



POETS' CORNER.

ODE TO PEACE.

WRITTEN ON THE 22D FEBRUARY, 1815.

HAIL delightful Peace!

May thy blest union with COLUMBIA never cease,

May joyous Earth with gladness greet the queen,

Then Creation's scene

Blooming like Eden, when the voice

Of Him, the first, the potent cause,

Who rescues man from tyrants' laws,

To ADAM came, "with EVE rejoice!"

Bright shall be seen,

In living green.

Ministers divine!

Thy smiles celestial, glory, strength and happiness combine!

Methinks I see those gentle days renew'd,

Erst by party feud,

Worse than Aetna's furious fire,

Devastating fair Sicilian bow'rs,

Where poets sung repos'd on flow'rs,

And nymphs and shepherds strung the lyre:

Our country's foe,

Spread war and woe.

O beautiful Peace!

At thy return our plains like Enna wave

with rich increase!

Our hills and groves like thymy Hybla bloom!

Commerce from her tomb

Like new-born Phoenix plumes her sails,

Our ports with cheerful toil resound,

Contentment's voice is heard around,

On NEPTUNE borne by prosp'rous gales,

To ev'ry clime,

"That's known to time."

Maids of Helicon,

Come to our peaceful, classic groves—come

and inspire new song;

Come, lead our bards to fam'd Parnassus' mount,

And Castalia's font, [lyre;]

Where MILTON tun'd "the living

Now master-spirit weave the song,

To freedom, Peace, and WASHINGTON!

And SHAKESPEARE caught "the muse of

[lyre;]"

And glory's sons,

Who've battles won.

This glorious morn,

[throng,

The social sons of liberty before the altar

To celebrate JEHOVAH's matchless praise

In seraphic lays,

O may they feel when kneeling round,

That GOD alone has pow'r to save

From war, destruction and the grave,

The altar's consecrated ground;

And wide proclaim,

His saving name.

CORDELIA.

Extraordinary Character.—In one of the London papers lately received at the office of the Commercial Advertiser, we find the following account of a most extraordinary personage, who figured at Paris during a part of the last summer. Claiming kindred with the Emperor Alexander, and assuming the title of a Russian Prince, he proceeded in a career of swindling, with an undaunted and enterprising spirit, rarely, if ever, surpassed in any age or country. While the reader will be much amused by the narrative, he will be gratified to learn, that the pretended PRINCE was soon unmasked, and the accomplished Swindler rewarded according to his merit.

ASSIZE COURT OF PARIS.

HEARING OF THE 21ST OF SEPTEMBER.

Causes are sometimes brought before the Criminal Court, founded on offences, which though lamentable and afflicting in their nature, are accompanied by such singular and often comic circumstances, that the Judges themselves are obliged to make large demands on their gravity, in order to preserve a sufficiency for their situation; while those who listen to the proceedings, only restrain their sensibility in consideration of the respect due to the sanctuary of justice, for the circumstances rather prove the insanity than the complete turpitude of the accused.

A cause of this nature was judged by the Assize Court of Paris during the sitting of yesterday.

A young man, 18 years of age, Sergeant-Major of the Sharpshooters of the Old Guard, formerly called the Imperial, escaped almost miraculously from the destruction of his whole corps, which was cut to

pieces at the battle of Brienne. As he had no fancy for running the chance of a second prodigy, he returned to Paris to live with his father, who, to all appearance, did not furnish him according to his desires, with a sufficient abundance of money for his idle expenses.

He grew soon tired of being the son of an economical citizen. He wished to enter into a richer and more distinguished family; what relatives was he to fix upon? Certainly when the choice is within one's own power, it would be ridiculous to take any but the best. He accordingly decided in favour of the Romanow family, whose chief is no other than his Majesty Alexander I. Emperor of all the Russias. It was at the period in which the attention of the whole of Europe was fixed upon Alexander, that Joseph Wallerstejn (for that is the name of the prisoner and the hero of this history,) took a fancy to become the nephew of this Monarch. He knew a little German, had been in the campaign of Russia, and possessed a considerable portion of impudence; and in this consisted all that was necessary to impose on the credulity of his dupes. He commenced by quitting the Rue de Four St. Honore, the residence of the plebian author of his days, and took up his abode in the house of Galiseau, the Traiteur, Boulevard du Mont-Parnasse, under the name of Baron Count Kombaranski, Kanduranski, Padorski, Colonel of the regular Cossacks, Commander of the Chasseurs of Friedberg, Aide-Camp to the Emperor of Russia, and the Prince of Schwartzenberg, for he made a most whimsical amalgamation of his titles and wore them either separately or all together; but the one to which he reasonably attached the highest value, and never forgot to use, was that of nephew to the Emperor Alexander; that he never laid down.

In this house he made acquaintance with several persons to whom he promised his powerful protection; but he particularly honored with his friendship a young student named Sullinger, who conceived himself too happy in presenting to the Prince a pair of pistols; which appeared to please, and which seemed more befitting a Colonel of Cossacks than a young Advocate.

The new Russian Prince rode about Paris in a hired carriage, for which he forgot to pay; he also gave orders on his treasurer, to woollen-drapers, hatters, and even pastry-cooks and confectioners (for his Highness was very dainty.) He at last took a fancy to visit that asylum of our brave soldiers, the Hotel des Invalids; notwithstanding the simplicity of his dress (he wore a green riding-coat which called to mind the old blue dress of Frederick) notwithstanding the meanness of his retinue, which was composed of a single servant (he disliked pomp) the nephew of Alexander received from the Staff of the Invalids, a reception due to his rank and to the name of his uncle.

He viewed the dome and all the curiosities which the establishment presents; he afterwards descended to the refectory, drank the health of the Invalids, who returned the compliment by that of the Emperor of Russia; he took a decoration from his button-hole, and presented it to an officer, who hesitated to accept it; but the Prince insisted, and the officer of course complied.

Another officer drew a silver snuff-box from his pocket; the Prince requested a pinch, and the box was presented to him. "I should like," said he, "to possess some memorial of a brave man like you; allow me to replace this box by a snuff-box of gold;" and on this condition he put the snuff-box into his pocket, leaving the brave man almost stupefied by his excessive condescension. "I wish," continued he, addressing himself to the General, "to leave with these respectable warriors some mark of my liberality." "They are expressly forbidden to receive any thing."—"But by the bye, I want to make some purchases, and have nothing about me but Russian bills, can you inform me where I can get them changed?"—"I cannot tell," replied the General, who hastened to give him his purse; and it was accepted, although it contained but twenty pieces of gold. It will be readily presumed that this was the only visit made by the Prince to the Invalids. Hitherto the punishment of these tricks belonged only to the tribunal of correctional police; but when he made excursions out of Paris, he then became under the jurisdiction of the Court of Assizes. After remaining some time at Meudon, where he lived well and kept open table at the expense of an inn-keeper, he wished to see what he could do at Versailles. On the road, he addressed a French officer, who placed but little confidence either in his discourse or his titles; but on entering Versailles, he perceived an old man wearing two Orders: he descended from his horse, and requested to be informed what those decorations were—"The Orders of St. Lazarus

and St. Louis"—"I am overjoyed," he exclaimed, "to see an old servant of the king of France;" and immediately related his romance, which was listened to and credited by M. Belmare de Saint Cyr, with a simplicity which his subsequent conduct did not belie. He invited the Prince to dine with him, who drew another blue ribbon from his button-hole, joined it with the two cordons with which his host was already adorned, and solemnly declared that he had created him Grand Commander of the Order of Malta.

The honor of receiving a Prince and a ribbon must certainly have strangely disturbed the memory of the Chevalier de Belmare, so as to prevent him from recollecting that the cordon of Malta is black, and that there is no such dignity as Grand Commander in that Order.

M. de Belmare had indeed nearly become the innocent accomplice of a rogue, of whom he was but the victim. Madame de Belmare, who, on the promise of the young Prince, was already preparing for a journey to Paris, where she was to be presented to the Emperor of Russia, offered, with many apologies for the smallness of the loan, a purse containing 100 francs to the illustrious stranger, who never had any money about him except Russian paper. The husband introduced him to a watch-maker, taking great merit to himself with his friend for the customer he had brought him. Our Gusman de Alfarche chose a watch and chain of the value of 800 francs, told the watch-maker to come to him for his money next day at Meudon, of which he was the Governor, advised him to bring with him other watches, the sale of which he would procure for him, and promised to employ him in repairing the clocks of the castle. It was in the shop of the watch-maker, that he wrote out a certificate of the nomination of M. de Belmare to a Grand Commander-ship.

In the evening, he went to a coffee-house with the newly made Commander, and chance brought there also, the watch-maker and the sceptical French officer whom he had fallen in with in the morning. The watch-maker having received a hint from the officer, requested and obtained of the purchaser of his watch, two minutes private conversation, in which he informed him that he must have either his money or his property. The adventurer thus closely pressed, restored the watch, begging that the secret might be preserved. He rushed out of the coffee-house, mounted his horse, and galloped towards Paris, while the officer pursued him on the road to Meudon, where he found a grand festival prepared and a great company assembled. Nothing was wanting but the presence of the Prince.

Some days after (on the 2d of May) this expedition, which, though more perilous than profitable, had not discouraged the Colonel of Cossacks, he went to Saint Maur, and enquired for the Mayor, who was absent: the Mayor of the neighboring Commune, (Pont-Saint-Louis) was sent for: the Colonel informed him the Emperor of Russia would arrive at St. Maur, at 10 o'clock in the evening, with 800 cavalry of his guard; he requested the necessary provisions and forage; the Mayor asked for a written requisition; he gave it without hesitation. He dined with the Mayor, while efforts were in vain made to collect what he required.

After having borrowed his host's watch, he went to the house of M. Mallet, proprietor of an estate at La Garenne, who was to furnish 60 rations and lodge 60 men, and they made some excursions together to hasten the completion of the requisition. The illustrious Cossack pretended that his borrowed watch had stopped; M. Mallet immediately offered him his, which he condescendingly accepted. He was told that they could not likely be obtained nearer than at Vincennes, and his Imperial Highness deigned to write with his own hand a most polite letter to General d'Aumersuil, Governor of Vincennes. God knows what would have been the denouement of this comedy, had it not been for the arrival of the Mayor of Saint Maur, M. de Caylus, Administrator of the Royal Messageries. Far from being dazzled, like the others, by the pompous titles of the Prince, M. de Caylus, on comparing the circumstances which had come to his knowledge, suspected he had to do with a sharper, and even told him so to his face, and caused him to be arrested. The Ex-colonel, who behaved like a true Cossack, returned the 2 watches, and set out for Paris. He was immediately conducted to General Sacken, then to Count Rochechouart, and was afterwards delivered into the hands of justice.

The bill of indictment charged him with forgery, and the Advocate-General endeavoured to prove, that the different papers written by Wallerstejn, and signed by ano-

ther name, were real forgeries. M. Courture, Counsel for the defendant, however, convinced the Jury, that those writings, which bore no character of legal authority, which could produce no benefit to the writer, and which had caused but very little harm to the aggrieved party, ought to be distinguished from the falsification specified by the law.

The Jury acquitted him of the accusation of forgery but convicted him of swindling, and he was sentenced to five years imprisonment, and a fine of 300 francs and the costs of the proceedings.

Wallerstein professed the religion of Moses, and it was not one of the least diverting incidents in the trial to find, that a Jew had been creating Knights of Malta.

JUST RECEIVED,

By the Brig GRACE and Ship CHARLOTTE, from LIVERPOOL, and for Sale by

DAVID HATFIELD,

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

WOOLLEN GOODS,

Suitable for the Season, consisting of SUPERFINE, Second, and Coarse 1/2 Cloths; Ditto, ditto, 1/2 Plain and Forest ditto; Ditto, ditto, 1/2 Cassimeres and Serges; Ditto, ditto, 1/2 Pelise Cloths; Patent Cord, and Stocking Webb; Fearnoughts, Swansdowns, Toillinetts, 1/2, 1/2, 1/2, and 1/2 single and double Rose Blankets; Striped Duffels; White, Red, and Yellow Flannels and Baizes; Best ingrain floor, and stair Carpeting—all of which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms for good payments, by the Piece or Package. St. John, December 19, 1814.

By the late arrivals from Great-Britain,

DONALDSON and HAY,

HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

CUTLERY, and HARDWARE—like, C wise, TEAS, SNUFF, Salempores, Cod and Pollock Lines, Salmon Twine, Blankets, Fearnought Coating, Horse Rugs, FRANKLIN STOVES on the most approved principle for niches, Canada Stoves, Pots and Ovens, Paints and Oil, fine Barley, split Peas, &c. &c.

ALSO, ON CONSIGNMENT, 5 Bales Superfine Cloths, 5 Bales coarse Cloths, 2 Bales Kerseymeres, 1 Bale Toillinetts, 1 Bale Carpeting, 2 Cases mixed Pins, 4 Cases fine Gilt and Plated Buttons, 2 Cases Glass Buttons; for Sale at a moderate advance. St. John, N. B. 19th Dec. 1814.

NOTICE

THE SUBSCRIBERS having entered into COPARTNERSHIP, will do Business under the Firm of

Caleb & Charles Ward. CALEB WARD, CHARLES WARD.

THEY now offer for Sale at the Store of the late Mr. JOSEPH CANBY, a general assortment of

DRY GOODS.

—LIKEWISE— Port and Sherry WINES, BRANDY, B. S. PORTER, Cheshire CHEESE, Soap, Black Pepper, Mustard, Starch, Crates of assorted Crockery, Glass Ware, Paints and Oil, Nails, Cutlery, Iron Ware, Canada Stoves, Stationary, &c. &c. &c. St. John, 19th December, 1814.

Spring and Fall Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has received by the PALLAS, LORD HOOD, BROTHERS, and ARGUS from Europe A LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

MERCHANDISE,

Which with his former stock on hand he will dispose of on reasonable terms for Cash, Bills of Exchange, or Furs.

PETER FRASER. Fredericton, 30th July, 1814.

JUST LANDED—And for sale by the

Subscriber, 100 Boxes Fresh RAISINS, A few Casks PORT, SICILY, MADEIRA and CASTELMARE WINES. JAMES CODNER. St. John, 1st March, 1815.

Militia Protections for Sale at this Office.