

POETRY.

(Selected.)

I KNOW THOU HAST GONE.

BY T. K. KEARN.

I know thou hast gone to the home of thy rest,
Then why should my soul be so sad?
I know thou hast gone where the weary are blest,
And the mourner looks up and is glad?
Where love has put off, in the land of its birth,
The saints it had gather'd in this,
And hope, the sweet singer that gladden'd the earth,
Lies asleep on the bosom of bliss.

I know thou hast gone where thy forehead is star'd
With the beauty that dwelt on thy soul,
Where the light of thy loveliness cannot be marr'd,
Nor thy heart be flung back from its goal;
I know thou hast drunk of the Lethe, that flows
Through a land where they do not forget,
That sheds over memory only repose,
And takes from it only regret!

In thy far away dwelling, wherever it be,
I believe thou hast visions of mine,
And the love that made all things a music to me,
I yet have not learnt to resign;
In the hush of the night, in the waste of the sea,
Or alone with the breeze on the hill,
I have ever a presence that whispers of thee,
And my spirit lies down and is still!

My eyes must be dark that so long has been dimm'd,
Ere again it may gaze upon thee,
But my heart has revelations of thee and thy home,
In many a token and sign;
I never look up, with a vow, to the sky,
But a light like thy beauty is there,
And I hear a low murmur, like thine, in reply,
When I pour out my spirit in prayer.

And though like a mourner that sits by a tomb,
I am wrapped in a mantle of care,
Yet the grief of my bosom—oh! call it not gloom—
Is not the black grief of despair.
By sorrow reveal'd as the stars are by night,
Far off a bright vision appears;
And hope, like the rainbow, a creature of light,
Is born, like the rainbow, from tears!

FEMALE CHRISTIAN.

I asked her, when in beauty dressed,
When youthful hope inspired her breast,
Where is he whom thou lovest best?

She said—In Heaven.
I asked her when she fondly prest,
Her smiling infant to her breast;
Where is he whom thou lovest best?

She said—In Heaven.
I asked her when her bloom was lost,
When all her earthly hopes were crossed,
Where is he whom thou lovest best?

She said—In Heaven.
I asked her in the dying groan,
Who is the brightest, loveliest One?
To God, she cried, my God alone,
And went—To Heaven.

VARIETIES.

A GUILT-FORMED PHANTOM.

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

I cannot forbear giving you an instance of a guilt-formed phantom, which made considerable noise about twenty years ago or more. I am, I think, tolerably correct in the details, though I have lost the account of the trial. Jarvis Matcham—such, if I am not mistaken, was the name of my hero—was pay sergeant in a regiment where he was so highly esteemed as a steady and accurate man, that he was permitted opportunity to embezzle a considerable part of the money lodged in his hands for pay of soldiers, bounty of recruits, (then a large sum,) and other charges which fell within his duty. He was summoned to join his regiment from a town where he had been on a recruiting service, and this perhaps under some shade of suspicion. Matcham perceived that discovery was at hand, and would have then deserted, had it not been for the presence of a little drummer lad, who was the only one of his party appointed to attend him. In the desperation of his time, he resolved to murder the poor boy, and make his escape; he meditated this wickedness to more readily, that the drummer he thought had been put as a spy on him. He perpetrated his crime, and changing his dress after the deed was done, made a long walk across the country to an inn on the Portsmouth road, where he halted, and went to bed, desiring to be called when the first Portsmouth coach came. The waiter summoned him accordingly; but long after remembered that when he shook the guest by the shoulder, his first words, as he awoke, were "My God! I did not kill him!"

Matcham went to the seaport by the coach, and instantly entered as an able bodied landsman or marine, I know not which. His sobriety and attention to duty gained him the same good opinion of the officers in his new service which he had enjoyed in the army. He was aloft for several years, and behaved remarkably well in some actions. At length, the vessel came into Plymouth, was paid off, and some of the crew, amongst whom was Jarvis Matcham, were discharged as being too old for service. He and another seaman resolved to walk to town, and took the rout by Salisbury. It was when within two or three miles of this celebrated city, that they were overtaken by a tempest so sudden, and accompanied with such vivid lightning, and thunder so dreadfully loud, that the obdurate conscience of the old sinner began to be awakened: he expressed more terror than seemed natural for one who was familiar with the war of elements, and began to look and talk so wildly, that his companion became aware that something more than usual was the matter. At length Matcham complained to his usual companion that the stones rose from the road and flew after him; he desired the man to walk on the other side of the highway, to see if they would follow him when he was alone. The sailor complied, and Matcham complained that the stones still flew after him, and did not pursue the other. "But what is worse," he added, coming up to his companion, and whispering with a tone of misery and fear, "who is that little drummer boy, and what business has he to follow us so closely?" "I can see no one," answered the seaman, infected by the suggestion of his associate. "What! not

see that little boy with the bloody pantaloons?" exclaimed the secret murderer, so much to the terror of his comrade that he conjured him, if he had any thing on his mind, to make a clear conscience, as far as his confession could do it. The criminal fetched a deep groan, and declared that he was unable longer to endure the life which he had led for many years: he then confessed the murder of the drummer, and added, that as a considerable reward had been offered, he wished his comrade to deliver him up to the magistrates of Salisbury, as he would desire a shipmate to profit by his fate, which he was now convinced was inevitable.

Having overcome his friend's objections to this mode of proceeding, Jarvis Matcham was surrendered to justice accordingly, and made a full confession of guilt. But before the trial, the love of life returned. The prisoner denied his confession, and pleaded not guilty. By this time however, full evidence had been procured from other quarters. Witnesses appeared from his former regiment to prove his identity with the murderer and deserter, and the waiter remembered the ominous words which he had spoken when he awoke him to join the Portsmouth coach. Jarvis Matcham was found guilty and executed. When his last chance of life was over, he returned to his confession; and, with his dying breath, averred (and truly, as he thought,) the vision on Salisbury Plain.

ENGLAND.—Old England will be an object of lively interest as long as its white cliffs and rock-bound shores, its swelling hills and green fields shall endure; or its power, arts, literature, laws and religion shall survive in the memories of men. Could we suppose that at some future period, a catastrophe should befall it, like that which has laid Greece and Italy in ruins, not Greece or Italy would be a more interesting scene of research, or strike the mind of the thoughtful observer with a profounder melancholy. The traveller would wander with a kindling admiration over a soil where the battles of freedom had been triumphantly fought, which was covered with the monuments of art, and genius, and the memorials of Christian piety; and he would feel that the dust on which he treads, was once moulded into living forms, embodying more true nobleness of character, than has adorned the annals of any other people upon the globe. Even now, this "island empress of the sea" is the favourite resort of travellers, especially from our own country. Though in architectural monuments it must yield to Italy, and with one or two exceptions, perhaps to France; yet to the whole world beside, there are no country residences so splendid, or cottages so neat, or so tasteful a cultivation of the soil, or so much elegant comforts as in England. And the spirit, manners, and institutions of its people, are even more worthy of attention than its charming natural scenery, and artificial improvements, its cloud-capt towers, and gorgeous palaces, and solemn temples." The champion of modern liberty, the fountain of free institutions, the mother of great men, the mistress of the ocean, the most powerful, the most industrious, the most enlightened, and the wealthiest nation on the globe—almost every thing that is written concerning England is read with avidity, and speculations concerning her future destiny attract a more than ordinary share of attention.—*American Paper.*

A FEMALE MISER.

SINGULAR ACCUMULATION OF RICHES.—A curious case, respecting the validity of a will, lately came before the Prerogative Court, in which an Irishman named Featherstone, sought to support a will, against the claims of the distant relatives of an old beggar woman. It appeared that on the 27th of March, 1829, an old and pretended blind beggar woman, named Elizabeth Henrich, died, leaving behind her, in blank of England notes and specie, property to an enormous amount (said to be nearly one hundred thousand pounds). During her lifetime she had pursued the occupation of a beggar, feigned blindness, in order the better to excite commiseration, and had been in the habit of being led about from door to door, one patron to that of another, to collect subscriptions for her maintenance. She was an Irishwoman, and many years ago introduced herself to lady Caroline Murray, stating that she had been deserted by her husband, and left quite unprotected in this country. Lady Murray interested herself in her behalf, placed her name at the head of a list of subscribers, and recommended her to several benevolent persons. In this way the old woman obtained large sums of money, which she hoarded up in a parlour and cellar, which she rented in Warren-street, Golden square. She was extremely cautious of admitting any person into this parlour and cellar; and when the girl, whom she employed for the purpose of sweeping the former, was engaged in that occupation, she constantly held her by some part of her dress, in order to prevent her from approaching some particular part of the room. In this house she died, leaving property to the amount above stated. She had, during her life, been in the habit of visiting Featherstone, in Saint John's Court; had often been known to drink whisky and sing Irish songs with him, and had been heard to say that she would leave him thousands when she died. Mrs. Henrich died on the 27th March, 1829, from the effects of a fit. On the property being discovered, advertisements were inserted in the newspapers advising her heirs or any of her relations to come forward. It was not till some time after this was done that Featherstone appeared with the will in question, by which he was appointed universal legatee. The evidence for the defence went to show, that at the date of the pretended will (February 13, 1829, and which purported to have been drawn up, signed, and attested at the residence of the plaintiff, in St John's Court) the deceased was unable, and had been unable for a long time previously, from a general decay of nature, to leave her own house. The defence, in fact, chiefly rested on an *alibi*. It was commented on as a singular circumstance, that to Green, the subscribing witness, since dead, nothing whatever had been left by the deceased. The case on both sides having

been gone through, Sir John Nicholl gave judgment against the will, and in favour of the defendants.—*English Paper.*

A HUMOROUS STORY.

A certain governor of Egypt, having occasion for a sum of money, fell upon the following most extraordinary method to raise it.

He issued an order, commanding the chiefs of all the Jews settled in Egypt, to appear before him on a certain day. On their being conducted into his presence, they found him surrounded with his divan or council and the Pentateuch in his hand. He then asked them if they believed all that was written in that book; to which they replied, they did, saying that it contained the precepts of their religion; on which he turned to, and read the 11th and 12th chapters of Exodus, in which are recorded the accounts of the Jews, just before their departure from Egypt, borrowing of the Egyptians their jewels of gold, silver, &c.

When he had finished, he told them, that since they had confessed that their forefathers had, about 3000 years ago, borrowed of the Egyptians their jewels, &c. he had sent for them to know if those things had ever been returned, or satisfaction made for them; if not, he added, that it was high time payment should be made, and that he, being the political father of that people, was in duty bound to see justice done there.

The poor astonished Jews stood silent, and knew not what to say, though they immediately saw through the drift of the avacious governor; he, after waiting some time for an answer, dismissed them, but ordered them again before him in a few weeks, telling them that he gave them that time to deliberate and search the records, and see whether or not they had ever returned or made satisfaction to the Egyptians for the jewels they had borrowed.

When the Jews had retired, they, after consulting among themselves how to ward off the blow, came to the resolution of raising a large sum of money, with which, on the day appointed, they waited on the governor, and told him, that since the time their forefathers had borrowed those things of the Egyptians, their nation had undergone various revolutions, their temple had been burnt, and records destroyed, so that it was impossible for them now to tell whether or not the Egyptians had ever received satisfaction for their jewels; and presenting him with the money, added, that they hoped he would not make them, who were but few, accountable for what the whole nation did so many thousand years ago.

This being all the governor wanted, he took their money, for which he gave them (in the name of the Egyptians) a receipt in payment for the borrowed jewels, and so left the same door for any of his successors who may think proper to take the same steps to grind that poor unfortunate people.

ON THE EXISTENCE OF ANIMALCULES IN SNOW.

The following account was sent by Dr. J. E. Mure in a letter to Dr. Sillman:— "When the winter had made a considerable progress without much frost, there happened a heavy fall of snow. Apprehending that I might not have an opportunity of filling my house with ice, I threw in snow perhaps enough to half fill it. There was afterwards severely cold weather, and I filled the remainder with ice. About August the waste and consumption of the ice brought us down to the snow, when it was discovered that a glass of water, which was cooled with it, contained hundreds of animalcules. I then examined another glass of water, out of the same pitcher, and with the aid of a microscope, before the snow was put into it, found it perfectly clear and pure: the snow was then thrown into it, and on solution the water exhibited the same phenomenon—hundreds of animalcules visible to the naked eye with acute attention, and, when viewed through the microscope, resembling the most diminutive shrimps, and, wholly unlike the eels discovered in the acetous acid, were seen in the full enjoyment of animated nature.

I caused holes to be dug in several parts of the mass of snow in the ice-house, and to the centre of it, and in the most unequivocal and repeated experiments had similar results: so that my family did not again venture to introduce the snow into the water they drank, which had been a famous method, but used it as an external refrigerant.

Those little animals may class with the amphibia which have cold blood, and are generally capable, in a low temperature, of a torpid state of existence. Hence their icy immersion did no violence to their constitution, and the possibility of their revival by heat is well sustained by analogy, but their generation, their parentage, and their extraordinary transmigration, are to me subjects of profound astonishment.

NEW TELESCOPE FOR YALE COLLEGE.

This instrument, which has been expected for some time past, but has been delayed by unavoidable difficulties in its construction, arrived about three weeks since, and is now mounted on its stand in the philosophic chamber. It was made by Doland of London optician to His Majesty, and is truly a magnificent piece of apparatus. It is an achromatic telescope, of ten feet focal length, and 5 inches aperture, and is supposed to be the largest refracting telescope yet imported into the United States. When the eye tube for terrestrial objects is attached, the entire length of the tube is 11 feet, and its largest diameter is a little more than 5 inches. The tube is of brass, and is mounted on a ponderous stand of the same metal. It is furnished with six

different eye pieces for astronomical objects, varying in power from 55 to 450, and with four eye pieces for terrestrial objects, whose powers vary from 40 to 140. Accompanying the telescope is a pair of 21 inch globes, manufactured by Carey, of London. They are mounted on tall mahogany stands, with compasses underneath, and are throughout of the finest workmanship. The college is indebted for these valuable additions to its means of instruction, to the generosity and public spirit of Mr. Sheldon Clark of Oxford, whose previous donations to the institution had ranked him amongst her greatest benefactors.—*Ct. Herald.*

MILITARY DECISION.—During a certain period in the peninsular war, the second division of the English army was commanded by a gallant General, remarkable for his strict discipline, and decisive conduct.

On one occasion, the article of salt was in great request, and although a large quantity of it might have been procured, by some neglect in the Commissariat department, the opportunity had been overlooked.

On hearing this, the General immediately sent for the Chief Commissary, and found by interrogation that the report was well founded; he then quietly led the dilatory surveyor outside of his tent, and pointing to the largest tree in a neighbouring forest, said—"do you see that tree?" I do, sir, was the reply; "then," said the commander, "if the salt is not here by sun set to-morrow, I will hang you up to it." The exasperated Commissary resolved to seek redress from a higher authority, and accordingly lost no time in communicating the whole affair to the Commander in Chief; after having fully stated his case, concluded with the threat to hang him to the tree—"his grace, with a grave countenance, replied, 'did he say so?' he did indeed my Lord,—then I would advise you to get the salt, for if he said so he'll do it; I never knew him to break his word yet."

*Sir J. Sherbrook, we believe.

FATAL RENCONTRE.—The Port Gibson

(Miss) Correspondent of Jan. 22, says: "A rencontre took place at Rodney, on the 13th instant, between John Briscoe Esq. of that place, and Dr. Benjamin H. Moyer, of Lake Washington, of which the circumstances were as follow:—The Doctor accosted Briscoe in the evening of that day, just as he, Briscoe, had dressed himself to attend a wedding. Briscoe endeavored to avoid any contest that evening; and observed that the dispute could be settled at Lake Washington, where he could and would give full satisfaction. The Doctor insisted upon settling it upon the spot.—Mr. B. still desiring to put it off, even till the next day, after the wedding was over. The Doctor claimed instant satisfaction, spit in his face, at the same time attempted to draw a large duelling pistol from his bosom, but was prevented by the by-standers. Briscoe, being unarmed, ran into a store, where he procured a shot gun, and coming out, cried to the company to clear the way. At eleven paces distant, both raised their weapons; Briscoe's snapt, and Dr. Moyer shot Briscoe in the arm and abdomen, and he had drawn another pistol, and was in the act of firing, when B. had recoiled his gun, and prepared, which this time went off; the Doctor fell mortally wounded; he died the same night. B's wounds were slight.

An inquest was held over the body; and the verdict on oath was, that Briscoe had acted on the defensive, and was justifiable in what he had done.

A WEIGHTY JURY.—The Officer whose province it is to summon the County Court Juries for this town, having been found fault with, at the last court, for bringing together so poor a jury, was requested, on the next occasion to invite a more weighty and substantial class of men; accordingly, on Tuesday last, he introduced into court a set of jolly looking fellows, whose weight and substance will not be questioned, when it is known, that the twelve good men and true, on being put into the balance at the close of the day's business, were found to weigh no less than 1 ton 7 cwt 21 lb. or 3045 lb., the lightest man amongst them being 17 stone 7 lb., at 14 lb. to the stone.—*Preston Chron.*

YOU FORGET YOURSELF.—A disappointed author, indulging in a vein of abuse against a successful rival, exclaimed, "He is, without exception, the most superficial, self-sufficient, ignorant, shallow creature, that ever made any pretensions to literature." "Gently, my dear sir, interrupted a gentleman present, 'you quite forgot yourself.'"

IF Thomas and John SULLIVAN, Brothers, who left the County of Antrim, in the North of Ireland, about 28 years since, or either of them, will make known their place of residence, by letter addressed to C. R. H. at the Store of Mr. William Murdoch, in HALIFAX, they will be informed of something to their advantage.

The different Printers—in the neighbouring Provinces—and in the United States will do an act of kindness by giving insertion to the foregoing.—All letters to be post paid. February 28.

CARD.

M. R. FRASER, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, and for several years, principal Assistant to Dr. Thatcher, Physician to the Edinburgh Institution for Diseases of Women and Children, begs leave to intimate, that he intends establishing himself in Fredericton, and respectfully offers his professional services to his Friends and the Public.

Application to be made to Mr. Fraser, at Mr. Cox's Boarding House, corner of King's and St. John's street.

Fredericton, 20th Dec. 1830.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having purchased the Farm adjoining below the Queensbury Church in the County of York, formerly owned and occupied by Mr. Michael McNally, all persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the said Farm, as they will be proceeded against to the utmost rigour of the Law.

MOSES McNALLY. Queensbury, February 2d, 1831.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office at Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1830.

A
Wm. Anderson, James Armstrong, John Allen 2, Wm. Ashham.

B
Lawrence Bent, Nathaniel Bulger, Mrs. Stephen Brown, Catharine Boyle 2, Mrs. Brumfield, Jacob Burr, Benjamin Blither, Mich. Brison, Mr. A. Brown, Miss A. B. Fowler, Jacob Barker, Mrs. Lucy Bullin, Peter Burchill, Sarah Brown, John Bradley, Dan. Byrne, Richard Beamish, Peter Bolt.

C
Mrs. Alex. Campbell, Ann Cole, Thomas Clagna, Robert Clarke, John Churn, Wm. Creech, Sam. Clemens, J. P. Carney, James Cameron, Wm. Charters, M. J. Costin, James Chapman, Eliza Cunningham, Joseph Coulter, Mathew Cavanaugh.

D
Geo. Dough, John Dougherty 2, W. Dolis, John Davies 2, John Dyer, James Duncan, George Davis 6, Geo. Davis 2.

E
Mary Easty, Emsforth Egget, Wm. Edgar.

F
John Farish, John Foster, Thos. Fraser, Nathl. Farley, John Forist, John Freely, Wm. Ferguson, John Fraser, Sarah Foster, David Faulkner, Saml. Farnum, Jos. Fergusson.

G
Enoch Green, Alex. Gamble, David Gage, Mary Gages, Mary Given, Owen Gallaher, Joanna Garden, Jas. Golaugher.

H
Wm. H., James Hanning, Elizabeth Hanning, John Harrison 2, Archibald Hammond, Aaron Hart, Adolph Humphreys, John Hunter, Robt. Hauld, Chas. Huca, Mrs. Jas. Hammon, Bernard Heagney, Lawrence Hughes, Wm. M. Hazen, A. C. Hammond.

J
Hugh James, Mr. Johnston, John Johnston.

K
Rosanna Kelly 2, Jedediah Kimball, Oliver Knox, Alis Kennen.

L
Chas. Long, Geo. K. Lugin, Wm. Lindsay, Elizabeth Levell, Benjamin Lovely.

M
Bernard Mudden, Nancy McDead, Jeremiah Moore, James McLaughlan, Chas. McLachlan, James Mara, Chas. Magee, Wm. Murphy, Robert Man, Jerry Murphy, David McGrath, Wm. McDonald, John McDonald, John Marks, Amos Middlemast, John McCreagh, Wm. Murray, Isaac Morris, Geo. Mullin, Philip McCana, Miss McMichael, Wm. McFarland, Mrs. Jane Moore, James Moloney, James Pursley, Thos. McKorkindale, Nancy McGuire, Manasses McDermont, Sally Maynes, Jas. Montgomery, Robt. McGrudor, John McNeil, Danl. McPherson, Michael Murphy, Chas. Munro, John Mulholland, John Marsh Wm. Madigan, Chas. Munro.

N
Robt. Nickle, David Nickol, Samuel Nelson, Jas. Noble.

O
Nicholas O'Neal, Timothy O'Brine, James Oliver, Chas. Obzine.

P
Peter Pickett, James Porter, Michl. Phelan, David Poor.

R
David Reth, Geo. Russell, George Richey 2, John Rees, John Rae, Jos. Reed.

S
Jos. Sloat, John Smith, David Strickland, Jean Sharpe, David Smith, Batharaba Shaw Mr. Stuel, John Sheddin, Jas. Stacy, Wm. Sanson, Saml. Sowden, Nathaniel Scott, Andrew L. Smith, Mr. Sloat, James Simmons, W. R. Scott, Edw. Seymour, John Stilmam.

T
Patk. Tummony, Governor Toma Wm. Tovey 2, James Tweedie, Elihu Thorpe, John Treanor, Elisha Thorne.

V
John Vickery.

W
Francis Weaver, Wm. Waters 2, Wm. Watts, Wm. Walsh.

WM. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the following Rate and Assessment for the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty, has been made upon the Real Property within the Parish of Margerville, in the County of Sanbury, belonging to the Persons severally whose names are mentioned against the several accounts of the said rate and assessment undermentioned: And unless the same are paid respectively without delay, the said Real Property of such as make default in payment thereof, will be disposed of as the Law directs, in order to discharge the said Assessment.

PROPRIETORS' NAMES.	AMOUNT OF ASSESSMENT.
All the Real Estate of James Tapley, £1: 0: 1/2	
All the Real Estate of George P. Nevers,	1: 3: 0
All the Real Estate of Charles Emery, 0: 12: 5/4	
All the Real Estate of Samuel Nevers, deceased,	5: 19: 9/4
All the Real Estate of Anthony Barker, 0: 13: 9	
All the Real Estate of David Mitchell, 0: 9: 7	
All the Real Estate of John Mitchell, 0: 4: 9/4	
GEORGE MILES, JOHN BROWN, Junr., } Assessors.	
GAIN B. TAYLOR,	
February 9	

TO LET.

THAT HOUSE situate in Queens Street near the old Military Hospital, owned by Sherlock Parsons, and occupied by M. Wetmore. Possession given the first day of May next.—Apply to C. P. WETMORE.

THE Subscriber has received

ON CONSIGNMENT,
50 Barrels Southern Rye Flour,
4 Caneons Demarara Rum,
6 Boxes Arrow Root,
4 Boxes Sperm Candles.

HE HAS ALSO ON HAND,
20 Drums Turkey Fire,
25 Chests Tea assorted qualities and a general assortment of WINES and LIQUORS, &c. &c.

F. E. BECKWITH
Fredericton, February 1st, 1831.

FOUND.

ON Wednesday morning last, a PURSE, containing a small sum of Money, the owner may have the same by proving the property and paying this advertisement, on application at the Gazette Office.

Fredericton, 1st March, 1831.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY HARTFORD.

THE Subscriber continues to Insure Dwelling Houses, Stores, Barns, Mills, &c. &c. against Loss or Damage by FIRE, for the above Insurance Office, on moderate terms.

JAMES BALLOCH, AGENT
Fredericton, 16th April 1830.