

## POETRY.

### Selected.

There is a beautiful moral in the following effusion from the ever sweet muse of Mrs. Sigourney:—

**THE LADY-BUG AND THE ANT.**  
The Lady-Bug sat in the rose's heart,  
And smil'd with pride and scorn,  
As she saw a plain-dressed Ant go by,  
With a heavy grain of corn.  
So, she drew the curtains of damask round,  
And adjusted her silken vest,  
Making her glass of a drop of dew  
That lay in the rose's breast.

Then she laugh'd so loud, that the Ant  
look'd up.  
And seeing her haughty face,  
Took no more notice but travell'd on.  
At the same industrious pace:  
But a sudden blast of Autumn came,  
And rudely swept the ground,  
And down the rose with the Lady-Bug bent,  
And scatter'd its leaves around.

Then the houseless lady was much amaz'd,  
For she knew not where to go,  
And hoarse November's early blast  
Had brought with it rain and snow:  
Her wings were chilled and her feet were  
cold,  
And she wish'd for the Ant's warm coll,  
And what she did, in the wintry storm,  
I'm sure I cannot tell.

But the careful Ant was in her nest,  
With her little ones by her side,  
She taught them all, like herself to toil,  
Nor mind the sneer of pride:  
And I thought, as I sat at the close of day,  
Eating my bread and milk,  
It was wiser to work and improve my time,  
Than be idle and dress in silk.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**A WESTERN BEAR STORY.**—Among the earliest settlers in the wilds of Salmon River was a Vermontese, of the name of Dobson—a large, resolute, and athletic man. Returning one evening from a fruitless hunt, after his vagrant cows, which, according to custom in the new countries, had been turned to the woods to procure their own subsistence from the rank herbage of the early summer; just before emerging from the forest upon the clearing of his neighbor, the late-worshipful Joseph Sleeper, he saw a large bear descending from a lofty Sycamore, where he had been in quest, probably, of honey. A bear ascends a tree much more expertly than he descends it, being obliged to come down hind foremost. My friend Dobson did not like to be joined in his evening walk by such a companion; and without reflecting what he should do with the "varmint" afterwards, he ran up the tree from the opposite side from the animal's body, and just before he reached the ground, seized him by the fore-paws. Bruin growled and gnashed his tusks; but he soon ascertained that his paws were in the grasp of iron paws equally iron-strong with his own. Nor could he use his hinder paws to disembowel his antagonist, as the manner of the bear is, inasmuch as the trunk of the tree was between them. But Dobson's predicament, as he was endowed with rather the most reason, was worse yet. He could no more assail the bear than the bear could assail him. Nor could he venture to let go of him, since the presumption was, that Bruin would not make him a very gracious return for thus unceremoniously taking him by the hand. The twilight was fast descending into darkness, and his position was far less comfortable than it otherwise would have been at the same hour, surrounded by his wife and children at the supper-table, to say nothing of the gloomy prospect for the night. Still, as Joe Sleeper's house was not far distant, he hoped to be able to call him to his assistance. But his lungs, though none of the weakest, were unequal to the task; and although he hallowed and bawled the livelong night, making the woods and welkin ring again, he succeeded no better than old Glendower of old, in calling spirits from the vasty deep. It was a wearisome night for Dobson: such a game of hold-fast he had never been engaged in before. Bruin, too, was probably somewhat worried, although he could not describe his sensation in English, albeit he took the regular John Bull method of making known his dissatisfaction—that is to say, he growled incessantly. But there was no let go in the case, and Dobson was therefore under the necessity of holding fast, until it seemed to his clenched and aching fingers as though the bears-paws and his had grown together. As daylight returned, and the smoke from Mr. Sleeper's chimney began to curl up gracefully, though rather dimly in the distance, Dobson again repeated his cries for succour; and his heart was soon gladdened by the appearance of his worthy but inactive neighbor, who had at last been attracted by the voice of the impatient sufferer, bearing an axe upon his shoulder. Dobson had never been so much rejoiced at seeing

Mr. Sleeper before, albeit he was a very kind and estimable neighbor. "Why don't you make haste, Mr. Sleeper, and not be lounging at that rate when you see a fellow Christian in such a kettle of fish as this?" "I run? Is that you Mr. Dobson, up a tree there? And was it you that I heard hallooing so last night? I guess you ought to have your lodging for nothing, if you've stood up again the tree all night."

"It's no joke, though, I can tell you, Mr. Sleeper: and if you'd had hold of the paws of a black varmint all night, it strikes me you'd think you'd paid dear enough for it. But if you heard me calling for help in the night, why didn't you come and see what was the trouble?" "Oh, I was going tired to bed, after laying up my log fence all day, and I thought I'd wait till morning, and come out bright and airy. But, if I'd known 'twas you—"

"Known 'twas me!" replied Dobson, bitterly, "you knew 'twas somebody who had flesh and blood too good for these plaguy black varmints, though; and you know there's been a smart sprinkling of bears about the settlement all the spring!"

"Well, don't be in a huff, Tommy. It's never too late to do good. So, hold tight now, and don't let the varmint critter get loose while I split his head open."

"No, no," said Dobson. "After holding the beast here all night, I think I ought to have the pleasure of killing him. So you just take hold of his paws here, and I will take the axe and let a streak of daylight into his skull about the quickest."

The proposition being a fair one, Mr. Sleeper was too reasonable a man to object. He was no coward either; and he therefore stepped up to the tree, and cautiously taking the bear with both hands, relieved honest Dobson from his predicament. The hands of the latter, though sadly stiffened by the tenacity with which they had been clinched for so many hours, were soon brandishing the axe; and he apparently made all preparations for giving the deadly blow—and dead it would have been had he struck, but to the surprise of Sleeper, he did not strike; and, to his further consternation, Dobson swung the axe upon his shoulder, and marched away, whistling as he went, with as much apparent indifference as the other had shown when coming to his relief.

It was now Sleeper's turn to make the forest vocal with his cries. In vain he raved, and called, and threatened, Dobson walked on and disappeared, leaving his friend as sad a prospect for his breakfast as himself had for a supper. To relieve the suspense of the reader, it is right to add, that Dobson returned and killed the bear in the course of the afternoon.

### SHERIFF SMALL DEBT COURT.

**PROLOGUE ON FASTEN'S EVE.**—In the Sheriff Court, on Tuesday, an action was brought by a girl, Margaret Snowie, against her late mistress, Miss Rose, Matron of Gordon's Hospital, for wages and board wages, in consequence of having been improperly dismissed from her situation of matron's maid. The temper of the matron appears to have been about as brittle as the cause of dispute—bowls. It seems the last Fasten's eve, in the Hospital, had been quite a holy-day, and had been kept in the good and abiding fashion of the olden time, with "brose and bannocks." It was eventide, and a nice, little, snug party were assembled in the common parlour, recreating at "castin' eggs," "suppin' for the ring," and "dipping for apples," enjoying themselves with "gaiety and good things" as uncongenial it may be to the anti-matrimonial and economic spirit of old Robert Gordon, as would be the appropriation of his money for the building of Protestant schools to the Catholic soul of Sir Alexander Hay—the improved spirit of the age, however, in our opinion, amply justifying both the enjoyment and the appropriation. Well, the party as we said, had met, when, as if to appease the offended ghost of the founder, Mirth took wings to itself and flew out up the chimney, because the lack of a couple of bowls at table—the pursuer's "bowels of compassion" not having been moved to supply these necessary articles for the use of some "strangers" who had to be fed that evening! This produced a scene between the mistress and maid, the latter of whom said "she couldna dee a thing at once," or that "she would bring them if she could get them," or some such words. However, the bowls were brought in, and then the "bannocks," or pancakes, as they were more elegantly called in court, and "all in a row" the party had been served with bannocks in the way all unmarried people go through that pleasing and anxious ceremony. It did not come out in

evidence who was the happy being who got the lucky "ring" and thereby stood first in the chance for matrimony; but it did come out that when all was over, the matron, in whose throat the "bowls" had stuck, like Macbeth's Amen, went into the kitchen, and addressing the pursuer, said, "You go to-morrow for your insolence!" "Well, if I go, you'll pay me my wages and board wages," said the girl. "If I am obliged, I shall," observed the defender. "And then you may walk after me next day yourself," added the maid, who afterwards left her place. There was a whole phalanx of evidence from the Hospital for the defence—the governor, two of the masters, some half dozen of the female servants, and the milk contractor. Nothing came out to justify the pursuer's dismissal except the matter of the bowls, and even it did not appear to have been considered a very great grievance, for one of the masters said in evidence that when the lack of bowls had been mentioned, he observed, "never mind bowls, bring's bannocks—the pancakes!" The Sheriff remarked that the defence had completely failed—no sufficient cause had been made out to justify the defender's conduct in dismissing the pursuer, even had the affair taken place in a private house, far less in a public institution, where slight mistakes must oftener occur. The conduct of the matron was, to say the least of it, imprudent in going and reprimanding and dismissing the next servant to herself before the more menial servants in the kitchen. His Lordship found for the pursuer, ordered immediate payment of her wages, and 3s. a week as board wages, to be paid at the ensuing term, provided the pursuer did not get a place before that time.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

An old chiffonier (or rag picker) died in Paris in a state of the most abject poverty. His only relation was a niece, who lived as servant with a green grocer. The girl always assisted her uncle as far as her slender means would permit. When she learned of his death, which took place suddenly, she was on the point of marriage with a journeyman baker, to whom she had been long attached. The nuptial day was fixed, but Suzette had not yet bought her wedding clothes. She hastened to tell her lover that her marriage must be deferred, as she wanted the price of her bridal finery to lay her uncle decently in the grave. Her mistress ridiculed the idea, and exhorted her to leave the old man to be buried by charity. Suzette refused. The consequence was a quarrel, in which the young woman lost at once her place and her lover, who sided with her mistress. She hastened to the miserable garret where her uncle had expired, and by the sacrifice not only of her wedding attire, but nearly all the rest of her slender wardrobe, she had the old man decently interred. Her pious task fulfilled, she sat alone in her uncle's room weeping bitterly, when the master of her faithless lover, a young, good looking man, entered. "So my good Suzette, I find you have lost your place!" cried he, "I am come to offer you one for life—will you marry me?" "I, sir! you are joking." "No, faith, I want a wife, and I'm sure I can't find a better." "But every body will laugh at you for marrying a poor girl like me." "Oh! if that be your only objection, we shall soon get over it; come along, my mother is prepared to receive you." Suzette hesitated no longer; but she wished to take with her a memorial of her deceased uncle; it was a cat that he had for many years. The old man was so fond of the animal that he was determined that even death should not separate them; for he had her stuffed and placed on the tester of his bed. As Suzette took down puss, she uttered an exclamation of surprise at finding her so heavy. The lover hastened to open the animal, when out fell a shower of gold. There were a thousand louis concealed in the body of the cat, and this sum, which the old miser had starved himself to amass, became the just reward of the worthy girl and her disinterested lover.

**PUBLIC HOUSE IN THE MOON.**—A rustic having gone to Calton-hill Observatory to get a sight of the Moon, and after having got a glance of it, he drew away his head to wipe his eyes, and in the interval the end of the telescope noiselessly fell down, so as, instead of pointing to the heavens, to point down upon the earth. The rustic's surprise was unutterable when he again looked through, and beheld the sign of a public house at a distance, with the customary declaration, "Edinburgh Ale," &c. With a look more easily conceived than described, he started back and exclaimed, "Edinburgh Ale in the moon! Gude preserve us, that beats a!"—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

## 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. &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.

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 Maduxnick, 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.

### NOTICE.

ALL persons having any just demands against 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. DIBBLEE Esquire, within three Months from the date hereof; and those indebted to the said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to G. J. DIBBLEE, } Administrators.  
H. G. CLOPPER, }  
JAS. TAYLOR, }  
Fredericton, 6th February 1836.

**Kellie & Younger's Empty Casks.**  
THE Subscriber would feel obliged if those persons in Fredericton and its vicinity who have empty Ale Casks belonging to Messrs. Kellie & Younger, would send them as soon as convenient to his Store.

R. CHESTNUT.  
Fredericton, April 4th 1836.

### NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of Philip Weade, late of the Parish of Saint Mary's, County of York, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested, within twelve calendar months from this date, to the Subscribers for adjustment; and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to WM. WEADE, } Adminrs.  
WM WEADE, Jun. }  
Parish St. Mary's, 22d March, 1836.

## PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Hartford, (Connecticut.)

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the Protection Insurance Company will insure houses, Stores, Farms, and every sort of Goods and Wares against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE at the most reasonable rate of premium. The subscriber will also attend to the renewal of any Policies issued by the former Agent in this place. JAMES TAYLOR, AGENT.  
Fredericton, Sept. 25, 1835.

## FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

**JAMES F. GALE.**  
HAS just received from London and Boston, his usual supply of Garden, Grass and Flower SEEDS, which are warranted fresh and of the growth of 1835.  
Fredericton, March 2d, 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.  
**AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE.**  
SAINT JOHN, Mr. Peter Duff.  
SAINT ANDREWS, Mr. G. Miller.  
DORCHESTER, E. B. Chandler, Esq.  
SALISBURY, R. Scott, Esq.  
KINGSTON, Mr. Asa Davidson.  
HAMPTON, Mr. Samuel Hallett.  
GAGGETOWN, Mr. W. F. Bonnell.  
SUSSEX VALE, J. C. F.ail, Esq.  
KENT, J. W. Weldon, Esq.  
MIRAMICHI, George Kerr, Esq.  
KENT, (CO. OF YORK) Geo. Moorhouse, Esq.  
BATHURST, H. Baldwin, Esq.  
WOODSTOCK, & NORTHAMPTON, W. H. Needham, Esq.  
SHEFFIELD, James Tilley, Esq.  
Doctor Barker.