

PDBRY.

THE MEMORY OF MY MOTHER.

There is a memory as pure as angel's thoughts on high,
Which starts warm drops from feeling's fount, and makes a mournful sigh;
It comes so sadly sweet 'e'en now across my swelling soul,
That every baser feeling sinks before its soft control.
It comes when sunset's rosy beam burns on the western wave;
It comes when star-lit dew is bright upon the grass-grown grave;
It poises on its snow-white wing, like a mock-eyed wand'ring dove—
Oh! 'tis the holy memory of a fond mother's love.
It bids me think of life's young morn, e'er sorrow's tears had stain'd
My now wan cheek, or this sad heart by treachery had been pain'd;
And oh! how recollection thrills at thoughts of childish bliss,
When every ill would melt away beneath a mother's kiss.
It bids me turn to that sweet hour when first, a child I knelt,
And taught by her, I lis'd a prayer—tho' young 'e'en then I felt,
When her soft voice rose up, with mine, to heaven's high courts above,
How holy and how pure must be a virtuous mother's love.
It calls the parting hour back when from my childhood's home
I sped to seek a name 'mongst men 'neath science's classic dome;
When that fond mother blest her boy, and kissed his then smooth brow—
O, mocking visions of the past, how beautiful 'e'en now!
I launched my bark on Folly's sea; on Dissipation's coast,
While Passion's breakers round me beat, had very nigh been lost;
But 'mid the tempest of the soul, one beautiful star above
Came bursting through the mental gloom, it was a mother's love
I sought again my father's halls—no sound of joy was there;
I heard my father's deep full voice in holy, fervent prayer—
Cold funeral lights around the room their awful brightness shed,
I wildly shriek'd my mother's name—my mother! she was dead.
I knelt beside her flower-strewn bier, and call'd her long and loud.
Then, in an agony of soul, I tore away the shroud,
And clasp'd her pale, cold hand in mine—
Oh, from her home above,
I know she looks upon her child with all a mother's love.
Time brought relief. Yet often now past hours will rise,
Like pale autumnal stars along sad recollection's skies;
Then each unholy thought retires, and leaves the bosom's shrine
For that pure flame to burn before with lustre all divine.
Perchance I may be worthy thought to go to that blest sphere
Where loved one's meet again with those they prized so fondly here:
Then, mother, may those broken ties united be above;
And I, sweet mother, shall enjoy eternally thy love.

PAGANINI.

Paganini! Paganini!
Never was there such a genius before as Paganini!
Though his figure's lank and leany,
Though he is a little mean, he Still, you know, is Paganini.
Lilies rich, lilies fresh and green,
Are the strains of Paganini.
Nothing's seen of the machinery of art in Paganini.
From the first set off at five,
Nature's all to Paganini.
Fifty piano's con sordini
Can't come up to Paganini.
If there's a man whom the knee may bend to—'tis Paganini.
Silious men, and men who're spleeny,
Ought to go to Paganini.
Dullest fellows I have seen e- lectrified by Paganini.
Such his power that—"Nota Bene,"
The d—l himself, or else his pleni- potentary is Paganini!

[London Journal.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE MIND.—It is not without reason that those who have tasted the pleasures afforded by philosophy and literature, have lavished upon them the greatest eulogiums. The benefits they produce are too many to enumerate, valuable beyond estimation, and various as the scenes of human life. The man who has a knowledge of the works of God in the creation of the universe, or in the immense system of the material and intellectual world, can never be without a copious fund of the most agreeable amusement. He can never be solitary; for in the most lonely solitude he is not destitute of company and conversation; his own ideas are his companions, and he can always converse with his own mind. How much soever a person may be engaged in pleasures, or encumbered with busi-

ness, he will certainly have some moments to spare for thought and reflection. No one who has observed how heavily the vacuities of time hang upon minds unfurnished with images and unaccustomed to think, will be at a loss to make a just estimate of the advantages of possessing a copious stock of ideas, of which the combinations may take a multiplicity of forms, and may be varied to infinity. Mental occupations are a pleasing relief from bodily exertions, and that perpetual hurry and wearisome attention, which, in most of the employments of life, must be given to objects which are no otherwise interesting than as they are necessary. The mind, in an hour of leisure, obtaining a short vacation from the perplexing cares of the world, finds, in its own, contemplations, a source of amusement, of solace and pleasure. The tiresome attention that must be given to an infinite number of things, which, singly and separately taken, are of little moment, but, collectively considered, form an important aggregate, requires to be sometimes relaxed by thoughts and reflections of a more general and extensive nature, and directed to objects of which the examination may open a more spacious field of exercise to the mind, give scope to its exertions, expand its ideas, present new combinations, and exhibit to the intellectual eye, images new, various, sublime, or beautiful. The time of action will not always continue. The young ought ever to have this consideration present to their mind, that they must grow old, unless prematurely cut off by sickness or accident. They ought to contemplate the certain approach of age and decrepitude, and consider that all temporal happiness is of uncertain acquisition, mixed with a variety of alloy, and, in whatever degree attained, only of a short and precarious duration. Every day brings some disappointment, some diminution of pleasure, or some frustration of hope; and every moment brings us nearer to that period, when the present scenes shall recede from the view, and future prospects cannot be formed.

This consideration displays, in a very interesting point of view, the beneficial effects of furnishing the mind with a stock of ideas that may amuse it in leisure, accompany it in solitude, dispel the gloom of melancholy, lighten the pressure of misfortune, dissipate the vexations arising from baffled projects or disappointed hopes, and relieve the tedium of that season of life, when new acquisitions can no more be made, and the world can no longer flatter and delude us with its illusory hopes and promises.

When life begins, like a distant landscape, gradually to disappear, the mind can receive no solace but from its own ideas and reflections. Philosophy and literature will then furnish us with an inexhaustible source of the most agreeable amusements, as religion will afford its substantial consolation. A well spent youth is the only sure foundation of a happy old age: no axiom of the mathematics is more true, or more easily demonstrated. Old age, like death, comes unexpectedly on the unthinking and unprepared, although its approach is visible, and its arrival certain. Those who have, in the earlier part of life, neglected to furnish their minds with ideas, to fortify them by contemplation, and regulate them by reflection, seeing the season of youth and vigor irretrievably past, its pleasing scenes annihilated, and its brilliant prospects left far behind, without the possibility of return, and feeling, at the same time, the irresistible encroachments of age, with its disagreeable appendages, are surprised and disconcerted by a change scarcely expected, or for which, at least, they had made no preparations. A person in this predicament, finding himself no longer capable of taking, as formerly, a part in the busy walks of life, of enjoying its active pleasures, and sharing its arduous enterprises, becomes peevish and uneasy, troublesome to others, and burdensome to himself. Destitute of the resources of philosophy, and a stranger to the amusing pursuits of literature, he is unacquainted with any agreeable method of filling up the vacancy left in his mind by his necessary recess from the active scenes of life. All this is the consequence of squandering away the days of youth and vigor without acquiring the habit of thinking. The period of human life, short as it is, is of sufficient length for the acquisition of a considerable stock of useful and agreeable knowledge; and the circumstances of the world afford a superabundance of subjects for contemplation and inquiry. The various phenomena of the moral as well as the physical world, the investigation of sciences, and the information communicated by literature, are calculated to attract attention, exercise thought, excite reflec-

tion, and replenish the mind with an infinite variety of ideas. The man of letters, when compared with one that is illiterate, exhibits nearly the same contrast as that which exists between a blind man and one that can see; and if we consider how much literature enlarges the mind, and how much it multiplies, adjusts, rectifies, and arranges the ideas, it may well be reckoned equivalent to an additional sense. It affords pleasures which wealth cannot procure, and which poverty cannot entirely take away. A well-cultivated mind places its possessor beyond the reach of those trifling vexations and disquietudes, which continually harass and perplex those who have no resources within themselves, and, in some measure, elevates him above the smiles and frowns of fortune.—Bigland.

THE WEALTH OF ENGLAND.—It is a common error, in this country, to imagine that the riches of England are derived from, and dependant upon, her commerce; and the influence of this great mistake is shown in the many wild suppositions that have been hazarded, touching the effect of our commercial and financial difficulties upon the financial and political condition of that wonderful little island. The truth is that the merchants of England with all their great capital and vast extent of operations, hold but a very small portion of the riches existing in the country; and this truth can be made apparent by a few simple considerations. Look at the squirearchy, for instance; the thousands and thousands of country gentlemen, with their comfortable incomes of three or five or ten thousand pounds per annum, derived exclusively from the soil; and the enormous fortunes of the nobility. Estimate, if it can be estimated, the immense amount of treasure in the country, existing in the form of plate and jewels. Why, at a single dinner in London on the 19th of June, gold and silver plate to the value of a million and a half of dollars were exhibited at once; all the property of one individual, the Duke of Wellington. That celebrated personage could have relieved from their difficulties all three of the great American houses which have been compelled to stop, simply by turning over to them his dishes and tureens, and vases and candelabra, without diminishing his income by a farthing; and there are fifty noble ladies in London, any one of whom might have put the Messrs. Brown & Co. in ample funds for all emergencies, merely by making them a present of her diamonds.

Without taking the crown jewels into the account, it is no doubt susceptible of proof that in London alone there are gold and silver plate and jewels to the amount of two hundred millions of dollars; and it must be remembered that mighty as is London, the wealth of the kingdom in wrought gold and silver is very far from being centered there. An immense quantity of it is scattered among the castles and country seats of the nobility, such as Alwick Castle, Blenheim, Chatsworth, Belvoir, Woburn Abbey, and a hundred others which we could name, and among the lovely mansions of the country gentlemen, with which the whole surface of the island is dotted in thousands. Then think of the libraries, and galleries—the immense and almost priceless collections of pictures, and statues, and other costly works of art, in which no country in the world is richer. Why the whole mercantile wealth of England is but as an item in her riches—a mere item of comparatively trifling magnitude. The non-payment of our debt, if it were not paid, which thank Heaven it soon will be, so far from inflicting a mortal blow upon the prosperity of the kingdom, would never be felt or thought of except, as a handy theme for a sarcasm, now and then, directed against republican honesty and honor. The fortune of the Duke of Bedford, or Northumberland, or Devonshire, would clear off the whole of it, and nobody but his Grace be a farthing the poorer.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

MRS. TIERNAN.—A manager ought always to engage pretty actresses—there are so many who go to the theatre on purpose to gaze at and admire, and then go away and talk about them—and then go back and admire them again.

FANNY JARMAN. (Mrs Tiernan now) was, as we all know, a splendid actress and a beautiful girl. One time when she was playing in Dublin, she was dreadfully beloved and gazed at by a Captain Burns of the army. The Captain went every night to the theatre, took a corner box, and there saw nothing nor any body but Fanny Jarman. But every body noticed the Captain—and every body was pleased on account

of his desperate passion for the fair actress. The time came round at last, however, when the Captain received orders to repair forthwith to India. The night before he sailed he gave a brilliant party—but during it, conviviality, the Captain stole away for an hour to go down to the playhouse, and take a look for the last time at his charming charmer. He seated himself in his favorite corner box. Every body saw him and observed that he looked sad. The act curtain was down, and the music was still. "Hilloo, down there," cried a sailor in the gallery to the flute performer in the orchestra, "you are doing nothing—could'nt you be after obligin' the Captain in the corner box there by just playing Burns' farewell on the Jarman flute?"

EXTRAORDINARY TWINS.—*Le Morgenstjerna*, (a Swedish Journal,) contains an account of a natural phenomenon, more extraordinary than that of the Siamese twins. In the small village of Bielodin, twelve years ago, two male twins were born, joined together back to back, and placed in such a position that when one stood up he was obliged to carry his brother on his back, his legs above and his head below; in this position they could change alternately. The children were both perfectly formed, and their growth has been equal, which gives rise to the idea that their adherence is neither organic nor so firm but that they may be separated; this at least is the opinion of the medical men who have visited them. What is curious is that they change their positions with great regularity; when one is fatigued he utters a faint cry, and the change of position or jump takes place immediately. This happens every quarter of an hour, with such precision, that the number of turns they make serves as a sort of clock to their parents. About a year ago, while they were playing, they executed a number of evolutions, or summersets, in which way they went over a great deal of ground with much rapidity; and since this discovery, they have been employed as messengers, as they are enabled to reach any spot with greater rapidity than a horse. The summerset is similar to that executed by clowns, who throw themselves over with the hands and feet. The only difference is that the movement is perfectly natural to the twins. In the country they are called the brothers furstiva (four-booted brothers.)

THE GREAT AMERICAN LAKES.—Lakes, relative extent, elevation, &c.—The Ontario is 180 miles long, 40 miles wide, 500 feet deep, and its surface is computed at 231 feet elevation above the tide waters at Three Rivers, 270 miles below Cape St. Vincent. The Erie is 270 miles long, 60 miles wide, 130 feet deep, and its surface is ascertained to be near 565 feet above the tide water at Albany. The Huron is 250 miles long, 100 miles average breadth, 900 feet deep, and its surface is near 595 feet above tide water. The Michigan is 400 miles long, 50 miles wide, depth and elevation the same as Huron. Green Bay is about 100 miles long, 20 miles wide, depth unknown, elevation the same as Huron and Michigan. Lake Superior is 480 miles long, 100 miles average width, 900 feet deep, and its surface is 648 feet above tide water. Bottom of Lake Ontario, 269 feet below the surface of tide water. Huron, 305 feet do. Michigan, 305 feet do. Superior, 305 do. Erie is 445 feet above the surface of tide water.—*Norwich Mechanic's Adv.*

HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—To go into a printing office, look over the compositor's shoulder and read his copy.—*Leviston Telegraph.*
Ditto—To go into an editor's room, rummage among his newspapers, and look over his shoulders to read his manuscript.—*U. S. Gazette.*

CAUTION.
THE Subscriber having had to discharge a Boy by the name of WILLIAM M. FETCHERICK (lately indentured to him) for having stolen money and various articles, in places where he was left at work, and for other bad conduct: This is to caution all persons from trusting said Boy on my account, as I will not be answerable for his conduct in future.
CHARLES P. SMILER.
Frederickton, August 23, 1837.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber has on hand, and for sale for Cash or Bank Notes only, a few thousand of the first brand HAVANNA CIGARS; and a few dozen of the best quality Salad Oil.
H. JACKSON.
Jackson's Hotel, June 19, 1837.

DR. HARTT
BEGS leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he has removed his residence to the House situated on the corner of King and Westmorland Streets, opposite to the dwelling house of Mr. Peter Fisher.
Frederickton, August 9, 1837.

NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Archelaus Hammond, late of Kingsclear, deceased, are requested to render the same within three months; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to
JOHN J. HAMMOND, } Executor
WM. T. HAMMOND, }
Kingsclear, July 4, 1837.

NOTICE.
FAVOURABLE opportunity is now offered to those who wish to secure passages for their friends, from Ireland to Saint John, this Fall or next Spring. An early application is necessary, in order that their friends may have time to prepare for the voyage; and persons wishing to remit money can do so by application to
GEORGE WOODS,
N. B. Those who do not pay the money in advance, security will in all cases be required for the immediate payment on arrival.
Frederickton, July 12, 1837.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Hartford, (Connecticut.)
THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the Protection Insurance Company will insure Houses, Stores, Barns, 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.

Woodstock and Frederickton STAGE COACH COMPANY.
THE Public are respectfully informed, that the above Company will continue to run a STAGE three times a week between Woodstock and Frederickton, leaving Woodstock on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and Frederickton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock, A. M. until further notice. Persons desirous of securing a passage enter their names on Books kept at the Frederickton Hotel, (Sege's), and H. Gould's Woodstock. Persons travelling to or from the United States will find immediate conveyance from Woodstock to Bangor, or from Frederickton to Saint John. Every attention will be given to the conveyance and comfort of Passengers. A reasonable portion of Baggage will be taken. Parcels and Baggage at the risk of the Owners. For further particulars, the public are referred to J. W. Thompson, Esquire, Bangor, G. E. Kelchum, Esquire, Frederickton, or to the Subscriber, Woodstock.
CHARLES PERLEY, Agent,
January, 1837.

FOR SALE.
THE pleasantly situated House and Premises in Regent Street, at present occupied by the Subscriber. The House is 95 ft front by 30 feet back; two stories high, and well finished. The cellar which extends under the whole building is divided into various apartments, including a kitchen. On the premises are Stables, wood house, &c. Terms moderate. Application to Messrs. McPherson & Coy, or to the Subscriber, will meet due attention.
ANDREW BLAIR.
Frederickton, 8th April, 1837.

NOTICE.
ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of the late Ezekiel Sloat, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to
CHARLOTTE M. SLOAT, Admtr.
JAMES TAYLOR, } Admrs.
B. WOLHAUPTER, }
Frederickton, Feb. 21, 1837.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Connecticut, United States.
Incorporated in 1810—with a Capital of \$150,000.
THIS long established Institution has for more than twenty five years transacted its extensive business on the most just and liberal principles—paying its losses with honorable promptness. During this period have settled all their losses, without compelling the insured, in any instance, to resort to a Court of Justice. The present Board of Directors pledge themselves, in this particular, fully to maintain the high reputation of the Company. It insures on the most favorable terms every description of property against Loss or DAMAGE BY FIRE, but takes no marine risks. Application for insurance may be made either personally or by letter to the Secretary of the Company, or to its Agents, who are appointed in many of the principal Towns and Cities of the United States, and in the British Provinces.

PRESENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
Eliphalet Terry, Samuel Williams,
James H. Wells, F. J. Huntington,
S. H. Huntington, Elisha Colt,
H. Huntington, Jun, R. B. Ward,
Albert Day, ELIPHALET TERRY, President.
James G. Bolles, Secretary.
THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent at Frederickton for the above mentioned Company, is now prepared to take risks on every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire.
ASA COY.