

POETRY.

Selected.

SONG.

HARK! THE FIBROCH SOUNDING.
Written for the New-York St. Andrew's Society, and sung at the celebration of the anniversary of their patron saint. By J. Graham.

Air—Draw the Sword Scotland.
Hark! the Fibroch sounding, sounding,
The deep thrilling note of the bold Highland lay,
Scottish hearts are bounding, bounding,
Whilst the board surrounding to hail the happy day.

See, the banner flying, flying, flying,
So oft in fields of glory, has led the victor's way,
When the foe was trying, trying, trying,
O'er Scotland and o'er liberty, to hold the galling sway.

Sweet the song is flowing, flowing, flowing,
The dearest ties of youth and love around the heart entwined.
For O! that song is glowing, glowing,
With all the dear, the charming sweets o' days o' lang syne.

Hail the day so cheering, cheering, cheering,
Bright with every joy so sweet we never can resign,
O'er the heart still rearing, rearing, rearing,
Altars decked with gifts of love, to grace the festive shrine.

Whilst our native mountains, mountains, mountains,
O'er the lonely glens beneath their lofty heads display,
Whilst the flowing fountains, fountains, fountains,
Through the spreading flowery vale, shall hold their silver way—

Whilst the sea flows round thee, round thee, round thee,
The voice of nature and of love may Scottish hearts obey,
And still with rapture sound thee, sound thee, sound thee,
Their dear, their native mountain-home, and hail their natal day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From a London work, "The Odd Volume."
THE MIGRATION OF A SOLAN GOOSE.

"Well, Bryce," said Mrs. Maxwell one day to her housekeeper, "what has the gamekeeper sent this week from Maxwell Hall?" "Why, madam, there are three pair of partridges, a brace of grouse, a woodcock, three hares, a couple of pheasants, and a solan goose." "A solan goose!" ejaculated the lady, "what would induce him to think I would poison my bones with a solan goose?" "He knows that it is a dish, that my master is very fond of," replied Mrs. Bryce. "It is more than your mistress is," retorted the lady, "let it be thrown out directly before Mr. Maxwell sees it."

The housekeeper retired, and Mrs. Maxwell resumed her cogitation, the subject of which was now to obtain an introduction to the French nobleman, who had recently taken up their abode in Edinburgh. "Oh!" said she, as she hastily rung the bell, "How could I be so stupid? there is nothing in the world that old Crosby is so fond of as a solan goose, and I understand he knows all the French people, and that they are constantly with her." "Bryce," she continued as the housekeeper obeyed her summons, "is the goose a fine bird?" "Very fine indeed, madam; the bill is broken, and one of the legs is ruffled, but I never saw a finer bird." "Well then don't throw it away, and I mean to send it to my friend lady Crosby, as soon as I have written a note?" Mrs. Bryce once more retreated, and Mrs. Maxwell, having selected a beautiful sheet of note paper, quickly penned the following effusion:

"My dear Lady Crosby; Permit me to request your acceptance of a solan goose, which has just been sent me from Maxwell Hall. Knowing your fondness for this bird, I am delighted at having it in my power to gratify you. I hope that you continue to enjoy good health. This is to be a very gay winter. By the bye, do you know anyone who is acquainted with the French nobles? I am dying to meet with them. Ever, my dear Lady Crosby, your's truly,
M. MAXWELL."

Lady Crosby being out when this billet arrived at her house, it was opened by one of her daughters, "Bless me, Maria!" she exclaimed to her sister, "how fortunate it was that I opened this note; Mrs. Maxwell has sent mamma a solan goose!" "Dreadful!" exclaimed Eliza, "I am sure if mamma hears it, she will have it roasted immediately, and Capt. Jossamy, of the Lancers, is to call to day, and you know, a roasted solan goose is enough to contaminate a whole parish. I shall certainly be disgraced!" "Don't discompose yourself," replied Maria, "I shall take

good care to send it out of the house before mamma comes home; meanwhile I must write a civil answer to Mrs. Maxwell's note. I dare say she will not think of alluding to it; but if she should, mamma, luckily, is pretty deaf, and may never be a bit the wiser. "I think," said Eliza, "we had better send it to the Napiers, as they were rather affronted at not being asked to our musical party; I dare say they will make no use of it, but it looks attentive." "An excellent thought," rejoined Maria. No sooner said than done; in five minutes the travelled bird had once more changed its quarters.

"A solan goose!" ejaculated Mrs. Napier, as her footman gave her intelligence of Lady Crosby's present. "Pray return my compliments to her ladyship, and I feel much obliged by her polite attention.—Truly," continued she, when the domestic had retired to fulfil this mission, "if Lady Crosby thinks to stop our mouths with a solan goose, she will find herself very much mistaken. I suppose she means this as a peace-offering for not having asked us to her last party. I suppose she was afraid, Clara, my dear, you would cut out her clumsy daughters, with Sir Charles." "If I don't it shall not be my fault," replied her amiable daughter. I flirted with him in such famous style at the last concert, that I thought that Eliza would have fainted on the spot. But what are you going to do with this odious bird? "Oh, I shall desire John to carry it to poor Mrs. Johnstone."

I wonder, mamma, that you would take the trouble of sending all the way to the Cannongate for any such purpose; what good can it do you to oblige people who are so wretchedly poor?" Why, my dear, replied the lady, "to tell you the truth, your father in early life received much valuable assistance from Mr. Johnstone, who was at that time a very rich man, and laid the foundation of his present fortune. Several losses reduced Mr. Johnstone to poverty; he died, and your father has always been intending, at least promising, to do something for the family, but has never found an opportunity. Last year, Mr. Johnstone most unfortunately heard that he had it in his power to get a young man out to India, and applied to Mr. Napier on behalf of her son, which I must say was a very ill judged step, as showing that she thought he required to be reminded of his promises, which, to a man of any feeling, must always be a grating circumstance; but I have often observed, that poor people have very little delicacy in such points; however, as your papa fancies sometimes that these people have a sort of claim upon him, I am sure he will be glad to pay any attention that costs him nothing."

Behold, then, our hero exiled from the fashionable regions of the West, and laid on the broad of his back on a table in a small but clean room, in a humble tenement in the Cannongate, where three hundred children eyed with delight his fat legs, his swelling breast, and magnificent pinions. "Oh, mamma, mamma," cried the children, skipping round the table, and clapping their hands, "what a beautiful goose! how nice it will be when it is roasted! You must have a great slice mamma, for you had very little dinner yesterday.—Why have we never any nice dinner now, mamma?" "Hush, little chatterbox," said her Brother Henry, a fine stripling of sixteen, seeing tears gathering in his mother's eyes. My dear boy," said Mrs. Johnstone, "it goes to my heart to think of depriving these poor children of their expected treat, but I think we ought to send this bird to our benefactress, Lady Bethune. But for her, what would have become of us? While the Napiers, who owe all they have to your unfortunate father, have given us nothing but empty promises, she has been a consoling and ministering angel, and I should wish to take this opportunity of showing my gratitude, trifling as the offering is, I am sure it will be received with kindness." "I am sure of it," replied Henry; and I will run and buy a few nuts and apples to console the little ones, for losing their expected feast."

The children gazed with lengthened faces as the goose was carried from their sight, and conveyed by Henry, to the house of Lady Bethune, who appreciating the motives which had dictated the gift, received it with benevolent kindness. "Tell your mother, my dear," said she to Henry, "that I feel most particularly obliged by her attention, and be sure to say that Sir James has hopes of procuring a situation for you; and if he succeeds, I will come over myself to tell the good news." Henry bounded away as gay as a lark, while Lady Bethune, after giving orders to her butler to send some bushels of potatoes, meal, and a side of fine mutton,

to Mrs. Johnstone, and next issued directions for the disposal of the present she had just received. "La! madam!" exclaimed Mrs. Bryce, as she once more made her appearance before her mistress, "if here be not our identical solan goose come back to us, with Lady Bethune's compliments! I know him by his broken beak and ruffled leg; and as sure as eggs are eggs that's my master's knock at the door!" "Run, Bryce! fly!" cried Mrs. Maxwell in despair, "put him out of sight! give it to the house dog!"

Away ran Mrs. Bryce with her prize to Towler; and he not recollecting that he had any favour to obtain from any one, or that he had any dear friends to oblige, received the present very gratefully; and as he lay in his kennel, lazily mumbled the bones of the head; thus ingloriously terminating the migrations of a solan goose.

SENTENCE OF THE PIRATES.—On the 16th inst. Judge Story pronounced the sentence of the law upon the seven Spanish Pirates recently convicted at Boston of Piracy, as follows:—

"Pedro Gilbert, Bernardo de Soto, Francisco Ruiz, Manuel Boyga, Manuel Castillo, Angle Garcia, and Juan Montenegro—prisoners at the bar—the motion made by your council for a new trial, and in arrest of judgment, having been overruled by the court, and all other matters being disposed of, it is now my painful duty to pronounce the sentence of the law upon each of you, for the crime whereof you severally stand convicted. I shall do this in as brief terms as possible, being conscious of the difficulty of addressing you through the medium of an interpreter."

It is considered by the Court, that the said Pedro Gilbert, Bernardo de Soto, Francisco Ruiz, Manuel Boyga, Manuel Castillo, Angle Garcia, and Juan Montenegro, otherwise called Jose Brazilio de Castro—be, and they are hereby severally deemed, taken and adjudged to be pirates and felons; and that they and each of them be hanged by the neck, until they are severally dead. And the Marshall of this District of Massachusetts or his Deputy, do, on peril of what may befall thereon, cause execution to be done in the premises aforesaid, upon them, and each of them severally, on the 11th day of March next ensuing, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and 12 o'clock at noon of the same day, and that they the said Pedro Gilbert, &c. be now taken from hence to the jail in Boston in the district aforesaid, from whence they came, there, or in some other safe and convenient jail within the district aforesaid, they and each of them to be closely kept until the day of execution, and from thence they and each of them to be taken on the day appointed for execution as aforesaid, until they are severally dead.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk of this Court issue a warrant in due form of law to the Marshall of this district, or his deputy, to carry judgment into full effect.

I earnestly recommend to each of you to improve the intermediate period in sober reflections upon your past life and conduct, and by prayers and penitence, and religious exercises, to seek the favour and forgiveness of Almighty God, for any sins and crimes which you have committed; and for this purpose I earnestly recommend to you and each of you the aid and assistance of ministers of our holy religion, of the denomination to which you severally belong. And in bidding you, so far as I can presume to know, an eternal farewell, I offer up my earnest prayers, that Almighty God may in his infinite goodness have mercy on your souls."

DEAN SWIFT.

The following anecdote of Dean Swift I find recorded by Spence from the dictation of Pope. It displays the characteristic eccentricity of the Author of *Gulliver's Travels*: "Dean Swift has an odd blunt way," says Pope, which is mistaken for ill nature. "Tis so odd, that there's no describing it but by facts. I'll tell you one that just comes into my head; One evening Gay and I went to see him; you know how intimately we were all acquainted. On our coming in, 'Hey day, gentlemen,' says the doctor, what's the meaning of this visit? 'How came you to leave all the great lords, that you are so fond of, to come hither to see a poor Dean?' 'Because we would rather see you than any of them.' 'Ay, any one that did not know you so well as I do, might believe you. But, since you are come, I must get supper for you, I suppose?' 'No doctor, we have supped already.' 'Supped already! that's impossible; why 'tis not eight o'clock yet.' Indeed

we have.' That's very strange; but if you had not supped, I must have got something for you. Let me see, what should I have had? A couple of lobsters—two shillings; tarts—a shilling. But you would drink a glass of wine with me, though you supped so much before the usual time, only to spare my pocket?' 'No, we had rather talk with you, than drink with you. But if you had supped with me, as in all reason you ought to have done, you would have drunk with me.—A bottle of wine—two shillings. Two and two are four and one is five; just two and six pence a piece. There, Pope, there is half a crown for you; and there's another for you, Sir; for I won't save any thing by you, I am determined. This was all said and done with his usual seriousness; and in spite of every thing we could say to the contrary, he actually obliged us to take the money.—*Matthew Carey.*

INDIAN JUGGLERS.

It is generally imagined, "says Mr. Caunter," and by persons too who have been some time resident in India, that the cobra di capello, exhibited by the jugglers in this country, is perfectly harmless, in consequence of its fangs being extracted by these practised adepts in the art of legerdemain; but this is altogether a mistake. The fangs are positively not extracted; and the creature is presented to the spectator, possessing all its natural powers of mischief unimpaired. The bite from a snake shown by any of these itinerant conjurers, would as certainly prove fatal as from one encountered in the jungle.—This will, perhaps, appear strange to those who have heard of these reptiles being constantly shown in the houses of the curious, and more especially, when they are told that this snake is frequently permitted to put his head against the cheeks of the children of those who show them.

The dexterity of the jugglers in managing these dangerous reptiles is truly extraordinary. They easily excite them to the most desperate rage, and, by a certain circular motion of the arms, appease them as readily; then, without the least hesitation, they will take them in their hands, coil them round their necks, and put their fingers to their mouths, even while their jaws are furnished with the deadliest venom, and the slightest puncture from their fangs would produce not only certain, but almost instant death.

The power which these people exercise over this species of venomous snake remains no longer a mystery, when its habits are known. It is a remarkable peculiarity in the cobra di capello, and I believe, in most poisonous reptiles, of this class, that they have an extreme reluctance to put into operation the deadly power with which they are endowed. The cobra scarcely ever bites unless excited by actual injury or extreme provocation; and even then, before it darts upon its aggressor it always gives him timely notice of its design not to be mistaken. It dilates the crest upon its neck, which is a large flexible membrane, on the upper surface two black circular spots, like a pair of spectacles—waves its head to and fro with a gentle and undulatory motion, the eye sparkling with intense lustre, and commences a hiss so loud as to be heard at a considerable distance, so that the juggler always has warning when it is perilous to approach his captive. The snake never bites while the hood is closed, and so long as this is not erected, it may be approached and handled with impunity. Even when the hood is spread, while the creature continues silent, there is no danger; its fearful hiss is at once the signal of aggression and of peril.

Though the cobra is so deadly when under excitement, it is nevertheless astonishing to see how readily it is appeased even in the highest state of exasperation; and this merely by the droning music with which its exhibitors seem to charm it. It appears to be fascinated with the discordant sounds that issue from their pipes and tomtoms.

To all such armed creatures as the cobra aforesaid, we should be tempted to use the greeting of the melancholy Jacques—"God be with you; let's meet as little as we can." No less curious than the above are the accounts of the elephant fights at Lucknow, which, however, we must pass, to come to another well authenticated marvel, which casts the exploits of any other glutton we ever heard of far into the shade.

At a village not above eighteen miles from Benares, where we halted for the day, we were received by a gaunt, grim looking Hindoo of some celebrity in the neighbourhood, which he had acquired, as well as the admiration of his caste, by his capability of devouring a sheep at a single meal. He was a tall,

bony person, somewhat past the prime of life, with a thin, wiry frame, and a countenance of the most importunate equanimity, though as ugly as a sheep-eater might be expected to be. He offered, for a few rupees, to devour an entire sheep, if we would pay for the animal, as well as for the different accessories of the meal. There was something so extraordinary in the proposal, that we readily acquiesced. We accordingly prepared to witness this marvellous feat, by purchasing the largest sheep we could find, which weighed, when prepared for cooking, just thirty-two pounds. We purchased it for one rupee, or thirty-two pence.

All being now ready, the carnivorous Ladrā commenced his extraordinary feast. Having cut off the sheep's head with a single blow of his sabre, and jointed the body in due form he separated all the meat from the bones, the whole quantity to be devoured amounted to about twenty pounds.—This meat he minced very fine, forming it into balls about the size of a small fowl's egg, first mixing it with plenty of spice and curry powder. As soon as the whole was prepared, he fried some of the balls over the fire, which he had previously kindled at the root of a tree, eating and frying till the whole were consumed. At intervals he washed down the meat with copious potation of ghee, which is sometimes so rancid as to be quite disgusting; and this happened to be the case now. After his prodigious meal, the performer was certainly less active than he had formerly had been. His meagre body had acquired a considerable degree of rotundity, and although he declared that he felt not the slightest inconvenience, it was evident that he had taken as much as he could hold, and more than was agreeable. He acknowledged that he could not manage to eat more than twice in one week, and that was oftener than he should like to do it.

THE EUPHRATES EXPEDITION.—The expedition down the Euphrates, as a new route to India, or rather the old route in the time of Solomon, is rapidly progressing. Captain Chesney, of the Royal Artillery, has the merit to originate this expedition. During a residence of three years in Turkey, he twice went down the Euphrates (nearly 2000 miles on an open raft, and on his return to England, brought with him a chart of that interesting river. Upon his report, a committee of the House of Commons was appointed, and so satisfactory was the result, that a sum of money was voted for the purpose of the expedition, and he was elected Fellow of the Royal Society. The whole arrangement, of the expedition has been placed under Capt. Chesney's management, who goes out early in December. Two steam-boats are building at Liverpool for the navigation of the Euphrates; and it is said that two lieutenants of the navy, two passed mates, besides a surgeon, engineers, a party of sappers and miners, &c., are to accompany this expedition. The mates, it is expected, will be promoted at the termination of the voyage at Bombay. As the objects of this expedition are partly to open a commercial intercourse with the Arabs, specimens of our principal manufactures are to be taken out.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons in the Province of New Brunswick having any unsettled demands against the Honorable S. P. Hurd, formerly Surveyor General of the Province, are requested to send in an account thereof (duly attested) without delay to the Subscriber, as the Attorney and Agent of Mr. Hurd, in order that they may receive their due proportion of any Funds that may be placed in the Subscriber's hands for the liquidation thereof.

GEORGE F. STREET.

Fredericton, 25th August, 1834. tf.

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