

POETRY.  
(Selected.)

PARODY  
ON "OH NO, WE NEVER MENTION HER."  
[From the Comic Offering for 1832.]  
Oh no, I never mention it,  
I never said a word;  
But lent my friend my five pound note,  
Of which—I've never heard!  
He said he merely borrowed it  
To pay another debt—  
And since I've never mentioned it,  
He thinks that I forgot!

When'er we ride, I pay the 'pike;  
I settle every treat,  
He rides my cob—he drives my cab—  
But cuts me when we meet!  
My new umbrella! I lent him too,  
One night 'twas very wet;  
Though he forgets it ne'er came back,  
Ah me—I don't forget!

To Sally Sims, my own true love,  
Few visits can I pay  
But think how kind my friend behaves,  
He calls on her each day!  
By him I've sent rich pearls and rings,  
With fruit and flowers a lot;  
The fruit and flowers came safe to hand,  
The rest—my friend forgot!

Sometimes I treat Miss to the play,  
And, what I can't abide,  
Is when I just sit down by her,  
My friend's at 't' other side!  
Such whispering and such quizzing too,  
They keep to make me fret;  
I know 'tis only make believe,  
But still I can't forget.

'A friend in need's a friend indeed';  
This I have found quite true;  
For mine is such a needy friend,  
He sticks to me like glue!  
We're like, they say—'or oft have I  
Been taken for his debts;  
He makes so free with me and mine,  
Himself he quite—forgot!

FROM THE TOKEN.

AUTUMN:  
Or, the Fashion of this World passeth away.

BY THE REV. JOHN TIERPOINT.

The earth, and all that dwell upon the face of it, speak a language that is mournful and melancholy accordance with that of an apostle, 'The fashion of this world passeth away.' A testimony thus concurrent, is solemn, and we cannot distrust it. It is eloquent, and we cannot but feel it. We are wise if we open our eyes and our ears to the evidence which nature gives to the truths of revelation, and labour that we may impress distinctly and deeply upon our minds the moral lessons which that evidence is calculated to enforce.

The mournful, but gentle voice of autumn, invites us forth that we may see for ourselves how the fashion of this world is passing away, in regard to the dress in which it so lately presented itself to our view. The gardens and the groves, how are they changed; the deep verdure of their leaves is gone. The many colored woodland, which but a few weeks since was arrayed in a uniform and lively green now presents a gaudier show indeed, but one of which all the hues are sickly, and are all but the various forms of death. In the garden, the brown and naked stalks have succeeded to the broad blossoms of summer, as they had, but lately, to the young leaves and swelling buds of spring. The orchards, that but a few short months ago were white with promise, and which, loaded with perfume the very winds that visited them, are now resigning their faded leaves and their mellow fruit. The wayfaring man, who contemplates these changes that present themselves to his eye, in nature's dress, cannot be insensible that her voice has also changed. To his ear there is something more religious in the whisper of the winds, something more awful in their roar; and even the waters of the brook have changed their tone, and go by him with a hollow murmur. And how soon shall all these things be changed again? The course of the stream shall be checked. Its voice shall be stifled by the snows in which the earth shall wrap herself during her long and renovating sleep of winter.

In these respects the fashion of the world passeth away we will not say with every year, but with each successive season of every year. Their general effect is moral and highly salutary. In them we hear a voice which speaks to us what we may not, and what we cannot speak to one another. They are full of the gentle, but faithful admonitions of a parental Providence, and who would remind us by the changes that we so often see going on around us, that 'we, too, shall all be changed.' Yet these are changes in the fashion of this world, which from their very frequency, lose a part of their effect. The fashions which pass away with the departing seasons, we know, will be brought back again when the same seasons return; and those scenes which we know will be again presented, we believe that we shall live to witness and enjoy.

But there are alterations in the fashion of the world which time is more slow in producing, and which, when we witness them, are more striking, more melancholy and of more abiding influence. Who will doubt this? For who has not felt it? and who is he that has ever felt it, and has now forgotten it? Surely not you my friend, who, by the appointments of an overruling Providence, have been compelled to spend your days as a stranger and a pilgrim in the earth. Did you, in your young manhood, leave your home among the hills, the scenes and the companions of youthful sports or of your earliest toils? Where you were long struggling with a wayward fortune, in distant lands, or in seas that rolled under the line, or that encircled the poles in their cold embrace? Did sick-

ness humble the pride of your manhood, or did care whiten your temples before the time? How often in your wanderings, did the peaceful image of your home pre- sent itself to your mind! How often did you visit that sacred spot in your dreams by night! and how faithful to your last impressions was the garb in which, when you were far away, your long forsaken home arrayed itself! The fields and the forests that were around it, underwent no change, in their appearance to your imagination. The trees that had given you fruit or shade continued to give the same fruits and the same shade to the inmates of your paternal dwelling; and even in those objects of filial or fraternal affection, no change appeared to have been wrought by time during your long absence.

But when, at length, you return, how different is the scene that comes before you in its melancholy reality, from that which you left in your youth, and of which a faithful picture has been carried near to your heart in all your wanderings! Those who were once the neighbours and school-fellows, and whom you meet as you come near to your father's house, either you do not recognize, or are you grieved that they do not recognize you. The woods, which clothed the hills around, and in which you had often indulged the vague but delicious anticipations of childhood, have been cleared away; and the stream that once dashed through them, breaking their religious silence by its evening hymn, and whitening as it rushed through their shade, to meet the sun upon the upland lawn, now creeps faintly along its contracted channel, through fields that have been stripped of their golden harvest, and through pastures embrowned by a scorching sun. The fruit trees are decayed. The shade trees have been uprooted by a storm or their hollow trunks and dry boughs remain, venerable, but mournful witnesses to the truth that the fashion of this world passeth away. More melancholy still are the witnesses that meet you as you enter your father's house. She, on whose bosom you hung in your infancy and whom you had hoped once more to embrace, had been sleeping in the dark and narrow house. Your father's form, now changed! Of the locks that clustered around his brow, how few remain! His full-toned manly voice has lost its strength, and trembles as he inquires if this is indeed his son. The sister whom you left a child, is now a wife, and a mother; the wife of one whom you never knew, one who looks upon you as a stranger, and one toward whom it is impossible for you to kindle up a brother's love, now that you have found so little in the scenes of your childhood to satisfy the affectionate anticipations with which you returned to them.

While you are contemplating these melancholy changes, and the chill of disappointment is going through your heart, the feeling comes upon you, in all its bitterness, that the mournful ravages which time has wrought upon the scenes and the objects of your attachment, will not and cannot be repaired by time, in any of its future rounds. Returning years can furnish you with no proper objects for the fresh and glowing affections of youth; and even if those objects could be furnished it is too late now for you to feel for them the correspondent affection. The song of your mountain stream can never more soothe your ear. The grove that you loved shall invite you to meditation and to worship no more. Another may, indeed, spring up in its place, but you shall not live to see it. It may shade your grave, but your heart shall never feel its charms. Your affections are robbed of the treasures to which they clung so closely and so long, and that forever. The earth, where it had appeared most lovely, is changed. The things that were nearest to your heart, have changed with it. The fashion in which the world was arrayed when it took hold on you with the strongest attachment, has passed away; its mysterious power to charm you has fled, all its holiest enchantments are broken, and you feel that nothing remains as it was, but the abiding outline of its surface, its valleys where the still waters find their way, and the stern visage of its everlasting hills.

Nor does the fashion of the world pass away in regard to the ever-varying appearances of its exterior alone, its vegetable productions that flourish and fade with every year, or those that endure for ages beyond the utmost limit of animal life. It is indeed, an eloquent commentary upon the apostle's remark, to see the oak, that shaded one generation of men after another, even before it attained its maturity, and in the fulness of his strength, had stretched forth its giant arms over many succeeding generations, yield to decay at last, and fall, of its own weight, after having gloried in its strength for centuries. It is an eloquent commentary to see the fashions of those things passing away in which the proudest effort of human skill or human power have been displayed; to see the curious traveller inquiring and searching upon the banks of the Euphrates for the sight of ancient Babylon, or measuring the huge masses of rock that composed the temple of the sun at Palmyra, or digging in the valley of the Nile to bring to light the stupendous relics of ancient architecture that have, for thousands of years, been buried in the sands of the desert. It is even an eloquent exposition of the apostle's remark to see the towers that were raised by the powers of feudal princes, and the abbeys and cathedrals, that were the scenes of monastic devotion, now that they are crumbling and falling away, their tottering walls curtained with ivy, and the bird of night the only tenant of those forsaken abodes of a stern despotism, and of a still more stern superstition.

But not the products of the earth, nor yet the works of man, alone change and pass away. In many particulars the great mass of earth itself is liable to change, and has been moulded into different forms. Hills have been sunk beneath the depths of the sea, and the depths of the sea in their turn, have been laid bare, or thrown up into stupendous mountains. Of most of these wonderful changes, it is true, history gives us no account; for most of them probably occurred, before man was formed to dwell upon the face of the earth. But to dwell upon the face of the earth, the deep bowels that they have occurred, the deep bowels of the earth, its hardest rocks, its gigantic hills, alike bare testimony. Many hundreds of years before the fashion of this world was passing away, the Gentile historians and naturalists had borne their testimony that in Egypt, the mother of the empire and of science, there were found the same silent, but unquestionable witnesses that the land of the dominion of the rains, was once under the dominion of the sun. And many of us have seen with our own eyes, those creatures that were once passing through the paths of the seas, taken from their marble beds in the mountain's bosom, hundreds of miles from those bars and doors within which the sea is now shut up, and by which its proud waves are now stayed; we cannot say, forever stayed, for the regions of the earth, that by one mighty convulsion have been rescued from the deep, may, by other mighty convulsions, be given back to its dominion; and those rich plains that are now the theatre of vegetative life, and beauty, may, in time, be sunk under the wetting deep as other fertile plains have been before them, and all their plants, their vegetable mould itself, be converted into veins of coal, to be wrought by generations of men to whom the present fashion of the world can never be known.

We who are the creatures of a day, talk of everlasting hills. But when we stand upon the hills that we call so, or when we go down into their masses of rock, they tell us that they, too, have basked in the light for a time; that once the great waters rolled over them, and that they now hold the treasures of the deep locked up in their impenetrable caverns.

In a moral, not less than in a physical sense, the fashion of this world passeth away. The passions of mankind, it is true, remain the same in their general character; but in different ages and nations, under different systems of morals, philosophy, and religion, they are subjected to very different objects. But if we except his general moral nature, what is there in man, in which the caprices of fashion are not continually displayed? The wisdom of one age will have virtue to consist in one thing, and that of a succeeding age in another, and a very different thing. The doctrines of civil government that are in repute to day may be exploded to-morrow, as those of yesterday have been to-day. To the fashion of making kings, and of honoring them as the viceregents of Heaven, has succeeded the fashion of reviling them or leading them to the scaffold. The direction to be given to wealth, to intellectual power, to human industry or enterprise is a subject on which the decisions of fashion are recognised; decisions which change with all the changing circumstances of human condition. Even in regard of religion, how have the fashions of this world passed, and how are they passing away! The very ground that was honored and consecrated by the footsteps of Paul, could it find utterance, would confirm the testimony of that apostle; for that ground has seen that

religion take its turn; 'I was Jew's, as Mahomet's—and other creeds will rise with other years.' And even the disciples of Jesus, holding in their hands 'the glorious gospel of the blessed God,' that is beaming forth its eternal truth—even they show in every succeeding age, how the fashion of the world passeth away in relation to the religion that gives them the assurance, and points out to them the way of eternal life.

If, then, the beauties of the year are so fading, and its bounties so soon perish; if the loveliest scenes of nature lose their power to charm, and a few revolving years break the spell that binds us to those whom we love best; if the very figure of the earth is changed by its own convulsions; if the forms of human government, and the monuments of human power and skill cannot endure; if even the religions that predominate in one age, are exploded in another; if nothing on 'the earth beneath or the waters under the earth,' preserves its form unchanged, what is there that remains forever the same? What is there over which autumnal winds, and wintry frosts have no power? What, that does not pass away while we are contending with wayward fortune, or struggling with calamity? What, that is proof against the fluctuations of human opinion, and the might of ocean's waves, and the convulsions by which mountains are heaved up from the abyss, or thrown from their deep foundations?

It is the God by whom these mighty works are done, by whose hand this great globe was first moulded, and has ever since been fashioned according to his will. 'Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, that the Everlasting God, Jehovah, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?' To him, then, we can go, and to him let us go, in a firm assurance that there is no variability in him. Though the glories of the world fade, though our young affections are blighted, and our expectations from this world are disappointed, we know that he has the power to make all these melancholy scenes of salutary influence, and conducive to 'the soul's eternal health.' Though the opinions of the world, and our own opinions in respect to

him, may change, there is no change in the love with which he regards and forever embraces us. God passeth not away, nor do his laws. Those laws require that we, and all that is around us, should change and pass away. Those laws govern us and will do so forever. They bind us to our highest good. Then let us yield them a prompt and a perpetual obedience.

'The Creator of the ends of the earth fainteth not, neither is weary.' Nor does that faith in him grow weary which he demands and deserves from us; faith in his wisdom to guide and govern us, faith in his gracious promises to crown our efforts in his service with a reward that is glorious and enduring. Though 'the mountain falling cometh to naught,' though the solid globe be shaken in its course, the hand that heaved the mountains to the heavens and upholds them there, and that curbs the earth in its career, is extended to uphold all who cast themselves upon it with the prayer that they may be protected, and with the belief, that they shall be.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Spices, Confectionary, Perfumery, Paints, Pickles, Fish Sauces, &c. &c.

THE Subscriber has received part of his Fall Supply, and is in daily expectation of the remainder to complete his assortment of the above.

Arrow Root, Bees Wax, Bitter Almonds, Oil of do, Candied Sugar, Clarified Honey, Candied Citron & Lemon, Chloride of Soda, or disinfecting agent, Citric and other acids, Essences of Bergamot, Lemon, Peppermint, &c. Licquorice Ball, refined do, Isinglass, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Sago, Sponge, Tannin, Oils of various kinds, Brunswick Black, for Stoves and Franks, British Oil, Court Plaster, China's Worm Lozenges, Cold Cream, Church's Cough Drops, Cephalic and other Snuff's, Essence of Mustard, Bateman's Drops, Balsam of Horehound, Gresham's Nectar Draught, German Corn Plaster, Golden Ointment for the eyes, Golden Hair, Kidder's Indelible Ink, Tooth Powder, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, Windsor Soap, Phosphoric Fire Boxes, Hair Powder, Davenport's Eye Water, Davenport's, Turner's and other Pills, Rose and Lavender Water, Smelling Bottles, Ginger, Cloves, Nutmegs, Cinnamon, Curraway, Corander and Cardamom Seeds, Camels Hair Pencils, Lin Seed, Gold Leaf, Vermilion, Turpentine, Venice do Red Lead, Rose Pink, Chrome Yellow, Terra de Sienna, Olives, Capers, Harvey's John Bull, Columbian, and Browning Sauces, Soy, Cayenne, Catsup, Cherry Powder, Cayenne Pepper, Cauliflower, Walnuts, French Beans, Pecanilla, Ginkins, Capsicums, &c. ALSO, ON CONSIGNMENT, Superior Lemon Syrup, Ponce de la Romaine, or Roman Punch, Fresh Mushroom Catsup, and Real India Soy.

N. B. A qualified APPRENTICE wanted. GEORGE E. BALDWIN, SURGEON & DRUGGIST, Queen's-road, Fredericton.

EMIGRANT DEPARTMENT. St. John, N. B. September 10, 1831. EMIGRANTS arriving here with the intention of settling in the Country will, without delay, receive Crown Lands upon the terms prescribed by Government; upwards of 50,000 acres being surveyed in the adjacent Counties, and open for application. Directions for information will always be given to those who are desirous to proceed into the interior for employment; and Persons who wish to purchase small cultivated Farms will receive particulars of several by application at the Office, Prince William street, St. John.

A. WEDDERBURN, Government Agent for Emigrants.

PAINTING, &c.

L. WARREN, hereby intimates that he has just returned from New-York, and has again opened his Shop in Mr. MINCHIN'S Brick House, above the Attorney General's Office, where every description of HOUSE, SIGN, CHAIR, COACH, SLEIGH, FANCY and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, GLAZING, VARNISHING, PAPER HANGING, &c. will be executed with the utmost despatch, in the best style of workmanship, and on the most reasonable terms.

L. W. respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his Friends, and to a generous Public, for the very liberal support which he has received during his former residence in Fredericton, and as he has since endeavored to acquire a perfect knowledge of the most approved modes of BRONZING, transparent SIGN PAINTING, and imitating Wood and Marble of all kinds, as practiced in Great Britain and in the United States of America, he trusts that his efforts to give general satisfaction in the exercise of these branches of his profession will be successful.

L. W. also begs the attention of the Public to various specimens of his work in all the foregoing branches, which may be seen at his shop, and he flatters himself that they will be found superior to any thing of the kind, which has heretofore been introduced into this Province.

N. B. Mixed and Dry Paints, Spirits of Turpentine, Varnishes, Painting Brushes, Gold Leaf &c. &c. may also be had at his Shop, at moderate prices. Fredericton, 3rd October, 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.

SLEIGHS & WAGGONS.

THE subscriber has on hand a variety of Sleighs, Waggon, &c. of good workmanship and built of the best materials, which he will dispose of on moderate terms for cash or approved credit; he would also inform the Public, that he intends carrying on the Carriage and Sleigh making business in all its various branches. Purchasers will be supplied at short notice with the above articles, which will be made after any model which they may require.

RICHARD DUNN.

Fredericton, November 9, 1831.

For Sale, by private Contract.

Valuable FARM LOTS, situated in Fredericton, adjoining the Race Course, belonging to the Estate of the late Hon. S. D. Street. The same are laid out in BUILDING LOTS to suit purchasers. The whole is Freehold Property, unincumbered with any rent charge whatever.

For further particulars, apply to the Subscriber at his Office in Fredericton.

GEORGE F. STREET.

Fredericton, 21st Dec. 1831.

SIGN OF THE BIBLE.

THE Subscriber has received per late arrivals, a general assortment of STATIONARY AND SCHOOL BOOKS, CUTLERY, &c. Common, Fine, and extra Superfine Foolscap, Common Post, Fines, extra Superfine Hotpressed do, extra Superfine Italian glazed do, the above mentioned papers, Gilt or Black edge, Broad black bordered post, do, Note paper, gilt edged note paper, Visiting Cards Plain, do Gilt, do tinted, do tinted and embossed, Patent Inks, brass screw Taps, Ebony Ink Stands, Cisterns for Desks, Inkstands, Inks for writing Desks, Plated Taps 2s per pair, Desk Seals, do, Knives, carving Knives, Children's colour boxes from 6d to 1s. 6d. Large colour Boxes 6s 6d to 2s, camel hair pencils, Swan and Goos do, blacklead Crayons, Blackleads for Patent Pencils, blacklead Pencils from 9d to 4s per doz; extra Superfine black and red Sealing Wax, Watery, black and red Ink, do, Ink powders, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Ass Skin Memorandum Books, Chess Boards, Chess Men bone and Ivory, Boxes Portable Pens, STEEL PENS, Watt's Patents and Hyman's, Watt's Divine Founts for Children, Springers Collection, Cases Mathematical Instruments from 10s to £6 6s, Ivory Parallel Rules, superior Razors & Penknives, Quills, &c. &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS. Dilworth's Spelling Stereotype edition price 1s, Penning's Universal Spell, Golden's Geography, Johnson's Dictionary, with many additional words and the pronunciation, Gough's Arithmetic, Vosters Arithmetic, Walsingham's Tutor's Assistant, Murray's first Book, do, Spelling, do, Introduction, do, English Reader, do, Large and small Grammars, Exercises and Key, Norris's Navigation, Answorth Latin Dictionary, Books used at a Grammar School, Greek Testament, Hederberg's Lexicon 4to and 8vo, Calaneo, Puxford's Lexicon, Hebrew and Chaldee 8vo, Hatchman's New Testament, &c. &c. Law and Miscellaneous Books 1s 1d and next binding, Children's Christmas Books from 2s to 5s, Family Bible, Church Prayer Books Morocco extra, Church of Scotland Psalm Books.

Scrap and Sketched Books, Ledgers, Journals and Day Books, made to any size.

Books binding done in the neatest and best manner on the shortest notice, Pocket Books and Portfolios made and repaired.

FRANCIS BEVERLY.

Fredericton, 12th Dec. 1831.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

By private Contract. TWO very valuable BLOCKS of LAND, adjoining each other, containing 2000 ACRES, and laid out in lots of 100 acres each, on sale purchasers, situated in the Parish of Wakefield, near Jaccata Town, in the County of York, granted to the Hon. S. D. Street, deceased.

The above mentioned Land is of the best quality for cultivation, and contains a very small proportion, if any, of waste land in the whole two tracts; it is well timbered and advantageously situated.

Terms of payment will be made easy. For further particulars apply to the subscriber, at his Office, in Fredericton, or to Mr. Charles Perley, at his store in Woodstock, where plans of the Land may be seen, and all information required obtained.

GEO. F. STREET.

Fredericton, 21st Dec. 1831.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale, and possession on given the first day of May next, that well known stand for any kind of public business, or a Country Seat for a gentleman retiring from business, in the County of Queens, now occupied by Thomas Tilley and Robert Wetmore, Esquire, nearly opposite the Court House; containing six acres of land under cultivation, with a good Dwelling House and Barn thereon, and between 50 and 100 Apple and Plum trees, most of which bear. The said stand is delightfully situated; and to suit purchasers it will be sold in whole or in part. The terms of payment will be made convenient, as credit will be given for part of the purchase money. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber.

JAMES TILLEY.

St. John, January 7th, 1832.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted, or having unsettled accounts with the Subscribers, are hereby notified, that unless they come forward within one month from this date, and make payment or give satisfactory security, their accounts will be placed into the hands of an Attorney for collection.

N. B. As the Subscribers are frequently called from home on business, they have authorized Mr. WILLIAM V. SEGGE to settle their accounts, who will be found at the residence of James Tibbits, or at Capt. James Segge's.

JAMES TIBBITS & Co.

Fredericton, 20th Sept. 1831.

GEORGE H. HART.

Book-Binder, Stationer and Copper Plate Printer.

RESPECTFULLY informs the Inhabitants of Fredericton, and its Vicinity, that he has commenced the above business in the Store formerly occupied by Mr. James Tibbits; he has on hand a general assortment of STATIONARY, and orders in his line will be executed with neatness and dispatch; he therefore respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Mr. H. having a LIBRARY, comprising upwards of 200 Volumes—intends opening a Public Circulating Library, if sufficient encouragement be given to enable him to procure the latest Periodical, and other new works. Gentlemen disposed to encourage such an institution, will please to call and subscribe.—The Terms are as follows:—

For one year	£1 5 0
" 6 months	" 0 13 9
" 3 months	" 0 7 6
" 1 month	" 0 3 9
" 1 week	" 0 1 3

Fredericton, 20 August, 1831.

NEW GOODS.

JUST received and for Sale at the Store lately occupied by H. & J. SUTHERLAND,

A General Assortment of the FINEST MERCHANDISE.

As the goods are well selected, and at low prices, they are worthy the attention of the Public.

JOHN SUTHERLAND.

Fredericton, 20th Sept. 1831.

N. B. The remaining fall supply expected daily.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Amos Hartly, deceased, late of the Parish of Wakefield County of York, are desired to present the same duly attested for settlement; all those indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to HANNAH HARTLY, Sole Administratrix.

Wakefield, February 3, 1832.

THE SUBSCRIBER.

Offers for Sale an excellent

BROWN WAGGON,

with Runners, (O'Brien's make), the property of Sir HOWARD DOUGLAS, at the very low price of £40.—3 months credit upon an approved note of Hand will be given.

W. TAYLOR.

Fredericton, 23d January, 1832.