

POETS CORNER.
TO PADDY OF POETS CORNER.

WHY, Paddy, why,
Thus sob and cry,
And grumble in your gizzard
The world we'll know,
I told you true,
You was not born a Wizard.

The lines last week,
Which swell'd your cheek,
And soil'd the Printers paper;
Were somewhat like,
A bunted pike,
Or one eyed Cat-gut scraper.

Parnassus height,
Was such a sight;
I thought it might endanger
Your crazy head,
O'er charged with lead,
And to the way a stranger.

Advice I gave,
In hopes to save,
You, from a sea of trouble;
But you so stout,
Your rhymes threw out,
A true poetic bubble.

Relent then Teague,
Cement the league,
'Twixt you and Daniel Numskull;
Tho' brains I ween,
Your heads between,
There's scarce eno' for one skull.

Farewell once more,
Eternal rore,
To every thing poetic;
If e'er again,
You try your pen,
Pray take your name Emetic.

JOHN BULL

Messrs. LEWIS and RYAN.

GENTLEMEN,

By inserting the following in your next paper, you will oblige
a constant Reader.

THO' jaring pieces our new papers fill,
Tho' giddy faction cannot here be still;
Suspend your fury for a while and see,
If you can find an inch of room for me.
A constant reader of your paper o'er,
I read with wonder your new poet's lore;
Say, can the poets nothing find to say,
To chase dissention's horrid thought away.
Can they not find no beauty in these wilds,
To aid their muse and mankind's cares beguile;
Nought but rude malice their new muse can sing,
Envy and discord sound in every line.
Their country's shame. Say, hath St. John's rude blasts,
With fierce resentment peaceful thoughts laid waste?
But hark! what sound is that methink I hear,
Some notes celestial tingle in my ear.
"You'r not obscured fair Maid," a Form replies,
A beauteous form that filled me with surprise.
"My name is Harmony, I once have been,
The favourite goddess of the sons of men:
Bless with my friendship, they reposed in ease,
Each one enjoyed tranquillity and peace.
But soon alas! those golden days are o'er,
Neglected harmony is now no more.
View well these checks how furrow'd with my tears,
Weeping incessantly these seven long years.
But still, a dawn of hope my soul reviv'd,
Expecting peace, I kept my hopes alive;
At length my reverend sire appear'd in view,
And reciprocally did our love renew.
By our persuasions to this place did come,
Many to fly from a feverer doom;
I hop'd once more to live in love with man,
But even here they scorn my very name.

I am banish'd from the Muse in this new world,
Which till of late would blush to have it told,
That e'er a verse was wrote without my aid,
And half the honours to my name was paid.
O! could I find some way their love to gain,
To see my lovers at my feet again,
Experience sad would keep them to me true,
And my sad tales no more would trouble you."

C E L I A.

Carleton, February 23d, 1784.

Fort Howe, 18th February, 1784.

THIS is to give Notice, to the Public in general,
that if any person or persons are detected or found
out in buying any thing whatever of a soldier, belonging
to the garrison, they will be prosecuted as the law directs.
ONEs. ELLIOTT OVENS,
Captain 57th Regiment, commanding
Fort Howe.

Commissary-General's Office, Fort-Howe,
Feb. 10th, 1784.

MANY applications having been made to this
office by labouring people desirous of being
employed in public works until they have lands as-
signed them to settle upon; this general notice there-
fore is given, that the cord wood, for the use of the
garrison, is to be brought up from the beach to a
certain spot on the hill, fixed upon for a wood
magazine, until further orders: Persons willing
to provide themselves with hand sleds, at this sea-
son, will meet with encouragement by applying to
the subscriber.

FRED. WM. HECHT.

Senior Assistant Com. in Nova-Scotia.

Just landed,

From on board the sloop *Ranger*, and to be sold,
Wholesale and retail, at JOHN HARVEY's
store, No. 350, Princes-street, a general assort-
ment of

DRY GOODS,

Consisting of

FINE and coarse cloths, flannels, linens, stuffs,
calicoes, printed linens, woollens, mens super-
fine shoes, woollen gloves and mittens, sewing
silk, twist, thread, buttons, pack and pound pins,
men and womens worsted stockings, ready made
shirts, and sundry other articles.

A L S O,

A few puncheons of the very best Coniac
Brandy, ten years old, not to be equalled in this
province, to be had by the pipe, quarter cask or
gallon; all which articles will be sold on reas-
nable terms.

Just imported,

From London, and now opening, at
JOHN SMITH's Store,
On York Point, the following goods, which will
be sold wholesale or retail on the lowest terms,
for Cash only, Viz. —

BAIZES, Beaver Coatings, Duffels, blue
Strowds, red, white and striped Flannels,
Blankets from 6-4 to 10-4, plain and striped cam-
blets and Cambleteens, a good assortment of Ho-
siery, womens worsted gloves and mens mitts,
womens cloth Cardinals, Linen and Cotton Checks,
womens Stays, Irish Linens, 4-4 and 7-8 Lawns,
Gauzes, and Cambricks, mens and womens Shoes
and Pump, Boys ditto. Bohea and Hylon Tea,
black Pepper, also two hogsheds of well assorted
Queens ware, with many other articles. —