

POETRY. Selected.

A DIRGE.—BY THE REV. GEO. CROLY.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!" Here the evil and the just; Here the youthful and the old; Here the fearful and the bold; Here the matron and the maid; In one silent bed are laid; Here the vessel and the king Side by side lie withering; Here the sword and sceptre rust; "Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

Age on age shall roll along, E'er this pale and mighty throng; Those that wept them, those that weep, All shall with these sleepers sleep. Brothers, Sisters of the worm, Summer's sun or winter's storm, Song of peace or battle's roar, Ne'er shall break their slumbers more. Death shall keep his sullen trust, "Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

But a day is coming fast, Earth, thy mightiest and thy last It shall come in fear and wonder, Heralded by trumpet and thunder; It shall come in strife and toil; It shall come in blood and spoil; It shall come in empire's groans, Burning temples, trampled thrones; Then, Ambition, rue thy lust! "Earth to earth and dust to dust!"

Then shall come the judgment sign, In the east the King shall shine; Flushing from heaven's golden gate, Thousands, thousands round his state; Spirits with the crown and plume; Tremble then thou solemn tomb! Heaven shall open on our sight, Earth be turned to living light, Kingdom of the ransom'd just, "Earth to earth and dust to dust!"

Then thy mount, Jerusalem, Shall be as gorgeous as a gem: Then shall in the desert rise Fountains more than Paradise; Earth by angel feet be trod, One great garden of her God! Till are dried the martyr's tears Through a thousand glorious years! Now in hope of him we trust, "Earth to earth and dust to dust!"

THE LAND OF THE LEAL.

In aliquo abdito et longinquo rure.

There's a land that we dream of, when fancy is free, Distant and dim though the vision may be, Where the faithful and true alter sorrowful years, Shall meet in delight though they parted in tears.

Here love when 'tis brightest is shaded with care, But distrust and despondence can never come there; And 'tis sweet to believe of the absent we love, If we miss them below, we shall meet them above.

Alas, there is sorrow and doubt on the way, The kind and the careless in danger may stray, And so dark be their maze, so dismal their fall, That Mercy in vain may entreat their recall.

Can you sail with a land of such promise in view? Will you leave for the evil, the good and the true? To reach that far country, O will you not strive?

Where never the feet of the slothful arrive, O for that region that home of the blest, Where the wretched are glad, the weary at rest, Where sorrow finds balm, and innocence bliss— O for that world—I am weary of this. Jamaica, June 26th, 1834.

VARNETTES.

A SCENE OF SAVAGE LIFE.

The extract which follows, pictures events witnessed by Mr. Hearne, on his exploring tour, on the Coppermine River, when near the Arctic Ocean. Taken from a recent publication, entitled—"Progress of discovery, on the more Northern Coasts of America." Scarcely had Hearne congratulated himself, on reaching the great object of his mission, unpacked his surveying instruments, and prepared to follow its progress to the great Arctic Ocean, when one of those dark and terrible scenes occurred, which are so strikingly characteristic of savage life. As soon as Mottahabee and his party gained the bank of the River, three spies were sent out to discover whether any Esquimaux, were in the neighbourhood. After a short absence they returned with intelligence that they had seen five tents, about 12 miles distant on the west side of the river. All was now warlike preparation; the guns, knives and spears, were carefully examined; and as they learned that the nature of the ground would render it easy to advance unperceived, it was determined to start upon their victims in this manner, and push them to death. The plan was executed with the most savage exactness, and nothing could

present a more dreadful view of human nature in its unlightened state than the perfect unanimity of purpose, which pervaded the whole body of Indians upon this horrid occasion, although at other times they were in no respect amenable to discipline.

Each man first painted his target, some with the representation of the sun, others with the moon, and several with the pictures of beasts and birds of prey, or of imaginary beings, which they affirm to be the inhabitants of the elements upon whose assistance they relied for success in their enterprise. They then moved with the utmost stealth in the direction of the tents, taking care not to cross any of the hills, which concealed their approach. It was a miserable circumstance that these poor creatures had taken up their abode in such ground that their enemies, without being observed, formed an ambuscade not 200 yards distant and lay for some time watching the motion of the Esquimaux, as if marking their victims.—Here the last preparations for the attack were made, the Indians tied up their long black hair in a knot behind, lest it should be blown in their eyes; painted their faces black and red, which gave them a heinous aspect; deliberately tucked up the sleeves of their jackets close under the armpits, and pulled off their stockings; while some still more eager to render themselves light for running, threw off their jackets, and stood with their weapons in their hands quite naked, except their breech clothes and shoes. By the time all were ready, it was near one o'clock in the morning; when finding the Esquimaux quiet, they rushed from their concealment. In an instant roused by the shouts of the savages, the unfortunate wretches,—men, women and children, ran naked out of the tents, and attempted to escape; but the Indians had surrounded them on the land side, and as none dared to leap into the river, all were murdered in cold blood; while Hearne, whom a regard for his personal safety had compelled to accompany the party, stood a short way off rooted to the ground in horror and agony.

The shrieks and groans of the poor expiring wretches, says he, in his striking account of this dreadful episode in savage life, were truly distressing, and my horror was much increased, at seeing a young girl, about 18 years of age, killed so near me, that when the first spear was struck into her side, she fell down at my feet, and twisted round my legs, so that it was with difficulty that I could disengage myself from her dying grasp. As two Indian men pursued this unfortunate victim, I solicited very hard for her life; but the murderers made no reply till they had stuck both their spears through her body, and transfixed her to the ground. They then looked me earnestly in the face, and began to ridicule me by asking if I wanted an Esquimaux wife, while they paid not the smallest regard to the shrieks and agony of the poor wretch, who was turning round on their spears like an eel. Indeed, after receiving from them much abusive language on the occasion, I was at length obliged to desire that they would be more expeditious in despatching their victim out of her misery, otherwise I should be obliged out of pity, to assist in the friendly office of putting an end to the existence of a fellow creature, who was so cruelly wounded.—On this request being made, one of the Indians hastily drew his spear from the place where it was first lodged, and pierced it through her breast near the heart. The love of life, however, even in this miserable state, was so predominant, that though this might justly be called the most merciful act, that could be done for the poor creature, it seemed to be unwelcome; for, though much exhausted by pain and loss of blood, she made several efforts to ward off the friendly blow. My situation, and the terror of my mind, at beholding this butchery, cannot easily be conceived, much less described, though I summoned up all the fortitude I was master of on the occasion, it was with difficulty that I could refrain from tears; and I am confident my features must have feelingly expressed how sincerely affected I was at the barbarous scene I then witnessed. Even at this hour I cannot reflect on the transactions of that horrid day without shedding tears.

A GOOD STORY.

One seldom bears a good story now a days; the following is not bad. A year or two ago, there came to the Lion at a pleasant-looking, bushing, great-coated, commercial traveller sort of fellow. Well, landlord what have you got? rum, sack, eh, oyster sauce eh, bottle of sherry, good, eh, send 'em up. Dinner was served, the wine dispatched and a glass of brandy and water, comfortably settled the dinner.

'Waiter,' said the traveller, coolly and dispassionately, wiping his mouth with a napkin, 'Waiter I am awkwardly situated.'

'Sir, said the waiter, expecting a love-letter, 'I cannot pay you.'

'Sorry for that Sir, I must call master. (Enter Landlord.)

'My good sir, you see this is rather awkward—good dinner! capital! famous wine! glorious grog!—but no cash.'

The landlord looked black. 'Pay next time—often come this road—done nothing to day—good house yours—a great deal in the bill way.'

The landlord looked blue. 'No difference to you of course?—pleasant house here—plenty of business,—happy to take your order—long credit—good bill.'

'There is my bill, sir,—prompt payment—I pay as I go.'

'Ah, but I must go without paying.—Let us see—bill 17s 6d. let us have a pint of sherry together—make it up a pound—that will square it.'

'Sir, I say you are a swindler, Sir, I will have my money.'

'Sir, I tell you I will call and pay you in three weeks from this time exactly, for I shall pass this road again.'

'None of that Sir,—it won't do with me—pay my money or I'll kick you out.'

The stranger remonstrated—the landlord kicked him out.

'You will repeat of this,' said the stranger.

The Landlord did repent it. Three weeks after that day, punctual to his word, the stranger re-entered the Lion Inn—the Landlord looked very foolish, the stranger smiled and held out his hand—I've come to pay you my score as I promised.'

The Landlord made a thousand apologies for his rudeness—'So many swindlers about there's no knowing whom to trust. Hoped the gentleman would pardon him.' 'Never mind landlord, but come let's have some dinner together; let's be friends. What have you got, eh?—nice little ham of your own curing? good!—greens from your own garden? famous—bottle of sherry and two bottles of port—waiter this is excellent?'

Dinner passed over—the landlord hobbled and nobed with the stranger—they passed a pleasant afternoon. The landlord retired to his avocations—the stranger finished 'comforter' of brandy and water, and addressed the waiter:

'Water, what is to pay?'

'Two pounds ten shillings and three pence, sir including the former account.'

'And half a crown for yourself?'

'Makes two pounds twelve shillings and nine pence, sir, replied the waiter rubbing his hands.'

'Say two pounds thirteen shillings said the stranger, with a benevolent smile, and call in your master.'

(Enter landlord smiling and hospitable.)

'Sorry you are going so soon, sir.'

The stranger merely said, with a fierce look, I owed you seventeen and sixpence, 3 weeks ago, and you kicked me out of your house for it.'

The landlord began to apologize.

'No words sir; I owed you seventeen and sixpence, and you kicked me out of your house for it. I told you you would be sorry for it. I now owe you two pounds thirteen shillings, (and quietly turning aside his coat tail,) you must pay yourself by a check on the same bank, for I have no money now!—Bell's Weekly Messenger.

MERCANTILE LIFE.—The life of a merchant is necessarily a life of peril. He can scarcely move without danger. He is beset on all sides with disappointments, with fluctuations in the current of business, which sometimes leave him stranded on an unknown bar, and sometimes sweeps him helpless into the ocean. These vicissitudes depend on causes which no man can control; and are often so sudden, that no calculation could anticipate, or skill avoid them. To risk much, to be exposed to hazard, belongs to the vocation of a merchant; his usefulness and success depend, in many cases, on his enterprise. He must have courage to explore new regions of commerce, and encounter the difficulty of untried experiments. To be unfortunate in such pursuits is no more disgraceful to the upright trader, than to fall in the field of battle is dishonorable to the soldier, or defeat to the general who has done all that valor and skill could achieve to obtain the victory. Very different is the case of one, who, with but little of his own to jeopard, commences business on a system of commercial gambling, and makes his desperate throws at the risk of others, who embark in rash and senseless adventures, condemned by common sense, as by honesty, and when they end in a total wreck, look his abused creditors in the face, and

offers them a list of the bad debts, and an inventory of worthless goods, provided they will release and discharge him forever from their claims.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—A considerable time ago, we intimated that the North American Colonial Society, Glasgow had made a grant of £50 sterling, annually for several years to the Settlements of Tabistulac, Bay du Vin, and Black River,—we have not the satisfaction of intimating that a well qualified Clergyman of the Church of Scotland, having the Galic Language, has been appointed and ordained at Aberdeen, for these hitherto destitute but interesting portions of our community. They may look for their Pastor by the fall term.

We are also authorized to state that the same excellent Society, which has done so much to promote the religious interests of British North America, have nominated and appointed the Rev. Mr. ARCHIBALD, of Alox, to the church and congregation of St. Andrew's, Chatham, and have liberally granted £50 sterling, annually, for three years, towards his support. Mr. A. has been ordained by the Presbytery of Sterling, North Britain, and may be expected in Miramichi about the end of the present month.—Gleaner 8th July.

The Philadelphia Commercial Intelligence gives the following account of the interesting marriage ceremonial at Otahete, between Capt. Spooner, of Newport, and Miss Kingatara Oruruth, of Otahete. The account is derived from the Otahete correspondent in the Intelligence.—[N. Y. Times.]

The Bride, Miss Kingatara Oruruth say our correspondent, is the daughter of Demarigwoldiamfr, one of the chiefs of the island, and is connected with most of the noble families of the kingdom. She is about sixteen years of age, of a bright mahogany color, with her cheeks tattooed in the most lovely manner, and her ears slit in a style peculiarly fascinating. Her eyes are large, and of a greenish colour. Her lovely form which was almost six feet six inches tall, was graceful enveloped in an old blanket, and during the performance of the matrimonial rites, the fair bride stood before her happy lover, modestly engaged in masticating a sugar cane. The young lady is said to be highly accomplished, and delighted the company assembled on this solemn occasion, by an exhibition of her superior skill in swimming. The bridegroom is a hearty mariner of Newport. He was elegantly dressed for the occasion, in a blue jacket and white trousers. He swore that the lovely Kingatara alone was fit to share the hammock of a Yankee sailor; and said that if the masters complained that he was unskillful in his business—whaling—they could not deny that his wife at least is a whaler.'

A LONG LEGGED FELLOW.—A raw boned youth without shoes or stockings, started from Framps yesterday morning with the Framp coach, and ran a-head of it all the way from that place to Devizes, (19 miles), accomplishing the distance in two minutes less than two hours, apparently without the slightest fatigue. Soon after his arrival in Devizes, he was told that a stage was to be uncared about four miles off. Thither the youth immediately proceeded, and after waiting a short time he followed with the horsemen, and throughout a remarkable fine run kept up with the fleetest horse—cleared every fence, hedge, briar and ditch—was in at the taking, and on his return to Devizes (having run altogether 50 miles) offered to lay a bet (that he would then run two miles in 10 minutes.—Devizes Gazette.

EDUCATION.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Inhabitants of Fredericton, that he has this day opened a School in the large Room immediately over Mr. E. L. Moulton's Workshop, in Queen Street, where he is prepared to give instruction in the following branches, viz:— Reading, Writing and Arithmetic, English Grammar, and Geography, Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Mensuration, Surveying, and Navigation, Construction of Maps, Dialing and Algebra. He begs to assure those Parents who may instruct their children in his care, that no exertions shall be wanting on his part to merit their confidence.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN. Fredericton, 26th June, 1834.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Subscriber having received an appointment as agent for the Hartford Connecticut Insurance Company, will insure Stores, Houses, Mills, Factories, Farms, and every sort of Goods and Wares, against loss or damage by FIRE, at the most reasonable rate of Premium. The subscriber will also attend to the renewal of any Policies issued by the former Agent in his place. L. A. WILMOT, Agent. Fredericton, May 12th, 1834.

£10 REWARD.

WHEREAS Samuel B. Joslin, who was confined in the Gaol of this County, having escaped therefrom on the night of the 23rd inst. the above Reward will be paid to whoever will apprehend the said Samuel B. Joslin so that he may be brought to justice: and all His Majesty's subjects are required to use all diligence in retaking the above Prisoner.

J. F. W. WINSLOW, Sheriff of Carleton. Woodstock, June 24th 1834.

To Emigrants.

THE Subscriber hereby notifies Irish men in America, who are desirous to send for their Families and friends, that they can always secure their Passages from almost all the principal Sea Ports in Ireland, on the most reasonable terms, without detention or disappointment. In all cases where the money is paid in advance, a liberal discount will be made, and should the persons sent for not come, the money will be returned, and if otherwise engaged, good security will be required for the payment of their passage money on arrival. Apply to GEORGE WOODS, Fredericton, 24th Jan. 1834.

Commercial Bank.

To be established by Royal Charter, at the City of Saint John, N. B. NOTICE is hereby given, that a Subscription for Stock in the above Bank has been opened by direction of the Committee, and that a Subscription List is deposited in Fredericton, at the Office of L. A. WILMOT, Barrister at Law. Fredericton, June 4th, 1834. 4w.

CENTRAL BANK

NEW BRUNSWICK.

At a Meeting of the President and Directors, held on Monday the 30th day of June, 1834, it was Resolved, That Public Notice be given, that a portion of the Stock in this Bank is still open, and that the Subscription Book will remain in the hands of the Cashier, where all persons desirous of taking Stock are requested to subscribe with as little delay as possible; and further Resolved, That the period for paying in the instalment of Fifty per cent be extended from Monday the 1st September next to Monday the 20th day of October next. By order of the Board. H. G. CLOPPER, President.

For Sale.

WHAT part of the Kingswood Farm, so called, belonging to the Estate of the late Thomas Wetmore deceased, situate about 3 miles from Fredericton, fronting on the River, and containing 166 acres; it being that part on which the buildings are erected, and the principal improvements made. Also three Lots, other parts of the said farm containing each 233, 272 and 281 acres, fronting on the Hanwell Road, about the same distance from Fredericton. Should the same not be disposed of by the first day of August next, they will then be sold at Public Auction. Apply at the residence of Thos. C. Lee, Esq. Kingsclear, or at the office of the Subscriber. C. P. WETMORE. 27th May, 1834.

New Establishment.

GENTEEL BOARD AND LODGING.

THE Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform the public, that he has opened an establishment in the house formerly occupied by Mr. A. Stewart, where he offers the public good accommodations and prompt attendance. Travellers and others, will find his terms reasonable, and can be accommodated with private apartments if required. A few permanent boarders will be taken. Good Stabling for horses. P. PEDOLIN N. B. He would further intimate that he has again opened his business in the collectionary line: His goods are of the first quality and can be had either wholesale or retail. Lunches at noon as usual. Fredericton, 24th March, 1834.

Blanks of various kinds for Sale at this Office.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

TERMS—16s. per Annum, exclusive of Postage. Advertisements not exceeding Twelve Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings and Sixpence the first and one Shilling and Sixpence for each succeeding Insertion. Advertisements must be accompanied with Cash and the Insertions will be regulated according to the amount received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice. AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE. SAINT JOHN, Mr. Peter Duff. SAINT ANDREWS, Mr. G. Miller. DORCHESTER, E. B. Chandler. SALISBURY, R. Scott, Esq. KENT, J. W. Weldon, Esq. MICHAMCHIE, Edward Baker, Esq. KENT, (CO. OF YORK) Geo. Mottishaw, Esq. WOODSTOCK, and NORTHAMPTON, W. C. Widdall. SHEFFIELD, James Tilley, Esq. DOUGLAS BARBER, Mr. W. F. Bon. St. MR. J. B. DAVISON, Mr. Samuel Hall, J. C. Vail, Esq. SEVEN VASS.