

Seat of the Muses.

THE OLD BACHELOR'S LAMENTATION.

TIME, swift as a post, yea, as swift as the wind,
Flies off with my life, and leaves nothing behind;
Flies off with my joys, and leaves nothing in place,
But a painful review of a whimsical race.

How light danced my spirits! how joyous the hours,
While youth lent me vigor, and love lent me powers;
But I see with sorrow those pleasures decay;
Yet alas, when I had them, I flung them away.

Young Cupid oft threaten'd to play with his dart,
And sometimes he wounded—one side of my heart;
But now I could wish, when his pranks I review,
His godship had stricken my heart thro' and through.

Then Hymen's soft bands had per-chance been my fate,
Nor had I lamented my folly too late;
Nor Chloe had frown'd with an air of disdain,
Nor the world had condemn'd me for living in vain.

No innocent prattlers now cling to my knees,
No tender endearments to sooth and to please;
No bosom companion to heighten my bliss,
Say, can you imagine a state worse than this?

No more the gay spring in her bridal attire,
Excite my fond bosom some nymph to admire;
A stupid indiff'rence pervades my dull veins!
Hear this, and be wife, oh ye nymphs and ye swains.

Ye youths and ye virgins, FRED'RICTON'S first pride,
Indulge the fond poison while youth's on your side;
Join hearts and join hands, and with rapture you'll find
How happy the lot of the faithful and kind.

Ye bachelor drones, who intrude on the hive,
You most insignificant creatures alive,
Go, quit you like men, that no more it be said
You are useless alive, and despis'd when you're dead.

If lawless intrigue be the pride of your life,
And a mistress your glory instead of a wife,
Your boasted enjoyment is all a mistake,
And the height of your pride is the pride of a rake.

A rake is the bane of all permanent bliss,
'Tis pleasure they seek, but true pleasure they miss,
For boast what they will of their favorite lass,
She's a thorn in their side, and a snake in the grass.

Beware, oh ye fair, or with sorrow you'll find
Their oaths are deceit, and their vows are but wind;
Let virtue and honor and truth be your care,
And then you'll be happy, as now you are fair.

Return ye blest moments, young days of delight;
What, must ye forever be chas'd from my sight?
Then adieu to all pleasures this life can bestow,
For a heart void of love is a heart full of woe.

THE PUNISHMENT OF VICE, AND THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

(Continued from our last.)

A FEW days before his trial, as Mr. Mason and Serina were sitting at tea, the man who usually attended them came in, and said to Mr. Mason, "a gentleman, Sir, presents his compliments to you, and requests you will give him leave to pass half an hour with you, Perhaps, Sir, you have heard of him.—'Tis Mr. Morley; he is a very good sort of a gentleman, and was here a few years since. He never goes any where but he does a world of good. You had better let him come, Sir, he will make you and the young lady quite cheerful." Mr. Mason, who had no wish for any society but his daughter's hesitated; the man, however, persuaded him to admit him, adding, "I'll answer for it, Sir, you'll never repent it. He therefore sent his compliments and he should be glad to see the gentleman. A few minutes after, he entered. He was a tall, thin figure, apparently about 40 years of age; his countenance was full of benignity, and seemed to announce the goodness of his heart. After the first compliments were over, and they were all seated, "I am afraid said," said Mr. Morley "you will hardly forgive the seeming rudeness of a stranger, who in his wish to do good, sometimes incurs the charge of impertinence. Yet believe me no such motive induced me to make this visit. I heard of your situation, I was informed of your character, and struck with pity for the one, and admiration of the other, I ventured to request your acquaintance; for though, to your character, I knew I could add no lustre, I hoped I might have been able to take something from the gloom of your unmerited confinement."

"You are very good," replied Mr. Mason, "but as my confinement is not the consequence of guilt, I trust the goodness of Heaven will release me from it."

"I do not doubt it," said Mr. Morley, "and I again repeat, that I hope you will pardon my interference. If my rhetoric fails, this young lady must become my advocate; she, I think, will not plead in vain."

"You want no advocate, Sir," said Serina; "and if my father appears unwilling to receive visitors, it is not because he is

insensible to your kindness, but that his mind is too much depressed to suffer him to entertain you as he could wish."

"Serina is right," replied Mr. Mason, with a deep sigh, "my mind is oppressed indeed."

"But guilt cried Mr. Morley, with the liveliest animation, "is a stranger to it, and therefore it is prepared to resist the shafts of adversity. But let us at present wave this subject: only remembering, that the Judge, whom nothing can prejudice, and no circumstances mislead, will assist his earthly delegates to clear your character, and vindicate your innocence."

Mr. Morley then discoursed on various subjects, in which he discovered such a fund of knowledge, such liberality of sentiments, and goodness of heart, that his hearers were insensibly charmed from their sorrows. When he found that he had effected his purpose, by gaining their attention, he endeavoured to retain it by relating the circumstances of his own life. "When very young," said he "I became possessed of an immense fortune, which by the care of my guardians, was so increased, during my minority, that when I came of age, I found myself one of the richest commoners in England. Having, as I thought, such ample means of happiness, I determined to be happy, and to enjoy life to the utmost. I engaged in every pleasure, kept a splendid table, furnished my house in the first style of magnificence, bought superb carriages, and hired numerous domestics. My house was open to all, and I seldom found that my guests required much persuasion to repeat their visits. I hurried from one place of diversion to another, and had exhausted every species of amusement before I discovered that I had mistaken the road to happiness. Some of my acquaintance, though they sought my society, were, I perceived, indifferent to my welfare, and the greater part of those who called themselves my friends, were eager to enjoy, not my company, but my fortune. It is not thus," said I, "I shall ever be happy. Gilded roofs shelter not content, nor is dissipation the road to enjoyment. The heart is not engaged by these; and what occupies only the senses soon sinks to satiety. Time may, indeed, be passed at public diversions, but these when passed are soon forgot, and leave an aching void for the hours of solitude.—To be happy we must have some higher pursuit than mere amusement."

"I then changed my course of life. I retired to the most sequestered of my country seats, refused myself to all company, and passed my hours in reading and meditation. The novelty of my situation at first pleased me, and I mistook the effects of variety for the dawning of happiness; but I soon found my mistake; I became listless, and tired of living always alone. I may here," said I, "escape guilt, but is such negative perfection all that is attainable by man? Shall I call myself virtuous, and deterring the favor of Heaven, merely because I act blamelessly, where I have no temptation to err? Man was born for some nobler pursuit than wasting his days in woods and deserts. Have not my fellow-creatures some claim upon me? Can it be possible that Heaven should have given me such abundance, only to contribute to my own felicity? Others ought to feel its influence. Riches should neither be squandered in dissipation, nor poorly amassed by useless avarice. It is by distributing them nobly, that I shall be benefited by their power. He who lives only for himself is undeserving the favor of Heaven. I will, henceforth, by contributing to the happiness of others endeavor to secure my own. My heart shall be warmed by the touch of charity, and my soul expand at the call of benevolence. I will neither exclude myself from pleasure nor society; but by moderately enjoying the one, and judiciously selecting the other, I doubt not but I shall taste felicity. Thus again I changed my plans, and I found I was now much nearer the attainment of my wishes, than I had hitherto been. It was impossible to make others happy, without sharing their happiness, or to diffuse the smile of content, without feeling its influence. No self-reproach goaded my bosom, I hoped that I was not an unworthy delegate, and that the riches I possessed were not bestowed in vain. At first my views were confined to the unfortunate who resided near my dwelling, but knowing that misery might be found in every quarter of the world, I extended my wishes, and taking care that no one should suffer by my departure, I left my habitation, and in the course of twenty years, have visited almost every part of Europe. Various are the scenes I have witnessed, yet never have I found vice long triumphant, or virtue long oppressed. Some unforeseen event which human sagacity could not discover, has always bestowed on the good the means of deliverance, and involved the wicked in shame and disgrace."

[To be Continued.]

MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATION.

Pride is as incompatible with true gentility, as pedantry with a well cultivated mind. It is not always in the power of adventitious affluence to conceal the want of birth and good breeding; the low idea, and affected consequence, will betray themselves on every occasion, and prove the origin of the upstart to be rather less honorable than it appears to be. Nor is it seldom that it meets with humiliating rebuffs, and those not undeserved, as in the following instance:

A lady of the foregoing description, was lately observing before a large company, that in her opinion, there were but three sorts of people: the gentry, the middling kind of people, and the servants or vulgar. "In short," says she, "they may be divided into china, delf, and crockery." She had not long made this observation, before she ordered a footman who was waiting in the room, to call down the nurse, to bid her bring with her the child. The man, nettled at his mistress's illiberal

distinction, went to the bottom of the stairs, and calling out, loud enough to be heard by the whole company, Crockery bring down little China. On his return to the room, his mistress threatened him with dismissal for his impudence. "Indeed, madam," replied he, "you may save yourself the trouble, for I am going."

Five Pounds Reward!

BROKE GAOL, in Fredericton, on Friday night the 12th inst. JOSEPH HART and CHRISTOPHER SMITH, confined for Felony. Hart, is a tall thin Man, Swarthy complexion, Pock-marked, and a Cast in one or both Eyes, down-looking, lounging gait, inclining to stoop, upwards of 50 years of Age.

SMITH, is a short Man, fair complexion, by trade a Currier, about 35 or 40 years of Age. Whoever will apprehend them and lodge them in any of His Majesty's Gaols, or otherwise secure them so that they may be brought to Justice, shall receive a Reward of FIVE POUNDS, or TEN DOLLARS for either of them, to be paid by the Treasurer of the County of York.

Examining their Wrists, may assist a discovery as they have been Iron'd near Two Months,
FREDERICTON, 15th Sept. 1806.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Subscriber, are hereby requested to call and settle their respective Accounts without delay, that he may be enabled to satisfy the demands of his creditors.
MATTHEW BRANNAN.
FREDERICTON, Oct. 4, 1806.

Wanted,

BY the Subscriber, Fifty FAT OXEN, not under Six Years Old, for which the Cash will be paid on delivery.
P. Fraser.

E. W. Miller,

HAS just received—a fresh supply of BRITISH & WEST-INDIA GOODS, which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for Cash.
20th August, 1806.

For Sale,

THAT well known WIND-MILL, adjacent Fredericton, belonging to Mrs. BRANNAN.—For terms and other particulars, apply to
J. H. LAMB.
20th August, 1806.

Michael Ryan,

HAS just received, and for Sale at his Store, late in the occupation of E. W. Miller, an assortment of Groceries,

Which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms for Cash or good Bills.

ALSO—A small assortment of Books, consisting of ancient and modern, miraculous, queer, odd, strange, supernatural, whimsical, out of the way and unaccountable productions, which, together with a small quantity of Stationary, he flatters himself, will be well worth the attention of the public.

Notice.

TO Save Costs—ALL those indebted to Mrs. SARAH BRANNAN, formerly of Fredericton, in the County of York, and Province of New-Brunswick—either by Bond, Note, or Book Account, are hereby requested to make payment of their respective sums within Three Months from the date hereof to the Subscriber,
J. H. LAMB.

Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the late Co-partnership of LUDLOW FRASER & ROBINSON, are requested to call on the Subscriber, and receive payment.
P. FRASER.
FREDERICTON, SEPT. 20th, 1806.

Wanted,

A QUANTITY of Merchantable BEEF, PORK, FLOUR and CORN, for which the highest prices will be given.
EDWARD W. MILLER.

Wanted,

ONE or two Journeymen Taylors, that may be relied on for readiness. The highest wages will be given, and sufficient employment till the 1st of May next, by applying to
JOHN PAYNE.

FREDERICTON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
MICHAEL RYAN,

AT HIS OFFICE, (near the Church) IN FRONT-STREET,
Where Advertisements, &c. are thankfully received, and where PRINTING IN GENERAL, will be executed with NEATNESS and DISPATCH.