

POETRY.

THE DEPARTURE.

Fair laughs the morn and soft the zephyr blows,
While proudly riding o'er the azure realm,
In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes,
Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm.

ADIEU! the parting hour has come,
And soon you tempt the fearful tide;
For distant climes you leave your home;
But God shall guard, and be your guide.

With dreams of joy and hope you go—
Calm be the wave, and kind the gale:
The sigh may rise, and tear may flow,
But safe shall glide the spreading sail.

From dearer hearts to rove awhile;
You seek for new and blissful bowers;
Far from the gay and cheerful smile
That brightens pleasure's sunny hours.

The silent thought of scenes you leave,
May sadly bring their joys to mind;
The opening morn and closing eve
Remind of those that dwell behind.

Yet one as true as they who reared,
Shall lead thee, and thy guardian prove;
And bear thee back to souls endeared,
To share again their kindred love.

Then fare thee well, the hour has come,
And soon you tempt the fearful tide;
For distant climes you leave your home,
But God shall guard, and be your guide.

A MOTHER'S TRIAL.

(Concluded.)

"Lost! lost forever!" exclaimed the parent,
As the receding form of her child faded from her view.
With the utterance of these words
She fell upon the cold damp earth, nor rose from a state of unconsciousness until the bright and glorious sun had gilded every hill top, and the lark had sang his joyous songs in the heavens to greet him.

It was upon a hard-fought field in which the prowess of Wilfred had been the theme of astonishment and admiration, that he received the proud honor of knighthood from the hands of his master. Upon the evening of that day in which his heart was swelling into ecstasy, he was waited upon by a person in a soldier's garb who begged him to take him as his Esquire.

"What made you seek me out?"
"Your valor and your nobleness. I will serve you as a brother."

There was an earnestness in the tones of the applicant that at once decided Wilfred.

"What shall I call you?" said he, Rupert.
From that time forth, the pair were even as brothers. Never was man served more faithfully than Wilfred by Rupert. In all his successes—all his honors—Rupert gloried. Yet there was a latent sorrow which sometimes, though rarely, evinced, which pained Wilfred. In vain he sought to fathom it.

"No, dear Wilfred—not even to you may I divulge my secret—it is sacred. By the love you bear me, question me not. At least, not now. The day may come when you shall know all."

From this advance smiled upon Wilfred. His advancement was sudden and rapid. Upon more than one occasion he received the personal thanks of the lion-hearted Richard for his prowess in the field, and the Lord de Vaux felt more and more proud of his protege.

Among the crusaders was a young French gentleman, whose father was a noble. He formed a strong attachment to Wilfred, whom he made his pattern and acknowledged his master in arms. He was the bosom friend and companion of Wilfred. In their discourses, he would frequently mention his sister Therese, the beauty of the French capital, for whose favor knights and nobles couched lance in rest and sought to distinguish themselves. During the protracted crusade Henri held, on several occasions, communion with his kindred. His letters were filled with the praises of his friend—his sister's with an eager desire to see the youthful warrior so much lauded, these, Henri ever showed to Wilfred, who thence entertained, in the true spirit of knight-errantry, a passion for his unknown mistress.

When all hopes of success in the great mission were at an end and the allied armies broke up to return dispirited to their homes, Henri easily persuaded Wilfred to accompany him to Paris to see Therese. Accompanied by the Lord de Vaux and Rupert, Wilfred set out. He found the dark-eyed maid more lovely than his imagination had pictured her. A mutual attachment at once sprung up between two persons who had determined to be mutually pleased with each other. The course of their true love ran smoothly, and it was arranged that they should be married and proceed to England to spend the honey-moon at the castle of Lord de Vaux.

"Do you not rejoice in my good fortune, asked Wilfred of Rupert one evening when they were alone talking of Therese.

"I do indeed," said Rupert.

"And yet there is a tear in your eye."

"It is nothing—I will brush it away."

"But your lip quivers. Will not Rupert give his Wilfred his secret now?"

"Not now."

"Do you know Rupert, that the very image of this Therese haunted me in my early days?"

"Ha!"

"And that I saw her constantly even before I left England in my dreams. They were then clouded by sorrowful images of separation, suffering and death."

"Good heavens! is it so?"

"Nay do not grieve, good Rupert, What harm can come to me. You are as superstitious as my mother."

"I love you as much."

"Almost—none could love me like her."

"Did she fear this event?"

"She did, as far as I could judge from her mysterious manner."

"Perhaps she had cause."

"What cause?"

"Say, I know not, beyond her love, which sometimes sees with a prophetic eye into the future—the horrible future."

And what, in the mean time was the mother's emotions? She was familiar with the whole career of her son. She gloried in it.

but she felt that the fabled sword with silken thread hung over his head, and knew that each succeeding honor and advancement brought him nearer to death. Each, therefore, added a pang to the grief that gnawed like a pestilential canker, upon her vitals. Yet she complained not. Her concealed sorrow preyed silently upon her soul. To outward eyes she smiled more frequently than sighed; but to those who can read the soul's emotions through the mask the features wear, those smiles were as the sunbeams upon the summit of the eternal snow-clad hills, which mock the desolation that is beneath its brightness.

The morning of the wedding arrived. Preparations upon the most brilliant scale were made to do grace to the nuptials. The King of France was to honor the ceremony with his presence.

Upon the eventful occasion Rupert assisted Wilfred in his toilet, and never had the faithful attendant seemed so sad. At length his sorrow would be no longer restrained, and he burst into a passionate ebullition of tears that he in vain endeavored to restrain. Wilfred, who thought that Rupert's love for him occasioned this deep anguish, did all he could to console him, assuring him that his marriage with Therese would make no difference in his regard for him; but that he should be nigh him to death.

"I know it," said Rupert, "I know it."
"Then why so sorrowful?"
"Ask me not—go—I follow—my tears are dry."

"I rejoice to see it," said Wilfred.

"This is the very crowning point of his earthly felicity," exclaimed Rupert, "the consummation of his golden dreams—the reward of his matchless valor and high and noble daring—and now, even now, the dark clouds are gathering—from whence, I know not—but where—where—is too palpable.—Fate has encompassed him in its meshes. Well, be it so. Though, perhaps, I have taken my last leave of him—though I may never more clasp that form in life, yet shall his glorious career be bright to the last, nor shadowed for a moment by unavailing sorrow of mine. Enough of anguish when it comes. It is the tortures of the damned to know the end which cannot be subverted. I have borne it and I know."

The wedding ceremony passed off with the greatest eclat. Rupert was there, anxious and fearful.—Nothing occurred to mar the bright and glorious festival. The hand of the blushing bride was placed in that of Wilfred, and he called it his own. The priests blessed the nuptial knot—king, nobles and princes congratulated the happy pair, and the company left the church to prepare for the banquet.

"Do I dream? Have I dreamed?" exclaimed Rupert, left solitary in the aisle, so lately crowded.

"Has my imagination, dipping into dark mysteries, conjured up the horrid fate which has poisoned all my bliss and made my life a torture? It is—it must be so. All is well. Oh, if it be, the past is nothing—the future blots it out."

"Previously to the banquet, Wilfred and Rupert were alone once more. Rupert was no longer sorrowful—his countenance was radiant with pleasure.

"It is not all well?" exclaimed the enraptured Wilfred.

"It is," said Rupert, "Oh Wilfred—but not now—soon I will tell you all, and much astonish you with a tale in which you are deeply interested."

"Thanks, Rupert, there is but one thing wanting—my mother's presence to complete my happiness."

"It is of her I would have spoken—you will see her soon."

The banquet board groaned under its load. The laugh—the jest, seasoned the viands, and all seemed happy where two were really blest.

"Here's to the bride," exclaimed the king, "the beauty of our court—well has she matched—beauty and valor should be ever joined."

Each took a bumper, filled by the attendants, and drained it to the bottom. As Wilfred drained the goblet, he fell at once to the earth.

In an instant, consternation reigned. The attendant who administered the draught was at once seized, and he was found to be, till now, a noble knight, who, disappointed in his hopes of possessing the hand of Therese, had thus worked out his insatiate revenge, by poisoning his rival.

Loud was the sorrow, deep the grief, harrowing the lamentation made over the dying body by all beloved; but above them all arose a dreadful shriek, that startled all by its anguish, and in a moment the form of Rupert was seen standing over the body of Wilfred.

"Stand back!" exclaimed Henri, "here are closer ties than thine to sorrow over the dust."

"None—none!" exclaimed Rupert. "Do these trained locks—these vestments, conceal me? Off—off!" she cried, baring her breast "Behold!—I am his mother!"

Saying this with a hysterical laugh that horrified the beholders and awed all meaner sorrow, she fell dead upon the lifeless body of her son.

It was strange and wonderful, that casual circumstances should thus have carried out what she believed to be predestination. But while we mourn her error and pity her sufferings, we can but admire that godlike heroism, which felt her griefs to embitter all her days, and yet would not for a single moment poison the happiness of her offspring by what she believed to be a fruitless knowledge of a certain doom.

QUEBEC, Feby 21.

Observations with reference to Editorial articles in the Augusta Age, of February 1st and 4th.

The moment chosen by Maine last winter for "defting the whole power of Great Britain," in the assertion of her exclusive right to the whole of the disputed territory, was singularly felicitous, viz.—when the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, suspecting no such treachery, had actually stripped the Province of its gallant defenders, by sending every effective soldier of the Queen's troops to the support of Her Majesty's arms and the suppression of rebellion in a neighbouring Province. Then did Maine close her senatorial doors, and then did she, in "secret conclave," magnanimously "resolve" on putting forth her military prowess; and then did her sons, who had long been secretly prepared, rush forth to the strife. Against what? Luckily at this juncture the remains of a weak and sickly, but gallant regiment, most unexpectedly landed in New Brunswick from the West Indies, and the few effective men of that corps, at no period exceeding two hundred

and fifty, were rapidly pushed up to the frontier; and even with this handful of troops, supported by a few hundred undisciplined, but brave and hardy militia, and reinforced at a later period by a wing of one of Her Majesty's regiments from Canada, and another gallant but weak corps from the West Indies, we have good reason for knowing that there was no other disposition on the part of the gallant General by whom these movements were directed, at once to come to issue with the legions of Maine than that which arose from his disinclination to involve two great and friendly nations in a ruinous war, really without any adequate cause of dispute, and under circumstances so thoroughly absurd.

The conduct of Maine however, not only in regard to the secret proceedings of last year, but in since having in faithless violation of her agreement, literally taken military occupation of the disputed territory, by sending bodies of workmen, mechanics and engineers, civil and military, under the flimsy disguise of a "civil land posse," to construct military roads, to erect military works, and to arm with heavy ordnance, and supply them with stores and provisions, thus leaving nothing to be done whenever it may be necessary to execute a "resolve," but to replace the civil posse by her troops or militia; while the British authorities have been accused of the very act which Maine has so shamelessly committed, because, forsooth, a few soldiers have been placed in charge of defenceless temporary buildings put up in order to afford shelter to Her Majesty's troops, on their march from the Lower to the Upper Provinces, and to protect them from the sufferings to which they had been exposed during the two last winters.

Such conduct on the part of Maine will we trust, have had the effect of opening the eyes of our authorities and of inducing a state of things in which New Brunswick may be found, in case of emergency, somewhat better prepared for Maine "state action" than she was last year; and knowing, as we happen to do, that his Excellency, Sir John Harvey, has five gallant battalions of Her Majesty's troops at his immediate call and disposal, with as many more as he may have occasion for; that the militia force of the Province has received some training, and further presuming that so experienced an officer will not have omitted to look to his left flank for naval co-operation, we cannot but entertain the hope, that it may not be found quite so easy a matter as the Editor of the Augusta Age may please to imagine, to carry the implied threat into execution. We are sincerely the friends of peace, and deeply convinced that the best interests of both countries consist in preserving it—but nobody likes to be bullied.—GAZETTE.

A Cautious Footman.—It is quite wonderful to see how curious little folks are about great ones. There is a lawyer here amongst the company—a Mr. Brassey; in course he is only down for some job, which he is to be paid for, but they let him sit at table, and all that, nevertheless he is uncommon low in the trade; and, as I was a standing just giving some directions about our carriage, which was in the court yard, up he comes, and begins—I suppose Lord Harry travels a good deal? I gave him a look!—(uncommon civil)—said nothing that little Six-and-eightpence could lay hold of.—Yes sir, says L. "Did you come down straight from town?" says little Nicky. "Don't recollect, sir," says I, and walked right off.

Up I goes to my lord, and I says, says I, "My lord, in case that small gentleman, with a sky blue under waistcoat, that sits at the bottom of the table at dinner, should complain of my being impudent, I'll just mention the fact." So I ups and tells him; and he laughed like anything, and he said I was quite right. Why, bless your soul! Naney, at that place, Chapel house—I don't think much of the place itself—while we are changing horses, the head waiter comes up to me, and says, "How well your master is looking?" "Yes," says I, "pretty well; and how are you?" "I'm pretty well," says the snod. "But," says he, "what's your master's name? I have known him a long time up and down the road? So I wasn't to be had in that way.—What d'ye think I said in reply?" "What's his name?" says I. "Why, I have only lived with him eight years, and I never took the liberty yet of asking him? I wish you had seen Snob's face.—No, no; there's nothing like caution; and I am sorry to see other people are not so particular as I am."

THE SUBSCRIBER.

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the public generally for the encouragement which has been afforded him, since his first connexion with the Fredericton Hotel and Woodstock Stage Office in this place. To the inhabitants of Woodstock, Wakefield, and the whole of the County of Carleton, as well as to their western neighbors of Maine and the Eastern States, he wishes particularly to address his acknowledgements, for the very handsome manner in which they have hitherto patronized him; and he hopes they never will have cause to complain of any relaxation of his solicitude for their comfort, while in his Establishment.

The subscriber remarked some time since, a communication in one of the newspapers, purporting to be from a traveller, who pretended that she,—for it appears to have been a woman—could not get respectable lodging in Fredericton; and in justice to himself, he feels it incumbent on him to give a flat contradiction to that statement. The truth is the person alluded to arrived here some time since in the night, in a donkey cart or some such thing, from Woodstock, doubtless chosen in preference to the regular stage for certain reasons known to herself; and coming in the night she could be no judge of the subscriber's establishment, simply—because she never was admitted into it.

The subscriber believes that he would get much more encouragement from St. John, if people were permitted to judge of his place by their own experience; but he has some reason to believe that the drivers on the line, have not represented him justly to the travellers; he hopes however that in a short time, the whole line from St. John to Woodstock will be so conducted, that his establishment will at least get a fair trial.

Separate rooms will be kept in the Fredericton Hotel, for such as wish to pay for themselves and horses and conveyances of various descriptions, will as usual be ready at a moment's warning, and on liberal terms. WM. SEGEE, Jun. Fredericton, Jan. 24, 1840.

SACRED MUSIC!

FOURTH EDITION OF THE UNION HARMONY for sale by HENRY FISHER, Jun. February 8, 1840.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE VICTORIA HOUSE. A NEW AND FASHIONABLE ASSORTMENT OF WINTER DRY GOODS.

Now is the time to buy Goods cheap.

THE Subscriber in returning his sincere thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Fredericton and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage he has received since he commenced business, and wishes most respectfully to call their attention to one of the largest and most fashionable Stocks of WINTER DRY GOODS, ever before offered for sale in Fredericton.

- Among which are the following:—
60 pieces Blue, Black, Brown, Olive, Adelaide and Invisible Green Broad CLOTIS,
40 do. Buckskins, Doeskins, Pickwick and Cassimeres.
25 do. Beaver and Pilot CLOTIS
30 do. Mouselle, Valentin and Rich embroidered SATIN VESTINGS.
120 pairs superior Rose and Whitney BLANKETS.
100 pieces Red, White, Green and Yellow FLANNELS.
320 do. 6-4 MORINOES.
55 do. Saxony, Indiana and Orleans CLOTH.
260 Challi, Mousline de Laine, Mantou Cambrie and Rosslyn Plaid DRESSES.
30 pieces fine Worsted and Woolen Plaid for CLOAKING.
9 do. Plain and Figured and Habit Cloth.
Plain and Figured GRO DE NAPS and DUCAPE.
Black and coloured Silk VELVETS, Figured Poplins.
Rob Roy SHAWLS and HANDKERCHIEFS in great varieties.
Rich filled Centre Lams and Crape SHAWLS.
Plain and rich embroidered Genoa Velvet SHAWLS and CAPES in great variety.
Indiana, Chincel, Lama, Thibit, Wool, Rockspun, Linen and Cambric HANDKERCHIEFS.
Ladies Zephyr, Crape, Silk and Gauze HANDKERCHIEFS.
Gentlemen's Black and Coloured Silk HANDKERCHIEFS and Fancy STOCKS.
TABLE CLOTIS, Linen Diaper, Irish Linen and Linen LAWNS.
Jaconet, Checker, Book, Swiss and Mall MUSLIN and BOBBINETS.
350 pieces PRINTED CALICO.
100 do Grey and White COTTONS.
60 do Plain and Twilled REGATTAS.

A large assortment of HOSIERY and GLOVES, with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. As the above stock has been purchased by a person well experienced in the English and Scotch markets for Cash, will enable him to sell 10 per cent below his usual low prices. JAMES DOHERTY.

Fredericton, January 17, 1840.

The Walsal Steam Flour MILLS.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public of their having after much unexpected delay and disappointment, brought their "WALSAL STEAM FLOUR MILLS," at Reed's Point, into a complete and successful operation; and now offer at said Mills, and at the store of J. & H. KINNEAR, FLOUR of the following description and quality, equal if not superior to any imported from the United States:

- Superfine Flour, per Barrel, . . . 40s.
Fine, 37s. 6d.
Middlings, 20s.
and in bags at proportional prices—the bags to be 1s. 6d. each or returned.
Horse feed, 2s. 6d. per bushel.
Bran, 1s. 3d. ditto
CORN MEAL of very fine quality, being unkind dried, and more suitable for family use than the imported, at 13s. 3d per Bag, or in quantities of 5 Bbls, or upwards, 25s. per Barrel.

C. H. JOUETT & CO. 1. John, Feb 1, 1840.—61.

THOMAS HATHEWAY

HAVING obtained License to sell at Public Vendue, offers his services to the public as an Auction and Commission Merchant; any Goods left with him for sale will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber wishing to close his present business and seeing no better method of converting his Stock into Cash to liquidate his debts, will offer the whole at public sale in lots to suit purchasers during the present season.—He therefore will commence a series of sales for Cash, to be held on the Saturday of each week, when he will offer Goods fitting the season, and those always required for family use. Persons who may wish to purchase can not get any in buying such articles as are continually wanted in their families and especially as they will be set up in such lots as they may require, or such articles as they may at the present time wish. Any person wishing to purchase at private sale, the Subscriber will sell any goods that he may have on hand at Cost rather than risk their sacrifice at Public Auction. The attention of the public is respectfully invited to his Stock which can be examined at any time.

THOMAS HATHEWAY.

N. B. The first Sale will be held at his Store, in Queen Street, on Saturday the 25th instant, at 11 o'clock, and be continued on the Saturday of each week until the whole is sold.

FOR SALE OR LEASE, For One or a Term of Years.

The whole or a part of the following Property, THE Valuable SAW and GRIST MILL at Lake George, with a DWELLING HOUSE BARN, &c. together with the LAND formerly owned by J. MORRIS, containing 550 acres, of which about 25 acres are under mowing ground, well fenced, and the residue well covered with TIMBER and LOGS. ALSO, The Irvine and Donnelly lot, so called, of which 40 acres are cleared, and can readily be made a Good FARM, the residue of these lots containing 400 acres are plentifully covered with TIMBER and LOGS—there is a lease also of 8000 acres of LAND on the borders of Lake George, all of which afford ample supply of Logs for this Mill.

Also for Sale or Lease, the new SAW MILL at McGundy Stream, with 300 acres LAND called the West Lot. 400 do do Gertly Lot. 100 do purchased of Government adjoining the West Lot, which are all well covered with Logs and Timber, yielding a plentiful supply for said Mill, there is on the Gertly Lot about 40 acres under Grass, well fenced, with a good DWELLING HOUSE and BARN, in which a family could be immediately accommodated with a comfortable residence—the whole or any part of the above property will be sold or leased in small parts, or the whole, on the most liberal terms and payments made easy.

Apply to MARK NEEDHAM.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT any person removing any Logs or Timber from the above premises until the Stampage is paid, will be prosecuted as trespassers, and any persons cutting Timber or Logs on said LANDS will also be prosecuted as the Law directs. MARK NEEDHAM.

ALSO ON SALE.

THE MARSH FARM, about 9 miles from Fredericton on the post road to Woodstock, containing 540 acres, about 90 of which are under Grass cultivation, with a good Two Story Dwelling HOUSE, BARN and several Out Houses.—The property is valuable and so well known, it needs not a particular description, the price and terms liberal, and as the owner intends to sell it a good bargain may be expected.

Apply to MARK NEEDHAM Fredericton, Dec. 26, 1839.

JUST PUBLISHED. And for Sale at the Book Store of Mr. F. B. VERLY.

THE YOUNG OFFICER'S INSTRUCTOR.

CONTAINING FIELD EXERCISES AND EVOLUTIONS WITH INFANTRY FORMATIONS. Taken from observation and the LATEST INSTRUCTIONS.

CAREFULLY ARRANGED AND ABRIDGED, IN A FORM THOUGHT MOST INSTRUCTIVE

TO THE MILITIA OF NEW BRUNSWICK. February 22, 1840.

Wild Flowers of Nova Scotia.

BY MARIA MORRIS. TO be published in numbers, each number containing Three Plates, coloured. The Drawings will be accurately executed from nature, of the full size of the Flower, accompanied by information on the History, Properties &c. of the subjects.

Five Shillings each number. Under the Patronage of His Excellency Lieut. General Sir COLIN CAMPBELL, K. C. B.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale the FARM at present owned and occupied by himself at Kingslear, 11 miles from Fredericton, comprising about 100 acres,—between 50 and 60 of which are cleared, with a framed HOUSE and BARN. The above FARM is in good condition, and from 12 to 15 acres are ploughed and ready for the reception of seed. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber on the premises. SAMUEL MILLS Fredericton, Jan. 27, 1840.—1m.

CAPS, CAPS.

Just received per Calcutta, from Liverpool. GENTLEMEN'S best quality Outer CAPS, Do. do. do. Neutria do. Men's Seal and Sealtie do. On Hand—Gentlemen's Fur GLOVES and HATS in abundance.

C. D. EVERITT. Market Square, St. John, 25th Jan. 1840.

STORE TO LET.

THAT STORE in St. John-street, now occupied by Messrs. B. TILTON & Co. possession given on 1st May next. Has a wheel for hoisting and an Office, with every convenience for commodious storage. Apply to Feb. 8. B. TILTON.

FOR SALE.

AND PAYMENTS MADE EASY. Possession given on the 1st of May. THAT pleasantly situated two story HOUSE, in Waterloo Row, occupied by Lt. Col. Robinson, having four good Rooms on the first flat, six Bed Rooms on the second flat, five good Rooms in the Garret, and four Rooms in the Cellar, lathed and plastered.

ALSO— A good Kitchen and Wood House, a new Barn stabled for four Horses and two Cows, and abundance of room for Sleighs, Carriages, &c. &c. and will also contain a number of tons of Hay. If the above property is not disposed of by the first of April, it will be leased for a term of years. Fredericton, Feby. 1st, 1840. 4w.

CLOTHS.

THE Subscriber has on hand a few pieces of Superior BEAVER and PILOT CLOTIS, for Gentlemen's Coats which will be sold low for Cash. JAMES S BEEK, Waterloo Row, Dec. 25th 1839.

CAUTION.

THE Subscriber forbids any person from purchasing a Note of Hand drawn by the Subscriber in favour of J. & H. KINNEAR, dated August 8, 1839, 3 months, for the amount of £50, said note having been paid, and in conveyance from St. John to Fredericton, has been lost or mislaid. JAMES DRAKE.

FOR SALE,

Or to Lease on shares or otherwise, for a term of years. SEVERAL Lots of LAND advantageously situated at the Restock Falls and adjoining the Disputed Territory. A valuable and extensive MILL SEAT at the same place. For further particulars enquire of R. ENGLISH, Esq. Woodstock. N. B. Abundance of Limestone may be found at these Falls. Any person desirous of establishing Lime Kilns on any part of the above places, will be charged only a nominal rent for the first five years, with other privileges.