Selected.

A FEW YEARS. From Blackwood's Magazine. sOh ! a few years ! how the words come, Like frost across the heart !

We need not weep, we need not smile For a few years, a little while, And we will all depart. And we shall be with those who lie Where there is neither smile nor sigh.

Yet-" a few Years" -is this the whole Of chilliness in the name ? That, glad or wretched, a few years, With their tumultuous hopes and fears, And 'twill be all the same-Our names, our generation gone, Our day of life, and life's dream done ?

Ab ! this was nothing :- fewer still Will do to bury all That made life pleasant once, and threw Over its stream the sunny hue That it shall scarce recall. There is a gloomier grave than death, For hearts where love is as life's breath.

Ay, pain sleeps now, but a few years, And how all, all may change How some, whose hearts were like our own So woven with ours, so like in tone, By them may have grown strange : Or keep but that tame, cutting show Of love that freezes fervor's flow !

Such things have been; oh ! a few years, They teach us more of earth; and of what all its sweetest things, Its kindly ties, its smiles' young springs, Its dearest hopes are worth, Than ought its sage ones ever told

Before our own food breasts grew cold.

But-worst and saddest-a few years, And happy is the heart That believes itself the same-Its now calm pulse, so dead, so tame,-To be the one whose lightest start Was bliss, even though it wrung hot tears, To the cold rest of later years.

The storms and buds together gone, The sunshine and the rain-Our hopos, our cases, our tears grown few, We love not as we used to do, We never can again And thus much for a few short years -. Can the words breathe of much that cheers

Yet something we must love, while life Is warm within the breast; Oh ! would that earth had not even yet, Enough, too much, whereon to set Its tenderness supprest !

Would this world had indeed no more On which affection's depth to pour ! For then how easy it would be, In contriteness of soul, Weary and sick, to bring to One, The unchangeable alone, Devotedly the whole

Then, a few years, at rest, forgiven, Himself would dry all tears in heaven !

A TALE OF BLOOD.

It further proof were wanting that not unfrequently " truth is stronger than fiction," the inhuman atrocities detailed in the following bloody tale would present uganswerable testimony. The moral turpitude of the hardened villain who forms the subject of our story is almost without a parrallel, and the agony and suffering resulting from his crime, shocking in the extreme ; his situation drove him to desperation, and love of life promted him to the execution of deeds at which we shrink from the mere recital.

A few months since a Mulatto named Eriaz, at Hayti, Port au Prince, was sentenced to die for the murder of a merchant of the Island. The murder was attended with horrible circumstances, and a robbery to a large amount. A few days after, Dardeza, a young Portuguese, was condemned to death for stabbing his mistress in a fit of jealously,

The two convicts were confined in the same prison, but in different cells; Eriaz, whose ferocity made him an object of terror, was confined in a dark cell, a small grating to give air opened on the passage, but not a single ray of light could penetrate this abode of wretchedness. Dardoza, the Portuguese, whose crime could not entirely obliterate sympathy for his fate, was better treated, his cell was larger, more airy, and the grated window on the country.

Both convicts were ironed at the feet and hands. They were informed that their execution would take place in three days, and bread and water sufficient for the period was delivered to them.

They both meditated their escape ; Dardeza, who was permitted to see his the young man, weak and inexpert, gave up the attempt in despair, and waited in

surmount every difficulty, and effect his

removed some fragments; he continued son. to moisten it and scratch; he slept not; bow long he had to live; he neither knew the thickness of the wall, nor into what place the breach would lead, but the hope of life triumphed over every obstacle.-His situation was horrible; every poise he heard, made him fancy the fatal

feeble instrument they severed the bars of green aisles of the forest. the grating-they were able to pass; but, And when all nature was rejoicing. to their horror, they found the window 60 could man " renounce, and be forgiven?" feet from the ground. Yet this fall must the little hamlet was alive with the festivi-

it cannot save him it shall not save an- country far and wide, was now more quiet- the bridge, and scattered themselves in more women in the world than men, reother. Eriaz perceives his object and ly established in undisputed possession of prevents it. "Thou shall not have it," Athens and the neighbouring province, his mouth, and swallowed the file.

with the accent of despair-" I must die." desenceless inhabitants like the simoon on -there was a rattling in his throat-the ing every living and green thing which file had stuck in it, and was suffocating grew or breathed in their pathway. It was him. A horrid thought entered the mind truely a ferocious war. No condition, sex, of Eriaz-he rushed on Dardeza, seized or age was spared. The Greeks were him by the throat, strangled him, dashed considered by their fierce enemies, as reout his brains against the wall, thrust his bels entitled to no mercy, and as infidels, fist down his throat, seized the instrument, to no pity; and the former had too much drew it forth reeking with the blood of experience of the Moslant character not his victim ! in this state he applied it to to have steeled their resolution, long besawing off his irons. He stript the body fore the date of our present narrative, to degree by the obvious security of their apof Dardeza-tore up his clothes to form a the stern alternative of victory or death. the earth covered with bruises.

round-he has still a high wall to scale | land of goodlike men, and with

before he can be free. While he sought for the best place to attempt this last obstacle, one of the prison mastiffs rushed on him. Eriaz met him courageously, and thrust his still bloody The dog made an effort to disengage him- en of this noble spirit, that the young men the chapel which formed its centre. - officer was the Colonel of the 28th. Eriaz. Thus mutilated, he fought and ted to the toils of war, had deserted they held brief consultation with each o- Who's There?—As an old woman was break, he found a part of the wall filled to meet the enemy in the open field if they chant of praise for deliverance, stretched there? Answer-'It is I, don't be affaid. with crevices, he had only one hand, yet were able or more generally to entrench themselves out in groups on the floor of

At day-break the gaolers went to visit his camp. deza, horridly mutilated,

blood and the hand lying near the dog in the war. His wife-now familiarly edgaze the calm rest of her beautiful boys, which Erisz had strangled, they found the known as widow-with her two sons, was locked last in each others' arm. convict had lost his right hand; this cir- amongst the group celebrating the festive! scene went to her soul's depths. The hecomstance was noticed in the discription on the village green-or rather in witness- roine was merged in the mother; and all ready Money and Country Produceof his person,

carry him an hour-he perceived a small; eye which shone, like a star through lime- vehement for its temporary suppression.hut, he was dying with hunger and fatigue, leaves, among the tresses that oversha- Tears relieved the overcharged bosom. - Pork by retail; Digby and Granville Smoked he entered it to solicit hospitality, for he dowed her ample forehead, could see in She embraced her smiling babes, and, lift- Herrings; Candles; Liverpool Soap, very sucould not reach that disolated spot. An her aught put the mourning mother of the ing her eyes and her hands, attered, with a person; Starch; Indigo and Fig Blue; Firkins old negress who inhabited the hut gave orphan boys whom she led gently by either low voice, amid the solemn gloom of the Sussex Vale Butter; Nova Scotia Cheese, excelhim some food, he was about to depart, hand. She spoke but rarely, and never midnight, a fervent thanksgiving in behalf Molasses and Coffee; best Durham Mustard, and when a mulatto named Caro, the son of alluded to her own history; but her glance, of these for whom she wept, and a praper ground Ginger; Allspice; Black Pepper; Celethe negress who had so generously enter- amid the loudest mirth of those around her, that God, who had remembered her thus rates; Raisins; dried Currants; Valentia and Soft tained bim, entered.

and began telling the wonderful story of home the flight of Eriaz and murder of Dardeza. Eriaz turned pale, and concealed the stump of his right arm under his clothes. Caro perceived it, and the intrepid young As if from the glow of an emerald shed. man rushed upon him, tore off his cloak, and discovered his bleeding wound .- Eriaz retreated, and spying a hatchet, he ad- no more to enable him to effect his purpose, but large stick. Eriaz simed a mortal blow mournful past. Why pause that flying your arms, or we are lost!" A hoarse exultat his adversary, Caro warded it off, the circle of gay dancers in mid career. Their ing laugh rang in the building above, and up the attempt in desput, and saled in the head of the poor negress, who had It was the fearful note of the trumpet, far- Greeks and the confused monks had sullen horror the moment of the hangman's Erisz, bold and resolute, resolved to blood; Caro, furious rushed on Erias, and to a trained or timed ear. It died away sternation about the alter, a row of shin-From the road to his cell, he fancied At this time three horsemen belonging to soms, and the cricket's lonely cry. It over their heads. The Turks had availed that one side of it was the outer wall of the police entered to enquire if Eriaz had came again—swelling on the anxithe prison, and if so, he might get off. - passed that way; they discovered him the ous car of those who that listened as for entered the house stellinly, and even posthe prison, and it so, he might get on.—
He set to work, and to prevent his being beard, he moistened the wall, and with the heard, he moistened the wall, and with the irons on his hands scratched it; he thus borses, and conveyed thus back to the pri-

(From the Boston Evening Gazette.) THE MAINOTE MONASTERY. BY B. E. THATCHER.

stone yields to his efforts—it falls—a pas- gered on the verdant glade swelling bee, my countrymen!" she said; "die at command, and the cld monk sank open here! die with a blow! No! no! for his knees.—" Aim!" shonted the Turk. but alas ! to his sorrow, he finds that in- narrow and rapid streams which issue shame !" " What can we do then ?" ask- Scarcely was this word uttered, when the stead of the outer wall he had only pene- from the highlands of Maina; the laurels ed a white haired old man, whose lips quiv- massy doors by which the Moslems had trated another cell; he heard the moan of along the hill side rustled gently in the ed as he spoke. "The monastery! make entered the galleries, burst violently open despair-it was the call of Dardeza! | welcome ocean air, now beginning to for the monastery-flee for your lives- and swung back upon the walls on the Eriaz approached him, told him of his mingle itself in the sultry atmosphere of and God help you—fice !" The Moslem side with a noise that made the chapel plan, and showed him what he had done. the long and fervid day; the birds were bugle rose fearfully on the evening air, ring again; and a rush of rapid feet was He perceived the grating open on the air starting from the dim covert of mountide, "The monastory !" shouted one, and the heard and then the blast of a Kleft bugle, of heaven—he considers flight certain; to had with gay songs the vesper hours; monastery shrieked another; and then sounding the battle-charge. It was a band but how long it was before the fatal hour myriad of butterflies filling the fragrant air, ensued a frantic rush for the bridge which of Armatoli, led on by a young warrior he knew not. Dardeza informed him that and even the numble note of the little ci. crossed the stream at the bottom of the armed to the teeth. No time was lost in the coming night was the last. Eriaz, cala, no less then the " mellow horn" of long, sloping hamlet green. They had all words. A desperate struggle ensued, the overjoyed at the thoughts of one night the honey-bee, grew louder in the fresh barely passed it, - Eudora hastening her Greek leader engaged hand to hand with Dardeza had a watch spring; with this flower cups, crimson spotted cells and the pidly mounting the upland on their way to terval the issue was uncertain, but the vic-

peditions against the remote districts of Eriaz threw himself down, in a state of the country-expeditions that wherever those who watched from the outer walls of stupefaction. " It is over then," said he, they went, came upon the surprised and the convent; and presently a sheet of fire Dardeza was stretched on the ground the desert traveller, burning and butcher- ther-and another-till at length the whole

dow. He descends by it. When arrived had even the remote and mountainous disat the extremity, he sees with a fright 30 trict of Maina-believed by its inhabitants feet below him-he falls-a platform to be well nigh inaccessible to the arms of breaks the violence of the fall-he rolls to the foe-nevertheless partaken of the enthusiastic patriotism which seemed at Here new difficulties await him-he is time to have roused all Greece to a spirit not out of the prison, but in the outer truely congenial with the history of that

the solemn skies, And the wide plains around were patriot blood Had steeped the soil in hues of sacri-

ficeself, succeeded, and bit off the hand of in a body, and not a few of an age less fit- Thankfully, although without many tears, he succeeded in climbing the wall. He themselves as a flying but most trouble- the chapel, to be refreshed for new efforts some guerilla, among the mountains near and alarms on the morrow. Only a single cian, ran to hide behind a wall; being asked

the prisoners to prepare them for their Among these youthful warriors, one of ly over their heads; no sound abroad disfate. They found only the corpse of Dar- the most distinguished went from the ham- turbed them; and they sank quietly to let mentioned above, and was believed to sleep .- All but Eudora. Her eyelids A general alarm was given, and a pro- have perished in a furious onslaught a- closed not; as she leaned silently on the ing-for none who noticed the paleness of the passionate tenderness of a heart filled UPERFINE, Fine and Rye Flour, in Bbls. Eriaz had run as fast as his legs would her cheek and the expression of the dark with anxious love, broke fourth, the more turned fondly and with a 'tender gloom' in her affliction and danger, would still shelled Almonds; Caraway seed; Nutmegs He had just come from Port au Prince, It'at told of memory's vain regret, to the hold the fatherless and the widow as in the Cloves; Cinnamon; Water Biscuits and Crack-

> -that stood In the flowering depths of a Grecian wood, With the soft green light o'er its low roof spread

Alas ! it was a home to Eudora's heart

vanced against Care, who had seized a But she had not long to ponder the shriek that echoed through the house, "To rara Rum. hatchet sliding along the stick, and fell on voices are hushed-their cheeks pale .- a moment after, ere the horror sticken tried to part them-she fell bathed in her ringing but giving no "uncertain sound" scarcely collected together in hasty construck him down senseless. He attempt - and all was still only the faint murmur ing musketry was thrust out simultaneous. ed to raise his mother-she was no more! of the sleepy bee from the asphodal blos- ly from the edge of the galleries all round when the gamer came with a land the froid all the details of his evasion. He shrinked ; the women sobbed ; and the with their hands. The monks, alone, re- Saint John, crouched down behind the hole, and pre-tended to sleep. He continued to remove draught. The priest had scarcely with-tended to sleep. He continued to remove draught. The priest had scarcely with-tended to sleep. He continued to remove draught. The priest had scarcely with-tended to sleep. He continued to remove draught. The priest had scarcely with-tended to sleep. He continued to remove draught. The priest had scarcely with-tended to sleep. He continued to remove draught. The priest had scarcely withsmall fragments of stone, but as the day drawn when Erizz fell senseless on the die!" cried one; "We must die!" cried midst of them, on the steps of the alter, Kent, brought no light to his dungeon, he was floor, and when the executioner came to another; "We must die !" ochoed all and called on his fierce enemies for mercy Minamichi gether, and gazing upon each other's less. It was a vain request. " Beggar- Woodsrock, and } Mr. Charles Raymond, vale faces with dumb dismay.

moment, moving out from the throng which sins ! and he brandished his sahre over GAGETOWN, pressed, around, with her boys beside his head with a frenzied energy, which Kingston, A June evening in a Grecian valley ! her. Her cheek was white like theirs, sufficiently indicated the earnestness of Hampton,

children onward in the rear-and were ra- the Captain of the turks. For a brief inband of cavalry made their appearance on but inebriated antagonist soon decided the the summit of the opposite ridge beyond contest in favor of the new-comers. The the little village. They were at full speed Moslems, having lost about forty of their with banner streaming; and the leader number, threw down their arms just at day file off their chains; both could not use habitants, at least—and that was nearly goaded his foaming charger with a naked dawn, and submitted to the conqueror's the spring at once, the time before the fa- all-had assembled under the old pine sword. It was too late. The Greeks mercy. tal hour would not suffice for liberating trees that threw their shadows over the had reached the massy great gates of the Of the scene which ensued on the meetboth from their irons, and to escape with play ground around which was clustered monastery. The enemy thundered over ing of the villagers, with their gallant dethe vine covered cottages of the peasants. the bridge, and rushed up the hill with liverers, nothing need be added; it was A terrible discussion now arose be- The girls and boys danced in noisy circles loud cries of assault, but the villagers were one of those, which attempts at descriptween the wretched convicts. The file and the elder inhabitants were the pleased every one of them safe in the convents tion must degrade. Let it be only underwas in the hands of Dardeza, and he re- spectators of the scene. Every thing in- sourt, and the old moss-grown pertals fast stood, that the Kleft hand proved to be all solved to use it himself. Eriaz rushed dicated contentment and delight. Who barred and braced against the pursuers .- Mainotes, and their brave commander on him to take it from him; a dreadful could conjecture that Greece was at this The latter wheeled round about it two or none clse but the long lost husbend of struggle took place. Eriaz, more vigo- very time agitated in all its principal sec- three times, as if to satisfy themselves of Eudora. rous, threw his adversary down. Darde- tions by a desperate and bloody struggle its strength, and then, with a slackened za feels himself vanquished; he approach- for its liberties; and that the powerful ar- pace, and a clamor of angry curses, tues the window to throw out the file, for if my of Ibrahim Pacha, after ravaging the multuously descended the hill, repassed asked by a lady why it was said there were various directions over the village.

exclaimed Dardeza, who put his hand to to supply a continual series of foraging ex- to quiet pillage and gluttony-and then a of heaven than carth." fierce burst of exultation was heard by broke out upon the starless sky-and anoeastern horrizon was lighted with one broad flame. Long ere midnight the last toof of the hamlet was in ashes. Here the Greeks supposed the enemy would rest. but they were mistaken. The conflagration had scarcely subsided, when the infuriated foragers were heard again coming over the bridge, and soon after shouting under the walls-enraged to the highest pointed victims. Finding the huge gates cord, which he tied to a bar of the win- At the period we now speak of, so much impracticable, they tried the feint of calling a parley with the monks. "Open to ly to the ladies. A boy remarkable for precous, worthy fathers !" cried the leader, "we clous wisdom, was seen in a neighbouring yard want nothing but shelter and good fare. "Good fare ye shall have, then," answered a deep voice from a small port hole-" fire away my sons !" And a volley of musketry followed, which soon cured the assailants of the most troublesome portion of their familiarity. They retreated hastily, leaving one or two men dead and dy-

> lamp, swung from the ceiling, flared dimhollow of his band.

her on the still forms of the sleepers-but et and Pen Knives; Printed Calicoes; Bleached saw no moving thing, and she attempted and unbleached Cottons; Flannels; Scotch Hometo fix her thoughts again on devotion. A spuns; Apron Checks; Plaids; Scotch Caps; Cotsudden flash in the galleries of the chapel caught hereye, and she least to her feet. few Puncheons Jamaica Spirits of superior flavor

ly infidels !" shouted the Turkish captain NORTHAMPTON, S Eudora made her appearance at this Dogs ! dastards ! ye shall die in your Samerance, hour was prived ; despair for a moment and a lovely eve it was. The rosy glow but not with fear. Her step faltered not, his purpose. - Ready ! my sons ! let us | Sussex Vale,

paralyzed him; but instantly arousing all of the broad red sun, as it sank beneath and she stood erect before them with the give the scoundrels their due!" The his energies, he resumed his labor, the the far shining waves of the sea, still lin-

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Quin, the celebrated comdian, being An hour or two passed away -devouted rangements of nature-we always see more

AMERICAN DAMSELS .- The girls in A. merica are beautiful and unaffected; perfectly frank, and at the same time, perfectly modest; but, when you make them an offer of your hand, be prepared to give it, for wait they will not. In England, we frequently hear of Courtships of a quarter of a century ; in that anti-Malthusian Country a quarter of a year is deemed to be rather " lengthy."-[Cobbett.

NEAR SIGHTED PIG. - During the late eclipse, many an unconscious beauty smutted the end of her pretty nose, while viewing the phenomenon through a smoked glass; but this eagerness at observation was not confined exclusive lastening a huge pair of his grandmother's specs on the nose of a capacious and sage looking porker; he said he was only letting the ' light of science' into the pig's head.

A REPLY.-A gallant Veteran many years

the commanding officer of one of the finest regiments in His Majesty's service, being at the Governor's table, at Corfu, was asked by Lady Ruthven (a blue-stocking), if he had read Sir Deep silence followed. The monks ap- Walter Scott's last work? "Give you my pointed a watch at all quarters of the large honour, my Lady, never read but two books in hand in his mouth to prevent his barking. So much, we say, had even Maina partak- building, and assembled the villagers in my life-Bible and the Articles of War." The

conquered the dog; but there was not a their homes and friends, and gone off ther on the day's transactions; and then, lately walking through one of the streets of moment to lose, the day was beginning to in their Armatola' equipments, in order with spirits soothed by the pious fathers' Paris at midnight, a patrol called out, 'Who's

A robustious countryman meeting a physihave been sick, that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

M. MACKINTOSH,

clamation made; from the traces of the gaist the Turkish lines near Athens, early lower steps of the altar, watching with fix- (Store opposite Messrs. Smith and Coy's.)

Returns sincere thanks for the liberal support in business hitherto enjoyed, and offers low for

and half Bbls. Corn Meal; Oat Meal, first quality and fresh from the Mill; Barrels Mackarel and Herrings; Cod and Scale fish; Corned ers; Day and Martin's Paste Blacking; Shoe and Scrubbing Brushes; Thread; Cotton Balls, and A sound startled her -- she looked around Reels; Goldeyed Needles; Pins; Scissors; Pockton Ped Ticks; Jaconet Muslin; Bobbinett, &c.

Best Hollands Gin, Cognac Brandy; with a "Arm! brothers, arm!" she cried, with a and strength, and I Puncheon very good Deme

N. B. Families taking 6lbs. Tea or upwards at once, will have a deduction on the common price by the single pound. Regent Street, 27th November, 1833.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

TERMs-16s. per Annum, exclusive of Advertisements not exceeding Twelve

and Sixpence the first and one Shilling panted with Cash and the Insertions will which made mistake impossible. A Tur- The poor villagers saw that all was in- be regulated according to the amount Eriaz had no sooner arrived there, than kish band was rapidly approaching, though deed lost, and giving themselves up to received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c to moisten it and scratch; he siept dot; he asked for a bottle of rum and a priest; yet invisible. There was a loud cry of despair, they crowded together, embrac can be struck off at the shortest notice. he never ceased working an instant, save to whom he related with the greatest sang despair among the Greeks. The children ing each other, and covered their faces AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE. Mr. Peter Duff. Mr. George Miller. E. B. Chandler, R, Scott, Esq. J W. Weldon, Esq.

Edward Baker, Esq. brought no light to his dungeon, he was no mercy to the gallows he was no mercy to the women and the defence- Kent, (countyof your Good Moorhouse, Esq. James Tilley, Esq. Doctor Barker,

Mr. Wm. F. Bonnell, Mr. Asa Davidson, Mr. Samuel Hallet, J.C. Vail Esq.

ten. J. Whete James his wif iog of