

POETRY.

(Selected.)

LINES BY THE LATE BISHOP HEBER.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strands,
From Africa's sunny fountains,
Roll down their golden sands;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver,
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strewn,
The Heathen in their blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

Shall we whose souls are lighted,
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! Oh Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation,
Has learnt Messiah's name.

Waft, waft ye winds his story,
Blow soft o'er waters roll,
Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain;
REDEEMER, KING, CREATOR,
In bliss returns to reign.

VARIETIES.

From the Illinois Monthly Magazine. ADVENTURE OF A RANGER.

We do not know, that we can fill a few pages more profitably, than by relating an adventure of a neighbour and friend, Mr. Thomas Higgins, as we have heard it from his own mouth. He resides within a few miles of Vandalia, and receives a pension from the United States, for his services. The following statement may be relied upon, as Mr. Higgins is a man of strict veracity, his companions have corroborated his narrative, and his wounds afford ample proof of his courage and sufferings.

Tom Higgins, as he is usually called, is a native of Kentucky; and is one of the best examples extant of the genuine back woodsman. During the last war, at the age of nineteen, he enlisted in the Rangers, a corps of mounted men, raised expressly for the protection of the western frontiers. On the 30th of August, 1814, he was one of a party of twelve men, under the command of Lieutenant Journey, who were posted at Hill's Station, a small stockade, about eight miles south of the present village of Greenville, and something more than twenty miles from Vandalia. These towns were not then in existence; and the surrounding country was one vast wilderness. During the day last mentioned, Indian signs were seen about half a mile from the station, and at night the savages were discovered prowling near the fort, but no alarm was given. On the following morning early, Mr. Journey moved out with his party in pursuit of the Indians. Passing round the fence of a cornfield, adjoining the fort, they struck across the prairie, and had not proceeded more than a quarter of a mile, when in crossing a small bridge, which was covered with a hazel thicket, and had full view of the station, they fell into an ambushade of the Indians who rose suddenly around them, to the number of seventy or eighty, and fired, four of the party were killed, among whom was Lieutenant Journey; one other fell, badly wounded and the rest fled except Higgins.

It was an uncommonly sultry morning; the day was just dawning; a heavy dew had fallen the preceding night; the air was still and humid, and the smoke from the guns hung in a heavy cloud over the spot. Under the cover of this cloud, Higgins surviving companions had escaped, supposing that all that were left were dead, or that at all events it would be rashness to attempt to rescue them from so overwhelming a force. Higgins' horse had been shot through the neck, and fell on his knees and rose again several times. Believing the animal to be mortally wounded, he dismounted, but finding that the wound had not greatly disabled him, he continued to hold the bridle; for as he now felt confident of being able to make good his retreat, he determined to fire off his gun before he retired. He looked round for a tree. There was but one, a small elm, and he made for this, intending to shoot from behind it; but at this moment the cloud of smoke rose partially from before him, disclosing to his view a number of Indians, none of whom discovered him. One of them stood within a few paces, loading his gun, and at him Higgins took deliberate aim, and fired, and the Indian fell. Mr. Higgins, still concealed by the smoke, reloaded his gun, mounted and turned to fly, when a low voice near him hailed him with—'Tom you won't leave me?'

On looking round he discovered the speaker to be one of his own companions, Burgess who was lying wounded on the ground, and he replied instantly, 'No, I'll not leave you; come along, and I'll take care of you.'

I can't come, replied Burgess, my leg is smashed all to pieces. Higgins springing from his saddle, and picked up his comrade, whose ankle was broken, in his arms, he proceeded to lift him on his horse, telling him to fly, and that he would make his own way on foot. But the horse taking fright at this instant, dashed off leaving Higgins, with his wounded friend, on foot. Still the cool bravery of the former was sufficient for every emergency, and setting Burgess down gently, he told him, 'Now, my good

fellow, you must hop off on your three legs, while I stay between you and the Indians, and keep them off; instructing him at the time to get into the highest grass and crawl as close to the ground as possible, Burgess followed his advice, and escaped unnoticed. History does not relate a more disinterested act of heroism, than this of Higgins, who having in his hands the certain means of escape from such eminent peril, voluntarily gave them up, by offering his own horse to a wounded comrade; and who when defeated, remained, at the hazard of his life, to protect his crippled friend.

The cloud of smoke, which had partially opened before him as he faced the enemy, still lay thick behind him, and as he plunged through this, he left it, together with the ridge and the hazel thicket between him and the main body of the Indians, and retired unobserved by them. Under these circumstances, it is probable that if he had retreated in a direct line towards the station, he might easily have effected his escape; but Burgess was slowly crawling away in that direction, and gallant Higgins, who coolly surveyed the whole ground, foresaw, that if he pursued the same track, and should be discovered, his friend would be endangered. He therefore took the heroic resolution of diverting from the true course so far as that of the enemy, who should follow him, would not fall in with Burgess. With this intention he moved stealthily along through the smoke and bushes, intending when he emerged to retreat at full speed. But as he left the thicket, he beheld a large Indian near him and two others on the other side, in the direction of the fort. Tom coolly surveyed his foes, and began to chalk out his track; for although in the confidence of his own activity and courage, he felt dismayed at such odds, yet he found it necessary to act the general. Having an enemy on each flank, he determined to separate them, and fight them singly. Making for a ravine which was not far off, he bounded away, but soon found that one of his limbs failed him, having received a ball in the first fire, which, until now, he had scarcely noticed. The largest Indian was following him closely. Higgins several times turned to fire, but the Indian would halt and dance about to prevent him from taking aim; and Tom knew that he could not afford to fire at random. The other two were now closing on him, and he found that unless he could dispose of the first one, he must be overpowered. He therefore halted, resolved to receive a fire; and the Indian, at a few paces distant, raised his rifle; Higgins watched his adversary's eye, and just as he thought his fingers pressed the trigger, suddenly threw his side to him. It is probable that this motion saved his life, for the ball entered his thigh which would have pierced his body. Tom fell, but rose again, and ran, and the largest Indian, certain of his prey, loaded again and then with the two others pursued. They soon came near, Higgins had again fallen, and as he rose, they all three fired, and he received all three balls. He now fell and rose several times, and the Indians throwing away their guns, advanced on him with spears and knives. They frequently charged upon him, but upon his presenting his gun at one or the other, they fell back. At last, the largest one thinking probably from Tom's reserving his fire so long, that his gun was empty, charged boldly up to him; and Higgins, with a steady arm, shot him dead.

With four bullets in his body, with an empty gun, two Indians before him, and a whole tribe but a few rods off, almost any other man would have despaired. But Tom Higgins had no such notion. The Indian whom he had last slain was the most dangerous of the three; and he felt little fear of the others. He had been near enough to see their eyes and he knew human nature sufficiently to discover, that he was their superior in courage. He therefore faced them, and began to load his rifle. They raised a whoop and rushed on him. They kept their distance as long as my rifle was loaded, said he, but now, when they knew it was empty, they were better soldiers. A fierce and bloody conflict ensued. The Indians rushed upon Tom, stabbed him in many places; but it happened, fortunately, that the shafts of their spears were thin poles, rigged hastily for this occasion, which bent whenever the point struck a rib, or encountered the opposition of one of Higgins' tough muscles. From this cause and the continued exertion of hand and rifle in warding off their thrusts, the wounds thus made were not deep, but his whole front was covered with gashes, of which the scars yet remain in honourable proof his valour. At last one of them threw his tomahawk; the edge sunk deep in Higgins' cheek, passed through his ear, which it severed, laid bare his skull to the back of his head, and stretched him on the plain. The Indians rushed on; but Tom instantly recovered his self possession, and kept them off with his feet and hands, until he succeeded in grasping one of their spears, which, as the Indian attempted to pull it from him, aided him to rise; and clubbing his rifle, he rushed upon the nearest of his foes, and dashed his brains out; in doing which, he broke his stock to pieces, retaining only the barrel in his hand.

The other Indian, however warily he had fought before now came manfully into battle. It is probable that he felt his character as a warrior, at stake. To have fled from a man desperately wounded, and almost disabled, or to have suffered his victim to escape, would have tarnished his manhood. Uttering a terrific yell, he rushed on attempting to stab the exhausted ranger, while the latter, warding off

the spear with one hand, brandished his rifle barrel in the other. The Indian wounded, was now by far the most powerful man; but the moral courage of our hero prevailed, and the savage, unable to bear the fierce glance of his untamed eye, began to retreat slowly towards the place where he had dropped his rifle. Tom knew that if the Indian recovered his gun, his own case was hopeless, and throwing away his rifle barrel, he drew his hunting knife, and rushed in upon him. A desperate strife ensued, and several deep gashes were inflicted; but the Indian succeeded in casting Higgins from him, and ran to the spot where he had thrown down his gun, while Tom searched for the gun of the other Indian. Thus the two bleeding and out of breath, were both searching for arms to renew the conflict.

By this time, the smoke which lay between the combatants and the main body of the Indians, had passed away, and a number of the latter having passed the hazel thicket, were in full view. It seemed, therefore as if nothing could save our heroic ranger. But relief was at hand. The little garrison at the station, six or seven in number, had witnessed the whole of this remarkable combat. There was among them a heroic woman, a Mrs. Pursley, who, when she saw Higgins contending singly with the foe, urged the men to go to his rescue. The rangers at first considered the attempt hopeless, as the Indians outnumbered them ten to one. But Mrs. Pursley declaring that so fine a fellow as Tom should not be lost for want of help, snatched a rifle out of her husband's hand, and jumping on to a horse, sallied out. The men, who would not be out-done by a woman, followed full gallop, towards the place of combat. A scene of interest ensued. The Indians at the thicket had just discovered Tom and were rushing down towards him with savage yells—his friends were spurring their horses to reach him first. Higgins, exhausted with loss of blood, had fallen and fainted while his adversary, too intent on his prey to observe any thing else, was looking for a rifle. The rangers reached the battle ground first, Mrs. Pursley, who knew Tom's spirit, thought he had thrown himself down in despair for the loss of his gun, and rendered him the one she carried; but Tom was past shooting. His friends lifted him up, threw him across a horse before one of the party, and turned to retreat, and the Indians retired.

We repeat this adventure just as it was related to us, and have not the smallest doubt that it is literally correct; or as nearly so as Mr. Higgins' opportunities for observation would admit; for as he very properly observes he was in a desperate state about that time, and it was a powerful bad chance for a man to take notice of what was going on around him. After being carried into fort he remained insensible for some days, and his life was preserved with difficulty by his friends, who extracted all the bullets but two, which remained in his thigh; one of which gave him a great deal of pain for several years, although the flesh healed. At length he heard that a physician had settled within a day's ride of him, whom he went to see. The physician was willing to extract the ball, but asked the moderate sum of fifty dollars for the operation. This Tom flatly refused to give, as it was more than half a year's pension. As he rode home, he turned the matter in his mind, and determined upon a cheaper plan. When he reached his home he requested his wife to hand him a razor. The exercise of riding had so chafed the part, that the ball, which usually was not discoverable to the touch, could be felt. With the assistance of his helpmate, he very deliberately laid open his thigh, until the edge of the razor touched the bullet, and inserting his two thumbs into the gash, 'flirted it out,' as he assured us, 'without costing a cent.' The other ball remains in his limb yet, but gives him no trouble, except when he uses violent exercise. He is now one of the most successful hunters in the country, and it still takes the best of a man to handle him.

SPORTING WITH FEMALE AFFECTION.

(From the Lady's Book.)

Man cannot act a more perfidious part,
Than use his utmost effort to obtain
A confidence in order to deceive.

Honour and integrity ought to be the leading principles of every transaction in life. These are virtues highly requisite, notwithstanding they are too frequently disregarded. Whatever pursuits individuals are in quest of, sincerity in profession, steadiness in pursuit, and punctuality in discharging engagements, are indispensably incumbent. A man of honest integrity, and uprightness in his dealings with his fellow-creatures, is sure to gain the confidence and applause of all good men; whilst he who acts from dishonest or designing principles obtains deserved contempt. Dishonest proceedings in word or deed, are very offensive to, and unjustifiable in the sight of God and man; even in trivial but much more so in consequential affairs. The most perfect uprightness is highly requisite between man and man, though it is too often disregarded, and is much more so between the sexes. Every profession of regard should be without dissimulation, every promise preserved inviolate, and every engagement, faithfully discharged. No one ought to make any offers or pretensions to a lady, before he is in a great measure, certain her person, her temper, and qualifications suit his circumstances; and agree perfectly with his own temper and way of thinking. For a similarity of mind and manners is very necessary to render the bonds of love permanent, and those of marriage happy.

"Marriage the happiest state of life would be, if hands were only joined where hearts agree."

The man of uprightness and integrity of heart will not only observe the beauties of the mind, the goodness of the heart, the dignity of sentiment and the delicacy of wit, but will strive to fix his affections on such permanent endowments before he pledges his faith to any lady.

He looks upon marriage as a business of the greatest importance in life, and a change of condition that cannot be undertaken with too much reverence and deliberation. Therefore, he will not precipitate it at random, lest he should precipitately involve himself in the greatest difficulties. He wishes to act a conscientious part, and consequently cannot think (notwithstanding it is too much countenanced by custom) of sporting with the affections of the fair sex, nor even of paying his addresses to any one, till he is perfectly convinced his own are fixed on just principles.

All imaginable caution is certainly necessary beforehand; but after a man's profession of regard, and kind services and solicitations have made an impression on a female heart, it is no longer a matter of indifference whether he perseveres in, or breaks off engagement. For he is then particularly dear to her, and reason, honour, justice, all unite to oblige him to make good his engagement. When the matter is brought to such a crisis, there is no retreating, without manifestly disturbing her quiet and tranquility of mind; nor can any thing but her loss of virtue justify his desertion. Whether marriage has been expressly promised or not, it is of little significance. For if he has solicited and obtained her affections, on supposition that he intended to marry her, the contract is, in the sight of heaven, sufficiently binding. In short, the man who basely imposes upon the honest heart of an unsuspecting girl, and, after winning her affections by the prevailing rhetoric of courtship, ungenerously leaves her to bitter sorrow and complaining, acts a very dishonourable part, and is more to be detested than a common robber. For private treachery is much more heinous than open force; and money must not be put in competition with happiness.

SLEEP-WALKER.—A young man by the name of Isaac Chandler, residing in Fryeburg, State of Maine, got up in his sleep, went about half a mile to a neighbor's barn, procured a cord and bundle of hay, and carried them into the woods at a considerable distance from the house. He then ascended a maple tree with the cord and hay: after reaching the height of 23 feet, he placed the hay in a crotch of the tree, ascended about 6 feet higher, tied the cord to a limb, and then fastened it around his ankles, after which he swung off head foremost, so that his head touched the top of the hay. In this horrid situation he awoke, and with his cries roused the nearest neighbors, who directed their course to the place from whence the noise proceeded. It was about the break of day when they arrived. They there to their astonishment, found the young man in the situation described, suspended by the heels 34 feet in the air. A number of attempts were made to climb the tree to extricate him, but it being large, without any limbs near the bottom, and the bark smooth, they proved ineffectual; and he, after becoming composed enough to believe his situation, recovered his former posture on the limb, from which he made his descent, loosened the cord and came down, much to the satisfaction of himself and friends.

Since the above took place, he has been confined to his house in consequence of the lameness occasioned by the great exertions he must have made in accomplishing so curious a midnight enterprise. There are more than twenty who can attest to the foregoing relation as strictly true.—*Brunswick Herald.*

PROSPECTUS. Of a new Weekly Paper, to be published at St. Andrews New Brunswick, entitled The St. Andrews Courant.

By COLIN CAMPBELL.
The great increase of population and business not only in the town of St. Andrews, but throughout the County of Charlotte, renders the publication of another Newspaper both desirable and expedient. When there is a fair field for competition, whether professional, mercantile, or mechanical, the public must always be benefited thereby, and in no case can the maxim apply more strongly than the present.

Without entering minutely into the reasons which might be adduced to prove the utility and convenience of this additional paper, the following will exhibit a brief sketch of the general outline of the proposed work:—
The Editor will use the utmost diligence in collecting and publishing the latest and most interesting intelligence; for this purpose an arrangement will be made for procuring the most approved papers from England, Ireland, and Scotland, the United States, the West Indies, and those of our own and the Sister Provinces, which will enable him also to furnish such regular prices current, and shipping advices as may be applicable to our local situation.—The State of our own markets, and prices of our staples of our particular attention to, and the causes of our surplus or deficiency (as the case may be) satisfactorily accounted for. An accurate account will also be given of all arrivals, departures, cargoes, &c. and in short, no pains will be spared to obtain and diffuse commercial information of every description.

A due portion of the paper will be appropriated to the all important subject of Agriculture, and a correspondence maintained with individuals possessing ability as well as inclination to communicate useful instruction in that branch of rural economy, so desirable to practical Farmers.
Army and Navy Lists will be regularly received, and such extracts taken from them as may be interesting to this or the neighbouring Colonies.

The favorites of the muses will find a place in the poet's corner for their effusions, and as several Geniuses of Science and Talents have kindly offered to furnish occasionally literary and miscellaneous articles, the Editor can confidently promise a fund of amusement and instruction in that department.
When the Provincial Legislature is in session, extracts from the Journals and debates of the House of Assembly will be impartially given, and the laws

published as expeditiously as possible without interfering with articles more immediately pressing.
While the columns of the Courant will always be open to constitutional remarks upon public men and public measures, and to a free discussion of their merits, nothing of a scurrilous or personal nature will find admission.—Communications of a political or moral character will meet with prompt attention, but such controversies as lead to create dissension or rancorous feelings in the community will be invariably excluded; neither will any article be inserted however fraught with wit and humor of which the perusal would offend the delicacy of the modest reader, or the subject matter be inimical to the cause of Religion or Loyalty.

Advertisements of every description will be duly attended to, a monthly almanack regularly annexed to the paper, and Marriages, Births, Deaths, the state of the crops and other domestic occurrences regularly noticed.

The Editor will endeavour at all times to supply the deficiency of interesting news or other matter, by judicious selections from the latest periodicals and other papers, combining as far as possible entertainment with information.

The Courant will be published on paper of a respectable size and good quality, and the mechanical part of the works such as to give general satisfaction.

It is contemplated that the new press will be in operation about the first day of May next, the price of the paper fifteen shillings per annum payable half yearly, and the strictest punctuality observed in forwarding the same to non-resident subscribers.

That Saint Andrews possesses local advantages for supplying materials for the Press, equal if not superior to any other part of His Majesty's North American Colonies will be admitted, when we take into view the regular communication kept up by fast sailing Packets between the Mother Country and New-York and Boston, also the interesting intelligence frequently received at the latter places and at others in the United States, direct from France, Spain, and nearly all parts of the European Continent, and conveyed with great expedition to the Eastern boundary of the Union (in our immediate neighbourhood) by Mail, Steam boats, and other vessels; to these sources of information may be added the numerous arrivals at our own ports from Britain and Ireland, the West Indies, Bermuda, Nova-Scotia, Newfoundland &c., and our unintermitted land communication with Quebec, Fredericton, Miramichi, and Saint John, and the regular English mails via Halifax &c.

Under these circumstances and from the foregoing brief view of the leading features of the intended paper, the publisher is induced to hope that the "St. Andrews Courant" will be considered deserving of a share of the public patronage.

Subscription lists will be forwarded to the undermentioned Gentlemen, to which he requests the favourable attention of his friends and the Public.

LIST OF LETTERS.

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

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

B
Lawrence Bent, Nathaniel Bulger, Mrs. Stephen Brown, Catharine Boyle 2, Mrs. Brunfield, Jacob Burr, Benjamin Blither, Mich. Brisson, 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 Chunn, Wm. Creech, Sam. Clement, Ja. Carney, Wm. Cameron, Wm. Charters, M. P. Costin, James Chapman, Eliza Cunningham, Joseph Coulter, Mathew Cavanaugh.

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

E
Mary Easty, Emorth Egget, Wm. Edgar.

F
John Farish, John Foster, Tho. Fraser, Nathaniel Farley, John Forist, John Freely, Wm. Ferguson, John Fraser, Sarah Foster, David Faulkner, Saml. Farnum, Jos. Ferguson.

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. Hault, Chas. Huea, Mrs. Jas. Hamilton, Bernard Heagney, Lawrence Hughes, Wm. M. Hazen, A. C. Hammond.

I
Hugh James, Mr. Johnston, John Johnston.

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

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

M
Bernard Mudden, Nancy McDead, Jeremiah Moore, James M'Lauchlan, 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, Tho. McCorkindale, Nancy McGuire, Manasses McDermont, Sally Maynes, Jas. Montgomery, Robt. McGrudor, John McNeil, Daul. 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 Reeth, 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 Shelden, Jas. Stacy, Wm. Sanson, Saml. Sowden, Nathaniel Scott, Andrew L. Smith, Mr. Sloat, James Simmons, W. R. Scott, Edwd. Seymour, John Stilman.

T
Patt. Tammany, Governor Toma, Wm. Towey 2, James Tweedie, Elisha Thorpe, John Treanor, Elisha Thorpe.

V
John Vickery.

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

WM. B. PHAIR, Post Master.