

SELECTED POETRY.

[FROM THE N. Y. CHRONICLE.]

TO-MORROW.
TO-MORROW! Grand deceiver of our race!
 For thee, still unprov'd to-day gives place,
 The heart's bad choice, and hence the tongue still
 says

To-morrow.

To-morrow! False foundation—broken reed!
 Who ever prosper'd that to thee gave heed?
 Who madly wastes to-day, will never speed
 To-morrow.

To-morrow! Phantom of the idler's brain!
 To-day, as yesterday, has come in vain,
 To him, who, trifling, wisdom hopes to gain
 To-morrow.

To-morrow, don't thou say, thou'lt wiser be!
 "Thou fool! this night thy soul's required of
 thee!"
 To-day is lost—nor shall thou ever see
 To-morrow.

To-morrow! Let the man of heart sincere
 The present time improve—his God reverse—
 Who wisely lives to-day, has nought to fear
 To-morrow.

THE INFANT AND WATCH,
 (FROM THE LITERARY MAGNET.)

What's Time to thee, my merry boy,
 That thus thou deign'st to mark his measure?
 Thine infant hours are hours of joy,
 And who would note the lapse of pleasure?
 What reck's it where he points his finger?
 Morn, noon, or night's the same to thee;
 With thee, dear babe, he scarce may linger,
 Then give that golden toy to me.

As yet thou canst not know its worth,
 And, idler-like, perchance may'st lose it;
 Or, in some freak of boisterous mirth—
 Some mischief-working mood, misuse it!
 What!—wouldst thou ope Times' inmost shrine,
 And gaze upon each secret spring?
 Goto! Thou might'st not then divine
 What says his course or speed his wing!

But let a few short years depart,
 Of hope and fear, of joy and wo,
 And he will then unasked impart
 Far more than 'twill be bliss to know!
 The hidden springs that stir mankind,
 That wring the heart and rack the frame,—
 The "fury passions" of the mind,
 Thou dost not even know by name!

Long may'st thou be unwise as now,—
 For who would learn the way to weep?
 Long sparkle thus that sunny brow,—
 Those eyes their playful vigils keep!
 Nay, struggle, not my merry boy,
 Time hath not aught to do with thee!
 'Twere vain to count thy hours of joy;
 Then yield that glittering toy to me!

Reasonable People.—The following singular marriage has recently taken place at Stansboro'. A baker, J —, married in 1810, and was soon afterwards obliged to join the army. He was made prisoner in one of the first encounters with the enemy and sent three hundred leagues from the field of battle. In 1817, his wife, not receiving any intelligence from him supposed he was dead, and applied to the tribunal for permission to marry again. This was granted to her, and she married Mr. B —. But the honeymoon was scarcely over, when the long lost baker, J —, reappeared. However, instead of finding fault with what his wife had done, he approved it, and obtained her consent that he himself should take another wife. This he accordingly did, and lived very happily with his second wife until the month of June, 1825, when she died in giving birth to a seventh child. Fifteen days after, Mr. B — the husband of J —'s first wife, thought proper to bid adieu to this world; and on the 26th December J — and his wife married each other for a second time.

A Clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another liars, but when any one said the thing that was not, they ought to whistle. On Sunday he preached a sermon on the parable of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss how to explain it, he said the loaves were not like those now a days, they were as big as some of the hills in Scotland!—He had

scarce pronounced these words when he heard a loud whistle. "Who is that (says he) ca's me a liar!" "It is I, Willy M'Donald, the baker." "Well! Willy, what objection have ye to what I ha, told you!"—"None Mass John, only I want to know what sort of ovens they had to bake those loaves in."

A wag who deals in borrowing and lending, or in other words, a broker, on being asked to pay a small bill the other day replied that he could not—troubled with such applications,—in these hard times he had quite enough to attend to those of a more extensive character.

Even handed Justice. A man being taken before a Justice for travelling on a Sunday, the latter ordered forty lashes to be inflicted; but when about half the number were laid on, the Justice told the excitationer to stop and give the remainder to the complainant, as he was by law entitled to half the fine.

"Sammy," cried an old lady, *pathetically*, raising up her spectacles, "what have they done with poor Tobey for *hetchelling*?" "Not hetchelling, granny, 'twas swindling," replied the boy, "and he's convicted." "Oh lu, *swinging*, so twas—I knew 'twas something about *dressing flax*."

We have received a marriage notice for publication, appended to which is the following proviso: "This couple were married on condition that the usual fee be paid to the Justice within one month, otherwise the contract to be void!"—*Yates Republican*.

The Last man.—A Lady, a few evenings ago, after some time attentively reading Mrs. Shelly's novel, entitled, "The Last man," threw down the book, and emphatically exclaimed, "The last man! Bless me! if such a thing were to happen, what, would become of the women?"

Foot's Calmness. A gentleman with whom he was intimate, happened in the course of conversation to say something in jest about a game leg. "Foot" replied, "Pray, sir, make no allusions to my weakest part; did I ever attack your head?"

The births in France during 1823 amounted to 964,793, and of these the enormous proportion of 70,043 were of children born out of wedlock. In Paris, in 1824, there were 28,812 births, and 10,221 of these were of illegitimate children.

Preferment.—An Auctioneer having turned publican, was soon after thrown into the King's Bench; on which the following appeared in the Morning Post: Mr. A. who lately quitted the pulpit for the bar, has been promoted to the bench.

The following advertisement is copied from the Vermont Gazette, printed at Bennington:—"It is the request of the subscriber, that his Friends and Cousins should suspend their visits for two years."

HIRAM HULL."

Lieing. In Chancery, were the parties were defending the boundaries by a plan of the land, one of the counsel said "we lie on this side, my lord;" the defendant replied, and we lie on this side, my lord." The Lord Chancellor Batton, very couly observed, if you lie on both side whom would you have me believe?

Mr. Samuel Rogers had on Tuesday last the tooth-ache and he called at Mr.

Cartwright's in Burlington street, to have it extracted—servant opened the door "Mr. Cartwright at home?" "No, sir, my master is gone down to his country house?" "Oh," said Rogers, "his *tusculum* I suppose;" and went off in a huff *John Bull*.

Some one lamenting to Rogers the stoppage of the firm of Sir Peter Pole, Thornton, Free, Down, and Scott, asked him if he thought it probable they would resume—"Very probable, indeed," said Rogers, "and though Thornton's Pole is Down now, I think the creditors will come off Scott Free at last!"—*ib.*

An Arabian writer say, he found an inscription to the following effect, upon one of the paramids of Egypt:—"Our power was sufficient to construct these paramids. He that wishes to give a proof of his strength may try to demolish them."

Cherry-trees will not grow at Saint Helena; while gooseberry and currant-trees become evergreens there but do not bear any fruit.

A singular old gentleman, in the neighbouring county, was waited upon the other day with his surgeon's bill, for the purpose of being paid.—After cogitating over its contents for some time, he desired the person in waiting for his answer, to tell his master that the medicine he should certainly pay for, but that he should return the visits.

An old schoolmaster, who usually heard his pupils once a week through Watts's Scripture History, and afterwards asked them promiscuously such questions as suggested themselves to his mind, one day desired a young urchin to tell him who Jesse was? when the boy replied—*The Flower of Dumb-lane*.

A dashing foreign minister, being reproached by his companions with having made the enormous settlement of £10,000 upon a celebrated *dansseus*, rebutted the charge by exclaiming, "Do you suspect me of throwing away so much money upon such a face! Ah, mon Prince," said a bystander, "you don't pay for her face but for yours."

A young lady, residing at Bromley, lately sent a servant to a circulating library at Stratford, to procure *Hoggs Tales*. The servant by the way forgot the name of the book, and was greatly perplexed what to do; but after some cogitation, thought she had hit it, & asked for *Pigs' tails*. The man of books stared, and said she had mistaken the place, she must go to the porkshop next door.

A lady of rank lately said to her sister, "wonder, my dear, you have never made a match, I think you want the *brimstone*;" she replied, "No not the *brimstone*, only the *spark*!"

AN EXTRACT.—Moderate desires constitute a character fitted to acquire all the good which this world can yield. He who is prepared, in whatever condition, *there-with to be content*, has learned effectually the science of being happy; and possesses the alchymic stone which changes every metal it touches into gold. Such a man will smile upon a stool; while Alexander at his side sits weeping upon the throne of the world. Multiplied enjoyments fall but to few men, and are no more rationally to be expected than the highest prize in a lottery. But a well-regulated mind, a dignified independence of the world, and a wise preparation to possess one's soul in patience, whatever circumstances may exist, is in the power of every man, and is greater wealth than that of both Indies, and greater honor than Cæsar ever acquired.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

From the Upland (Pa.) Union, June 13.
 Mr. Aaron Hannum, a respectable citizen of this country, has discovered a sovereign remedy for the expulsion of worms from children. The remedy is simple and one that can be obtained at all seasons of the year. The following are a few particulars as related to us. He says, while several of his children were going to their grandmother's in April last, on a visit, they for amusement took from the leaves or twigs of the cedar, what is generally called the cedar apple or knot. One of them who had always been very much afflicted with worms since the age of two years, (now between six and seven) and every thing had been done for it in the power of a skilful physician for their expulsion, but to no effect, and was in a very delicate state of health, eat several of the apples—the consequence was, that several worms were expelled from her—the remedy was again administered, and in twelve hours three hundred and upwards came from her. Mr. H. to be satisfied of its efficacy, gave the apples to five of his children who were all in good health—it had the same effect as upon the first. He also eat of several of the apples himself, and the effect was the same. Thus through the medium of mere chance, perhaps one of the best remedies and the most simple has been discovered. Mr. H. makes the above public with a view to benefit his fellow citizens, an act in our opinion truly praiseworthy and magnanimous. He recommends to those who feel disposed to try the experiment, that the apples should be eaten nine mornings in succession, fasting—if dry, to be pounded fine and taken in mollasses—or eat them just as they come from the tree. At this season of the year, the apples or knots are to be found in great abundance on the cedar trees.

There are thirty-four steam-boats regularly employed at and from New York, chiefly for the conveyance of passengers. The annual consumption of pine wood, for their use, is estimated at seventy thousand cords which, at five dollars per cord, amounts to three hundred and fifty thousand dollars.—*N. Y. Times*.

The first volume of the history of Napoleon, by the "Great Unknown," was published and circulating in London on the 3d of February.

Death by Lightning.—During the shower on the 2d inst. a man and women were killed by lightening in the vicinity of Corlear's Hook. The man was sitting at the door eating his supper and the woman was in the door of a house directly opposite; both were killed in the same instant. *Bos. pa. 10th June*

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