POBTRY.

Selected.

WHAT IS LIFE ? What is life ? a glow of pleasure, Vision'd on a dreamer's brain-While he sleeps a fadeless treasure When he wakes a burst of pain.

What's earth's greatness ? but a vapour, A cloud before the summer wind-A flickering gleam that from the taper Breaks and leaves no trace behind

Bright the meteor plays before us, Dazzling with its distant flame ; And while we gaze comes dancing o'er Deceitful as the meteor's gleam.

Future holds a world of beauty, Wild we rush to grasp the prize-Reach'd and grasp'd the with'ring booty, Sinks and fades before our eyes.

Life is short-the spray of ocean On the wave is emblem fit ; Rolling with the winds commotion, Sinking while we gaze on it.

'Tis like the lighted lava booming. Down the fierce volcanoes side-With its course itself consuming, In its own relentless tide.

Who could seek to make a treasure Ol a world so frail as ours : When the brightest gayest pleasure, More fleeting is than Summer's flowers. THE STRANGER



again !" "What would my child?" inquired he, "give me thine arms, or die !"

eagerly, and gazing anxiously on her lace.

"Ask not now," she replied, " my he did as he was commanded. father, ask not now, but pray for me, and "Now go thy way," said the robber, bless me-but not with thy last blessing. sternly, "but leave with me thy horse,

wept upon her neck. In a few moments come upon thee." the jailor entered, and they were torn The man arose, and proceeded toward from the arms of each other.

On the evening of the second day after pidly across the heath. the interview we have mentioned, a wayfaring man crossed the draw-bridge at bench by the door of hostelrie, the south of the mail with his second death-warrant, side of the street, nearly fronting where to lead him forth to the scaffold, when the that which Oliver Cromwell had made his prolonged: He again fell on the neck of your arms ache, she thinks you only do your fable : if they had a Log they would make head quarters a few years before, and his daughter, and wept, and said, where, at a somewhat earlier period, James . "It is good-the hand of Heaven is in the sixth of Scotland, had taken up his re- this !"

sovereignty of England. The traveller for the first time she wept aloud, "that up all your lozenges for her cough. There said the parent, feeling herself in the presence wore a coarse jerkin, fastened round his my father shall not die ?"

short cloak, composed of equally plain ma- when the prison door flew open, and the greeable to the taste; but it is a much more is its own reward.' You ought to be good terials. He was evidently a young man, Earl of Dundonald rushed to the arms of difficult task to change this acidity of temper disinterestedly, and without thinking what you but his beaver was drawn down so as al- his son. His intercession with the con- the fruit, of resignation ; and though it may son, "you are a fool; would you have the most to conceal his features. In one fessor had been successful, and after twice not be ranked as one of the virtues, has affini - boy good for nothing ?" hand he carried a small bundle, and in the signing the warrant for the execution of ty with them all. The disposition which in- The same lady once consulted the Doctor on other band a pilgrim's staff. Having Sir John, which had so often failed reach- duces us to see and find good in every thing the degree of turpitude to be attached to her called for a glass of wine, he took a crust ing its destination, the king had sealed his around us, when well directed, leads us to be son's robbing an orchard. "Madam," said of bread from his bundle, and after resting pardon. for a few minutes, rose to depart. The He had hurried with his father from the shades of night were setting in, and it prison to his own house ; his family were threatened to be a night of storms. The clinging around him, shedding tears of vice to Governesses. heavens were gathering black, the clouds joy-but Grizel, who, during his imprisonrushing from the ses, sudden gusts of ment, had suffered more than all, was awind were moaning along the streets, ac- gain absent. They were marvelling with comparied by heavy drops of rain, and gratitude, at the mysterious providence here is nothing that accomplisheth a man with a pair of scales." the face of the Tweed was troubled. "Heaven help thee ! if thou intendest saved his life, when a stranger craved an hurt your tender hands with thorny school- stitious. The same lady once asked him to travel far in such a night as this," said audience. Sir John desired him to be ad- questions, there is no danger in meddling with -" It he ever felt any presentiment at a the sentinel as he passed the English mitted, and the cobber entered; he was history, which is a velvet study, and a work gate, as the travelier passed him, and pro- habited, as we have before described, tleman to have such a crick in his neck, that ceeded to cross the bridge. When the tyranny and bigotry of the In a few minutes he was upon the wide but his bearing was above his condition. he who cannot see behind him the actions last James drove his subjects to take up desolate and dreary moor of Tweedmouth, On entering, he slightly touched his bea- which were performed. History maketh a or in Greece, must depend upon the arms against him, one of the most formid- which for miles prosented a desert of ver, but remained covered. able enemies to his dangerous us irpation furze, fern, and stanted heath, with here "When you have perused these," said or grey hairs : privileging him with the expewas Sir John Cochrane, (ancestor of the and there a dingle covered with brush- he, taking two papers from his bosom, present Earl of Dundonald,) who was wood. He slowly toiled over the steep "cast them in the fire."

"Yet my father shall not -- shall not which seemed to dash into his very eyes. fidgets about his bride-she was sent for "What do you think of whickey, Dr. die !" she repeated emphatically, and At the same moment his own pistol flash- but could no where be found, and so poor Johnson?" hiccuped Boswell, after emclasping her hands together "Heaven ed, and his horse rearing more violently, Pilgarlic was left to make the best of ptying a sixth tumbler of toddy. "Sir," speed a daughter's purpose !" she ex- he was driven from his saddle. In a mo- it. Chase was instantly made, but the said the Dector, "it penetrates my very claimed; and turning to her father, said ment the foot of the robber was upon his lovers were too fleet for there pursuers. soul like 'the small-still voice of conscicalmly, "we part now, but we shall meet breast, who bending over him, and bran- They reached Boston, and were lawfully ence,' and doubtless the worm of the dishing a short dagger in his hand, said, wedded. Thus the mystery is explained ; still is the worm that never dies." Bos. it is said they frequently laugh at the joke well afterwards inquired the Doctor's on The heart of the king's servant failed, -a laugh which must be at the expense of pinion on illicit distillation, and how the great moralist would act in the affray be

Mr. F.

Berwick, trembling; and the robber mounting the horse which, he had left, rode ra-

within him, and without venturing to reply,

Berwick from the north, and proceeding cution of Sir John Cochrane, and the offi- drink often enough ; her head is combed so grow a walking stick here, but you must along Marygate, sat down to rest upon a cers of the law waited only for the arrival hard by the servant, that she is sure it bleeds ; import a wooden leg." At Dunsinane the her shoes always pinch her feet; the place old prejudice broke out. " " Sir," said he where she is obliged to sit is the coldest in the to Boswell, "Macbeath was an idiot : he room ; the music-master is quite unreasonable, what was called the "main guard" then tidings arrived that the mail had again to make her count in that "new-langled?" way ought to have known that every wood in stood. He did not enter the inn, far it been robbed, for yet fourteen days, and of his own ; walking in the winter, gives her Scotland might be carried in a man's hand. was above his apparent condition, being the life of the prisoner would be again chil-blains ; and if you rub them for her till The Scotch, sir, are like the frogs in the

duty to a grievous sufferer like herself. She a King of it." is for ever meeting with accidents ; if you pity Master M. after plaguing Miss Seward, and one cut finger, she is sure to hurt the next; Dr. Darwin, and a large tea party at Lichfield. she uses all your sticking-plaster, takes cold in said to his mother that he would be good if she sidence, when on his way to enter on the . " Said I not," replied the maiden ; and consequence of your hard treatment, and eats would give him an apple. " My dear child," are processes which neutralize vinegar, and of the great moralist, "you ought not to be body by a leathren girdle, and over it a The fourteen days were not yet past, convert what is revolting into that which is a good on any consideration of gain, 'for virtue

tween the Smugglers and the Excise "If I went by the letter of the Law I A FRETFUL girl is sure she takes as much should assist the Customs, but according He again pressed her to his heart, and and leave the mail, lest a worse thing pains to learn her lesson quickly, as any one to the spirit I should stand by the contra-else; but her head aches, and every time she bands." looks down, it becomes worse. Her cheerful The Doctor was always very satirical on sister would either conquer the lesson in des- the want of timber in the North. "Sir,"

pite of the pain, or say she was not well enough to learn it, and be excused. But the genuine character of fretfulness is, at the same time to submit, and repine. You give a fretful child providence preserve you in battle, and Preparations were making for the exe- too much fat at dinner, or will not let her especially your neither limbs. You may

* What so sweet-So beautiful on earth, and oh ! so rare As kindred love and family repose." * * * * * * * " The busy world,

With all the tumult and the stir of life, Pursues its wanton course : on pleasure some And some on happiness ; while each one loves One little spot on which his heart unfolds With Nature's holicst feelings ; one sweet spot, And calls it home ; if sorrow is felt there, It runs through many bosoms, and a smile Lights up in kindred eyes a smile ; And if disease intrudes, the sufferer finds Rest on the breast beloved."

VARIBTIES.

GRIZEL COCHRANE. - AN HISTORI-CAL FRAGMENT. By John Mackay Wilson.

one of the most prominent actors in Ar- hill, braving the storm, which now raved ... Sir John glanced on them-started, and gyle's rebellion. For ages a destructive with the wildest fury. The rain fell in became pale. They were his death-war- For this world affordeth no new accidents, doom seemed to have hung over the house torrents, and the wind howled as a legion rants !

ruin, all who united their fortunes to the and angry echoes over the heath. Still -low shall I thank thee-how repay the cause of its chieftains. The same doom the stranger pushed onward, until he had saviour of my life ? My father-my chil- formerly. Old actions return again, furbishencompassed Sir John Cochrane. He proceeded two or three miles from Ber- dren-thank him for me !"

was surrounded by the King's troops- wick; when, as it unable longer to brave The old Earl grasped the hand of the long, deadly and desperate was his resist- the storm, he sought shelter amidst some stranger; the children embraced his knees. ance; but at length, overpowered by crab and bramble bushes by the way side. He pressed his hand to his face, and burst numbers, he was taken prisoner, tried, Nearly an hour had passed since he into tears.

and condemned to die upon the scaffold. had sought this imperfect refuge, and the "By what name," eagerly inquired Sir fore him a bone of ham and crust of bread.- and they won't provide for a Bishop." He had but a few days to live, and his darkness of the night and the storm had John, "shall I thank my deliverer ?" jailor only waited the arrival of his death increased together, when the sound of a The stranger wept aloud, and raising warrant, to lead him forth to execution. horse's feet was heard hurriedly plashing his beaver, the raven tresses of Grizel His family and triends had visited him in along the road. The rider bent his head Cochrane fell on the coarse cloak !

the long, the heart-yearning farewell. grasped by the bridle; the rider raised astonished and enraptured father, "my one and sixpence these hard times." "Well," he means the better." But there was one who came not with the his head, and the stranger stood before own child; my saviour; my own Grizel!" cries the humane son, " I have made a fine

It is unnecessary to add more.

into cheerfolness, which is the flower, if not are to get for it." "Madam," said Dr. John-

thankful to the Great Giver; and to a convic- Johnson "It all depends upon the weight of tion, that all is wisely ordered by Him, and the boy. I remember my school fellow Davy best for us, however far this discovery may be Garrick, who was always a little fellow, robbeyond the reach of our imperfect vision. - Ad- bing a dozen of orchards with impunity, but

The Doctor was notoriously very superthat had twice intercepted the mail, and more than learning : and if you are afraid to winding sheet in the candle?" " Madam." of recreation. What a pity it is to see a genif a mould-candle it doubtless indicates with the coarse cloak and coarser jerkin, he cannot look backward ! Yet no better is death, and that somebody will go out like a snuff; but whether at Hampton Wick young man to be old without either wrinkles graves.

The Doctor and Boswell once lost rience of age, without either its infirmities or themselves in the Isle of Mack, and the inconveniences. It not only maketh things latter said they must "spier their way past to be present, but it enableth one to make at the first body they met.22 . 35 Sir,2' said a rational conjecture concerning things to come. Dr. Johnson, "you're a scoundrel : you but in the same sense in which we speak of may spear any body you like, but I am of Campbell, enveloping in a common of famished wolves, hurling its doleful "My deliverer !" he exclaimed; " how the new-moon ; which is the old one in another not going to 'run a-Muck or tilt at all I shape, and no other than that which hath been meet," "

> ed over with new and different circumstances. -Thomas Fuller.

Her son who had been an officer, gave the poor | Caleb Whitefoord, the famous punster, once

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the very first time I climbed up an apple tree, for I was always a heavy boy, the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment. THE STUDY OF HISTORY .- Next to religion I suppose that's why Justice is represented

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Boswell one day expatiated at some length on the moral and religious character of his countrymen, and remarked triumphantly that there was a cathedral at Kirkwall, and the re mains of a Bishop's Palace. "Sir," said John-An old continental soldier arrived at an Inn, son, "it must have been the poorest of Sees : and asked for refreshment ; the hostess set be- take your Rum and Egg and Mull altogether,

fellow a shilling, and when he had done pick- inquired of Dr. Johnson whether he had really ing, bade him march off. Soon after the old eunsidered that a man ought to be transportwoman came in to look for her pay. " Mo- ed like Barrington, the pickpocket, for being ther" says the officer, " what might the pick- guilty of a double meaning?" "Sir," said prison, and exchanged with him the last, to the blast. Suddenly his horse was "Gracious Heavens," exclaimed the ing of that bone be worth ?, "Why about Johason, "if a man means well, the more

> The bargain and saved sixpence, for I gave him THE Subscriber offers for sale at his STORE on the Bank, at the Steam Boat landing, the undermentioned articles at the lowest rates for cash :---20 BLS. Sup. Genesee FLOUR, bbls. do. Philadelphia do. D bbls. do. Philadelphia do. 50 Bbls. Canada, do. 40 Bags round yellow CORN, 30 do. flat do. Tierces RICE, do. Brown SUGAR, Loaf Sugar and an assortment of TEAS, Bbls. Mackerel and Herrings, Scale and Cod Fish, Firkins best Cumberland BUTTER, A tew Annapolis CHEESE, Round, square, and flat IRON, Wrought and Cut Nails from 4d to 20d. Bbls. Oatmeal, Boxes Soap, Boxes Pipes do. Mould and Dip Candles. Bags Onions, Kegs Tobacco, Boxes Raisins, BoxesWindow Glass 7 9 8 10 8 10 212. Kegs White Lead and Yellow Paint, Cotton Wool, Log and Red Wood, Cotton Batting, Hhds Molasses, do. Lime, With a variety of other Articles. R. CHESNUT

the pride of his eyes and of his house even-Grizel, the daughter of his love. sternly.

Twilight was casting a deeper gloom The horseman, benumbed, and stricken Cochrane, whose heroism and noble affecover the gratings of his prison house, he with fear, made an effort to reach his tion we have here briefly and imperfectly was mourning for a last look of his favor- arms; but in a moment the hand of the sketched, was the grandmother of the late once complained to his brother, for taking ite child, and his head was pressed against robber, quitting the bridle, grasped the Sir John Stewart, of Allanbank, in Berthe cold damp walls of his cell, to cool breast of the rider, and dragged him to wickshire, and great great great great grandmother of mother; "he's entitled to half, aint he ?" the feverish pulsations that shot through the ground. He fell heavily on his face, Mr. Coutts, the celebrated banker. it like stings of fire, when the door of his and for several minutes remained sensespartment turned slowly on its unwilling less. The stranger seized the leathern hinges, and bis keeper entered, followed bag which contained the mail to the north,

rest, to receive his blessing-one who was him, holding a pistol to his breast.

by a young and beautiful lady. Her per- and flinging it on his shoulder, rushed a- good deal of talk in this city, as well as on both sides of him." son was tall and commanding : her eyes cross the heath.

dark, bright, and tearless; but their very Early on the following morning the in- ing the marriage of a Miss Phelps, with brightness spoke of sorrow-of sorrow too habitants of Berwick were seen hurrying two gentlemen, Mr. Roswell, M. Field, A BLUE - A lady advertises for a situdeep to be wept away : and her raven in groups to the spot where the robbery of Hayetteville, and Mr. J. H. Clark, of lation as Governess, in one of the Southern tresses were parted over an open brow, had been committed, and were scattered Boston. It appears these two marriages, (papers, who can teach the English, French, clear and pure as the polished marble in every direction over the moor, but no in which but three were concerned, were German, and Italian languages. If a wo-The unhappy captive raised his head as trace of the robber could be obtained. they entered.

"My child ! my own Grizel !" he ex- Three days had passed, and Sir John began to conjecture. The " Traveller and claimed, and she fell upon his bosom.

left them for a few minutes, together.

sing of thy wretchod father -----"

My father shall not die!"

ful day of her union with Mr. F. should DOCTOR JOHNSON. and Sixpence for each succeeding Ined he .- Would to Heaven that I could "The will of Heaven be done!" groan- arrive. The sordid parents, suspecting "Do you really believe, Dr. Johnson," sertion. Advertisements must be accomcomfort thee !- my own! my own! But the captive. by the cheerfulness of their victim, that said a Lichfield lady, "in the dead walk- panied with Cash and the Insertions will there is no hope; within three days, and "Amen!" responded Grizel with wild all things were not right, ordered the maring after death?"--"Madam," said Johnson, be regulated according to the amount thou and all my little ones will be ---- " vehemence ; "yet my father shall not riage rites one day earlier than anticipat-"I have no doubt on the subject; I have received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. Fatherless, he would have said, but the die." ed at first. The poor girl was consequentheard the Dead March in Saul. "You can be struck off at the shortest notice. word died on his tongue. * * * * / * /* ly hurried to the alter more like a statue really believe then, Doctor in ghosts?"- AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE. "Three days!" repeated she, raising Again the rider with the mail had reach- than anything else-and the ceremony was " Madam," said Johnson, "I think ap- SAINT JOHN, her head from his breast, but eagerly the moor of Tweedmouth, and a second performed, The Boston lover, in the Mr. Peter Duff, pressing his hand ; " three days !- then time he bore with him the doom of Sir meanwhile, had not been idle ; he stationpearances are in their favour. SAINT ANDREWS. Mr. George Miller. East India Company is the worst of all com- DORCHESTER, there is hope-my father shell live! Is John Cochrane. He spurred his horse ed a relay of horses on the road-and ar-E. B. Chandler, pany. A lady iresh from Calcutta, once en-| SALISBURY, not my grandfather the friend of father to the utmost speed-he looked cautious- rived at Putney just in time to be too late deavoured to curry Johnson's favour by talk- KENT, R, Scott, Esq. Petre, the confessor and the master of the ly before, behind, and around him, and in -the rites had just been said. Not in the ing of nothing but howdahs, doolies, and bun- MIRAMICHI J. W. Weldon, Esq. Edward Baker, Esq. king? From him he shall beg the life of his right hand he carried a pistol to de- least disheartened, he put his wits to galows, till the Doctor took as usual, to tiffin. KENT, (COUNTY OF VORK) Geo Moorhouse, Esq. fend himself. The moon shed a ghostly work ;-and soon found out that the "Madam," said he, in a tone that would have Woonstock, and { Mr. Charles Raymond, his son, and my father shall not die." "Nay, nay, my Grizel," returned he, light across the heath, which was only banns had not been published, and Miss scared a tiger out of a jungle. " India's very NORTHAMPTON, well for a rubber or for a bandana, or for a SHEFFIELD, " be not deceived; there is no hope. Al- sufficient to render desolation dimly visi- P. was not a wife in the eyes of the law. James Tilley, Esq. ready my doom is sealed : already the ble, and it gave a spiritual embodiment He consequently stole an interview with Pahlampore, Barrackpore, Hyderapore, Singa- GAGETOWN, Doctor Barker, tion, and the messenger of death is now gle of straggling copse, when his horse The" hour for retiring" had not yet ar- Bundlebad, Sindbad, and Guzzaratbadbad, its HAMPTON, Mr. Wm. F. Bonzell, Mr. Asa Davidson, Mr. Samuel Hullet, reared at the report of a pistol, the fire of rived -and the groom began to be in the a poor and bad country altogether." SUSSEX VALE, J.C. Vail Esq.

present to remote to mouras minutes of tope parters and areas of the and

"Dismount !" cried the stranger, imagination of the reader can supply the but a shilling to pick the whole." rest; and we may only add, that Grizel

> AN UNPLEASANT BED-FELLOW .--- A boy halt the bed. "And why not?" said the -"Yes, ma'am," said the boy; "but how should you like to have him take out

all the soft for bis? He will have his A YANKEE TRICK .--- There has been a half in the middle ! and I have to sleep

those cities north and east of us, concern-

announced simultaneously in the Boston man with one tongue is often intolerable, and Windsor papers, and rumor, of course, what must she be with half a dozen ?

Cochrane yet lived. The mail which Times," of New York, throw some light

"My father ! my dear father !" sobbed contained his death-warrant had been rob- upon the mystery. It seems that Miss P. A lady asked her husband what the difthe miserable maiden, and she dashed bed, and before another order for his ex- possessed an ample fortune, besides every ference was between exportation and transaway the tear that accompanied the words. ecution could be given, the intercession of other charm that could make a young lady portation. "My dear," replied the good "Your interview must be short-very his father, the Earl of Dundonald, with lovely in the eyes of a suitor; she was natured husband, "there is a difference, FUTHE Co-partnership heretofore, existing at short," said the jailor, as he turned and the king's confessor, might be successful. betrothed to Mr. C. with the consent of and I will endeavour to bring it as near Grizel now became almost his constant all parties-he being a gentleman of medi- your understanding as possible ; suppose "Heaven help and comfort thee, my companion, in prison, and spake to him um circumstances and a merchant of Bos- that you were exported, I should be transdaughter !" added Sir John, while he words of comfort. Nearly fourteen days ton. In the meanwhile, in steps Auld ported.

held ber to his breast, and printed a kiss had passed since the robbery of the mail Robin Gray, in the form of a Mr. F., a rich upon her brow ; "I feared that I should had been committed, and protracted hope gentleman from the south, rather advancdie without bestowing my blessing on the in the bosom of the prisoner became more ed in years, but having ample store of the head of my own child, and that stung me bitter than his first despair. But even ready. The parents were charmed with more than death; but thou art come, my that hope, bitter as it was perished. The the glittering of gold-and of course used happiness is this; Never suffer your enerlove thou art come !-- and the last bles- intercession of his father had been un- all their endeavours to break the lady's gies to stagnate. The old adage of "two successful; the bigoted and would-be- engagement with Mr. C. ; but she, true many irons in the fire," conveys an abom-"Nay, father! forbear!" she exclaim- despotic monarch had signed the warrant to her first love, resisted all their efforts,

Fredericton, 13th August 1833

Notice.

Fredericton, between the Subscribers, under the firm of SMITH & Cox, is this day dissolved by mutual consent : All persons indebted to said firm are hereby requested to make payment to Asa Coy, who is authorized to receive the same. THOMAS B. SMITH, ASA COY.

"I have lived," said Dr. Adam Clarke, Fredericton, 31st March, 1834. "to know the great secret of human

THE ROYAL GAZETTE. **FERMS**—16s. per Annum, exclusive of Postage. inable lie. You cannot have too many-

Advertisements not exceeding Twelve ed; "not thy last blessing! not thy last! for his death, and within little more than wrote to her lover concerning her situation, poker, tongs, and all : keep them all a Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings another day that warrant would reach his and planned an elopement ere the dread- going." "Be calm, be calm, my child," return- prison. and Sixpence the first and one Shilling