

POETRY.

Selected.

MY VERY PARTICULAR FRIEND.

From the Comic Offering for 1834.

Are you struck with her figure and face?
How lucky you happened to meet
With none of the gossiping race
Who dwell in this horrible street!
They of slanderous talk never tire;
I love to approve and commend,
And the lady you so much admire
Is my very particular friend.

How charming she looks—her dark curls
Really float with a natural air,
And the beads might be taken for pearls
That are twined in that beautiful hair;
Then what tints her fair features o'erspread
That she uses white paint some pretend;
But believe me she only wears red;
She's my very particular friend!

Then her voice how divine it appears,
When carolling "Rise gentle moon!"
Lord Crochet last night stopped his ear,
And declared that she sung out of tune;
For my part I think that her lay
Might to Malibran's sweetness pretend;
But people won't mind what I say—
I'm her very particular friend!

Then her writing—her exquisite rhyme
To posterity surely must reach,
(I wonder she finds so much time!)
With four little sisters to teach!
A critic in Blackwood, indeed,
Abused the last poem she penned,
The article made my heart bleed—
She's my very particular friend!

Her brother despatched with his sword
His friend in a duel last June;
And her cousin eloped from her lord,
With a handsome and whiskered dragoon;
Her father with duns is beset,
Yet continues to dash and to spend,
She's too good for so worthless a set,
She's my very particular friend!

All her chance of a portion is lost,
And I fear she'll be single for life—
Wise people will count up the cost
Of a gay and extravagant wife.
But 'tis odious to marry for pelf,
(Though the times are not likely to mind)
She's a fortune, besides, in herself!
She's my very particular friend!

That she's somewhat sarcastic and pert,
It were useless and vain to deny,
She's a little too much of a flirt,
And a slattern when no one is nigh.
From her servants she constantly parts,
Before they have reached the year's end;
But her heart is the kindest of hearts—
She's my very particular friend!

Oh I never have pencil or pen
A creature more exquisite traced;
Tho' her style does not take with the men,
And it to the sketch I give now,
Some flatterer touches I lend,
Do for partial affection allow
She's my very particular friend!

VARIETIES.

ESCAPE OF NORTHERN TRAVELLERS.—As the motion of the sea under the ice had grown more perceptible, they became alarmed, and began to think it prudent to keep close to the shore; the ice also had fissures in many places, some of which formed chasms of one or two feet, but as these are not uncommon even in its best state, and the dogs easily leap over them, they are frightful only to strangers. As the wind rose to a storm, the swell had now increased so much that its effects on the ice were extraordinary and really alarming. The sledges, instead of gliding smoothly along on the even surface, sometimes ran with violence after the dogs, and sometimes seemed with difficulty to ascend a rising hill; noises, too, were now distinctly heard in many directions like the reports of cannon from the bursting of the ice at a distance. Alarmed at the frightful phenomenon our travellers drove with all haste towards the shore, and as they approached it the ice having burst loose from the rocks was tossed to and fro, and broke in a thousand pieces against the precipices with a dreadful noise which, added to the raging of the sea, the roaring of the winds, and the driving of the snow, so completely overpowered them as almost to deprive them of the use of both their eyes and ears. To make the land now was the only resource that remained; but it was with the utmost difficulty that the frightened dogs could be driven forward; and as the whole body of the ice frequently sunk below the summit of the rocks, and then rose above them, the only time for landing was at the moment it gained the level of the coast—a circumstance which rendered the attempt extremely nice and hazardous; both sledges however succeeded in gaining the shore, and were drawn upon the beach though not without much difficulty. Scarcely had they reached it, when the part of the ice from which they had just escaped burst asunder, and the water rushing from beneath instantly precipitated it into the ocean; in a moment as if at a signal, the whole mass of ice for several miles along the coast, and extending as far as the eye could reach began to bend and be overwhelmed with waves;

the spectacle was awfully grand; immense fields of ice rising out of the ocean, clashing against one another and then plunging into the deep with a violence which no language can describe, and a noise like the discharge of ten thousand cannons, was a sight which must have struck the most unreflecting mind with solemn awe. The brethren were overwhelmed with amazement at their miraculous escape, and even the pagan Esquimaux expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance.

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.—A certain physician, who possessed a powerful Electrical Machine, discovered a sheriff making rapid strides towards his house, and suspecting, from circumstances, that he had some design on his personal liberty, the worthy M. D. made preparations accordingly, to ward off the anticipated attack. Attaching a conductor (from his electrical apparatus) to the knocker of the front door, he then charged the machine to a very high degree, and waited the result. The steps which ascended the door had an elevation of fourteen feet. Clothed in all the importance of the law, the sheriff ascended, and with a firm grasp seized the fatal knocker. Instantly he found himself at the bottom of the steps. After having recovered in some measure, from a blow given by an invisible power, and having collected his scattered wits and executions, together with his scattered senses, made a second attempt, wondering at this strange method of paying debts. Meanwhile, the doctor had again charged his faithful conductor. No sooner had the sheriff again dared to touch the fatal knocker, than he found himself twelve feet nearer the centre of the earth a second time. Remembering the old adage, "beware of a third time," he immediately quit the premises, leaving the doctor in full possession of the "castle" he had so well defended.

SINGING.—When I was a boy, my father determined one Sunday to send me to a singing school. Never having sung much, I thought I would try a little before I went. So up I went into a great chamber, and after locking the door, went to singing as loud as I could bawl, and as musical as I was able—After I had been at it some time, up came father. "Sam," says he, "what are you doing up there, making such a noise on Sunday?" "Nothing, father," said I. When he was going, I went to singing again. Presently, up came the old gentleman. "Sam, you blockhead, what are you doing there on Sunday, I tell you, making such a noise?" "Nothing, father." "Yes you are, you blockhead—I've heard you sawing boards this half hour." I've had no occasion to sing any since.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.—This illustrious philosopher was once riding over Salisbury plain, when a boy keeping sheep called to him—Sir, you had better make haste on, or you will get a wet jacket. Newton, looking round observed neither clouds nor a speck on the horizon, jogged on taking very little notice of the rustic's information. He had made but a few miles when a storm suddenly arising wet him to the skin. Surprised at the circumstance, and determined, if possible to ascertain how an ignorant boy had attained a precision and knowledge in the weather of which the wisest philosopher would be proud, he rode back wet as he was. My lad said Newton, I'll give thee a guinea if thou wilt tell me how thou canst foretell the weather so truly. Will ye, Sir? I will then, said the boy, scratching his head, and holding out his hand for the guinea. Now Sir, having received the money, and pointing to the sheep, when you see that black ram turn his tail towards the wind, 'tis a sure sign of rain within an hour. What! exclaimed the philosopher, must I in order to foretell the weather, stay here and watch which way that black ram turns his tail? Yes Sir. Off rode Newton, quite satisfied with his discovery.

DEAF AND DUMB.—The late Mrs. Jane W., of Scottish memory, was equally remarkable for kindness of heart and absence of mind. One day she was accosted by a beggar, whose stout and healthy appearance startled even her into a momentary doubt of the needfulness of charity in this instance. "Why," exclaimed the good lady, "you look well able to work." "Yes," replied the supplicant, "but I have been deaf and dumb these seven years." "Poor man, what a heavy affliction!" exclaimed Mrs. W., at the same time giving him relief with a liberal hand. On her return home she mentioned the fact, remarking, What a dreadful thing it was to be deprived of such precious faculties! "But how," asked her sister, "did you know that the poor man had been deaf and dumb

for seven years?" "Why," was the quiet and unconscious answer, "he told me so!"—*Literary Gazette.*

STRIKE OF THE LADIES' SERVANT MAIDS.—The "Maid Servants Union Society" of Edinburgh contemplated a "strike" on the 14th instant, with a view of obtaining higher wages; and really, after perusing the resolution of that respectable feminine institution, we hesitate not to confess that they have strong grounds for making the stand they have determined upon. The following are the resolutions:—1. As labour is voluntary, wages should be liberal.—2. As maids are generally delicate, both in regard to constitution and feeling, lenity, sympathy and kind feelings, ought to be exercised toward them.—3. That of late years the perquisites which custom and long usage had converted into "vested rights" have decreased and are in many cases withdrawn.—4. That sundays being days of rest these days are to be at the entire disposal of maid servants—no question asked.—5. That Mistress's old clothes, have ever been and must continue the property of maid servants; and that when a gown or any other piece of dress has been worn a sufficient time it must be considered as old clothes.—6. That in case of any difference of opinion between the mistress and the maids, about the condemnation of dress the maid of the house and those of the two adjoining houses to be judges.—7. That hare and rabbit skins, kitchen lee, fat, or dripping, shall continue to be the property of the cook, and no skinned hare or rabbit, allowed to enter the house.—8. That young women under sixteen, shall not any longer be allowed to take service, and that no wages shall be under £2 10s the half year, and £1 is for tea money; those taking less to be considered as knobsticks, and treated accordingly.—9. That in consequence of the late "strike" amongst the silk manufacturers at Lyons, the price of that indispensable article has risen to a great height, and that this circumstance coupled with the present exorbitant price of furs and tooth powders, has obliged the Union to resolve on demanding a higher rate of wages.—10. That after the 14th of May, the wages should and must advance 25 per cent.; that is, those who engaged at £4 must now insist upon £5 the half year, tea money to remain as it is until the arrival of the free trade tea, when a change may be deemed necessary, of which due notice will be given.—11. That in the event of mistresses refusing to make this small advance the maids are to strike work and refuse to serve those who will not give into these resolutions. Joseph Hume's Act will protect the maids should they be brought before the Justice of Peace (generally known as Macfarlane's Court).—12. That each maid-servant will be supplied by the Union with a copy of the above regulations, to be hung up in the kitchen with the police regulations, that all concerned may see them.

FEMALE REVENGE.—During the reign of Philip II. of Spain, a Gentleman had the misfortune to kill his adversary in a nocturnal rencounter in the streets of Madrid. As he was leaving against the door he perceived to his astonishment, a brilliant light in the Church. He had sufficient courage to advance towards the light, but was seized with inexpressible horror at the sight of a female figure, clothed in white, which ascended from one of the vaults, holding a bloody knife in her hand. What do you want here? cried she, with a wild look and a harsh threatening tone as she approached him. The poor man who, before she spoke, had taken her for an apparition, quivered in every limb, and related his adventure without any reserve. "You are in my power," replied she but you have nothing to fear from me. I am a murderer like yourself. I belong to a family of distinction; a base and perjured man has ruined me, and boasted over my weakness and credulity. His life has paid the forfeit of his guilt. But this sacrifice was not sufficient for betrayed and insulted love. I bribed the sexton—I have been down into his vault—I have rent his false heart out of his body—and thus I serve the heart of a traitor." With these words she tore it to pieces with both hands, and trampled it under her foot.

WESTMINSTER HOSPITAL.—A MAN PORCUPINE.—A middle aged man of very athletic and robust form of body, presented himself at the Hospital, a few days ago, in order to show himself to the surgeons and students of the establishment. He is completely covered with a green horny substance, in the form of quills, not dissimilar to those which are produced on the porcupine. The parts which have escaped the deformity, are his face, the palms of his

hands, and soles of his feet; every other part of his person is abundantly supplied with this green horny substance. He sheds his horns or quills annually, and a fresh crop succeeds.—He has been thus afflicted since his earliest infancy, and all the male members of his family, down from the great grandfather, have been similarly well furnished. His general health is excellent, and his secretions very regular. A model has been taken of him in one of the Borough hospitals.—*London Medical and Surgical Journal.*

GOVERNMENT.—A young lady was enquiring of her old nurse, the widow of a pensioner, how she got on. "Badly enough darlint, only the government intends to do something for us." "And what's government, Norah?" "Is it joking, ye are, Miss?—sure every child knows what's government. It's half a dozen young gentlemen, and half a dozen old gentlemen, and such as they may be, meets and thinks what's best for themselves—and thin they say, that's best for us;—and that's government!"

A TRUE STORY.—A village school-master said to one of his pupils, a very small boy, who had just gone ahead of his class for beat. "Well done my little fellow, you shall have a feather in your cap." The boy burst into tears. "What is the matter said the master. 'I don't want a feather in my cap,' replied the lad, 'because when father has a feather in his cap, he always comes home drunk, and scolds at mother, and whips her.'

Charles V. in his retirement, amused himself with making clocks; but he could never bring his clocks to strike at the same minute. Upon that, he said "he saw the folly of endeavouring to bring all men to be of the same mind in religion, since he could not make machines to agree exactly."

A MERRY LIFE.—An impudent, ridiculous fellow being laughed at by all that came into his company, told some of his acquaintance that he had the happy quality of laughing at all those who laughed at him. "Then," said one of them, "you lead the merriest life of any man in the world."

An Irishman on board the Lady Herbert packet, when she was on the point of foundering, being desired to come on deck, as the vessel was going down replied, that he had no wish to come on deck to sea himself drowned!

In Rum, one of the western islands of Scotland there is rain throughout the year. This occasioned a dry fellow to observe how excellent a place it must be to enjoy rum and water.

THREE IMPORTANT THINGS.—The three things most difficult are—to keep a secret, to forgive an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

He who imagines that he can do without the world, is much deceived; but he who fancies that the world cannot do without him, is still more deceived.

A gentleman presenting a young lady to his mother, said—Madam, this is Miss F., and she is not so great a fool as she looks to be. There, madam, said the young lady, lies the difference between your son and me.

A BULL.—An Irish Gentleman, whose lady had absconded from him, cautioned the public against trusting her, in the following words: "My wife has eloped from me without rhyme or reason, and I desire no one will trust her on my account, for I am not married to her."

A Mr. Snorer was recently married to a Miss Sleep. A punster said "what a flock of dreams will be produced."

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 intrust their children to his care, that no exertions shall be wanting on his part to merit their confidence.
JOHN McLAUCHLAN.
Fredericton, 30th June, 1834.

ONE Ton of OAT MEAL
for sale by
JED. SLASON.
Fredericton, June 18, 1834.

Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Subscriber, will render their accounts to N. M. Hazen, Esquire; and all those indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment to the said N. M. Hazen, Esq. who is duly authorised to receive and discharge the same.
ROBERT HARLEY.
Brighton, 14th July, 1834.

To Emigrants.

THE Subscriber hereby notifies Irishmen 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.
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 to Monday the 20th day of October next.
By order of the Board.
H. G. CLOPPER, President.

For Sale,

THAT 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 283, 272 and 261 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.

GENTLE 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 confectionary 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.
MIRAMICHI, Edward Baker, Esq.
KENT, (CO. OF YORK) Geo Moorhouse, Esq.
WOODSTOCK, and }
NORTHAMPTON, } Mr. C. Raymond.
SHEFFIELD, } James Tilley, Esq.
GAGETOWN, } Doctor Barker.
KINGSTON, } Mr. W. F. Bonnell.
HAMPTON, } Mr. Asa Davidson.
SUSSEX VALLE, } Mr. Samuel Hallett.
J. C. Vail, Esq.