off. Stuttgart was, however, selected on the express plea that the Empress's health did not permit her participation in the gaieties and fatigues of such a meeting. That capital having been chosen for such a reason all motive disappeared for the Empress Eugenie accompanying Louis Napoleon. No sooner, however, was the absence of that illustrious lady certain, than the miserable Russian subterfuge became apparent. The Empress of Russia then hastened to Stuttgart, and partook of its pleasures, without involving herself in a personal recognition of the Empress Eugenie. The result is plain and unmistakable, however plausible may be the diplomatic excuse invented to disguise it; and the Emperor of the French will, indeed, be unworthy of the grace and beauty which he has placed on the throne, if he do not resent such imperial impertinence and rudeness. When on the banks of the Rhine, it was the place of the Czar to have sought an interview at Paris. Instead, he sent thither his brother Consantine, who disgusted all France by his coarseness and violence; and at Stuttgart he has had the bad taste to allow his wife to insult the Empress of the French. Well, under such circumstances, might the intercourse between the two monarchs be of that formal and reserved character which is ascribed to it.—*Daily News*.

The state of affairs in India is much better than might have been expected. There is no doubt but that the mutiny will be crushed out at no distant period.

Distressing intelligence comes to us through a German source, to the effect that throughout the East hatred to the Christians is unbounded and it is even said that the Mahomedans in Asia Minor, Syria, and Egypt are arming themselves for the purpose of following the example of the Sepoys. Even in the dominions of the Bey of Tunis the lives of the Christian population are placed in serious peril, owing to the feeling which has been stirred up by the rebellion in India. To such a crisis are matters tending that the French Consul at Tunis has made an official demand for the reinforcement of the naval power on that station.

The subscription to the Indian Relief Fund is at present little short of a quarter of a million sterling, and the money is still pouring in rapidly.

It is rumoured that the present Lord Mayor of London (Alderman Thos. Quedstedt Finner) will receive the honour of knighthood in acknowledgment of Her Majesty's satisfaction with the great and successful exertions he has made in raising a fund for the relief of the sufferers by the mutiny in India.

The offer of service in India made by the "Highland Borderers" has been approved at the Horse Guards. It now remains with the War Minister to carry out the wishes of this gallant regiment. The regiment would muster 1000 men.

The recent events in Hindostan have induced Mr. Labouchere to address a circular to the Governors of the Colonies in various parts of the world, imposing upon them the imperative necessity of being prepared for any outbreak in their respective districts, and the means of suppressing it. He thinks that the colonists with such assistance as they derive from the mother country, ought to be prepared to defend themselves, and the suddenness of the outbreak in the East ought to have the effect of stimulating their vigilance.

The Pacha of Egypt has deferred his journey to Soudan, in order to receive Prince Napoleon. FRANCE.—On all hands there is but one voice in France touching the agricultural prosperity of this year. Not only corn and forage harvests have been excellent, but the vintage has been everywhere such as has not been known for many years.

The telegraphic accounts received from the departements washed by the river Alter are very unfavorable. The river has risen at Vermont to the maximum attained by its waters in 1836, the terrible year of inundations, and it is described as being still rising.

#### [FROM THE COURIER.]

The mails and passengers from India have arrived at Marseilles, and the unhappy persons have all fearfully tragic incidents to recite of the hair-breadth escapes from the dangers which surrounded them. Three lady passengers by this arrival escaped from the scene of a terrible massacre by riding hundreds of miles. They had been confined for a considerable time in a fort, from which by means of horses they escaped. The safety of a Mrs. Graham was remarkable. Her husband was shot by her side in a carriage while they were escaping. She drove on and saved her own life. A characteristic incident occurred on board the steamer which brought to Suez the Bombay mails. On board of the steamer were about fifty of the disarmed troops in the Bombay presidency. During the voyage these men threatened to be mutinous, but the weather becoming rough, they became seasick, and the result was that their mutinous propensities entirely disappeared.

VIOLENCE IN BOSTON.—The last ten days have been very prolific of deeds of violence in Boston, so that we can hardly recognize the old town in what has happened. Several persons have been wounded the whole number of casualties being equal to the killed and wounded in some actions that have respectable mention in the books.—That which particularly strikes the observer, who has made himself familiar with all the facts, is the recklessness of a certain portion of the population, and the readiness it exhibits to have resort to the knife and the pistol, weapons that used to be rarely used, even by the most abandoned characters.

#### BRITISH HEROISM IN INDIA.

The Paris *Constitutionnel*, after depicting the atrocities committed by the insurgent Sepoys pays the following tribute to the noble qualities displayed by our unhappy countrymen in the face of death:

"If any thing could soften the bitterness inspired by our sad news from India, it is assuredly the spectacle presented by the gallant men who have fallen victims to the rebellion. The dignity of the British character, and the admirable strength of the Anglo-Saxon race, which has performed so great a role in the history of the world, shine forth with splendour.—Among the officers of revolted regiments there were many young men who, by their youth and inexperience, may have contributed to the events which have swept them away. But they have wiped away all faults by the firmness, free from any ostentation, which they exhibited in late events. We have described more than one deed of heroism worthy of the admiration of posterity. In the midst of torments, and on the brink of the grave, they have displayed that moral courage which characterises in our days the man enabled by the influence of Christian civilization. The cruelties of the murderers have only been equaled by the courage of the victims. A nation which loses such sons must doubtless be proud of them."

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

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