

POETRY.

Selected.

THE HUNTER'S LEGEND.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

Upon a rock that high and sheer
Rose from the mountain's breast,
A weary hunter of the deer
Had set him down to rest,
And bared, to the soft summer air,
His hot red brow and sweaty hair.

All dim in haze the mountains lay,
With dimmer vales between,
And rivers glimmered on their way,
By forests faintly seen;
While every rose a murmuring sound
From brooks below and bees around.

He listened, till he seemed to hear
A voice so soft and low,
That whether in the mind or ear,
The listener scarce might know;
With such a tone, so sweet and mild,
The watching mother lulls her child.

"Thou weary huntsman," thus it said,
"Thou faint with toil and heat!
The pleasant land of rest is spread
Before thy very feet,
And those whom thou wouldst gladly see
Are waiting there to welcome thee."

He looked, and 'twixt the earth and sky,
Amidst the noonday haze,
A shadowy region met his eye,
And grew beneath his gaze;
As if the vapors of the air
Had gathered into shapes so fair.

Groves freshened as he looked, and flowers
Showed bright on rocky bank,
And fountains swelled beneath the bowers,
Where deer and pheasant drank,
He saw the glittering streams; he heard
The rustling bough, and twittering bird.

And friends—the dead—in boyhood dear,
There lived, and walked again;
And there was one who many a year
Within her grave had lain,
A fair young girl, the region's pride—
His heart was breaking when she died.

Bounding, as was her wont, she came
Right towards his resting place,
And stretched her hand, and called his name
With sweet and smiling face.
Forward, with fixed and eager eyes,
The hunter leaned, in act to rise.

Forward he leaned, and headlong down
Plunged from the craggy wall;
He saw the rocks, steep, stern and brown,
An instant, in his fall—
A fearful instant, and no more—
The dream and life at once were o'er.

N. York Mirror.

THE SOLDIER'S TEAR.

Upon the hill he turn'd,
To take a last fond look
Of the valley and the village Church,
And the cottage by the brook:
He listened to the sounds
So familiar to his ear,
And the Soldier leaned upon his sword,
And wiped away a tear.

Beside the cottage perch
A girl was on her knees;
She held aloft a snowy scarf
Which floated in the breeze:
She breathed a prayer for him,
A prayer he could not hear:
But he paused to bless her, as he knelt
And wiped away a tear;

He turned and left the spot—
Oh! do not deem him weak;
For dauntless was the Soldier's heart,
Though tears were on his cheek;
Go, watch the foremost rank
In danger's dark career;
How brave the hand is lifted then,
That wiped away a tear.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MONKEY AND CROWS.—In the jungles in the neighbourhood of Tili-chery, there is a large species of monkey frequently tamed by the natives, and at a village a short distance from this celebrated seaport, we had an evidence of the remarkable sagacity of this animal. A few yards from the house of the person to whom it belonged, a thick pole, at least thirty feet high, had been fixed into the earth, round which was an iron ring, and to this was attached a strong chain of considerable length fastened to the collar round the monkey's neck. The chain being loose, it easily slid up the pole when he ascended. He was in the habit of taking his station upon the top of the bamboo, where he seemed perched as if to enjoy the beauties of the prospect around him: this was really striking. The crows, which in India are very abundant and singularly audacious, taking advantage of his elevated position, had been in the daily habit of robbing him of his food, which was placed every morning and evening at the foot of the pole. To this he had vainly attempted to express his dislike by chattering, and other indications of his displeasure equally ineffectual: nothing that he could do was of any avail to scare away these unwelcome intruders upon his repast. He tried various modes to banish them, but they continued their periodical depredations. Finding that he was perfectly unheeded, he adopted a plan of retribution as effectual as it was ingenious. One morning when his tormentors had been particularly troublesome, he appeared as if seriously indis-

posed; he closed his eyes, drooped his head, and exhibited various other symptoms of severe suffering. No sooner were his ordinary rations put at the foot of the bamboo, than the crows, watching their opportunity, descended in great numbers, and, according to their usual practice, began to demolish his provisions. The monkey now began to slide down the pole by slow degrees, as if the effort was painful to him, and as if so overcome by indisposition, that his remaining strength was scarcely equal to such exertion. When he reached the ground he rolled about for some time, seeming in great agony, until he found himself close to the vessel employed to contain his food, which the crows had by this time well nigh devoured. There was still, however, some remaining, which a solitary bird, emboldened by the apparent indisposition of the monkey, advanced to seize. The wily creature was at this time lying in a state of apparent insensibility at the foot of the pole and close by the pan. The moment the crow stretched out its head, and ere it could secure a mouthful of the interdicted food, the watchful avenger seized the depredator by the neck with the rapidity of thought, and secured it from doing further mischief. He now began to chatter and grin with every expression of gratified triumph, while the crows flew around, issuing in boisterous chime, as if deprecating the chastisement about to be inflicted upon their captive companion. The monkey, continued for a while to chatter and grin in triumphant mockery of their distress; he then deliberately placed the captive crow between his knees and began to pluck it with humorous gravity. When he had completely stripped it, except the large feathers in the pinions and tail, he flung it into the air as high as his strength would permit, and, after flapping its wings for a few seconds, it fell to the ground with a stunning shock. The other crows which had been fortunate enough to escape a similar castigation, now surrounded it, and immediately pecked it to death. The expression of joy on the animal's countenance, was altogether indescribable; and he had no sooner seen this ample retribution dealt to the purloiner of his repast, than he ascended the bamboo to enjoy a quiet repose. The next time his food was brought, not a single crow approached it, and I dare say that henceforth he was never again molested by these voracious intruders.—*Oriental annual.*

WE carry our restlessness with us wherever we go. Like a steam engine, the mind works, and works, sometimes, indeed, with less rapidity of motion, but still it goes on in its ever continued labour; walking or sleeping, no repose; until the body, which is the mechanical part of the engine, is worn out by constant friction, or the steam of the mind is exhausted. And people tell you, and believe that there is rest in the grave. How can that be? The soul is immortal, and cannot exist without consciousness. If not conscious, it does not exist, and if unconscious, it must work on, even beyond the grave, and forever. To assert that there is rest in the grave, is denying the immortality of the soul. And what a contemptible, base slave the body is to the soul! I was going to say, that he could not call his soul his own, but that would be a Catachresis, and I hate and abominate a cat, and every thing which begins with cat. It is singular that they are all unpleasant, or unlucky, or unsafe; for instance—

Cat-accombs remind you of death, funerals, and mummies.

Cat-alogue " " sale of effects, some poor devil done up.

Cat-aplasm " " a boil policed.

Cat-aract " " sore eyes, Sam Patch, and devastation.

Cat-arrrh " " head stuffed, running of the glands.

Cat-echism " " equally unpleasant in youth and marriage.

Cat-egorical " " argument, which is detestable.

Cat-erpillars " " beasts who foul nature.

Cat-erwaul " " horrid variety of love.

Cat-gut " " street music, hurdy gurdy.

Cat-paw " " a calm, with a prize in sight.

As for a cat itself, I cannot say too much against it; and it is singular that the other meanings of the single word are equally disagreeable, as to cat the anchor is a sign of going to sea, and the cat at the gangway is the worst of all.—*Diary of a Blase, by Capt. Marryat.*

A STUDY FOR CRUIKSHANK.—The injunction of Sir Walter Scott was to visit Melrose by moonlight—another authority recommends you to turn your back to the building, and stoop down and look at it through your legs. In reference to this latter advice, the author of rambles in Northumberland thus writes:—

Marius among the ruins of Carthage,

has been often referred to as an interesting subject for the painter, but what is it to the Rev. Dr. Dryasdust, florid, fat, and fifty, exposing himself to the risk of apoplexy in looking through his legs at Melrose Abbey. Once, and once only, was it my fortune to behold an amiable enthusiast thus indulging his love of the sublime and beautiful. He was a stout little man, apparently about forty five, who with his wife was making a tour of pleasure, and had arrived at Melrose by the Chery Chase coach, from the South. It was one afternoon in September, when there was a cloud upon the Eldons and a drizzling rain falling, and then did I behold him, on the south east of the church yard, looking at the Abbey through his legs, while his loving partner held an umbrella over him.—"Oh, how I envied him his feelings!"

DOMESTIC PEACE.—It is a pleasant sight to see every thing smooth and smiling within the same walls. To have no separate interests, no difficulty of honour, no clashing of pretensions to contest with: where every body keeps to his post, moves in his order and endeavours to make himself acceptable; where envy and contempt have no place, but where it is a pleasure to see others pleased.

We copy the following from yesterday's *Herald*, detailing perhaps one of the most providential escapes we have ever perused. Too much carelessness is manifested generally by drivers on their arrival at their stopping places, and we should hope that the present accident will prove a salutary lesson for the future.

The loss of the mail bags on this occasion will explain to our UPPER CANADA readers the cause of their not receiving our last Tuesday's impression, which unfortunately went down with the stage on this occasion.

An accident of a very serious nature occurred on Wednesday evening at the Coteau du Lac rapid. About six o'clock the stage from Montreal halted at the post office, for the purpose of receiving the mail bags, while the horses, left by the driver, who fastened the reins to the near side of the driving box. One of the team horses was a very high spirited animal, and being rather restive, started off along with the others, at a full gallop along the road for about a mile, when it is supposed that a check was given to the reins which induced the team to turn to the left, and plunge at the same rapid rate into the river which was almost level with the road. During all this time, the passengers were under the impression that the driver was on his seat, and was taking advantage of a good part of the road to drive quick, when the plunge of the horses and carriage in the water aroused them to a sense of the imminent danger. Fortunately, one of the curtains was unbuttoned, through which they succeeded in making their exit from the stage, and after great difficulty they scrambled on the ice, and made their way to the nearest house. The names of the passengers are, Messrs. David and Alexander Kinnear, lately from Edinburgh, Mr. Reed, piano forte tuner, lately from London, and William Perkins, John Little and David McAllister, engineers, who were on their way to Kingston to superintend the fitting up of a steam boat with machinery. Each individual has suffered more or less bodily injury, especially William Perkins, who was last rescued from a watery grave, very much bruised from the runners of the stage, and kicking from the horses, which were all drowned. It is supposed that if the horses had not floated, they would have caused the stage to sink before all the passengers got out of it. The horses and stage, with the mail bag and passengers' luggage, have not since been seen, and it is conjectured that they have been broken and scattered in the rapid, which was only about twenty or thirty yards distant. Taking into consideration the manner in which the passengers were wrapped up, the sudden plunging into the river, the extreme coldness of the evening, and the total want of any extraneous assistance, this is one of the most providential escapes from almost certain death, which has come under our notice.—Some of the passengers were in the water fifteen minutes, and their clothes were one solid mass of ice, in which they had to walk about a mile, to the house of a Canadian named Alexis La Rue, who treated them with all the kindness and attention in his power.—*Montreal Gazette.*

MACKEREL.

The Subscriber has for Sale.
50 BLS. No. 2 and 3 MACKEREL.
JOSEPH SUTHERLAND.
Frederickton, 8th February, 1836.

LANDS FOR SALE BY THE NEW BRUNSWICK & NOVA SCOTIA LAND COMPANY.

THE New Brunswick and Nova Scotia LAND COMPANY having been long since incorporated by Royal Charter, with a Capital of £200,000 Sterling, with power to increase that amount to £400,000, and having purchased from the Crown the most central and delightful portion of the Province of New Brunswick, between the Rivers "Saint John and South West, Miramichi," have been quietly and unostentatiously improving a large portion thereof for settlement. The improvements consist of a fine line of Road, cut and now travelled upon, directly through what may be termed the Valley of the Nashwaak to the Company's new Town of STANLEY, where they have erected a SAW MILL of great power, with Circular Saws, capable of producing every description of Boards and Scantling necessary for Building, at the most reasonable rate and shortest notice—a GRIST MILL has likewise been built, with the most approved re-acting power, and the best and finest Granite and French Burr Stones introduced; so that the Settler may have the opportunity (without difficulty) of getting the produce of his Farm rendered serviceable at the least possible expence.

The Town of Stanley, delightfully situated on the banks of the beautiful River Nashwaak, offers every advantage and inducement, both from situation and luxuriance of its soil, for immediate increase of population. Gentlemen of Wealth from England having already fixed their location there, their Buildings showing at once a cultivated taste and certain satisfaction of future success; a Tavern, a Blacksmith's Shop, and many Houses have been erected by the Company, most of which are now occupied or in course of completion; one hundred and fifty to two hundred Acres have already been cleared, and the principal part in a state of cultivation—proving to demonstration the capability and happy results produced by only ordinary labour, strict attention to the nature of the soil, and a proper mode of Agriculture.

The whole line of Road from its commencement to the South West, Miramichi, offers every inducement for Settlement, on both sides of which a number of small Farms have been laid off, some with Clearings and Log Houses built thereon, a few of which are inhabited, so that the Traveller will find accommodation at the most reasonable rate. The steady and persevering Emigrant will find that every attention will be paid, and every necessary facility given him to render his new undertaking as light and pleasing as the Company's interests may justly and fairly warrant.

The price of the Land will as a matter of course, vary according to situation, but none will be higher than Twelve Shillings currency, or Ten Shillings sterling per Acre for the present Season, (Town Lots and Ten Acre Farms surrounding the Town excepted) every information about which will be readily and cheerfully communicated by the Company's Agent at Fredericton.

As many applications have been made for Town Lots without positive situations being named—it will be necessary for the Applicants to repeat their requests and fix upon the number in the Town Plot they would wish to occupy.

TERMS.—The terms of Payment will be made easy, as follows:—One fifth to be paid at the time of purchase, upon which a Location Ticket of Possession will be given, the other four-fifths by annual Instalments; but should the Purchaser pay the whole amount at once, a discount of 15 per cent will be allowed upon the purchase money, upon completion of which a Deed, in fee simple, will be immediately prepared by the Company's Solicitor, to be paid for by the Purchaser, putting him in absolute and sole possession.

The Company's Road has been cut out, but not yet finished to Campbell (another projected Town on the South West, Miramichi River.) At this Establishment a valuable Property has been purchased by the Company, consisting of Saw Mill, Grist Mill, Blacksmith Shop, &c. &c. for some years in active operation, Houses built by the Company, and a beautiful Farm under good cultivation; the Line of Road from Stanley to Campbell proving yet more fully the value and richness of the Soil of this long neglected, little understood and most valuable portion of His Majesty's North American Colonies.

As enquiry will bear out every statement made in the above advertisement, and as every attention and assistance will be given, to the most humble but industrious Settler, it is particularly requested that when real information is required, application may be made to—

E. N. KENDALL, Chief Commissioner, or JOHN STEPHENS, Fredericton; the Hon. J. CUNARD & Co. Miramichi; J. V. THURGAR, Resident Agent at Saint John, and ANDREW DUNCAN, Campbell; or the Hon. S. CUNARD & Co. Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Company's Office, Saint Mary's, near Fredericton, N. B.
November 25, 1835.

FOR SALE,

A valuable LOT with the unfinished HOUSE thereon, fronting on King Street, and adjoining the residence of Charles P. Wetmore Esq. This property is under Lease from the Corporation of Christ Church, at the very low rent of 27s. 6d. per annum, &c. Terms made known on application to JAMES T. HANFORD, Saint John, or MARK NEEDHAM, Fredericton, 4th January, 1836.

TO LET.

From the first day of May next:—
TWO STORES, with other apartments, situate in Queen Street, opposite the Old Barracks; one occupied by Samuel Cameron, and the other by A. French; both well adapted for business. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM WYER.
December 29, 1835—2a.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of MOSES FISHER, Lumbarman, late of the Parish of Fredericton, deceased, will present them to the Subscriber, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to WILLIAM PAYNE, Administrator.
Fredericton, N. B. 2d November, 1835.

**JUST RECEIVED,
A Case of Fashionable
WINTER MILLINERY.**
J. GARDINER.
Fredericton, 23d December, 1835.

CAUTION.

ALL Persons are cautioned against cutting or taking any Wood, Saw Logs or Timber, on or from either of the Lots granted to Peter Clements or Frederick Clements, situate in rear of the Property owned by the Honorable F. P. Robinson, in the Parish of Douglas, near the Nashwaak. Any Person trespassing on either of the said Lots will be prosecuted.
Fredericton, December 22, 1835.

TO LET.

THAT large Dwelling House, Garden, &c. (now occupied by Mr. Thomas Boies,) as well as one of the most extensive and superior Stables in the Province—a large enclosed Yard, with additional Buildings, for the convenience of Carriages, &c. connected with this Establishment. The whole of this part of the New-Brunswick Mill Company's Property will be let to some respectable person who may be capable of conducting a superior Inn or Hotel, and from the many increasing advantages which the situation offers, its possession will become very valuable.

Application to be made at Boiestown, where the Premises may be examined and the Terms made known.
Boiestown, 10th December, 1835.

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.
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SALISBURY, R. Scott, Esq.
KINGSTON, Mr. Asa Davidson.
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