

Poetry.

[FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE.]

The following lines were written by an Officer of a Regiment stationed here some years ago:—

HALE! I'med Acadia's welcome shore,
My native land I weep no more,
Nor friends for ever dear;
With joy, thy fit top hill I greet,
With anxious hope, that I shall meet
Friends and a country here.

Tho' the rude blasts, the winters bring,
Too long retard the welcome spring,
By night's frost oppress'd;
The generous heart, the friendly board,
Each social comfort to afford,
Are here by all possess'd.

Pondora here but little yields,
And thro' the scarcely verdant fields,
Flora in vain we seek;
Her fairest flowers, transplanted blow,
In nature's parent colours glow,
In every female cheek.

THE CLIMBER'S COMPLAINT.

BY MR. MONTGOMERY.

Who loves the Climbing-boy?—Who cares
If well or ill he be?
Is there a living soul that shares
A thought or wish for me?

I wake and see the morning shine,
And all around me gay;
But nothing I behold is mine;
No, not the light of day!

For all I know have kin and kind,
Some home, some hope, some joy;
But these I must not look to find;
Who knows the Climbing-boy?

The world has not a place of rest
For outcast so forlorn;
'Tis all bespoken, all possess'd,
Long before I was born.

Affection too, life's sweetest cup;
Goes round from hand to hand;
But I am never ask'd to sup,
Out of the ring I stand.

Hard fare, cold lodgings, cruel toil,
Youth, health, and strength consume;
What tree could thrive in such a soil?
What flower so scath'd could bloom?

Should I outgrow this crippling work,
How should my breath be sought?
Must I to other lands turn Turk,
And teach what I am taught?

O might I roam with flocks and herds
In fellowship along!
O were I lone among the birds,
All wing and life, and song!

Free with the fishes might I dwell
Down in the quiet sea!
The snail, in his cob-castle shell,
The snail's a king to me;

For out he glides in April showers,
Lies snug when storms prevail;
He feeds on fruit, he sleeps on flowers,
—I wish I was a snail!

No, never!—do the worst they can,
I may be happy still;
For I was born to be a Man,
And, if I live, I will!

VARIETIES.

(From the Glasgow Chronicle.)

We have much pleasure in quoting the following well written and humorous essay from the Fire Side Library:—

Of the immense crowds which annually leave Great Britain for America, it is astonishing how few are possessed of any thing like correct information respecting that quarter of the world. Their notions in most cases, are absurd and extravagant in the extreme. Nothing would be more amusing than a conversation with some newly landed emigrants, in the flush of his full fledged hopes, did not the conviction that his air-built castles are destined to certain and speedy destruction, dash one's enjoyment with feelings of pity and regret. It is true that other causes than his extravagant expectations combine to raise his spirits. He has just emerged from what, even with its best accommodation, Dr Johnson calls 'a prison with the chance of being drowned,' and in his case, in all probability, this evil was aggravated by the numerous discomforts of an overcrowded steerage. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that a change from confinement to unrestrained freedom, and from the monotonous sameness of sea and sky, to the picturesque variety of woods and lawns and greenery, should raise the spirits above the ordinary level. The exhilaration attendant upon this cause, however, is attended with now or no evil consequences. It is usually gently and imperceptibly as the recollections of his former state fade away from his recollection, and the beauties of his new one become familiar to his eye.

Not so with the more serious but equally evanescent delusions which arise from the extravagant and exaggerated notion he may have formed respecting the country upon whose shores he has just landed. Many with whom we met seemed to be quite satisfied that they had reached a country where money was not to be had for exactly nothing, they would, so soon as known, be besieged by applicants for their labour, at wages of their own making; and that although a little ready money is a very good thing, yet it is only a matter of secondary importance. We have heard many in this country declare, that if they were lodged in any part of America, they would not care although they had not a farthing in their pockets!

It does not require a long residence in the country to disabuse them of such notions, and several, because they find things in many respects different from their ex-

travagant expectations, turn back in disgust, frightened by the first difficulties, and, on reaching their former homes, vituperate the country in terms as wide of the truth as were their previous absurd conceptions.

In our passage home last summer, we had, as fellow-voyagers, several of this description. One of them had been about a week ashore in Montreal and, had in that short period acquired, in his own opinion, a competent knowledge of the entire continent of America. The utmost that could be gathered from him was the assertion, 'It's nae country ava for a pair man, an' I'm sure if a' the emigrants wad speak the truth, they wad say the same.' When the limited extent of his opportunities of acquiring knowledge respecting it was alleged in diminution of his authority, he invariably stated that he had seen enough, and had no desire to see more. He was never known, during all the voyage, to be more specific in stating the grounds of the dislike he had formed.

All the returning emigrants on board were not as general in their objections. One family, consisting of man and wife, with a grown-up daughter, had been about five weeks in the country, and had penetrated into Upper Canada as far as Perth, and some of the settlements in that neighbourhood. They were from the East of Scotland, and belonged to that class, which is emphatically styled 'bein country folks.' They had with them between two and three hundred sovereigns, and as the goodman was a steady, handy person, bred to the use of the axe and saw, while his wife and daughter had been used to the dairy; there can be no doubt, (humanly speaking) of their doing very well in Canada. In this however, as in many other well regulated families, the good man was the better horse; and as she had taken a violent dislike to the style of the furniture in the back settlements, (which, certainly, in most instances, is not such a fashionable upholsterer would be ambitious to claim as his handy work) the worthy family were returning to a country where, as the goodwife phrased it, there were wicker tables and chairs!

The following, which is the substance of a dialogue between her and another passenger, who had been some time in Canada, will shew the notions entertained by some. The male speaker had been conversing some of the dame's statements, when she broke in thus:—

'Na, na, ye needna tell me o' the comforts o' the folk yonder. I didna see a decent table or chair in any o' the houses back in the wuds. They had naething but a wheen currys, as rough as if there had never been a finer tool on them than an ave. Noo, the purest body in Scotland has at least a chair to sit on.'

'But, how were the folk in the back settlements aff for meat?' said the other speaker.

'Oo, they had plenty o' meat, nae doubt, an' drink too, but then it was nae pair like to be leevin, in a wudden house, and hae nae chairs.'

'Od then, I'm thinkin', responded the other, 'you will get plenty o' folk in Scotland who will prefer rooth o' meat an' drink on a curry, to being half starved on a braw chair. I hae had some experience in Canada, an' ken weel that where the settlers are no numerous enough, to mak' it worth a wright's while to set up his shop among them, sic a thing as a neat made table or chair is no to be met wi' in every house; an' even where the wright is no far distant, a new settler generally finds it far mair to his advantage to lay out his first savings on an additional ox to assist him in the labours of the farm than to spend it upon articles of furniture, which his ain experience an' that of his neighbours tell him can be well enough dispensed wi' for another year or twa if necessary; an' I hae ay observed, that he who acts in this way has brawer chairs in the end, than he who begins wi' them.'

'I ken naething about that,' said the goodwife, 'but you'll never convince me that folk can be comfortable wi' seats like you.'

The husband all this time remained silent. The day, however, on which Ireland was first espied, and when the prospect of a speedy termination to a very stormy voyage, had raised the spirits of most of the passengers, he, with something of a rueful expression of countenance, turned to the better half, and said, 'We'll be tremendously laughed at for comin' hame sae sunn; John Tamson will no gie me the life o' a dog.'

'Never you mind,' replied the goodwife, 'Telt John Tamson, if he begins to jaw you, that when he has seen the country wi' his ain een as ye hae done, he will hae a right to speak, but no till then; and if that will no satisfy him, ead' him to me.'

'That's true enough,' replied the obedient husband, evidently much relieved by being furnished with so unanswerable an argument to fling at the devoted head of the sneering John Tamson; and his helpmate, greatly to the amusement of many on board, commenced a very warm, if not a very well merited eulogium upon the steep, rocky banks of the Irish shore, past which we were sailing, metamorphosing the light coloured stones into sheep, and the moss covered ones into kine, and maintaining, with the most unflinching firmness, that no part of America which she had seen was at all to be compared with the land in sight for beauty and fertility.

The Expatriated Polish Anzons.—A number of Polish females, still clad in their national uniform, passed through Frankfort recently;—one of them having rank as a lieutenant, who had been wounded on three occasions, attracted much attention. She looked on silently, but refused to sit down to the dinner given to the corps

to which she belonged. I learnt that the death of her son, who fell in his 17th year, fighting by her side, after she had herself been wounded, preyed incessantly upon her spirits. She was treated with the greatest deference by her late companions in arms, bore a cross of military honour on her breast and was of masculine stature and power; for upon observing that one of the stripling warriors, who rose to drink long life to their hosts was lost among his lottier comrade, she raised him with one arm, far above every surrounding head. The most distinguished Pole who has yet made her appearance among us, has been the celebrated Countess Plater; and her adjutants, the fair companions of her less clouded days, are shortly expected to follow her.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia.—His imperial majesty is a remarkably fine looking man of upwards of six feet in height. His countenance is open and ingenuous, his manner frank, but a little inclining to brusque. If I were to see such a man in a crowd, I should say "that man is born to be an emperor." He is thirty six years of age, and is represented by all those who have access to his person, and who are well acquainted with his character to be the model of a prince and of a man. His fine physiognomy is expressive of benignity, magnanimity, and intelligence. He received us in private audience, and as we stood in a sort of semi circle, he went round and addressed something kind and pertinent to our professions and nation to each of us. He asked me if I had ever seen in India any thing of the cholera: to which I replied that I had never served in India, but that I had the commonly called cholera morbus twice in my life, once at Buenos Ayres, in South America, and once at Constantinople. His majesty seemed surprised, and asked me now I was treated for it; to which I replied, the first time, simply with barley water made very sweet, and the second time with syrup of orgeat and water. I remarked, likewise, that the Arabs who were all well acquainted with the cholera, treated it with rice water and sugar. "Ah!" said his imperial majesty, "you have not then had the oriental cholera, but its first cousin; but," said he, "your remedy is deserving of notice." He observed, that he trusted that the measures he had caused to be taken, of quarantine and cordon sanitaire, would check the progress of the disorder; but, he added, it is very difficult in Russia to make the people pay obedience to sanitary regulations. "You in England," said he, "respect and obey the law and enforce quarantine rigorously." I replied that I hoped the excellent example set by himself in performing 14 days of quarantine, on his return from Moscow, would be productive of good effects.—Turning to Captain N. m. of the Grenadier Guards, he asked him how long he had been in Petersburg, and whom he came with. N. replied he had arrived with Sir D. Codrington. "Oh," said the Emperor, "I am sorry I did not know that, for I should have had much pleasure in showing you all that I shewed him." He said something kind to the two other gentlemen who were presented with us, and then told us that the Empress would be glad to make our acquaintance; said that he hoped to see us often at court, and that we should make a long stay in Petersburg; but of all things," added he, "go to Moscow; for there you see the true Russian character, and the old Russian capital." He then bowed and wished us good morning. We were next ushered, by the Count Modene, into the Empress's apartments, and had not waited long before her imperial majesty appeared, attended by Count Litta, the grand chamberlain, and Mademoiselle la Comtesse Sophie de Modene, the lady in waiting. Her majesty is tall, fair and beautiful. She was very gracious, and said that she recommended me to go from Moscow to Odessa, and so on to Constantinople by sea; but when I told her Majesty that I had already been at Constantinople, she replied, that "the English were such great travellers, that it was too easy to point out any new route to them." We had the honor of kissing her majesty's hand; and at the expiration of a quarter of an hour, she withdrew, and so finished our presentation at court. —Captain C. Colville.

A dangerous resting place.—A curious incident occurred, at this spot, to one of our men named La Course, which was nearly pining fatal. This man had stretched himself out on the ground, after the fatigue of the day, with his head resting on a small package of goods, and quietly fell asleep. While in this situation, I passed him; and was almost petrified at seeing a large rattlesnake moving from his side to his left breast. My first impulse was to alarm La Course. But an old Canadian whom I had beckoned to the spot, requested me to make no noise, alleging it would merely cross the body and go away. He was mistaken; for on reaching the man's left shoulder, the serpent deliberately coiled itself, but did not appear to meditate an attack. Having made signs to several others who joined us, it was determined that two men should advance a little in front, to divert the attention of the snake, while one should approach La Course behind, and, with a long stick, endeavour to remove it from his body. The snake, on observing the men advance in front, instantly raised his head, darted out his forked tongue, and shook its rattles—all indications of anger. Ever one was now in a state of feverish agitation as to the fate of poor La Course, who lay slumbering, unconscious of his danger, when the man behind, who had procured a stick seven feet in length, suddenly placed one end of it under the coils

of the reptile, and succeeded in pitching it upwards of ten feet from the man's body. A shout of joy was the first intimation La Course received of his wonderful escape, while, in the meantime, the man with the stick pursued the snake, which he killed. It was three feet six inches long, and eleven years old, which, I need not inform the readers, we easily ascertained by the number of rattles. A general search was then commenced about the encampment; and, under several rocks, we found about fifty of them, all of which we destroyed. There is no danger attending their destruction, provided a person has a long pliant stick, and does not approach them nearer than their length, for they cannot spring beyond it, and they seldom act on the offensive, unless closely pursued. They have a strong repugnance to the smell of tobacco, in consequence of which we opened a bale of it and strewed a quantity of loose leaves about the tent, by which means we avoided their visits during the night.—Coz's adventure on the Colombia river.

MELANCHOLY DISASTER.—A little before six o'clock on Friday evening, a large new brick store, in the City of New York, belonging to Messrs. Phelps & Beck, six stories high, fell with a tremendous crash, and buried its valuable contents, with all the persons who were in the building at the time, in its ruins. Among the persons who thus lost their lives were three clerks of the firm, viz.: Thomas H. Goddard, the author of a treatise on Book-keeping, Josiah Stokes, and Alfred Seymour.—Three labouring men were also killed, two of whom were coloured men; two other persons were dangerously wounded, and two severely hurt, not dangerously. It was also apprehended, that other persons were buried under the immense mass of ruins. The building extended 100 feet on Cliff street, and 75 on Fulton street, and rested on a basement of granite pillars.—The part which fell, was the whole front on Cliff street, and about 50 feet on Fulton street, and the fall was so sudden that a cartman, who was standing on the side walk, was partly buried in the ruins, and was extricated two hours afterwards with a broken arm. Mr. Pitkin, a clerk who was standing at the front door, saved himself by running across the street, the instant he heard a crashing, and Mr. O'Neal of Utica, a customer, who was ascending the first flight of stairs, saved himself by a miracle. Mr. Peck was absent from the city, and Mr. Phelps left the counting room about 10 minutes before the accident. The bells rung and the hook and ladder companies were immediately assembled, who used every exertion until two o'clock in the morning to rescue those who were buried, and might be still alive. A part of the bodies were taken out on the following morning, and a part had not been taken out at twelve o'clock on Saturday.

PROSPECTUS

OF A NEWSPAPER, TO BE CALLED

"THE CAPE BRETON HERALD."

Published at Sydney.

A Society of Gentlemen interested in the prosperity of the Island of Cape Breton, have resolved to establish a Press, and publish a Weekly Paper, to which they very respectfully solicit the attention of the Public.

The time has arrived when the resources of the Island are rapidly developing themselves, and facts, which a few years since were unknown to the oldest Settler, are now becoming notorious. An actual increase of Population from 12,000 to 30,000 in the course of fifteen years, the greater part of which has taken place within the last eight years, by Emigration from the Mother Country, is of itself a proof of the rapidly increasing importance of the Island. Population, when the necessities of life are available to industry, being the most acknowledged source of wealth to any Country—that these may be procured in abundance, may be proved by the extensive exports of Cattle, Sheep, and Agricultural Produce.—The ready access to Navigation, no part of the Island being more than 15 miles distant from the Salt Water, and the vicinity of extensive Fishing Grounds, are advantages no less important than those which are derived from the surface soil; while the inexhaustible fields of Coal and Gypsum, with some copious Brine Springs, and strong presumption of Plumbago, Lead and Copper, give an incalculable importance to the Island, and render it a source of interest, not merely to the Province to which it has been annexed, but the Canadas, the Island of Newfoundland, and a large portion of the United States of America.

These are particulars interesting, chiefly perhaps, to the political Economist; but the great increase of Trade within these three years, and the widely extended intercourse with America in general, as well as with Great Britain and Ireland, must render it an object of attention also to the Shipping interest. To promote these several interests, is the avowed object of the "Cape Breton Herald," and the Proprietors feel confident that, during the shipping season especially, their Paper will merit the attention of all persons concerned in the trade with Canada, the Eastern part of New Brunswick and Nova-Scotia—the Island of Cape Breton lying in the Highway to the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The establishment of a Light House at the entrance of Spanish River, will enable ships bound up the Gulf to make the commodious Harbour of Sydney, in order to obtain Refreshments; or by the means of Signals to make known their names, which will immediately be reported in the Herald, and opportunity thereby afforded to Merchants at Home to ascertain the progress of their Vessels, and the satisfactory information of their safety, many days—perhaps weeks—sooner than could be obtained by means of the Quebec, or even the Halifax Journals.

Terms.—15s. at the office, and 17s. 6d. by Post to any part of British North America. All Editors of Papers are requested to give this an insertion in one of their early publications.

Administration Notices.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having demands against the estate of Solomon Parley, late of the Parish of Magerville, deceased, are requested to present them to the subscriber within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment forthwith.

BENJAMIN TAYLOR, Adm'r.

In order to close accounts for the Estate of the late Samuel Kendall.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given, that all accounts remaining unsettled the 1st April next, will then be put in suit for collection.

W. O. SMITH, Adm'r.

ALL Persons having demands against the estate of George Keith, late of the Parish of Queen's County, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested, within three months, and those indebted to make immediate payment to

ABIGAIL KEITH, Executrix.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of William Dibble, late of the Parish of Woodstock, deceased, are requested to present them to the subscriber, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment forthwith.

CHARLES RAYMOND, Execut'r.

Co-partnership Notices.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers under the firm of EVERITT & STRICKLAND,

is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons who are indebted to said firm, are requested to call and settle the same with Charles D. Everitt at Saint John, or David Strickland at Fredericton; and those who have demands will please render them for adjustment to either of the Subscribers.

CHARLES D. EVERITT.

DAVID STRICKLAND.

25th January, 1832.

A FEW SETS of the revised edition of the Laws of the Province of New-Brunswick, are for sale at Mr. Francis Beverly's Book Store.

Fredericton, 29th March, 1832.

A MARE, HORSE and double set of HARNESS for Sale at a low rate for cash.

Apply at this Office.

THEAL'S FRENCH GRAMMAR.

JUST received and for sale by the Subscriber 1 Dozen THEAL'S FRENCH GRAMMAR, and 1-2 Dozen Fashionable Satires on Rodoshakes visit from the Moon.

F. E. BECKWITH.

Fredericton, 16th April, 1832.

Who has still on hand one Pipe superior Madeira Wine and one Punccheon Scotch Whisky.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Fredericton 5th March, 1832.

A. Elizabeth Adams 2, W. Allingham.

B. Danl. Boyd, Wm. E. Bell, Wm. Burks.

C. Mrs. Ann Brien, Abraham Brown, Sarah Brown.

D. Michl. Cassidy, John Cowling, Nathaniel Cushman 2, Mrs. Sophia Child, John Cox 2.

E. Paik. Carroll, Timothy Callin, Jane Clarke.

F. Ellen Carr, Mrs. Saml. Carman, Mrs. Alex Campbell, Owen Conway, Casper Coldwell.

G. Capt. Donalds, Danl. Dougherty, Andrew Dougherty, John Dow 5, James Dowaghy.

H. Thomas Davis, Thomas Dundas, George Dougherty, Margt. Dawson, Richd. Dunn.

I. John Evans.

J. John Feely, Mrs. E. Finnamore, Paik. Fleming, Dr. Wm. Ferguson.

K. Tossan Goudan, Wm. Gallagher, John Gallwand, James McGarry.

L. Alexr. Hemming, Anne Higgins, Wm. Harrow, Mrs. Charity Harrison, Margt. Hast.

M. Mr. Hardy, James Harvey, Henry Henley, Condy Hegerly.

N. Mary Jones.

O. Mrs. Julia Kean, W. Keddie, John Kirk.

P. Mary Kelly, Jane McKenzie 2, John McKen.

Q. Duncan McKiven, Robt. McKee.

R. Edward Lewis, Andrew Liput, Worres Lawtin, Saml. Larmon, Andw. Love, Elizabeth M'Lauchlan.

S. John Maher, Nicholas Murry, Thomas Murry, James Mathews, John Margie, Jacob Mackern, John Morrill, John Michel, Thos. O'Miles, Thomas Maher, Mrs. Cathn. M'Birly.

T. Edward Noble, Laurence Nevils, Abm. Newcomb.

U. Francis Orr, John O'Brien 2.