

## COMMUNICATIONS.

For the British American.

## POETRY.

Attend ye Pope's, ye Young's and Gay's,  
And tune your harps, prepare your lays,  
Your panceyricks now provide  
You cannot err on Flattery's side,

Above the stars exalt your stile,  
You still are low ten thousand miles,  
From that female bard of C. L. Town,  
Where poetic strain each tongue should sound.

This poet's fame through this Isle has rung  
By every kind of poet sung;  
So beautiful a nymph appears  
But once in twenty thousand years.

By nature formed with nicest care,  
And faultless to a single hair,  
Her graceful mien, her air and face,  
Confest her of no mortal race.

And then so nice and so genteel,  
Such cleanliness from head to heel,  
No humours gross or frousy steams,  
No noisome whiffs is sweaty stream.

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The reason is I can't tell what  
Each doggerel coxcomb rails at pat,  
If from a pin a finger bleed,  
'Tis Paddy blam'd for the foul deed.

And still must bear the sack disgrace,  
Though some mean blackhead fills his place  
I know some I...n are wild,  
And bent on mischief from a child.

Ye wise, I instruct them to endure,  
An evil which they cannot cure,  
Or how this evil may be born,  
Which breeds at once both hate and scorn,

Bare innocence is no support  
When you are tried in scandal's court,  
Stand high in honor, wealth, or wit,  
All others who in favor sit.

Conceive themselves in conscience bound,  
To join and drag them to the ground,  
Their altitude offends the eyes,  
Of those who want the power to rise.

Yet whence proceeds this weight we lay,  
On what detracting people say?  
For let mankind discharge their tongues,  
In venom till they burst their tongues.

Their utmost malice cannot make  
Your head, or teeth, or finger ache;  
Nor spoil your shape, distort your face,  
Or put one feature out of place.

Nor will you find your fortune sink,  
By what they say, or what they think,  
Nor can ten hundred thousand eyes,  
Make you less virtuous, learned or wise.

The most effectual way to balk  
Their malice is to let them talk;  
So fare ye well I bid adieu,  
I will cease and leave the rest to you.

P. C.

For the British American

Lines to those who will understand them.

No doubt through sacred writ you've heard,  
Of Father Aaron's comely beard,  
Which flow'd in sweet profusion down  
His hallow'd garments to the ground.  
Is there a wretch so prone to spleen,  
So far from virtue's paths serene,  
As with impurity to charge  
That man because his beard was large?  
Historic pages oft you've turn'd,  
And with elastic fire burn'd  
At what the glorious sons of Rome,  
Have done for their adorning home;  
Were they less valiant or less strong,  
Because their beards were inches long?  
See then her senators, those men of art,  
Replete in every virtuous part;  
Whose sacred phizzes stun'd each Gull,  
Who dar'd pollute that sacred hall.  
Then next those wise men, Greece's seven,  
Who told the things of earth and heaven;  
Whose chins of philosophic hair  
Won solemn reverence far and near.  
Then why should I, (a boy 'tis true)  
E'er think my wearing beard to rue,  
Since men more virtuous and more wise.  
Have favor gain'd in other's eyes?  
Oh! Sirs, for mercy sake forbear,  
To scandalize my youthful hair,  
Only that fashion points a way,  
To shave and prune it every day.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Charlotte-Town, April 20

## PUZZLE.

Three jealous husbandmen with their wives  
being ready to pass by night over a river in a  
small canoe, which will carry but two at a  
time; the question is, how those six persons  
may get across without any woman being found  
in company with one or two men unless her  
husband be present.

P. C.

## AN ANAGRAM.

A crime if you transpose arig ht,  
A fruit will then be brought to sight,  
Transpose again and 'twill appear  
What farmers do once every year.

## QUESTION.

Looking at my watch the other night, a  
question occurred to my mind, viz:—

The Rule and Example to find at what hour  
in each of the 12 hours, doth the minute hand  
exactly overtake or cover the hour-hand.

P. C.

For the British American.

Dogberry—"Masters, it is proved already that you  
are little better than false knaves; and it will go  
near to be thought so presently.

"Let the gall'd jade vince"

Conley

Shakespeare

MR. WHITE,—Sir, I will at once put  
Vindicator's vaunted pledge to the proof.  
In my communication I made no charge,  
nor did I state that I had either facts or  
proofs; but it would seem his refined and  
exquisite fancy has enabled him to discover  
more than I had supposed was contain-  
ed in my communication:—or, as his  
friend Dogberry would say, "rank treacher-  
y against the state." Since my last letter  
I have heard some facts, and Vindicator  
shall find I do not bring a charge from  
common rumour.

A Bill, to provide for the payment of  
the Civil Establishment of this Colony,  
passed the House of Assembly, and was  
sent to the Council. In it was a clause, by  
which the Permanent Revenue Acts were  
repealed, immediately that the Royal assent  
was given to the Bill,—although the other  
provisions of the Act did not go into  
operation until four years had elapsed. The  
Council aware of the trick, and appreciat-  
ing as they deserved the motives of those  
who introduced the clause, would not pass  
the Bill in its then form; and as the Session  
was so far advanced, instructed their Pres-  
ident to hand the Bill to the Speaker of  
the House of Assembly, stating their objec-  
tions. The Bill was returned altered;  
but on investigation by the Council it was  
found that those alterations were not suffi-  
ciently explicit. The Bill was again handed  
down—and again returned to the Council,  
altered as required, and then it passed. I  
accuse the Speaker of the House of Assem-  
bly, and many Members, with thus clande-  
stinely altering a Bill, certainly one of  
the most important that has been passed  
for many years; the alteration was not a  
mere clerical error, but of vital impor-  
tance to the Bill, and the charge made will  
keep out of the hands of the House that  
which they have so long struggled to ob-  
tain, (and for the attainment of which ob-  
ject they did not hesitate to offer Govern-  
ment Ready a bribe;) the appropriation of the  
Permanent Revenue. In support of this  
charge, I have the authority of most of the  
Members of the Council, that the altera-  
tions were suggested and made as above  
stated; and that of Hugh McDonald and  
Thomas Compton, Esqrs., that the ques-  
tion, of concurrence, on either of the al-  
terations were not put in the House.

When Mr. McDonald charged the Speak-  
er with being privy to this underhand and  
unconstitutional mode of acting, that Gen-  
tleman, in place of displaying any degree  
of alacrity to disprove, or repel the accu-