

Poetry.

THE ORPHAN'S TEAR.

How silent was her sorrow,
It told me of despair,
Her once bright eye was languid,
Her cheek was pale and care;
And down it there was stealing
A gem, as crystal clear;
Oh! who could gaze with unconcern
On the lone orphan's tear.

For she had been a precious gift,
A father's only child,
And he life's rugged path had smoothed,
And watched her footsteps wild;
And listened to her infant tales,
Tales of imagined woes,
When scarce her light and gentle heart
A father's love could know.

And when maturity arrived,
In life's dull wintry day,
A father's smile was all she wished,
To chase the tear away;
But time passed on—the morning star,
That once so brightly shone,
For ever set, and happiness
From that young heart had flown.

In sickness, o'er the orphan's couch
Whose watchful eye is bent?
And to afflictions weary tale
What pitying ear is lent?
Restore her but a father's love,
Affection as sincere—
For only love as pure as this,
Could wipe away her tear.

There is a tear which often flows
When friendship hath deceived—
When love hath proved but treacherous,
That fondly was believed;
But, reader, wouldst thou seek to learn,
When flows the genuine tear,
Look in the mourning orphan's eye,
And thou wilt find it there.

Miscellaneous.

PERILS OF SOUTH SEA WHALING.

Well, we had waited about half an hour, when we saw a whiff at the mast-head of the ship; we knew that it was to direct our attention to some other point, so we looked round the horizon, and perceived that there was a "school" of young bulls about three miles from us. We were four boats in all; and the first mate desired my boat and another to go in chase of them, while he remained with the other two, for this old whale to come up again. Well off we went, and soon came up to the school: they are the most awkward part of whale-fishing; for they are savage, and moreover easily "galled," that is, frightened. I picked out one, and tried to come up with him; but he was very shy, and at last he raised his head clean out of water, and set off at the rate of ten miles an hour; this showed that he was aware of danger. I had just thought of giving him up and trying for another, when he suddenly turned round and came right towards the boats. That we knew meant mischief; but in coming towards us he passed close to the other boat, and the steersman gave him the harpoon right well into him. This made him more savage, and he stood right for my boat, plunging up the sea as he rushed on. I was all ready in the bow with the harpoon, and the men were all ready with their oars to pull back, so as to keep clear of him. On he came; and when his snout was within six feet of us, we pulled sharp across him; and as we went from him I gave him the harpoon deep into the fin. "Starn all!" was the cry as usual, that we might be clear of him. He "sounded" immediately, that is, down he went head foremost; which was what we were afraid of, for you see we had only two hundred fathoms of line in each boat; and having both harpoons in him, we could not bend one to the other in case he "sounded" deep, for sometimes they will go down right perpendicular, and take four lines, or eight hundred fathoms with them; so we expected that we should this time lose the whale as well as our lines, for when they were run out, we must either cut or go down with him. Well, the lines ran out so swift, that we poured water on them that they might not fire; and we thought that it was all over, for the lines were two thirds out, and he was going down as fast as ever, when all of a sudden he stopped. We were hauling in the slack lines, when we saw him rise again, about a quarter of a mile off. It was a burrah, for we now thought that we had him. Off he set with his nose up, right in the wind's eye, towing the two boats at the rate of 12 miles an hour; our stems cleaving through the sea, and throwing off the water like a plume of feathers on each side of the bows, with the sun's ray pierced through the spray and formed bright rainbows. We hoped soon to tire him, and to be able to haul in upon our lines, so as to get near enough to give him our lances; but that was only hope, as you'll hear. Of a sudden, he stopped, turned round, and made right for us, with his jaws open; then all we had to do was to back him, and give him the lance. He did not seem to have made up his mind which boat he would attack; we were pretty near together, and he yawned at one, and then at the other. At last he made right for the other boat; and the boatsteerer dodged him very cleverly, while we pulled up to him, and put the lance up to the stock into his side. He made a plunge as if he were going to "sound" again; and he did so, with his flukes he threw our boat into the air a matter of twenty feet, cutting it clean in half, and one of the boat's thwarts came right athwart my nose, and it has never been straight since."—*Captain Marryat's Poor Jack.*

VESUVIUS.—The following description of Vesuvius is extracted from Shelley's "Letters from Abroad":—"Vesuvius is, after the glaciers, the most impressive exhibition of the energies of nature I ever saw. It has not the immeasurable greatness, the overpowering magnificence, now above all, the radiant beauty of the glaciers; but it has all their character of tremendous and irresistible strength. From Resina to the hermitage you wind up the mountain, and cross a vast stream of hardened lava, which is an actual image of the waves of the sea, changed into hard black stone by enchantment. The lines of the boiling flood seem to hang in the air, and it is difficult to believe that the billows which seem hurrying down upon you are not actually in motion. This plain was once a sea of liquid fire. From the hermitage we crossed another vast stream of lava, and then went on foot up the cone—this is the only part of the ascent in which

there is any difficulty, and that difficulty has been much exaggerated. It is composed of rocks of lava, and declivities of ashes; by ascending the former, and descending the latter, there is very little fatigue. On the summit is a kind of irregular plain, the most horrible chaos that can be imagined; risen into ghastly chasms, and heaped up with tumuli of stones and cinders, and enormous rocks blackened and calcined, which have been thrown from the volcano upon one another in terrible confusion. In the midst stands the conical hill from which columns of smoke and the fountains of liquid fire, are rolled forth for ever. The mountain is at present in a slight state of eruption; and a thick heavy white smoke is perpetually rolled out, interrupted by enormous columns of an impenetrable black bituminous vapour, which is hurled up, fold after fold, into the sky with a deep hollow sound, and fiery stones are rained down from its darkness, and a black shower of ashes fell where we sat. The lava, like the glacier, creeps on perpetually, with a crackling sound, as of suppressed fire. There are several springs of lava; and in one place it gushes precipitously over a high crag, rolling down the half-molten rocks and its own overhanging waves: a cataract of quivering fire. We approached the extremity of one of the rivers of lava; it is about twenty feet in breadth, and ten in height; and as the inclined plane was not rapid, its motion was very slow. We saw the masses of its dark exterior surface detach themselves as it moved, and betray the depth of the liquid flame. In the day the fire is but slightly seen; you only observe a tremulous motion in the air, and streams and fountains of white sulphurous smoke. At length we saw the sun sink between Capree and Inarime, and as the darkness increased, the effect of the fire became more beautiful. We were, as it were, surrounded by streams and cataracts of the red and radiant fire; and in the midst, from the column of bituminous smoke shot up into the air, fell the vast masses of rock, white with the light of their intense heat, leaving behind them, through the dark vapour, trains of splendour. We descended by torch light."

CONTEST WITH A SNAKE.—A correspondent of the *Madras Herald* gives the following account of an adventure with a cobra di capello, which occurred to a gentleman who was resting under a tamarind tree alone, after a day of shooting:—"I was aroused by the furious barking of my dogs, on turning round, I beheld a snake of the cobra di capello species, directing its course to a point that would approximate very close upon my position. In an instant I was upon my feet. The moment the reptile became aware of my presence, in nautical phraseology it boldly brought to, with expanded hood, eyes sparkling, neck beautifully arched, the head raised nearly two feet from the ground, and oscillating from side to side, in a manner plainly indicative of a resolute foe. I seized a short bamboo, left by one of the bearers, and hurled it at my opponent's head. I was fortunate enough to hit it beneath the eye. The reptile immediately fell from its imposing attitude, and lay apparently lifeless. Without a moment's reflection I seized it a little below the head, hauled it beneath the shelter of the tree, and very coolly sat down to examine the mouth for the poisoned fangs of which naturalists speak so much. While in the act of forcing the mouth open with a stick, I felt the head sliding through my hand; and, to my utter astonishment, became aware that I now had to contend against the most deadly of reptiles in its full strength and vigour. Indeed, I was in a moment convinced of it; for as I tightened my hold of the throat, its body became wreathed around my neck and arm. I had raised myself from a sitting position to one knee; my right arm, to enable me to exert my strength, was extended. I must, in such an attitude, have appeared horrified enough to represent a deity in the hindoo mythology, such as we so often see rudely emblazoned on the portals of their native temples. It now became a matter of self-defence to retain my hold. It required my utmost strength to prevent the head from escaping, as my neck became a purchase for the reptile to pull upon. If the reader is aware of the universal dread in which the cobra di capello is held throughout India, and the almost certain death which invariably follows its bite, he will, in some degree, be able to imagine what my feelings were at that moment; a shudder, a faint kind of disgusting sickness pervaded my whole frame, as I felt the cold, clammy fold of the reptile's body tightening around my neck. To attempt any delineation of my sensations, would be absurd; let it suffice, they were most horrible. I had now almost resolved to resign my hold. Had I done so, this tale would never have been written; as no doubt the head would have been brought to the extreme circumference to inflict its deadly wound. Even in the agony of such a moment I could picture to myself the fierce glowing of the eyes, and the intimidating expansion of the hood ere it fastened its venomous and fatal hold upon my face and neck. To hold it much longer would be impossible. Immediately beneath my grasp, there was an inward working and creeping of the skin, which seemed to be assisted by the very firmness with which I held it; my hand was grieved. Finding, in defiance of all my efforts, that my hand was each instant forced closer to my face, I was anxiously considering how to act in this horrible dilemma, when an idea struck me that, it was in my power to transfix the mouth with some sharp instrument, it would prevent the reptile from using its fangs, should it escape my hold of it. My gun lay at my feet, the ramrod appeared the very thing required, which with some difficulty I succeeded in drawing out, having only one hand disengaged. My right arm was now trembling from over exertion, my hold becoming less firm, when I happily succeeded in passing the rod through the lower jaw up to its centre. It was not without considerable hesitation that I suddenly let go my hold of the throat, and seized the rod in both hands, at the same time bringing them over my head, with a sudden jerk, discharging the fold from my neck, which had latterly become almost tight enough to produce strangulation. There was then little difficulty in freeing my right arm, and ultimately throwing the reptile from me to the earth, where it continued to twist and

wreath into a thousand contortions of rage and agony. To run to a neighbouring stream, to lava my neck, hands, and face, in its cooling waters, was my first act after discharging my formidable enemy."

A SOLDIER'S GRATITUDE.—During the peninsular war, the officers and privates of the British army, it is well known, suffered great privations, and many instances are on record, where the services rendered by a private to his commander in the hour of adversity have been gratefully remembered, and carefully repaid, at a time when the assistance of a friend has been most needed. A somewhat romantic story illustrative of this remark, has been related to us, and, for the honor of the parties, we have much pleasure in recording it. In Carruthers' street, New Islington, Manchester, resides a handloom weaver, about sixty years of age, named Edward Newton Bethell. This veteran was formerly a private in the 7th Fusiliers, and left the regiment, after the peninsula war, without obtaining a pension. During the arduous campaign, this man distinguished himself by many acts of heroic bravery, and on several occasions his personal services to Major D'Este were of such a character, as to leave upon that gallant officer's mind a favourable recollection of Bethell. A few months ago, a pensioner from the same regiment met Major (now Colonel) D'Este, in London, and, amongst other matters of conversation between them, the Colonel inquired, whether he knew any thing of Bethell? mentioning, at the same time, some of those services which had left that name imprinted on his memory. The pensioner replied, that Bethell was living in Manchester; and on his return here, he called upon Bethell, and advised him to write to the Colonel, stating his circumstances in life, in the hope that some influence might be used for obtaining him more profitable employment than that of a handloom weaver. The letter was written and despatched; and on the 8th of November, a carriage and four horses drove up to the door of the Peacock beer-shop, in Port street, (at which Bethell had given his address,) and out jumped Colonel D'Este, to inquire for his old companion in arms. He was directed to Carruthers' street, where the carriage was immediately ordered, and, we are told, that the meeting of the officer and private was of the most affecting character.—Bethell's immediate necessities were amply relieved; his wife, his family, and himself, were thoroughly supplied with new clothing; a sum of money was presented to them; they were furnished with the means of feeding their friends, and drinking the gallant Colonel's health; and a pension of £1 per month was settled upon Bethell for life, and upon his wife, if she survived him; and a promise was given that he should be promoted to the first situation which fell out in the gift of his generous friend. The gallant Colonel remained in town until the 15th, and every day spent some time with Bethell, recalling the remembrance of the dangers and privations they had experienced together. The relief of an old friend, we may add, was the only business which the Colonel had in Manchester, and his journey there was solely for that object.—*Manchester Chronicle.*

AN ACCOMPLISHED PARAQUET.—On returning to the Serai, I found the nuwaub's bird catcher in waiting, to make his salaman. His highness patronises all artists of this description, and delights in the exhibition of their skill. Fighting rams, buffaloes, and even exasperated birds, from the usual amusement of this dissipated prince, before the closing in of evening introduces his taifas, musicians, and players. The bird catcher brought a cage full of fighting partridges, and a little paroquet of very finished education. As we desired to see what really were the accomplishments of the little bird, and whether the feathered tribes of Junagarh were addicted to gambling, and played dominoes and piquet as well as those of Germany, I begged the exhibitor to afford us a proof of his pupil's skill. Placing the paroquet upon the cross-perch of a small stand, the bird catcher offered him a rod, with a wick attached to either end. This the bird grasped in the centre with his beak, and suffered the wicks to be lighted, closing his eyes, during the process to avoid the glare. Holding the rod firmly, he began to turn his head from side to side, as if to ascertain the correctness of the balance. At length, quickening the motion, he twirled the rod so rapidly that its form became lost to the eye, and nothing was distinguished but a circle of revolving light playing round the head of the bird. It was cleverly done; but the man assured me, that a month's practice was sufficient to perfect any parrot of moderate capacity. I had never before seen so mischievous a little creature as a paroquet deserving to be classed with, in either the educated or the industrious working class; their gay plumage, their clamorous voices, and the gay sunny life these little plunderers lead among the richest fruit trees of the country, mark them the most luxurious idlers of the feathered tribe.

SHAMING THE BRAVE.—General Medows, acting upon that principle which continually influenced his military career, and which taught him that it made little difference in the chances of a soldier's life, whether he did his duty cautiously and shabbily, or promptly and handsomely, exposed himself to the hottest fire whenever he could. On one occasion, he persevered so heedlessly in doing so, that Colonel Harris, and the other officers with him, imploring him to come down from the position where he stood as a mark to the enemy. He disregarded their remonstrance; when Colonel Harris jumped up, and placed himself beside him, saying, "If you, Sir, think it right to remain here, it is my duty to stand by you." This act of generous friendship had an immediate effect upon the noble heart of General Medows, and he descended from his perilous station.—*Life of Lord Harris.*

TO LET.
THE HOUSE in Regent Street, lately occupied by Mr. Joseph Estabrooks. Apply to
JAMES SEGEE.
Frederickton, 13th May, 1840.

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 Donnell 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 McGandy 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 be prosecuted as the Law directs.
MARK NEEDHAM.

ALSO ON SALE.
The Marsh FARM, about 9 miles from Frederickton 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.
Frederickton, Dec. 26, 1839.

ESSENCE OF SMOKE.
THE Subscriber has just received from the CHEMICAL WORKS at Hampton, a fresh supply of the above article. Beef, Pork, Mutton, Fish, &c., may be preserved for any length of time by simply washing them over twice with the ESSENCE OF SMOKE; then hang them up to dry; if very large, repeat the process three times, allowing 24 hours to elapse between each washing. Shortly after, upon examination, it will be found that the Essence has penetrated through every part of their substance imparting a most delicious flavour.
N. B.—Apply the Essence of Smoke to the Meat or Fish, &c., while it is moist, as the liquid does not penetrate so effectually when the surfaces of those articles are dry.
JAMES F. GALE.
April 29, 1840.—6w.

NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of MOSES ESTEY, late of the Parish of Saint Mary, deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested; and those indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.
JOHN VANHORNE, } Executors.
SAMUEL ESTEY, }
April 22, 1840.—3m.

KING'S COLLEGE, FREDERICKTON,
March 9, 1840.
TWO Scholarships will be offered to general competition in the College Library, on Wednesday, June the 24th, at ten in the forenoon.

The one is proposed to candidates who shall have been already matriculated. They will be examined in Xenophon's Anabasis, Horace, English and Latin Composition, Ancient History and Geography, the first six books of Euclid, the first part of Algebra, and the elements of Inorganic Chemistry.
The other is proposed to such as shall not have been matriculated; who will be examined in the first six books of Homer's Iiad, Caesar's Commentaries, the principles of Greek and Latin Grammar, English History, Vulgar and Decimal Fractions, and the first four books of Euclid.
The Scholarships are of Twenty Five Pounds per annum each, to be held to the expiration of the third year from the day of matriculation. They will be awarded to the candidates who shall discover the greatest proficiency in the several subjects of examination, without reference to their place of previous education, or the religious denomination to which they may belong.

E. JACOB, VICE PRESIDENT.
NOTICE.
ALL persons having any just demands against the Estate of Simon H. Estey, late of Kingsclear, deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment.
NELSON A. CLIFF.
Kingsclear, 4th March, 1840.

FOR SALE,
SEVERAL lots of LAND advantageously situated at the Restook Falls and adjoining the Disputed Territory.
Also.—A valuable and extensive Mill Seat at the same place. For particulars enquire of
R. EGGER, Frederickton.
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.
INDENTURES for Sale at this Office.
Feb. 11.

POST OFFICE. Frederickton, March 5, 1840.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date

A
Mr. T. or J. Allan, Isaac Albert.

B
Daniel McBean, Mr. Babin, Robert Baird S. Burk, Messrs. Duncan Barber, & Co. (2.) John Bexley, James Barrett, Thomas Banks Duncan Buchanan, A. Barten, J. W. Barker George Bean.

C
Thomas Camber, Edward Caldwell, Richard Carman, (2.) Owen Conway, Geo. B. Covert, John Campbell, Mary Campbell, John Carson, Wm. Clapperton, James Coy, Enock Currier.

D
Thos. Day, Wm. Dunn, John Denton, Mrs. Doyle, David Daris, Joseph Drapiers.

E
Daniel Easty, Wm. Earle.

F
Bernard Ferney, Wm. Faulkner, Thomas Fuller, A. K. Foster, Wm. Faulkner, Frances, Flanagan, (2.) A. J. Fullerton, James Ferguson.

G
Thos. Gill, Michael Graham, John Gurdon, Joseph Graham, Dennis Godfrey, Ichabod Grant, Gilbert Golding, Joseph Gibson, Margaret Gallagher, James Groves, Wm. Goodwin.

H
James Hull, Stephen Hill, Samuel Huston, (2.) Donald Hossack, Edward Hamilton, G. W. Hartt, Alex. Hanning, Timothy Harrington, Michael Harrington, C. L. Hathaway, George Hartt, C. A. Harding.

I & J
Joseph Joyney, H. Ingram, Sophia Jackson, Margaret Jones.

L
Joshua Lewis, Mrs. G. T. Latham, Andrew Little, M. Latham, Abraham Long, Nathaniel Lock, John Lindsay, A. C. Lowell.

M & Mc
James McGregor, John Murray, (2.) C. Mountain, John N. Gibbon, Rev. J. Mann, (2.) M. Keigen, Ann McGuire, James McMahon, Miles & Smith, (3.) John Murphy, William McGeorge, John L. Marsh, (2.) Jas. McBride, P. McSorley, John M. Kluna, John McVev John McCannay.

N
Matilda Neill.

O
John O'Brien, Daniel O'Neil, John Osborn.

P
Amos Pickard, Mrs. R. Porter, William Pringle, D. Palmer, Mary Ann Playforth, Charles Paterson, John L. Paterson, John Partley.

Q
Thomas Quigley.

S
Mrs. E. Sloat, Samuel Sharp, Isabel Sharp, David Smith, Hugh Savage, Mary Stevenson, Thomas Sennet, John Swift, Geo. Sutherland, H. Smith, Lorettes Smith, John Lane, Robt. Steward, Stephen Smith.

T
John Temple, Wm. Torrens, Margt. Topping, Mis. M. Thompson, John Thompson, Daniel Timmings.

U & V
Wm. Upton, Edward Vincent.

W
Hugh Wiley, Wm. Wilmot, Ellin Winn, B. J. Wheeler, George Wightman, John Winn, George White, Thos. Wilson, David White, Alex. Wilson, Thos. Woods, John Wilson, E. Wire.

Y
Elias Yerxa.
N. B. Persons asking for any of the above will please say that they are advertised.
W. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

NOTICE.
ROYAL MAIL STAGE,
BETWEEN
Frederickton and Woodstock.
THE Subscriber intends running a daily STAGE between Frederickton and Woodstock, commencing on the 23d December, inst.; through which, persons arriving from Saint John, &c., can find an immediate conveyance to Woodstock, Canada, the United States, &c. Comfortable Stages and first rate Teams will be provided, and every attention given to passengers. The hours for leaving each of the above places will be as follow:—
From Frederickton, Monday, at 7, A. M.
Tuesday, 3, P. M.
Wednesday, 7, A. M.
Thursday, 7, A. M.
Friday, 7, A. M.
Saturday, 3, P. M.
From Woodstock, Monday, at 7, A. M.
Tuesday, 1, P. M.
Wednesday, 7, A. M.
Thursday, 7, A. M.
Friday, 1, P. M.
Saturday, 1, P. M.
The Stage Books will be kept at Jacksons Hotel, Frederickton, and Mrs. Grover's, Woodstock. Fare, Fifteen Shillings.
JOHN FROWN.
Frederickton, December 5, 1839.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.
TERMS.—Sixteen Shillings per annum, exclusive of postage.
Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be inserted for four shillings and sixpence the first, and one shilling and sixpence for each succeeding insertion.
Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.
AGENTS.
SAINT JOHN,.....Mr. Peter Duff.
SAINT ANDREWS,.....Mr. Wm. McLean.
DORCHESTER,.....E. B. Chandler, Esq.
SALISBURY,.....R. Scott, Esq.
KINGSTON,.....Asa Davidson, Esq.
HAMPTON,.....Mr. Samuel Hallett, Esq.
GAGGETOWN,.....Mr. Wm. F. Bonnell Jr.
SUSSEX VALE,.....J. C. Vail, Esq.
KENT,.....J. W. Wetton, Esq.
NEWCASTLE (Miramichi),.....George Kerr, Esq.
CHATHAM (Miramichi),.....Mr. W. Simpson.
KENT (County of York),.....Wm. Hallett, Esq.
BATHURST,.....H. Baldwin, Esq.
WOODSTOCK,.....William Waite, Jun. Esq.