

## POETRY.

(Selected.)

### THE SLEEPERS.

By Miss M. A. Browne.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?  
Children weaned with their play;  
For the stars of night are peeping,  
And the sun hath sunk away;  
As the dew upon the blossoms  
Bows them on their slender stem;  
So, as light as their own bosoms,  
Balm sleep hath conquer'd them.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?  
Mortals compass'd round with woe;  
Eyes dim with weeping,  
Close for very weariness now;  
And that short relief from sorrow,  
Haste's nature shall sustain,  
Till they wake again to-morrow,  
Strengthen'd to contend with pain.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?  
Captives in their gloomy cells;  
Yet sweet dreams are o'er them creeping,  
With their many-colour'd spells;  
All they love,—again they clasp them,  
Feel again their long-lost joys;  
But the haste with which they grasp them,  
Every fairy form destroys.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?  
Misers by their hoarded gold;  
And in fancy now are heaping  
Gems and pearls of price untold;  
Golden chains their limbs encumber;  
Diamonds seem before them thrown;  
But they wake from their slumber,  
And the golden dream is flown.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?  
Cause a moment,—softly tread;  
Anxious friends are fondly keeping  
Vigils by the sleeper's bed;  
Other hopes are all forsaken,  
One remains,—that slumber deep;  
Speak not, lest the slumberer waken  
From that sweet, that saving sleep.

They are sleeping!—Who are sleeping?  
Thousands who are pass'd away,  
From a world of woe and weeping,  
To the regions of decay;  
Safe they rest the green turf under,  
Sighing breezes, or music's breath,  
Winter's wind, or summer's thunder,  
Cannot break the sleep of death!

### THE GREEK CAPTIVE, AND THE MASSACRE AT SCIO.

The traveller, on reaching Adrianople, was hospitably entertained by Mr. Duveluz, the British Consul.

"The Consul's house is nearly the best in the town. The fate of its preceding occupants is an example of the uncertainty of life in this country. It was successively the property of two brothers. One fell a victim to the plague, when that heavy scourge last visited Adrianople; the other, who succeeded him in his property, was decapitated shortly after, before his own door. Among the servants of the consul is a beautiful Greek of the name of Marigo, who comes nearer to my idea of a Hebe than almost any other woman I ever saw. Moreover, she is not only very pretty, but very good. Her adventures are a picture of the country and times in which she lives. I relate them as I heard them, partly from Mr. Duveluz and partly from her own mouth. She was born at Scio; her father, a man in comfortable circumstances, was remarked for his facetious character, even in that island, the former abode of wit and mirth. At the insurrection of Scio, he was one of the first who fell in that terrible massacre. His unhappy widow, with four children, of whom Marigo was the youngest, fled into the mountains, with a little dry bread and a pitcher of water; and hid themselves in the cavity of one of the highest rocks in the island. They remained unmolested for two days, though they were kept in dreadful alarm by the constant report of fire-arms, the savage yells of Turks, and the despairing screams of their victims. Their supply of water exhausted, the mother resolved in the dead of night to refill the pitcher; but the courageous little Marigo seized it from her mother's hands, said she would fetch the water, that she was the lightest and smallest of them all, and had the best chance of escaping unseen by the Turks. At midnight she set out on her good and bold enterprise, crept down the rock, and arrived at a spring, without any further inconvenience than cutting her feet with the sharp stones. As she was returning, she heard voices in the Turkish language near: she threw herself into a field of standing corn. She had been heard and was pursued. The Turks hunted her with their yatagans. At last one of their party slightly wounded her. It was an old white-bearded negro, who hurried her away towards the town. They stopped at a house and were admitted by another negro, who proved to be the son of her captor. The younger black immediately conceived a violent affection for the pretty captive: a quarrel between the men was the consequence; and it ended in the father's seizing a pistol and discharging the contents in his son's body. The wretched old man became frantic at what he had done, and mingled his yells of grief with his son's dying groans. The wounded man soon expired; the old father then opened the window, took up the corpse, and flung it into the street. He now became more furious than ever. At length he seized Marigo by her hair, dragged her into the street, and offered her for sale. Haji Baba, a nefarious slave-dealer of Adrianople, bought her for a handful of paras [a few pence], and took her to his depot, where she found a number of companions in misfortune, who, together with herself, were put into a large boat, and landed at Gallipoli, whence she was brought to Adrianople. Here she had the happiness to fall into the hands of my excellent friend Mr. Du-

veluz, who redeemed her. Ever since he has treated her like a daughter, and she repays his goodness with a daughter's love. Several of Marigo's companions in misfortune were sold in the Dardanelles to Turks, though Haji Baba had assured them that he intended to take them to Adrianople, and to dispose of them only to Christians. The greater portion, however, were brought to Adrianople. On his arrival, Haji Baba waited on the consul, as the Christian subjects, of the Porte did not dare to deal with him; and he himself was under the same apprehension of treating openly with him for his slaves. The consul requested to see them. He was conducted to the place where they were confined. He describes it as the most heart-rending scene he ever beheld. They were the true picture of misery. Pale, emaciated, sickly, dirty, and in rags they all looked round him, and, with the most ardent prayers, begged he would redeem them. The voice of misery never pleaded in vain to my kind-hearted friend. He purchased the redemption of the six youngest, four of them (amongst whom was the pretty Marigo) he sent to Mrs. Duveluz, and consigned the care of the two others to his shoemaker, a married man, and a Christian. In a very few days through the assistance of the Greek archbishop of Adrianople, together with what he himself could spare, he obtained the liberty of all the poor creatures. Some were comfortably placed in Christian families; and several of the young girls Mr. Duveluz had the satisfaction of marrying well in the town, and of restoring others to their relations, who had escaped to different parts of Greece. Mr. and Mrs. Duveluz brought Marigo's mother from Smyrna in 1828. Her two sons although the consul offered nine thousand piasters for their ransom, to a Turk at Cassaba, near Smyrna, he could never prevail upon him to sell; and the Mahometan has since induced them to conform to his religion. Marigo's sister has never been heard of. It is not fair to throw the whole odium of the massacre at Scio on the Turks, inasmuch as it was wrought on the Greeks entirely by themselves. The following remarks are from Sir Pulteney Malcolm's dragoman, one of the sufferers who was sent into slavery to Smyrna, and purchased by Captain Hamilton, of the Cambrian for one or two dollars. At the time of the insurrection in Samos, the Greeks and Turks in Scio were living on the most friendly terms, and it was the general wish of the inhabitants to continue so; the Turks consequently refused to take any part in the struggle, and communicated their resolution to the constituted authorities. Greek deputies from Samos arrived, and constantly succeeded in raising disturbances, in which some Turks were killed, and hostilities then began, which ended in a general massacre. The Greeks were aggressors, and took advantage of the state of security in which the few Turks in the island were living. The interference of the Turks with the Scioites, previous to their insurrection, was confined to a small garrison in the castle, and a tribute paid in mastic to the seraglio. The prosperous state of the island is a proof how little they were molested. The Scioites had few, if any sailors, amongst them; there ships, which were numerous, were manned by Ipsariotes. On the breaking out of the troubles, the ships were withdrawn to Ipsara. At the massacre, numbers who escaped from the town fled to the other side of the island, opposite Ipsara, from which it is separated by a very narrow channel. The deplorable situation of Scio was perfectly well known; and these unhappy fugitives, by their cries and motions, endeavoured to persuade the Ipsariotes to come over and carry them away; not a boat shoved off, and, in sight of their own vessels, the unfortunate Scioites were either massacred by the Turks, or obliged to throw themselves off the rocks into the sea; numbers especially the women, proffered the latter alternative. By this treachery the Ipsariotes kept possession of the ships, whose owners were no longer in existence, and to obtain which, they stained their name with a crime of which history hardly affords a parallel. The day of retribution soon arrived, and Ipsara is now almost a desert island,—a few straggling houses are the only remains of a once flourishing town; and an occasional pirate-boat, the only vessel seen coming out of a port once the most frequented and busy of the Levant."

### COUNT DIEBITSCH.

FROM MAJOR KEPPEL'S WORK.

"Field Marshal Count Diebitsch is a little, flat, phlegmatic-looking man, something less than five feet high; he has a very large head, with long black hair, small piercing eyes, and a complexion of the deepest scarlet, alike expressive of his devotion to cold punch, and of a certain irascibility of temper, which has elicited from the troops, to his proud title of *Zabalcensky* (or the Trans-Balkanian), the additional one of the *Semavar* (or the tea-kettle.) I have said that Count Diebitsch owes his fortune to his face; the sequel will show how. He is the second son of a Prussian officer, who was on the staff of Frederic. At an early age he entered the Russian army, and obtained a company in the imperial guard. It was at this time that the King of Prussia, came on a visit to the Russian Autocrat, and it so happened that it was Capt. Diebitsch's tour of duty to mount guard on the royal visitor. The emperor foresaw the ridiculous figure the little captain would cut at the head of the tall grenadiers, and desired a friend delicately to hint to him that it would be agreeable to his imperial master if he would resign the guard to a bro-

ther officer. Away goes the friend, meets the little captain, and bluntly tells him, that the emperor wishes him not to mount guard with his company; for, adds he, 'l'empereur dit, et il faut convenir, que vous avez l'exterieur terrible.'

This 'delicate hint' that his exterior was too terrible to be seen at the head of troops not remarkable for good looks, so irritated the future hero of the Balkan, that, with his natural warmth of temper, he begged to resign, not his tour of duty only, but the commission he held in the Russian army; and being a Prussian, and not a Russian subject, desired to be allowed to return to his native country. The Emperor Alexander, who appears to have formed a just estimate of his talents easily found means to pacify him, by giving him promotion in the line. He subsequently made himself so useful in that part of the service, where beauty was not indispensable, that the late emperor placed him in a situation he held when the reigning emperor appointed him to succeed Count Wittgenstein in the chief command. He is a Protestant."

From the New E. Chr. Herald.  
SPEAK TO THAT YOUNG MAN.

You may save him from the jaws of a monster, more to be dreaded than sword, pestilence or famine. He has just commenced taking the social glass. Those dissolute young men with whom you see him, have lately tempted him and decoyed him from the path of peace and virtue. They have led him to the haunts of dissipation and revelry. Already his virtuous principles have been shaken—his correct habits checked, and the fine feelings of his heart blunted. This young man is the pride of his parents. How often have they begged the blessing of God to rest upon their son. He is the child of many prayers. But his parents reside in a distant town. They cannot watch over him and warn him of his danger. Will you warn him? How their hearts will bleed when they hear of his downfall. But he may be recovered. His conscience is yet tender. If you would save a soul from death, speak to him. Let no time be lost.

Speak to that young man, whom you just saw leave that haunt of the unprincipled and vicious. He has just lost at the gaming-table, the last shilling of ten dollars, which he took in the morning from his master's counter. He is in the dread road to death. His steps already take hold upon destruction. He is the only son of his mother, and she is a widow. She has entreated him with all the eloquence of a mother's deep love, to forsake his ruinous course. She has wept over him till her heart is broken. But he remains incorrigible. Will you speak to him? God may give effect to your counsel—then, the blessing of those ready to perish, will rest upon him.

Speak to that young man, whom you saw weeping in the sanctuary of God, during divine service. He knows that you are a Christian, and he expects it of you. The Spirit of the Lord has reached his heart. He feels himself to be a wretch undone. His conscience is burdened with its guilt; while in his inmost soul he cries, 'God be merciful to me a sinner.' Speak to him, Christian. Show him the way to the Saviour. Do you not remember the gall and the wormwood, when in his situation; how you mourned because Christians passed coldly by you, and heeded not your sorrows. Speak to him kindly and affectionately. Tell him about the love of the blessed Redeemer, and the sweet influence of the gospel, and his soul will melt within him. Then bid him look by faith and live.

Speak to that young man! He has been laughing and jeering in the house of God. He will give you an insolent answer, but nevertheless, speak to him. His courage is of the fool-hardy stamp. He thinks more of religion, and heaven, and hell, than he would have you believe. At this very moment, while he makes a mock of serious things, and pours contempt upon the followers of Christ, there is a worm gnawing at his heart. His levity is feigned. There is no sincerity in it. He remembers the solemn warnings of his dying father. Just as the venerable saint was about to bid farewell to all below, he called his son to his bed-side, and while he placed his hand upon his head, he made him promise he would seek the salvation of his soul. Speak to him, Christian. If he heeds your counsel, you will save a soul from death. If he gets angry with you and abuses you, you will have an opportunity, by your meekness, gentleness and forbearance, to exhibit the excellency of the religion you profess. Let not the blessed opportunity be lost. Say not that he knows not how to appreciate such treatment. The first time he is alone, all is still about him, he will reflect upon his abuse and ill-will; he will remember too the meekness with which you bore his incivility, and the thought will break his heart. But if you do not warn him, the next judgment of Almighty God, may sink his guilty soul to irretrievable woe! Speak to him, Christian, in the name of the Lord.

Speak to that young man! Does not your blood chill while he takes the name of God in vain, and blasphemes his maker? O the forbearance of the Almighty! O the indulgence of the eternal Jehovah! Could this sinner have a discovery of the enormity of his crimes, and of the power and glory of the Omnipotent, he would exclaim with the wretched and dying Altamont, 'Hell itself is a refuge, if it hide me from his frown.' Venture to speak to him, Christian. A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver. Had his many prayers been answered, his undying soul long before this, would have been sent to the dark caverns of eternal despair. It is true, he has been

frequently admonished. So have many others, who have at last listened and repented. Be not weary in well-doing, for in due time you will reap, if you faint not. God in his wise providence may have left it in reserve for you, as an instrument, to recover that wretched young man. Speak to him, Christian, and may power from on high accompany your warning.

### SHERIFF'S SALES.

To be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday the 29th day of March next, between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House in Dorchester.

ALL the right and title of Stephen Smith, of, in and to, that certain Farm, on which he resides, situate in the Parish of Hopewell.—The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution at the suit of Peter McClean and John Calhoun.

W. P. SAYRE Sheriff.  
Dorchester, 16th September, 1830.

The above Sale is further postponed until the eighth day of December next.

On Wednesday the 7th day of December next, will be sold by Public Auction, at the Market House in Fredericton between the hours of 12 and 5 in the afternoon.

ALL the right, title, interest, claim and demand of James Lovely, to the Farm on which he resides, situate on the west side of the River St. John, opposite the Manuquart Creek in the County of York.—The same having been taken by Execution issued out of the Supreme Court.

E. W. MILLER Sheriff.  
Fredericton 1st June 1831.

To be sold by Public Auction on Monday the Twenty second day of August next at the Court House in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon.

ALL the real estate of Malcolm Wilmot, Esquire, situate in the County of Westmorland, the same having been taken by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of Robert W. Crookshanks and John V. Thurgar.

W. P. SAYRE Sheriff.  
Dorchester, 10th February, 1831.

### COUNTY OF QUEEN'S.

By virtue of a Writ of Testatum Fieri Facias to me directed, will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the 8th day of October next, between the hours of twelve and five of the afternoon, at the House of James Blizard's, in Gage Town,

ALL the right and title of George Coombs, A to a Lot of Land, situate on the north side of Cole's creek, in Queen's County, containing three hundred Acres more or less.

Also at the same time and place, A lot of Land, known as Lot No. two, situate at the entrance of the Salmon River, also in Queen's County, containing about eighty Acres, late the property of George Coombs, seized and taken in and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court. Dated at Gage Town, the 21st day of March, 1831.

N. H. DEVEBER, Sheriff of Queen's County.

### COUNTY OF GLOUCESTER.

To be sold at Public Auction on Wednesday, the 21st day of September next, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock of the same day, at the Court House in Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester.

ALL the real estate of William Miller situate in the said County, the same having been seized by me under an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court of this Province, at the suit of Alexander Morrison.

W. CARMAN Sheriff.  
Sheriff's Office Bathurst, 28th February, 1831.

To be sold by Public Auction on Monday the 15th day of August next, at the Court House in Bathurst, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

ALL the right, title and interest of John Miller and William Liddell of, in and to the following lots, pieces or parcels of Land situate in the P. N. of Bathurst, County of Gloucester. Viz. Lots No. 9, containing 106 acres granted to John Miller senr. No. 10 granted to William Miller containing 105 acres and No. 11 containing 101 acres, granted to John Miller junr. whereon he now resides.—Also Lot No. 22 on the shore Eastward of the Harbour of Bathurst, containing 220 acres granted to Peter Degraess and conveyed to John Miller & Co. and Lot No. 28 containing 100 acres on the Tatigouche River granted to Joseph Le Blanc and conveyed by the Heirs to John Miller & Co. Also that valuable stand for Business on Carleton Point containing 10 acres, more or less with two dwelling Houses and Stores thereon granted to John Miller.—Also, Lot No. 29, at the Pabineau—and a lot called the Gordon Meadows on the Nepisiquit River.—Also, a lot on the East side of the Harbour now in possession of—Paterson and conveyed to the said John Miller & Co. by T. M. Deblon Esqr.

Together with all and singular the Improvements thereon.—The same having been taken by Virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of Daniel Rority and Benjamin Trefethorn.

W. CARMAN Sheriff.  
Sheriff's Office Bathurst, 27th Jan. 1831.

### Administration Notices.

ALL persons having any just demands against the Estate of Mr. John Barker, deceased, are hereby required to render accounts thereof, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

THOMAS BARKER, Adm'r. JOSEPH GAYNOR, 3m.  
Fredericton, 22d March, 1830.

ALL persons having any just demands against the Estate of Solomon Whitlock, deceased, are hereby required to render accounts thereof, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber.

ELIJAH WHITLOCK, Exe'r. 3m.  
Pennicook, 18th March, 1831.

ALL Persons having just demands against the Estate of Joseph Cunliff, late of the Parish of Woodstock, deceased, are requested to present the same for settlement, within three months from this date, and all indebted to the said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to the Subscriber.

ELISHA A. CUNLIFF, Sole Executor. 3m.  
Woodstock, 27th May, 1831.

### NOTICE.

LOST OR MISLAID. A PARCEL which came by the Steam-Boat St. John on Saturday the 21st inst., containing among other things, an instrument called a Manifest Writer, and directed to Rev. Archdeacon Coster. Any person who shall give account of the same at the office of the Royal Gazette, will oblige the owner and be rewarded for his trouble.  
Fredericton, 31st May 1831.

The Subscriber has received per the Isabella 400 REAMS

OF FOOLSCAP, LETTER, AND WRAPPING PAPER. Also, a general assortment of STATIONERY,

consisting of:—Extra superfine black and red Sealing Wax, Wafers, Visiting Cards, plain and gilt, do tinted, do tinted and embossed, well Inks, Patent Inks, brass screw tops, Camel Hair Pencils, Swan do, n. r. & n. in black lead pencils, do pencils from 9d. to 4s. per doz. Children's colour Boxes, large colour boxes, from 6s 6d to 25s, single cakes of carmine lake, prussian blue, &c. &c. pink and blue saucers, slabs, and palets, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Ass skin memorandum books, conversation and enigmatical cards; A general assortment of first, second and third Flutes, from 7s 6d to 47s 6d; Wrag's Preceptor for the German Flute; music Paper, Watt's Psalms and Hymns, Springer's collection, Watt's Divine Songs for Children; rose-wood dressing cases.

SCHOOL BOOKS viz: DILWORTH'S SPELLING, stereotype edition, price 1s.; Fenning's Universal spelling, Goldsmith's Geography, Johnston's Dictionary, Walkingame's Tutor's Assistant, Key to do., Morrison's Book-keeping, Murray's first book, do Spelling, do Introduction, do English Reader, do large and small Grammars, Exercises, and Key; Gough's arithmetic, Norrie's navigation; Books used at Latin Grammar Schools, Greek Testaments, &c. &c.

The whole of the above will be sold cheap for cash.

An assortment of Fancy Cutlery is daily expected.

Book-BINDING done on the shortest notice and neatest manner. Pocket-books and Portfolios made and repaired.

N. B. It is particularly requested that those who are indebted to the Subscriber, will settle their accounts without delay.

FRANCIS BEVERLY.

Fredericton, 23d May, 1831.

### THE SUBSCRIBER.

GRATEFUL for the favours already received, hopes by his strict attention to business to merit a continuance of Public Patronage. He still intends carrying on the various branches of his Profession, viz:—Carriage, Sleigh, Wagon, Cart, and Plough making, and all other elements of husbandry, at his residence, corner of King's and Regent's Streets.

JOHN RISTEEN.

Fredericton, 31st May 1831.

### FIRST AND LAST NOTICE.

THE Subscriber being about to leave the Province in a few days, requests all those to whom he may be indebted to send in their accounts immediately for settlement, and all those who stand indebted to him to make immediate payment to Mr. C. BEST.

LOUIS GOUGHES.

Fredericton, 1st June, 1831.

### HOUSE & SHOP TO LET.

THE HOUSE and Blacksmith's SHOP formerly owned by Abiud Payson, situate in Westmorland-street, will be let for a term of one or more years: if not let before the 29th day of JULY next, the above premises will on that day be leased by Public Auction.

For particulars enquire of

WM. TAYLOR Auctioneer.

### CASH.

TO loan about EIGHTY POUNDS, from the 24th June next on good security by bond and mortgage, being part of the funds of the Corporation of Christ's Church Fredericton. Any person wishing to loan the same will leave an application in writing at the Subscriber's office, in which the property offered in security must be very particularly described and duly certified to be free from any incumbrances.

16th April, H. G. CLOPPER.

### PAINTING, GILDING, &c.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the encouragement already received, returns his most sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general, and hopes by a strict attention to business to merit a continuance of public patronage. He will execute any of the following branches of his profession on the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms, viz:—

GILDING, BRONZING, VARNISHING, GLAZING, HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE and ornamental

Chair Painting.

Pictures cleaned and varnished.

ALSO.

Oil Paints and Water Colours for sale, Paints mixt to any shade in large or small quantities.

Wanted an apprentice to the above business.

Orders received for the Saint John Brass Foundry and the work delivered in Fredericton carriage free.

Fredericton, Regent Street }  
June 1st, 1831.

JOHN JOHNSTON.

### NOTICE.

GENTLE Families and the Public, are respectively informed that a supply of the best Firkin & Fresh Butter, old Cheese, Smoked Hams, Tea, Coffee and Sugars &c. &c. may be had on moderate terms at the Canteen, in the old Barracks.

Entrance from Carlton-Street.

Fredericton 7th June 1831.

### FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has for sale a handsome GIG, lately imported from Scotland which he will dispose of low for cash.

THOMAS STEWART.

Fredericton, 7th June, 1831.

### WANTED.

IF Application be soon made for five or six months—30 LABOURERS, who are acquainted with the use of the Axe, Spade and Shovel, to work on the road from Houlton to Haynesville.—Wages from TEN to TWELVE Dollars per month, in money, and found. Apply to JAMES THOMAS at Houlton.

May 18. [4\*] at Houlton.