

POETRY.

Selected.

From the New York Mirror.

TELL HIM I LOVE HIM YET.

Tell him I love him yet
As in that joyous time!
Tell him I ne'er forget—
Though memory now be cold!

Tell him when fades the light
Upon the earth and sea,
I dream of him by night—
He must not dream of me!

Tell him to go where Fame!
Looks proudly on the brave,
And win a glorious name
By deeds on land and wave.

Green, green upon his brow
The laurel wreath shall be—
Although that laurel now
Must not be shared with me.

Tell him to smile again
In pleasure's dazzling throng—
To wear another's chain,
To praise another's song!

Before the loveliest there
I'd have him bend the knee,
And breathe to her the prayer
He used to breathe to me!

Tell him that, day by day,
Life looks to me more dim—
I falter when I pray,
Although I pray for him.

And bid him when I die
Come to our favorite tree—
I shall not bear him sigh—
Then let him sigh for me!

THE RING.

Nay, on thy finger do not place
One ring or sparkling gem;
I would not lose the little space
That's covered e'en by them!

Yea, throw the gaudy thing aside,
For those that are less fair;
Let those who have defects to hide,
Such rings and jewels wear.

But one small ring will suit thine hand,
That beauteous hand of thine,—
It is a simple, plain gold band;
May that sweet gift be mine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—A HUNDRED LIVES LOST.—A dreadful explosion took place on Tuesday afternoon, at one of Mr. Russell's coal mines, situated at Walsend, about four miles from Newcastle. About two hundred people are employed at this colliery; and, on Thursday afternoon, the hewers of the coal, with the exception of four, had left the mine under an impression of its perfect safety. About a hundred putters, consisting of the most part of young men and boys, remained at work. Their labors were superintended by four overmen and deputy overmen—all men of great experience, some having been accustomed to work in the pits for upwards of thirty years. While the operation of "putting" the coals was going on, the banksmen were suddenly alarmed by a loud report in the church pit, which they describe as being similar to an earthquake. The rushing of the foul air to the mouth of the shaft, bringing up with it some of the pitmen's clothes and other light articles from the bottom, left no room for conjecture as to what had occurred in the mine. The report was occasioned by an explosion of inflammable air, by which one hundred and four human beings were unhappily hurried into eternity.

Intelligence of the explosion spread with the utmost rapidity. The distressing scene that ensued no pen could describe. Parents, wives, and children rushed to the pit, eager to ascertain the extent of the calamity, and the fate of those who were near and dear to them. Despite the imminent risk and danger of such an experiment, eight brave men volunteered to descend the pit, in the desperate hope of being able to save and bring up some of their companions. Vain, however, was the attempt. On reaching the bottom, and endeavoring to penetrate the works, they were nearly suffocated by the foul air. With the greatest difficulty they regained the ropes, and when drawn up were nearly insensible and in a state of extreme exhaustion. Thus perished all hopes of saving any of the unfortunate people in the mine.

None of the bodies were obtained until yesterday morning, and 21 only of the entire number were brought up during the day. Several of the bodies were black, shrivelled and burnt, one or two were mutilated; but the greater portion having been suffocated by the after-damp, had the appearance of being in a tranquil sleep.

Inquest on the Bodies.—At eight o'clock yesterday evening, a highly respectable jury assembled at the office of John Buddle, Esq., the head viewer or professional conductor of the mine.

The jury went to the houses of the deceased to view the bodies. In one instance two brothers were laid on the same bed, and in another house lay, stretched side by side, the father and son.

After performing the melancholy duty of viewing the bodies, the inquest was adjourned to Monday week, the 22d instant. No evidence was, consequently, gone into, and in the absence of direct testimony, we refrain from repeating the conjectures of individuals connected with the mine, as the cause of the explosion.—Newcastle Jour.

LEGAL VERBOSITY.—If a man would, according to law, give to another an orange,

instead of saying, 'I give you that orange,' which one would think would be what is called, in legal phraseology, "an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein," the phrase would run thus—"I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title, and claim, and advantage of and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, and otherwise eat the same, or give the same away, with or without its rind, juice, pulp, and pips, anything hereto before or hereafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what nature or kind soever, to the contrary in any wise, notwithstanding;" with much more to the same effect. Such is the language of lawyers; and it is very gravely held by the most learned men among them, that by the omission of any of these words the right to the said orange would not pass to the person for whose use the same was intended.—The Mechanics of Law making.

THE EUPHRATES EXPEDITION.—Further particulars of the difficulties and disappointment under which Colonel Chesney and his companions have labored, ever since his first landing, have just reached us from Syria, dated the 23d of May. But while we deem it necessary to relate all we know of this interesting expedition, our hearty wishes for its success are in some degree sustained by private letters from Alexandria, (whither Col. Chesney had sent the George Canning) dated the 29th, which state that his Highness the Pacha of Egypt has at length issued a firman, for which the George Canning was waiting, granting every assistance that the expedition might require in furtherance of its object. Although this intelligence rests upon no official grounds, it is so natural a proceeding on the part of Mehemet Ali, after the friendly feeling he has all along manifested to the enterprise itself, and the cordiality which has ever existed between him and the British government, that it is to be hoped that the expedition is at this moment relieved from the obstacles it has met with. It is only therefore to keep up the thread of the narrative, that we give the following short account of Col. Chesney's further operations. On the 23d of May, the expedition was still encamped at Amelia Depot near the mouth of the Orontes. After all had been prepared and several convoys had been sent off for the Euphrates, the mules and camels were stopped on their way by the authorities of the country in eight or nine different instances. Appearances indeed would induce a belief that systematic opposition to the passage of the material across the country has been organized, particularly as Ibrahim Pacha was himself present on one occasion, when the mules returned by the orders of the Governor of Antioch. Finding such numerous and determined obstacles opposed to his progress in this quarter, Col. Chesney despatched some of his officers to Orfa and Diarbeker, to procure camels from beyond the Pacha's territory for the transport of the stores; and the interval was employed in putting together the small steamer, (the Tigris) which was launched in fifteen days. She appeared to answer extremely well, drawing less than twelve inches water, with part of the machinery on board; and it was expected that in the course of a few days more, she will be employed in carrying the stores of the expedition up the Orontes. By the time this is completed, the camels will most probably have arrived; and the steamer Tigris will then be again taken to pieces, and divided into eight sections, which will be conveyed on sledges to the Euphrates, there to be employed agreeably to the original plan of the expedition. Notwithstanding these early impediments, the officers and men of the expedition were not at all discouraged; they were in good health, and united in one common effort for the success of their undertaking, under the direction of their persevering commander; and we trust that this interesting and peaceful party is still destined to work out greater results, and to contribute to the eventual civilization of Arabia.—Malta G.

PRINTER'S TROUBLE.—Among the thousand and one vexations to which we poor imps of the composing stick are constantly subjected not in the least is that of deciphering the hieroglyphics, denominated writing, which we have to put in types. We frequently have to work and sweat by the half hour together over a communication, which appears to have been written with a pair of tongs—blurred, blotched, interlined, and sprinkled with Latin or French, (which by the way is an insult to the reader, unless translated,) the words half omitted and half spelled, and then find ourselves obliged to guess at what was intended by the writer. Nor does our trouble end here—but if in our guessing we happen to guess different from what the writer meant, we are obliged to suffer public reprimand for our "typographical blunders," or bear the sin of not making some dull, stupid fellow interesting to the public. Now we enter a solemn protest against this bad treatment, and due notice that unless those who write for the press forthwith "mend their hands," they may expect to be exposed by having a fac simile of their writing published as a warning to all coming generations to beware how they impose upon printers with their illegible scribbling.—Free Press and Advocate.

LIGHTNING RODS.—An interesting article is given in the Boston Gazette, from the American Traveller, upon the subject of Lightning Rods. The writer, who signs himself "A Practical Electrician," had visited four buildings that had been damaged by lightning; three of which had conductors and the fourth no conductor. This last evidently owed the injury it had received to a large tree close by, and which the lightning had struck. The other three had no such dangerous neighbour. Round light-

ning rods are the protectors of these three buildings. The cause of this, according to the practical electrician is very plain. In the first place, the number of rods is not sufficient. Secondly, they do not present in all directions sufficient attracting power; and thirdly, they are in most cases put upon buildings by persons who are not familiar with the science of electricity and the operations of lightning, and who, of course, are apt to leave them faulty in very many essential particulars.

During thunder-storms there are three different discharges of lightning:—from the earth to the clouds; from the clouds to the earth; and through the atmosphere from cloud to cloud. These latter discharges are more frequent than any other, and often taking the earth, in their course, and were by Philosophers of the last century, called rebounding strokes of lightning. To meet these various discharges of lightning, we must have conductors armed at all parts—that is, they should present in all directions, an attracting influence by which the electric fluid may be discharged gradually and silently, and without an explosion. The explosion prevented, all harm is prevented. The attracting or receiving power, as it is most properly termed, depends upon points: hence the greater number of points and sharp and rough corners, the greater the protecting power. Conductors should not only be armed with these numerous points, and should be pointed in the ground, but they should be placed upon the most exposed parts of the building. Silvering the points of conductors, putting pieces of glass around them to prevent the lightning from entering the building and surrounding the lower extremity of the rod with charcoal, are of no use whatever. With all these, round rods do no good. Square rods, both by experiments with an electrical machine, and from the fact that more than two thousand houses are protected by them, have in every instance escaped injury, prove themselves the better of the two.

MISSIONARIES IN CHINA.—The Ami de la Religion publishes the following letter from M. Maubant, who has gone as a Missionary to Corea, addressed to an Ecclesiastic of Paris, on the 9th of January, from Liu-Kian-Fou in China, on his road to Corea:—"I have now travelled nearly three hundred leagues over the Chinese territory. My couriers and myself take great care to conceal ourselves. We have, thank God, thus far succeeded. No one from whom I have wished to disguise myself has recognized me. For about forty leagues I have been able to travel openly like the Chinese, and it appears that I may do so in future. M. Laribe, with whom I have passed several days, has travelled, and continues to travel thus on his mission. He has visited the capital of the Province, and several other public places, accompanied by some of his Christians. He read me a letter from M. Rameaux, a Brother Missionary, in the adjoining Province of Hou Pe, where the venerable M. Clete was strangled. M. Rameaux states that he was twice recognized on board the junks. The sailors or some other persons threatened to deliver him up to the Magistrates, unless he gave them several thousand piastres, but two inferior Mandarins belonging to Pekin protected him, and not only saved him from being denounced and paying his money but made him presents and took means on his leaving the boat to send him safely on his way. This treatment was no doubt encouraging; however, in Fo-Kien, a Dominican missionary, whom I saw at the house of the Apostolic Vicar of the province, was seized three days afterwards and thrown into prison, where he has now been kept nearly a month, and no one can tell what will be his fate. I shall take my departure in a few days for Pekin, and thence proceed to Corea by La Tung, where probably I shall be obliged to remain some time. M. de Capse, the Apostolic Vicar of Corea, has reached Corea by this time. He was to enter on the day after Christmas-day, at least the Christians of Corea had so arranged it. I hope to be at La Tung about June or July. The place at which we assume the dress of the Coreans is about a days' journey from Pekin, and I have yet about four hundred leagues to travel before I reach that capital."

RED FEARGUS AND THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.—Matters are getting hot in Spain, and pigs begin to look up in Ireland. In fact the non-interference of his Majesty's Ministers were the internal concerns of a foreign nation, is setting the Peninsula in a blaze; and the scene of Wellington's triumphs is preparing to yield new trophies to the tender hand of the Spanish Infanta. The gallantry of our countrymen is, of course put to the test; and the descendants of Milesius are hastening to return to the country of their ancestors' compliment paid them in the conquest of their own. Yes; the Milesians are up; and, "rumours current this morning (we copy them from the Globe of Friday) relative to the English aid for Spain, one is—that Mr. Feargus O'Connor intends proceeding to Ireland to raise a body of men for the service of the young Queen."

This is good news, if true, for the Spanish Amazons; and still better for Ireland—il Red Feargus, after his victories, do not lead back his Milesian cohort to fight the battles of their country on its own soil. We can well spare, for the present, a generation almost of young, strong, strapping "discontents," the "cankers of a calm world and a long peace," who swarm at home to the great discomfort of the hive, and in language of the political economists, seem merely "fruges consumere nali"; but who, abroad, may enrich the soil of the foreigner, and improve his civilization with the art and manufactures (homicide and

whiskey) of "the finest peasantry on the face of the earth!"—and if we can spare them for the present, we can do much better in the "blank" hereafter; when, having become adepts in "the trade of war," under the leadership of one who was once "hereditary bondsman"—and now their hereditary king, they may turn their arms to conquest of their own.

The Roman maxim of 'Cedat arma togæ' is reversed in General O'Connor's self-appointment. 'Cedat arma togæ' is the modern version, and the wordy war of the bar precludes the bloody wars of the field.—Amongst those friends to whom this appointment will give the sincerest satisfaction, we doubt not Mr. Daniel O'Connell will be the warmest in his congratulations. He will see unenvied the brow of his countrymen girded with the mural crown, safe now from rivalry in civic garland—or from clashing interests in public contributions.—On the whole expedition, we conclude, in the harmless words of the nursery song—

"Joy go with them and a bottle of moss;— If they never come back they are no great loss." Dublin Ev. Mail.

The Women of England.—The women here are generally more handsome than in other places, sufficiently endowed with natural beauties, without the addition of artificial sophistications. In an absolute woman, say the Italians, are required the parts of a Dutch woman, from the 'girdle downwards; of a French woman, from the girdle to the shoulders; over which must be placed an English face. As their beauties, so also their prerogatives are greater than any nation; neither so servilely submissive as the French, nor so jealously guarded as the Italian; but keeping so true a decorum, that as England is termed the purgatory of servants, and the hell of horses, so it is acknowledged the Paradise of Women. And it is a common by-word amongst the Italians, that if there were a bridge built across the narrow seas, all the women in Europe would run into England. For here they have the upper hand in the streets, the upper place at the table, the thirds of their husbands' estates, and their equal share of all lands; privileges with which other women are not acquainted. In high esteem in former times amongst foreign nations, for the modesty and gravity of their conversation; but of late so much addicted to the light garb of the French, that they have lost much of their ancient honor and reputation amongst knowing and more sober men of foreign countries who before admired them.—Peter Heylin's Cosmographie, 1652.

Presentation of Colors to the 19th Regiment.—The solemn and interesting ceremonial of presenting a new stand of colors to this distinguished and valiant corps, was performed yesterday, in the Royal Square, Royal Barracks. At 12 o'clock, the effective strength of the regiment marched into the square, with the right flank companies of the Grenadier Guards, the 35th and the 90th Regiments, with the Grenadier company of the 81st regiment, and shortly after formed in a hollow square. The new colors were placed across a stand of drums to form a trophy of arms, when the Chaplain of the Forces, the Rev. Dr. Burton, in full canonicals, proceeded to perform the solemn ceremonial of consecration. The Major General Commanding, Sir E. Blakeney, K.C.B., then advanced to the centre of the square [Major Turner and Barlow having taken the colors,] and having briefly addressed the regiment, delivered up the colors to the Lieutenant Colonel, M. Everard, C. B. and K. H. who handed them over to the junior Ensigns, O'Malley and Mackie. The troops presented arms, while the band played the national anthem. The old colors were then delivered to the Majors, who advanced to the front, and a second military honor was paid to them. They were then deposited at the residence of the Major-General.—Limerick Chronicle.

Death of a French Regicide.—On Sunday the 24th May, at Chatelherault, M. Louis Martineau, Deputy of La Vienne, during the convention, in which he voted for the death of Louis XVI. He adopted this place of residence after his return from Switzerland, whither he had been exiled in 1816. Having fallen dangerously ill, he solicited the aid of the Church, and gave into the hands of M. Millet, the archpriest and curate of St. Jacques of Chatelherault, the following declaration. He died at the age of 84 years, having received the last sacraments of the Church, and was buried the following day. This declaration is dated a month before his death:—"I, Louis Martineau, the undersigned, confess before God, that the part which I took in the trial of the King, Louis XVI, was the effect of an excitement of which I have ever since repented, and for which I ask pardon of God and man; and I pray God to pardon me also for the bad example and cause for animadversion which I have occasioned, in not practising the religion in which I desire to end my days, which is the Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman religion. Chatelherault, 5th April, 1835. MARTINEAU."

Desertion from our Garrison continues to such an extent, as to induce Colonel Horton the commanding officer, to issue handbills, offering the usual reward of £5, for the apprehension of each Deserter, and threatening the penalties of the mutiny Act, against all such persons as may be found encouraging or conniving at such improper conduct.—We would say to our Corporate authorities, as one of the best means of preventing what is so justly complained of—extinguish, as far as possible, the low, depraved, and abominable grog shops with which the city abounds. These are the places in which every crime that disgraces our city is committed, and they ever have and ever will have, the worst possible effect upon the well

being of the civil as well as the military portions of our community. Will not the magistracy crush this crying evil?—Toronto Rec. U. C.

Mr. Martin, the Painter.—The King of France has been pleased to confer the gold medal for the present year on this distinguished artist, for his picture of the Deluge, exhibited at the modern exhibition of the Louvre; and the painter has, we are told, just received another medal from the King of Belgium, for his noble picture of the Destruction of Nineveh, exhibited last year at Brussels. It will in all probability, be remembered, that this picture was purchased at a splendid price by the King of Belgium. The only wish we have ungratified, so far as Mr. Martin is concerned is, that he may join the distinguished body of Royal Academicians in his own country; for that association wants only his presence to include all the talent in art worthy of note in the country.

Narrow escape from hanging.—On Thursday night week the feelings of the audience at the Garrick Theatre in London, were painfully excited by the following circumstances:—During the performance of Signor Pimperi on the slack rope, he suspended himself in the centre of the stage by forming a noose in the rope, through which he passed his head, so that the whole weight of his body rested on the back part of his head and chin. That part of the rope which pressed on the chin, accidentally slipped underneath on to his throat, and having lost all power to relieve himself from his painful and perilous situation, strangulation was rapidly going on. The audience, perceiving from the convulsive state of his body, that a few moments must have terminated his existence, gave vent to their feelings.—Some shrieked aloud; others fainted, and the scene may be more easily conceived than described. In consequence of the difficulty of getting a ladder at a moment to reach the rope, the unfortunate's sufferings were protracted for nearly two minutes; and when he was cut down, there was scarcely any sign of life. By the prompt attendance of two surgeons in the neighborhood, who instantly bled him, and administered strong restoratives, he partially recovered, and is now quite well.

A Mile a minute.—A steam car has been built in England for exportation to the United States, which performed the distance between Manchester and Liverpool, at the rate of a mile a minute, (nearly forty miles.) At that rate when the New York and Erie Rail Road is finished, one can breakfast in New York, dine at Buffalo, and be at Detroit, Michigan, the next day, a distance of nearly 800 miles, which is not now travelled in much less than a week.—Sun.

GREEN-GREEN MARRIAGES.—Upon an average three hundred couple are married in the year, and half a guinea is the lowest fee that is ever charged. But a trifle like this is only levied from poor and pedestrian couples, and persons even in the middle ranks of life are compelled to pay much more handsomely. Not long ago a gentleman had given forty pounds, and independently of the money that is spent in the inns, many hundreds must annually find their way into the pockets of the priests and their concubines the post-boys.

"I thought you were going to come late to-night," said Thaddy to Ned, at the club room. "No," replied Ned, "I have got here first at last." "I am glad of that," says he, "for you were always behind before."

"Will you accept of my arm?" said a gentleman to a pert young damsel; to which she made the following very appropriate reply.—"No, I thank you sir, I have two of my own."

To prevent Mosquitoes.—Attach a piece of flannel or sponge to a thread made fast to the top of the bedstead, wet the sponge with camphorated spirits, and the mosquitoes will leave the room.

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