Haszard's Gazette,

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MONODY,

To the Memory of the late Mr. James Harry Haszard, Student in Medicine, who died from the effects of cold and exhaustion, in the Mail-Boat, in Northumberland Straits, on Monday the 11th March, 1855.

Inscribed by the Author, with the deepest sympathy, to the bereaved and sorrowing Parents, and the other mourning Relations of the amiable and lamented youth.

"'Benjamin is not,' is written in the secret chamber of many a bereaved mother's heart."—Fanny Fern

"O my son, Absalom, my son, my son Absalom, would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!"—II. Samuel, chap. 18, v. 33.

"I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan."—II. Samuel, chap. I. v. 26.

The more our own hearts are oppress'd with wo,
The more we have been made to feel the rod;—
Yea, the more keenly we have felt its blow,
Dealt through the love of a chastising God;—
Our tears, for others' griefs, the sooner flow;
And sooner yield we to the Heavenly Code,
Which bids us—whatsoe'er ourselves we reap—
"To joy with those who joy, and weep with those who weep."

A pray to mis'ry of the direst kind;
Sin-sunk, and bow'd beneath consuming shame;
Prostrate alike in body and in mind;
By friends abandon'd, who allow no claim
In me to sympathy; and to all are blind,
Save to the follies which have blurr'd my name!
Yet, even thus, for others' woes I feel,
And would, were mine the power, the anguished mourners heal.

Yes, in their sorrows, I my own forget,
And woo again the long-estranged Muse;
That, by her aid, in soothing cadence set,
My sympathy awhile may disabuse
Their sorrow-surcharg'd hearts; and, from the let
Of a misprising grief, free them, to lose
Affliction—as, upheld by Faith, they view,
In joy, the heavenly Canaan of the ransom'd few.

Methinks, I hear the stricken *Mother's* wail,
Behold her gushing tears, while thus she cries:—
"In life, to me, now nothing can avail;
All earthly joy and hope within me dies;
My trust in God almost begins to fail,
And, in my breast, but grief to grief replies!
My first-born he is not! What other ill,
If this cannot, with me has power to kill?"

"Oh, he was fair, and good as he was fair!
Oh, he was bright, and wise as he was bright!
His heart to Wisdom giv'n,—Vice had no share
Of time or thought with him; but, in the light
Of Truth, he walk'd, and, though in mein and air
A youth, by Science was his mind bedight:—
And, oh! I trust—though God alone can see
The heart—he wisely ponder'd on eternity!"

O yes, afflicted one! thy praise is just;
For, surely, in thy dear departed son,
Liv'd ev'ry virtue; and, though now the dust
His body shrouds, his franchis'd soul has won
The Paradise which was, on earth, his trust:
The prize of knowledge too, for which he run
The race, shall now be his; nor shall he cease,
Through all eternity, to add to gain, increase.

In sadden'd fancy dark, I next behold
The mourning *Father* of the dear lost son,
Beneath the stroke grown prematurely old.
Niggard of grief, all solace he would shun,
Save when his heart, by the pale visage told
Of his lov'd wife, to what excess has run
The tide of sorrow, in her ravag'd breast,
In fondly soothing her, he, in himself, finds rest.

But, all too soon, again he courts his wo;
Again, with anguish'd heart, despairing cries,
"My son! my son! oh, would to God the blow
Which ended thee, in death had seal'd mine eyes!
For thee, that I had paid the debt we owe
For our *First Parents'* sin in Paradise!
Oh, that for thee thy father might have died,
Then hadst thou liv'd, my son, thy mother's joy and pride!"

E'en thus it was that David mourn'd his son;
That son whose beauty had so charmed his eyes,
They could not see what evils he had done;
Nor justly note his rebel enterprise,
Whichthousands had, to death, from duty won,
Thro' deep dissembling speech and cunning lies.—
For his lost son, contemner of God's laws,
To mourn—but not in hope, alas!—had David cause.

Not, bless'd be God! the youth whom we deplore
Was not with outward beauty only grac'd;
No "goodly apple, rotten at the core,"
Was he; but Virtue, Truth and Honor brac'd
His heart; and still what in his heart he wore,
Might, in his spirit-speaking looks, be trac'd:—
To mourn his loss, with holy grief, 'tis meet,
And in our hearts' embalm'd, to hold his mem'ry sweet.

His loved and loving *Aunt* the next appears,
(My fondly lov'd—once fond and loving wife,)
Her care-worn cheeks—once bright—bedew'd with tears;
For dear to her was *Harry* as her life,
And than for him, more busy loving fears
N'eer for her own held in her bosom strife:—
She mourns for him, as with a a mother's love;
And, yet, with Faith's strong eye, beholds him bless'd above.

The *Sister* too, with streaming eyes, I see:
She mourns a kindred spirit from her torn:
Divested now of all her buoyant glee,—
Which, late, like gladd'ning beams of summer morn,
Round her awoke a joyful sympathy,—
She musing sits, abstracted and forlorn.
But, soon, within her breast, an angel guest
Shall teach her to confess the will of Heav'n is best.

The *elder Brother* also deeply feels
The stroke which, from his heart's true love, has torn
A friend and counsellor sweet; and now he kneels,
And, with more warmth than erst, each night and morn,
Prays for God's blessing; and the balm which heals
The wounded heart, and takes away the thorn;—
Resolv'd God's kingdom first of all to seek,
Through confidence in Christ, the gracious and the meek.

The *Young Ones' smiles* are also chas'd by gloom,
And sorrow strange gnaws at their young heart's strings.
Their joy is fled: but, whatsoe'er the doom
Which sadd'ning sorrow on the young heart flings,
Youth's sorrows, like youths joys, flee from the tomb;
And quickly pass away whilst young Hope sings;—
So clouds awhile the summer sun may screen;
But, passed those clouds, all looks more smiling and more green.

My sympathy, the tribute of my heart,
In feeble strains I pour; but could they speak
With half the warmth I feel, they would impart
A heavenly strength unto *the mourners weak;*
Pluck, from *each sterner sorrower*, the dart
Which drinks his blood; and with a blessed art,
Which oought but love on feeble man bestows,
Give, to *the young hearts crush'd*, a charm to soothe their woes.

Now let us bow before the Lord our God,
And, with subdued and contrite hearts confess
Our sins; and—humbly, thankfully—the rod
Of Mercy kiss; and, for afflictions, bless
The hand that sent them; and, (like Him who trod
Earth's thorniest paths,) beneath our sore distress,
Submissive say, "Thy will, not *ours*, be done;"
And, as we pardon, pardon thou the ills we've done!"

Sub Umbra.

24th March, 1855.

COLONIAL LEGISLATURE.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, Wednesday, March 28.

Mr. Mooney as Chairman of the Committeeto whom was referred the petition of Inhabitants of Lot 24, praying that the House will pass an Act to prevent persons hauling timber from destroying the roads, reported, that at this late period of the Session it would be inexpedient to introduce any new matter, but recommend, that should any Act relating to Statute labor be before the House, a clause be inserted to meet the grievance complained of.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole to take into consideration the report of the special Committee, to whom was referred the petitions for opening new lines of Road, under the Road Compensation Act. The committee agreed to several resolutions, reported progress and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Warburton moved, that an address be presented to the Lieut. Governor, requesting that he will appoint three Commissioners to ascertain the expence of building a Bridge at Lot 97, near Haywood's Mills.

Mr. Coles laid before the House the Attorney General's report on the title to the Worrell Estate. Referred to the Committee of the whole House on the Land Question.

Mr. Dingwell as Chairman of the Committeeto whom was referred two petitions concerning a new line of Road near Hayden's Mill, reported, that they were not sufficiently acquainted with the merits of either petition, to ask the House to accede to any particular line of Road, but that they recommend, that an address be presented to his Excellency, requesting himto appoint three Commissioners to report on the same to this House at its next session.

Raising a Revenue:

Mr. Clark stated, that a very great increase had taken place in the importation of Liquors, and particularly in the article called White-eye. It was certainly a poison, and all the other liquors might come under the same head.

Mr. Coles. Grain was higher last year than usual, and yet the House increased the duty on Home-manufactured spirits. The Legislature should protect Home-manufacture to the utmost of their power, and members should take into consideration the cheapness at which White-eye could be manufactured. He had manufactured a larger quantity of liquor last year, than before, but if it was made entirely from Grain, it would not pay. As to some remarks from Mr. Clark, he was a fool on the temperance question. Publicans generally keep White-eye, and if a traveller calls for liquor as it costs the least, they will always sell it. Few persons will pay a price for liquor made from grain. We would go for a reduction of 6d on Home manufactured liquors.

Mr. Cooper would vote for the old scale of 1853.

Mr. Lord. The Col. Secretary has by his own showing made it appear, that in spite of the increased duty of last year, he has made more liquor. He would vote for increasing the duty on imported liquor to 8s per gallon; he did not think it would increase smuggling, some people would smuggle, if there was not above 6d duty; it was constitutional in some people.

Mr. Longworth could not vote for an increased duty on imported liquor. He knew however, that through the influence of the Col. Secretary, the dutyon home-manufactured spirits had been kept as low as it is; he thought that distillers had a very good protection in 2s per gallon.

Mr. Clark, in reply to the Col. Secretary supported the principle, because he believed it to be right. There was a great difference, between encouraging Home-manufactures that were useful, and those that were of no use, but highly detrimental to the interests of the community—such was the manufacture of spirits. The Distillers on this Island never made the price of grain higher; it was the market for it in other places. He would vote for as high a duty on White-eye as on brandy. Mr. Coles' brother had imported White-eye, while in the papers he advertised, Brandy, Rum, &c.

Mr. Coles believed, that the American distillers sold with their liquors, ingredients, to convert them into Brandy, &c., but he was assured that increasing the duty will increase smuggling.

A resolution passed putting a duty of 3s per gallon on Wine, on Spirits made from Molasses 1s, on do. from Grain &c., 6d.

Tobacco.

Mr. Warburton moved, that the duty on manufactured Tobacco be reduced.

Mr. Clark said, the country would lose over £1000 by taking that duty off, they would have to put a duty on the Home-manufactured article.

Mr. Longworth. If a duty was put upon the article manufactured here, it would be a breach of faith on the treaty.

Mr. Laird would rather take the duty off Molasses.

Mr. Coles proposed a duty of 1½d on Tobacco manufactured on the Island.

Mr. Warburton found, that there would be a great loss to the Revenue in taking off any duty on Tobacco, and would agree to Mr. Coles' proposal.

Mr. Speaker would like to see something like the present scale continued.

Mr. Montgomery was not for taking off any of the tax, but he did not think, it was treating the American Government fairly, he advised them to leave the Home-manufactured alone for this year.

Mr. Mooney knew from experience, that if the Home-manufactured was let go free, the people would not get the benefit, it would only go into the pocket of a few, indeed he believed the article would be sold higher.

Mr. Palmer. There was a vast difference between the Home-manufacture of Spirits and Tobacco, for in producing the former, food was destroyed. Nearly every country taxed the