

## POETRY.

### Selected.

#### THE PROVINCE OF A WOMAN. BY HANNAH MOORE.

As some fair violet, loveliest of the glade,  
Sheds its mild fragrance on the lonely shade,  
Withdraws its modest head from public sight,  
Nor courts the sun, nor seeks the glare of light;  
Should some rude hand profanely dare intrude,  
And bear its beauties from its native wood,  
Exposed abroad its languid colours fly,  
Its form decays, and all its odours die.  
So woman, born to dignify retreat;  
Unknown, to flourish, and unseen be great;  
To give domestic life its sweetest charm;  
With softness polish, and with virtue warm;  
Fearful of fame, unwilling to be known,  
Should seek but Heaven's applause and her  
OWN;  
Should dread no blame but that which crimes impart,  
The censures of a self-condemning heart.

#### AN INVITATION.

Look in to-morrow evening, do, dear B.  
We'll have a little reason after tea,  
THE RESPONSE.  
What do I hear? you've lost your wits this  
season;  
What reason after tea—why, that is treason!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

#### SCENES ON A FIELD OF BATTLE.

On the evening of the 13th of—  
18—, Captain William Crawford, after  
having looked to the well-being of the  
remnant of his troop—sad symbol of  
glory dearly purchased on the morrow!—  
drew his cloak around him, and once  
more bent his steps to the gory field.  
Many a brave fellow who, but a few  
hours before, had followed him to the  
charge, now lay still and cold!—others,  
with hearts still clinging to a world in  
which all their hopes and joys had centred,  
with bodies agonized by pain, and  
minds distracted by surrounding scenes  
of blood—now first beheld, yawning to  
receive them, that dread eternity, till  
then so little thought of! To such,  
Crawford could only give a passing  
sigh, and fervent prayer for their speedy  
release from misery, as he passed on to  
the spot where his devoted regiment  
had fought that morning, in which  
regiment it seemed next to miraculous that  
he and a few more should have survived.  
It was a sickening sight around him;  
but, as he had seen such before, he  
came not to display his sensibility, but  
humanity—not to moralize, but to act—  
to assist the living, if such there were,  
and not to weep for the dead. 'It was  
in heading the charge,' said Crawford,  
'that St. Clair fell. I saw his upraised  
arm sink powerless by his side. I knew  
he was struck, for in another moment  
his horse rushed across me without a  
rider—it could not be far from hence.'  
Crawford called aloud, in hope of some  
feeble reply, 'Edward St. Clair! His  
voice echoed awfully over the field of  
dead. Again he pronounced the name  
of his friend—Edward St. Clair!—it  
is Crawford calls! This time his cry  
was not unheeded, for a faint groan was  
heard, and a feeble voice exclaimed—  
'If a friendly hand be near, give me a  
drop of water, for the love of Heaven,  
to quench my parched lips.' Crawford  
turned to the spot whence the voice  
proceeded, and there beheld the coun-  
tenance of one with whom he was well  
acquainted. 'Poor Reynolds! is it  
you?' and approaching him he knelt by  
his side, and gently raised his head.  
'Who is it speaks?' inquired the wound-  
ed man. 'It cannot be Captain St.  
Clair?' 'No it is Crawford; and he  
moistened the soldier's lips from the  
flask of brandy and water which he had  
the precaution to bring with him.  
'Thank you, Sir,' said the wounded  
man; but my own captain, where is he?  
I saw the ball strike his side—I shot  
the rascally Frenchman; but I was  
wounded myself in another moment. I  
tried to crawl where my officer lay;  
but it was beyond my strength. I can-  
not tell why, but when I heard your  
voice, I thought it was his;—my head  
was confused, I suppose—it is better  
now.' 'You know then where St.  
Clair lies?' demanded Crawford eagerly.  
'It cannot be far from here,' replied  
Reynolds; 'he fell just by a single chest-  
nut tree—it is so dark; or my eyes are  
so dim, that I cannot make it out.' 'I  
see it well.' 'Then pray, Sir, take no  
thought of me; look after him, I beg.'  
'In a moment; but first, my good fel-  
low, I must do what I can for your wel-  
fare.' 'You can do nothing for me but  
put me into the earth. What use will  
life be to me, Sir, without my precious  
limb! I know it must go, even if your  
kindness saves my life.' 'We will  
hope for the best, Reynolds. In the  
mean time, be tranquil, whilst I go and  
seek for my poor friend.' Having plac-  
ed the wounded soldier in the position  
most easy to his shattered leg, Craw-  
ford hastened to the spot directed,  
where, beneath the solitary chestnut  
tree, withered and dying, like all around

from the combat of the morrow, lay the  
object of his search pale and motionless,  
but life still marked by a small, tre-  
mulous pulse. In opening his dress to  
give him air, the blood oozed slowly  
from the fatal wound in the chest. To  
fan the faint embers of returning life,  
Crawford had recourse to the slender  
means in his power; and the gentle  
pressure of his hand in recognition, and  
as proof of returning life, gave him a  
momentary satisfaction almost amount-  
ing to joy. St. Clair turned his heavy  
eyes towards his friend who ventured  
to address him with an enquiry as to his  
hurt. 'My hurt is to death,' faintly  
said the dying man. 'God forbid!  
'Rather, God's will be done!' A pause  
ensued. St. Clair seemed gradually to  
revive; but Crawford's experience made  
him guess too well, from the nature of  
the wound, that it must be mortal. 'Is  
there any thing I can do for you, St.  
Clair?—have you any thing to say? I  
promise to obey your most minute wish-  
es, to do all in my power for you, living  
or dead.' 'You are very good,' Then,  
after collecting breath, he continued,  
'I have two poor boys in England—  
orphans they soon will be—take them  
to my brother St. Clair, when you re-  
turn home, and ask him to be kind to  
them for my sake; implore him to be-  
friend them—to look after their morals  
and education, and to protect the little  
fortune they possess. I do not doubt  
his affection to myself; but my dying  
wish must find a passage to his heart  
for my poor children, if they could not  
have reached it otherwise. There are  
others of the family to whom I could  
wish to recommend them; for without  
parents, they cannot have too many  
friends; but I doubt not their love, for  
my sake—we were ever an attached  
family.' Poor St. Clair ceased. Craw-  
ford promised to fulfil all his desires,  
and added—'Humble as I am compar-  
ed to those you name, yet if they all  
desert them, so will not I; if others fail  
them, my means shall be their means,  
my home shall be their home.' 'They  
cannot fail,' sighed St. Clair; 'they  
cannot desert their own blood; but if  
they do,' he added with renewed ener-  
gy, 'may you befriend them, and may  
your reward be all the love, duty, and  
gratitude that generous natures are ca-  
pable of, and of which others will be  
undeserving. You can tell them how  
I died, and if their profession be  
that of arms, tell them—' here St.  
Clair's voice became thick. Crawford  
pressed his friend's hand to his breast  
as he murmured in his dying ear—'I  
will tell them to be all their father was  
before them; to unite like him, the brave-  
ry of a soldier to the tenderness of a  
woman; that living, they may be equal-  
ly beloved, and dying, as sincerely  
mourned.' Crawford ceased. No answer  
was returned—the noble spirit had  
fled to him who gave it!

ADVANTAGE OF BEING AN ENGLISH-  
MAN.—Some have been too ready to join  
with foreigners in the abuse of our cli-  
mate, but variable as it certainly is,  
Charles II. spoke an undoubted truth  
when he said that there is no country in  
the world (take the year throughout)  
where men can live so much out of  
doors as in Great Britain. That the  
mortality in its cities and hospitals is  
greatly inferior to that of any other  
country in Europe, that it is incontest-  
ably the most healthy country with which  
we are acquainted, and has been ten-  
ding to that point for the last fifty years,  
is abundantly proved. This superior  
value of life is not confined to any par-  
ticular district or class of individuals.  
To whatever point we turn our view,  
the advantage is still the same: the man  
of affluence, the pauper patient of the  
hospital, the sailor and the soldier on  
actual service, the prisoner of war, the  
intimate of a gaol, all enjoy a better  
tenure of existence from this country  
than from any other of which we have  
been able to consult the records. It  
has long been the fashion, both at home  
and abroad, to exhaust every variety of  
reproach on the climate of our country,  
and particularly on the atmosphere of  
London; and yet we shall find, that the  
most famed spots in Europe, the places  
which have long been selected as the  
resort of invalids, and the fountains of  
health, are far more fatal to life than  
even this great metropolis. The an-  
nual proportion of deaths at Montpelier  
was greater thirty years ago, and is  
greater at present than in London.  
The annual deaths on the average  
throughout England and Wales, are  
nearly 1 in 60. The country which  
approaches most nearly to us is the  
Pays de Vaud, where the mortality is 1  
in 49. In France, one inhabitant dies  
yearly in 40, a proportion precisely  
similar to that of London. The kingdoms  
of Prussia and Naples range between  
33 and 35. The annual mortality of  
Nice, though a small town and reputed  
salubrious, is 1 in 31; Naples, 1 in 28;

Leghorn, 1 in 35. How astonishing  
then is the superiority of England when  
we compare with these, even our great  
manufacturing towns of Manchester,  
Birmingham, and others. If the great  
cities of Europe be surveyed their in-  
feriority to London in respect to the  
value of life is equally evident. In Lon-  
don, as before observed, the annual  
deaths average 1 in 40; in Paris, 1 in  
32; Lyons, Strasburg, Barcelona, the  
same. In Berlin, 1 in 34; Madrid, 1  
in 29; Rome, 1 in 25; Amsterdam, 1  
in 24; Vienna, 1 in 22. The advan-  
tage of London is therefore great.—  
Hawkin's Medical Statistics.

CHINESE SAILORS.—They are, gene-  
rally, from the most debased class of  
people. The major part of them are  
opium-smokers, gamblers, thieves, and  
fornicators. They will indulge in the  
drug till all their wages are squander-  
ed; they will gamble as long as a far-  
thing remains; they will pull off their  
only jacket and give it to a prostitute.  
They are poor and in debt; they cheat  
and are cheated by one another, when-  
ever it is possible; and when they have  
entered a harbour, they have no  
wish to depart till all they have is wast-  
ed, although their families at home may  
be in the utmost want and distress. In  
contrary winds or storms, their chief  
trust is in the goddess of the seas, who  
is named Matsuo-po, and with whose  
image every vessel is furnished. Care-  
fully shut up in a shrine, and before it  
a lamp perpetually kept burning, cups  
of tea and other offerings are daily  
ministered. The care of the goddess  
is entrusted to the Priest, who never  
ventures to appear before her with his  
face unwashed. The principal officers  
on board the junk are usually in a state  
of stupor from inhaling the fumes of  
opium, and it is only surprising that  
any of these floating machines, consider-  
ing the ignorance, the confusion, and  
disorder that are said to prevail therein,  
ever arrive at their place of destination.  
—Gutzlaff's Voyages along the Coast of  
China.

ESTIMATE FORMED OF THE FAIR SEX  
IN CHINA.—Mr. Ellis speaks of a Chi-  
nese philosopher, who, in writing on  
the subject of education, and alluding  
to the ignorance of their women, and  
the consequent unamiableness of wives,  
exhorts husbands not to desert from in-  
structing them; for, says he, with a  
naïveté that marks the estimation in  
which he, at least, held the intellectual  
character of the sex, 'even monkeys  
may be taught to play antics—dogs  
may be taught to tread a mill—rats may  
be taught to run round a cylinder—and  
parrots may be taught to recite verses.  
Since, then, it is manifest that even  
brutes and beasts may be taught to un-  
derstand human affairs, how much more  
so may young wives, who, after all, are  
human beings.' After this wondrous  
concession, made too, by a philosopher,  
there need scarcely be little further in-  
quiry, whether or not the Chinese  
would be the better for the light of gos-  
pel truth.

CHINESE LANTERN FEAST.—This cele-  
brated feast is held on the fifteenth day  
of the first month, and is so called from  
the almost innumerable lanterns hung out  
of the houses and streets, which, it is said,  
are computed at two hundred millions. On  
this day are exposed lanterns of all prices,  
of which some cost near two thousand crowns.  
Many of the grandees retrench somewhat  
every day, out of their table dress, or ex-  
quisite, to appear the more magnificent at this  
feast. The lanterns are adorned with gilt-  
ing, sculpture, painting, jannanning, and  
similar ornaments. The size of some is  
extravagant; not less than thirty feet in  
diameter; they represent halls and chambers;  
two or three of such machines would make  
handsome houses; in fact, the Chinese eat,  
lodge, receive visits, have calls, and enact  
plays in a lantern. To illumine them, a  
large number of torches or lamps are intro-  
duced, the effect of which is beautiful. In  
these they exhibit a variety of shows to  
divert the people. Besides these enormous  
lanterns, there is a multitude of those,  
smaller in size, which usually consist of six  
faces or lights, each about four feet high,  
and one and a half broad, framed in wood  
finely gilt and adorned; over these they  
stretch a line of transparent silk, curiously  
painted with flowers, trees, and sometimes  
human figures, the painting is very extraor-  
dinary, and the colours extremely bright;  
and when the torches are lighted they ap-  
pear highly elegant and surprising.

EATING.—The practice of eating too fast  
is a fruitful source of indigestion, and all its  
concomitant symptoms, such as flatulency,  
oppression of the stomach, disagreeable ri-  
sing in the throat, etc.; the reason is obvi-  
ous:—1st, the application of gastric juice to  
the inner coat of the stomach, causes the  
sensations of hunger, a sensation that con-  
tinues, until the food taken has absorbed  
nearly the whole of the gastric secretion.  
2dly, That mostly those who eat too fast, do  
not properly masticate their food, thereby  
lessening its powers of absorption. Many  
persons have remarked, that when they  
have been called from table during the mid-  
dle of dinner, and have risen with a desire  
for more food, on being detained for a period,  
probably not more than ten minutes, on

their return, the appetite with which they  
rose had left them, the reason is, that during  
even so short a period, gastric juice had be-  
come blended with the solid element; on the  
same principle, if a person from excessive  
hunger partake of only a very moderate  
quantity of food a short time before dinner,  
he finds his appetite to have nearly, if not  
wholly to have left him when the hour of  
dinner arrives. It is hoped that these re-  
marks may prove useful to those who are  
addicted to this injurious practice.

BALLOONING.—Dr. Ayme, in a recent  
essay which he read at the Institute, endeav-  
ours to prove that it is possible to obtain  
such a hold on the upper atmosphere, as to  
be able to direct a balloon with all the

steadiness and certainty of a boat moving  
on the waters. This he proposes to accom-  
plish by means of oars or levers to be at-  
tached to the car, and which are to be made  
of oiled skin, or cloth, capable of containing  
an adequate quantity of hydrogen gas, the  
specific gravity of which being lighter than  
the air, would obtain a hold on the natural fluid  
as they would meet with the same resistance  
as the balloon does itself.—French paper.

A Volatile young lord, whose con-  
quests in the female world were num-  
berless at last married. 'Now, my  
lord,' said the countess, 'I hope you'll  
mend.' 'Madam,' said he, 'you  
may depend on it, this is my last folly.'

## 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 settle-  
ment. 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 intro-  
duced; 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 Com-  
pany, 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 re-  
sults 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, Mira-  
michi, 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 accom-  
modation 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 ster-  
ling per Acre for the present Season, (Town Lots and Ten Acre Farms sur-  
rounding 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 Pur-  
chaser 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 Pur-  
chaser, 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 Establish-  
ment 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 cul-  
tivation; 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 in-  
dustrious Settler, it is particularly requested that when real information is re-  
quired, application may be made to—

E. N. KENDALL, Chief Commissioner, or JOHN STEPHENS, Frederic-  
ton; 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.

Valuable Tract of LAND for Sale in the  
County of Carleton, Parish of Wakefield.

500 ACRES of LAND situate on  
the southwest branch of the  
Maduxnickie, and bounded on said Stream  
about one and a half miles; distant from  
Woodstock, about eight miles; and from  
Houlton, about four miles.—The southwest  
side of said Tract is within half a mile of  
the line as surveyed by the Commissioners  
on the Boundary Line;—the said Land is  
well Timbered, and soil of good quality.—  
For terms and further particulars apply to  
W. F. BONNELL, Jr.  
Gage Town, Queen's, 17th March, 1836.

ALL persons having any just demands a-  
gainst the Estate of GEORGE PIGEON  
Bliss, late of Fredericton, in the County of  
York Esquire, deceased, will please render  
the same duly attested, at the Office of G. J.  
DIBBLE, Esquire, within three Months from  
the date hereof; and those indebted to the said  
Estate, are required to make immediate pay-  
ment to  
G. J. DIBBLE,  
H. G. CLOPPER,  
JAS. TAYLOR, } Administrators.  
Fredericton, 6th February 1836.

THE Subscriber has just received a supply  
of GARDEN SEEDS, Scotch growth,  
and proved to be of the best quality.  
FRANCIS BEVERLY  
May 23, 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 in-  
sertion. Advertisements must be ac-  
companied 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.

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