

POETRY.

Selected.

From Fraser's Magazine.
"WELL AND BETTER."

Oh never can my soul forget
The form that fired my youthful years;
Even now, in age, a fond regret
Subdues my haughty eyes to tears!
Immitigable sorrows swell
My bosom when I would forget her;
And yet 'tis true she loved me well,
But then—she loved another better!

How oft the quiet lanes along
At morn, at noon, at gentle eve,
I led her steps, and told in song
The bliss that mutual hearts might weave!
With downcast eyes she trod the dell,
Complained that doubts and fears beset her,
Then told me that she loved me well,
But, ah! she loved another better!

Her friends combined to urge my suit,
While I with passionate outpouring
Struck all expostulation mute,
And soon to heavenly bliss was soaring.
She gave her hand—and need I tell
How much I thought myself her debtor
She manifestly loved me well,
But ah! she loved another better!

A bird returning to his mate,
And finding mate and nest both gone,
Is not more dreary desolate
Than I, one evening, left alone.
My faithless spouse had told the kneel
Of all my joys,—for in a letter
She left me word she loved me well,
But that she loved another better!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

NIAGARA.—"I felt interested with Buffalo, and had promised myself much pleasure from a visit to the country occupied by a branch of the Seneca tribe in its neighbourhood; but Niagara was now within a few hours—the great object of the journey was almost in sight. I was forever fancying that I heard the sound of the 'thunder-water' booming on the breeze; so, with a restlessness and anxiety not to be suppressed, I got into the coach on the day after my arrival at the capital of the lakes, and was in a short time set down on the bank of the swift river Niagara, at the ferry, which is some four miles from Buffalo. From the ferry house the eternal mist caused by the great fall may be plainly seen curling like a vast body of light smoke, and shooting occasionally in spiral columns high above the tree tops; but not a sound told of its immediate neighbourhood. Never let any impatient man set out for Niagara in one of these coaches; a railroad would hardly keep pace with one's eagerness, and here we were crawling at the rate of four miles per hour. I fancied that the last three miles would never be accomplished; and often wished internally, as I beat the devil's tattoo upon the foot board of the coach box, that I had bought, or borrowed, or stolen a horse at Chippewa, and galloped to the wonder alone and silently. At length the hotel came in view, and I knew that the rapid was close at hand. 'Now, Sir, look out!' quietly said the driver. I almost determined upon shutting my eyes, or turning away my head; but I do not think it would have been within the compass of my will so to have governed them! for even at this distant moment, as I write, I find my pen move too slow to keep pace with the recollections of the impatience which I seek to record. A very few minutes after we were released from the confinement of the coach, saw myself and companions upon the Table-rock; and soon after we were submitted to the equipment provided by a man resident upon the spot, for persons who chose to penetrate beneath the great fall, and whose advertisement assured us that the gratification of curiosity was unattended with either inconvenience or danger, as water-proof dresses were kept in readiness, together with an experienced guide. The water-proof dress given to me I found still wet through; and, on the arrival of the experienced guide, I was not a little surprised to hear the fellow, after a long stare in my face, exclaim—'Och, blar an' 'oons! Mr. Power, sure it's not your honour, that's come all this way from home! An' explanation took place; when I found that our guide, whom I had seen some two years before as a helper in the stable of my hospitable friend, Smith Barry, at Foaty, was this summer promoted to the office of 'conductor,' as he styled himself, under the waterfall—and a most whimsical 'conductor' he proved. His cautions, and 'devil a fears!' and 'not a hap'orth a danger!' must have been mighty assuring to the timid or nervous, if any such ever make this experiment, which although perfectly safe, is not a little startling. His directions, when we arrived at the point where the mist, pent in beneath the overhanging rock, makes it impossible to distinguish anything, and where the rush of air is so violent as to render respiration for a

few seconds almost impracticable—were inimitable. 'Now, yer honor!' he shouted in my ear, for we moved in Indian file, 'whisper the next gentleman to follow you smart; and, for the love o' God, shoulder the rock close; stoop yer heads, and shut fast your eyes, or you won't be able to see an inch!' I repeated my orders verbatim, though the cutting wind made it difficult to open one's mouth. 'Now, thin yer honor,' he cried, cowering down as he spoke, 'do as ye see me do; hould yer breath, and scurry after like devils!' With the last words away he bolted, and was lost to view in an instant. I repeated his instructions however, to the next in file, and, as directed, scurried after. This rather difficult point passed, I came upon my countryman, waiting for us within the edge of the curve described by this falling ocean: he grasped my wrist firmly as I emerged from the dense drift, and shouted in my ear, 'luk up, Sir, at the green sea that's rowlin over us!' Murder! but it was only was to take a slope in on us! Here we could see and breathe with perfect ease; and even the ludicrous gestures and odd remarks of my poetical countryman could not wholly rob the scene of its striking grandeur. I next passed beyond my guide as he stood on tiptoe against the rock upon a ledge of which we trod, and under his directions attained that limit beyond which the foot of man never pressed. I sat for one moment on the Termination rock, and then followed my guide back to my companions, when together we once more 'scurried' into day. 'Isn't it iligent, Sir?' began the 'conductor,' as soon as we were well clear of the mist. 'Isn't it a noble sight intirely? Caps the world for grandness any way, that's sartain!' I need hardly say that in this opinion we all joined loudly; but Mr. Conductor was not yet done with us—he had now to give us a taste of his 'larnin'.' 'I wish ye'd take notice, Sir,' said he pointing across the river with an air of authority and a look of infinite wisdom. 'Only take a luk at the falls, an' ye'll see that Shakspeare is out altogether about the description.' 'How's that, Pat?' inquired, I, although not a little taken aback by the authority so gravely quoted by my critical friend. 'Why, Sir, Shakspeare first of all says that there's two falls; now ye may see wid yer own eyes that's its one river sure, and one fall, only for the shrip o' rock that makes of it.' This I admitted was evident; while Pat gravely went on. 'Thin agin, only luk here, Sir; Shakspeare says, "the cloud-capped tower;" why, if he'd ever taken the trouble to luk at it he'd seen better than that; an' if he wasn't a fool—which I'm sure he wasn't, being a grand poet—he'd know what the clouds never can rise to cap the tower, by reason that it stands up above the fall, and that the current forever sets down.' Again I agreed with him, excusing Shakspeare's discrepancies on the score of his never having had a proper guide to explain these matters. 'I don't know who at all showed him the place,' gravely responded Pat; 'but it's my belief he never was in it at all at all, though the gentleman that told me a heap more about it swears for sartain that he was.' This last remark, and the important air with which the doubt was conveyed, proved too much for my risible faculties, already suffering some constraint, and I fairly roared out in concert with my companions, who had been for some time convulsed with laughter. Whoever first instructed the 'conductor' on this point of critical history, deserves well of the visitors so long as the present subject remains here to communicate the knowledge; indeed, I trust, before he is drowned in the Niagara, or burned up with the whiskey required, as he says, 'to keep the cold out of the stomach,' the present possessor of this curiosity in literature will bequeath it to his successor, so that it may be handed down in its integrity to all future visitors. Next morning at an early hour, I revisited the 'Termination rock,' but excused myself from being accompanied by the 'conductor.' I next wandered down the stream, and had a delightful bathe in it. Accompanied by a friend, I was pulled in a skiff as close to the fall as possible, and, in short, duly performed all the observances that have been suggested and practised by curiosity or idleness; but, in all these I found no sensation equal to a long, quiet contemplation of the mass entire, not as viewed from the balconies of the hotel, but from some rocky point or wooden shade, where house and fence and man and all his petty doings were shut out, and the eye left calmly to gaze upon the awful scene, and the rapt mind to raise its thoughts to Him who loosed this eternal flood and guides it harmless as the petty brook.'—*Impressions of America, by Tyrone Power.*

St. George's Day has been celebrated with unusual splendour this year at New York, by the society which that day completed the fiftieth year of its institution. The toasts were numerous, patriotic and national. Though unable to quote the entire proceedings, we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of giving Mr. Charles Edwards' admirable speech:—

"Although, Mr. President, the British flag waves proudly on every day of the calendar, yet, on St. George's Day, it appears to me more particularly beautiful; and I know not a better subject for an Englishman's toast than the banner of his own country; for it is without a stain—it was never woven by unworthy hands, and it never waved in an unworthy cause. The ten thousand ships of our own island carry it like a bird of promise. Our poets have sung how it braved a thousand storms, the battle and the breeze. Our lawgivers say, that the black man sees it, and even on the coast of Africa, he knows he is free. While history relates that it has been found wrapped round the dead Ensign on the field of battle, who parted with his life, but not with his banner, and the same history, Sir, (as has been referred to by a gentleman who preceded me,) has now to record that out foe of many years, France, and our young opponent America, placed their broad honors beneath the British flag, while worlds looked on rejoicing, and cried: "Blessed are the peace makers." And here, Sir, allow me to introduce an incident, which, more particularly, brought to my mind the British flag as a toast. It is now some years ago. I had turned my back on the land of my fathers. I was on the battery in this city. The sea was just gone down; and I was in a mood to fancy that he carried my summer prospects with him. My thoughts were in my native land, and my heart was in my native place. A star had risen in the East, and England was in that direction, and, therefore, that star was to me as dear as the one which the shepherds of old beheld over Bethlehem. At that moment a vessel, all sail, was coming up the fair and quiet bay of New York, and as she neared the land, my sight instantly, as it by some secret power of attraction, settled upon the broad, blushing, honest flag of my own country, floating from the mast head. Sir, I saw not what was passing around me. I heeded not who heard me, but I cried aloud, with all the fervency of a prayer: *God bless that flag.* And, who, Sir, is there amongst us this day, and what son of an Englishman will not raise his glass high, and say after me *God bless the British flag.*"

BYTOWN, (U. C.) 14th July.—*The Timber Trade.*—In our last week's paper we stated our belief that much timber, which had been made during the present season, would not reach the Quebec market. Since that time, in conversing with many friends who are well versed on the subject, we find the probable quantity which will be detained will be not less than 60,000 pieces, chiefly from the following rivers, viz:—
In the Madawaska, above 20,000 pieces.
"Ottawa, 9,000 "
On the Grand Calmet, 5,000 "
burnt and stuck,
In the Fort College river, 2,000 "
"Sweyau, 1,000 "
"Pitawawa, 3,000 "
"Mattawa, 2,000 "
"Gatteau, 12,000 "
In other small tributary streams, 4,000 "
53,350

We would observe that, when this our staple trade is liable to so many casualties, when such an amount of capital may be locked up and unproductive in it, blind, cruel and unjust must that policy be, which would subject it to greater risks and incumbrances, by the removal of protective duties, to gratify a few speculators in Baltic Timber.

EXTENSIVE EMIGRATION FROM THE LONDON DOCK.—During the last fortnight the following ships have sailed from the north quay of the London Dock with emigrants:—The *Eurus*, Capt. Byers, for Montreal, 82 passengers, farming labourers, chiefly from Surry; Earl Bathurst, Capt. Smith, for Quebec, 78 men, women, and children, sent out by the board of guardians of Tibburn, near Diss, in Norfolk; Bromleys, Capt. Broomley, for Quebec, 109 farming laborers and families, from the counties of Berks and Hants; George, Capt. Cornforth, Quebec, full of passengers, agricultural laborers, and farmers of small capital, with their families; the American packet ship *St. Lawrence*, Capt. Kennington, for New York, 196 men, women and children,

principally respectable farmers and families from the county of Essex; the American packet ship *Robert Morris*, Capt. Grey, for New York, 127 men, women and children, the majority consisting of farming laborers and others from Norfolk and Suffolk, with a number of clerks and mechanics; the *Hastley*, for Quebec, 175 men, women, and children, sent out by parishes in Norfolk and Suffolk, where the new poor law bill is in operation; and the *Nonpareil*, Capt. Williams, for Montreal, filled with passengers, (number not ascertained) consisting of farming laborers from the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk, the expenses of many of whom are all paid by the parishes. In addition to the above from the London dock, the *Toronto*, new packet ship, sailed from St. Katharine docks last Friday, with 200 passengers, consisting of poor laborers, mechanics, bricklayers, carpenters, and others.

Trade of Liverpool.—Last night the

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 expense.

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.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late GEORGE H. SMITH, of Douglas, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to.
JOHN T. SMITH, } Exec.
SAMUEL B. SMITH. } tors.
Fredericton, 6th May, 1836.

New Fashionable GOODS.

JUST opening at the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Pickard, nearly opposite the Phoenix Building, a choice selection of New and Fashionable GOODS, worthy the attention of purchasers.
R. CHESTNUT,
Fredericton, June 1, 1836

OATMEAL.

7 BARRIS fresh ground OATMEAL, received this morning, for sale by
M. MACKINTOSH.
Fredericton, July 19, 1836.

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.