VOLUME XIII.]

ng rei Geninform
he has
'West
, Fair
ceward
se, Piid oth
Also, as
le and
s; the
d with
lenglish
inglish
ceneral
Hardhim to
lly rewill be
dispose
m, and
m, and
m, and
m, and
m, and
m, and

has re-iadware pied by has on ment of &c. &c. her sup-heffield, rerpool, usually

KER.

ONE.

by the where applica-Plans, of Mer-

, with Blank

Notices, Bills of wanting writing per and

sketch h, 183I.

TES.

the pub-n of the for deli-er next. which the Ordi-ued by and the now in clusive, mstan-copious

LANE.

Patridge uested to ion, and immediatridge, as formation.

quality, public.

eby for-

t a writ-

Lot No.

THY.

illage of

table ti

or Wm.

tet price.

der 2s. 6d insertion and 10d ts, 4d. per for every

OYD.

ADDRESS

THE CARRIER OF THE U. C. HERALD TO HIS CUSTOMERS

Kingston, January 2nd, 1832. OLD Father Time with varied reign, Has sped his annual round again, And ushered in our hearts to cheer, The circle of another year.
In sprightly mood the Herald Boy,
Wishes his Friends and Patrons joy
Through every kind viciositude,
Ordain'd by Nature for our good; Ordain'd by Nature for our good;
While Winter wears the frosty crown,
And breathes his nipping honors down.
And when the mildly pleasing Spring
Shall o'er the earth its softness fling:
When Summer's sultry sun shall pour
It's parching heat the laudscape o'er;
And in the Autumn's gloomy day
When flowrets fade and trees grow gray.
Since last I wrote my circular,
Momentous things both near and far,

nentous things both near and far, The public mind have agitated And been within our paper stated;
Which every one, undoubtedly,
Distinctly knows, as well as me.
And therefore, rhyming pen in hand,
I wish you all to understand, That no more than a brief survey, Shall be the order of the day, Of what has hap'd in this country,

And in those climes beyond the sea.
I'll give you to your hearts content,
Proceedings of our Parliament,
Which as it speaks the public will, Shall first engross my doggerel quill. Called earlier to meet together, In consequence of better weather; Which is a thing of consequence, Where roads are shocking to all intents; The Lower House commenc'd their session And form'd the usual procession; Down to the Upper House to go, Own to the Opper Rouse to go,
(The Upper being down below!)
Where having made obeisance due,
And heard the Regal Message through,
Straight to their sittings Room again
Returned, prepared with might and main,

To speak on question free and hearty,
Affecting country, selves and party.
They've passed the Kingston Banking;Bill
For which we owe them great good will;
And one the King's Bench Term to vary To the first Monday in February; And others worthy your attention, But which I have not time to menti The Editor of the Advocate,

I must not here forget to state, Has been before the House arraigned, For something of which they complained As libellous and most offensive, And on their dignity extensive; Would mark a foul and lasting blot, If 'twas not punished on the spot. Being a member he took care, To have his full and usual share Of chat, upon this weighty matter; (Who ever heard a "spaniel" poodle, Screech out a seven hour'd cock-a-doodle1) But all his prattling could not shatter Their firm and fix'd determination, Not to receive an explanation.
'Twas vain he pleaded that the rant
In which he term'd them "Sycophant," Was nothing more than had been used By others who had them abused: In that House he should stop no longer. And so it was, they being stronger.

I have heard he felt not much uneasiness At being sent about his business; And that the Yorkshire farmers say, Jack Wilkes of Canada—Huzza! Wha kens but there may be an "order,"
To march the Red Wig "o'er the border."
In leaving this Executive blister, Where all things pass in harmony, King, Commons, People, all agree In measures which the Province suit; May future ages reap the fruit. It may be well to take a tack To the Estates of General Jack;

That man who with the greatest ease, Behind the cotton bags and trees, Gave Britain's legions such reception As to ensure his own election; (I wish with all my heart our bands Had never steered for New Orleans,) But as he has enough, d'ye see, To do with Creek and Cherokee, And Choctaws, Chicasaws and slaves,
I think I'd better skim the waves,
Nor let the ramping "roaring Lion,"
His claws and tusks my carease try on.
And skim we then "the deep blue sea"
When both Whose billows roll eternally, And stand on Albion's cliffy strand, Still cherished as our "Father's land;"

Where spread before our eye; Her cities lengthened shadows throw Her palaces in splendour glow, And tower the azure sky.

Wake Minstrel! let the harp strings ring,
Pour praises on our Patriot King,
The Fourth of William's name: For him be trump and bugle blown,
And voices raise their loudest tone,
He makes the people's cause his own
With deathless, endless Fame.
Through British's Life

Through Britain's Isle a cry has rung, Been echoed far from tongue to tongue, That stirring cry, Reform: Assembled millions catch the sound, Which bursts the air and quakes the gro and circle fearless him around

The muse impetuous takes a veer,
To lands Frogmorean, where Mounse
Lives, unrestrained by King or Peer
In truth:

Crowning his Monarch as he hops, Next moment off his head he chops, And in his place another pops,

Forsooth. Yet will his deeds, in after years Proclaim the fall of proud Algiers, Which did not call forth many tears

ast have made the old Dey wink, To see them waddling in his chink,

As we pursue our onward way, Our spirits damp and fade away Arrived upon a level plain, Its surface wears the blood red stain, Around are helm and shattered blade, And rider by his war horse laid, O'erwhelm'd in battle's fiery breath, leeping the clammy sleep of death. Wailings awake the sultry air: The widow wails in her despair,

Create restarts—The floated sellings of the floated se

The section for the Links and a contract of the Links and parts.

The section for the Links and parts.

The section for the Links and parts.

The section for the Links and parts.

The section of the Links and the

COPYRIGHT OF PHOTOGRAPH RESERVED TO PUBLIC RECORD OFFICE. FOR PERMISSION TO REPRODUCE, APPLY TO PUBLIC ARCHIVES, OTTAWA