

POETRY.

Selected.

SONG OF THE FLOWERS.

BY LOUISA ANNE TWAMLEY.

See, we come dancing in sunshine and showers,
Like fauns or butterflies—bright young flowers;
O'er hills and o'er mountains, the ever so steep,
Go wander—we'll still on your rambles peep,
Far from the city and smoke live we,
With our neighbour, the ragged old forest-
tree.

Who, wrapped in his mantle of ivy green,
Looks gay—for his wrinkles are never seen.
With the zephyrs we dance
'Neath the bright warm sun;
But the moon's pale gleam
Bids our sport be done—
Then we close our petals, nor, winking, peep
Till the morning breaks our perfumed sleep.

Oh! are we not beautiful bright young flowers,
In stately garden or wild wood bowers?
To us doth the lover his love compare,
Then, think ye, can ought be more sweet or fair?

Her brow is the lily, her cheek the rose,
Her kiss is the woodbine (more sweet than
those);
Her eye is the half-shut violet beams,
When a bright dew-drop on its lustrous gleams,
We are wreathed in her hair
By the hands loved best,
Or clustered with care
On her gentle breast—
And oh! what gems can so well adorn
The fair hair'd girl on her bridal morn?

Blooming in sunshine, and glowing in showers,
Dancing in breezes—we gay young flowers!
How often doth an emblem bud silently tell
What language could never speak half so well!
Even sister flowers envy the favour'd lot
Of that blue-eyed darling—'Forget me not.'
Her name is now grown a charm'd word,
By whose echo the holiest thoughts are stirr'd.

Come forth in the spring,
And our wild haunts seek,
When the wood-birds sing,
And the blue skies break:
Come forth to the hill—the wood—the vale—
Where we merrily dance in the sportive gale!

Oh! come to the river's rim, come to us there,
For the white water-lily is wondrous fair,
With her large broad leaves on the stream
afloat.

Each one a capacious fairy boat,
The swan among flowers! how stately ride
Her snow-white leaves on the rippling tide;
And the dragon-fly gallantly stabs to sip
A kiss of dew from her goblet's lip;

Oh! come in the glow
Of the long summer's day,
When the cool waves flow,
And the zephyrs play;
Oh! dwell not in cities, 'mid dark and care,
But come to the river's rim, come to us there.

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them aside, and took her brother's arm. Her attention was excited by some aquatic birds, whose active pursuit of their prey, seemed to her more like amusement than employment. 'Look, brother,' I overheard her exclaim, 'at the sea-bird; one moment it darts towards the water, then it flies far upon into the blue sky, and swiftly returning again, it rests upon the bosom of the waves, as if it loved the coolness. I wish I could be a seabird, for a little while, at least.'

'You are too much of one already,' Kate, said her brother, 'for the peace of the finny tribe you left gasping on the shore of our own fair river.'

'Brother,' said she, while the tears started to her beautiful eyes, 'you do not mean that I am a coquette, do you? O! if I thought that my levity would make me appear like that cold heartless thing, I would despise myself, and never be gay again.'

'No, my sister,' said the brother, fondly encircling her waist, 'you have too much soul about you, I believe, ever to be a coquette. I did not think you would have taken my jesting so seriously.'

When this little cloud passed away, the same sportiveness animated her fine countenance, and gave her step and her every action a buoyancy so light and graceful, that she seemed the embodied spirit of health and cheerfulness.

The steam boat stopped opposite the place they were to land; a little skiff shot out from the bank toward it, and in a few minutes the fair girl, with her mother and brother, were seated within it, and were passing rapidly towards the shore. The light boat rose and fell with the heaving waters, and the dipping oars moved like the wings of a flying sea bird. As it glided onward, her brother sportively rocked it from side to side, and her light laugh came ringing over the waves, as soft as the sound of distant bells. O! that silvery laugh! I can remember it yet!

It was about the middle of May, that I paid the next visit to my sister. As the boat drew near A——, I thought of the beautiful girl I had seen the year before, and wondered whether she was still a reigning belle, or had settled into the happy wife,—the sober married woman. My thoughts continued to dwell on her, until the boat stopped at the wharf. A couch was prepared on deck, and a carriage drew up, from which a sick person was carefully lifted by a family servant, and borne on deck in his arms. A middle aged lady followed, whose thick veil prevented a view of her features. But as soon as she threw it aside, to bathe the temples of the sick invalid, I saw it was the mother of that lovely girl who had been the subject of my thoughts. I looked on the emaciated face of the sufferer, and mentally exclaimed: 'Can this be the beautiful Catherine F——? There is some resemblance indeed—but no, it cannot be.'

Upon my offering a fan to the lady, as she anxiously bent over the couch, she thanked me, and recollecting when we met before, said:

'This is a great change in one short year.'

I felt so much shocked, that I could say nothing in reply. Yes! it was a change—a sad, sad change! To me it seemed but a few brief months since I had seen her entering the same boat with her buoyant step, her merry laugh, and attended by her gay companions. Where were they now? Her mother and faithful servant were still at her side but her brother was far away on the broad blue sea, and her friends and admirers left her when the hour of sickness came. And she, too, was consumption's victim! I knew it by the steady lustre of her eye, the hectic flush of her hollow cheek, the sharpened outline of her features, and above all, by the peculiar transparency of her taper fingers, as they lay in dazzling whiteness across her rich dark hair.

I wondered much what could have caused this gay young creature so soon to become a prey to the insatiate spoiler. I was subsequently told, that after a summer spent in gaiety, she returned home with a slight cold, contracted when out upon one of her moonlight sails, or in one of the dances on the green, camp with the evening dews. It seemed to have passed away, and nothing more was thought of it. But it returned again, upon the slightest exposure; and at last it shewed that it had been secretly undermining its way, for it revealed its fatal symptoms, the bright fevered spot—the gradual wasting of flesh—and the painful sinking away into utter feebleness.

We parted when the boat left its place of destination; and a few weeks afterwards, upon taking up the village

paper, I saw the following obituary notice: 'Died in A——, Catharine F——, aged seventeen; the idolized sister of an absent brother—the only daughter of a widowed mother.'

I have given but one of the many cases which memory records. How numerous are the cases of disease, that must have occurred within the remembrance of every one! Consumption, like the horrid idol of the Hindoos, rolls over our land, and annually crushes beneath its wheels more than fifty thousand victims. The number startles us, and appears incredible. But let every one look back for a few years, and see whether he will not find, in his neighbourhood, among his acquaintance, and it may be even in his own family, enough to bring conviction, not only that this is true, but enough, too, to make him feel that something should be done, and that speedily, to arrest the progress of this desolating scourge.

A WAG.—The following movements of a man half seas over, are well described by the *Sun*. William Webb was found sleeping in the Park, at New York. Prisoner said he had been drinking some brandy in the evening, and had started to go home about ten or eleven o'clock. As he came into the Park, his foot slipped—(he thought the Corporation ought to sprinkle a few ashes in the Park, to prevent citizens from slipping up)—and he fell down, thump—right smack on to the ground. He got up, rubbed his knee, which was a little bruised by the fall, and started on; but he had gone but a little way farther, when down he went again. Not hurting himself a great deal the second time, he remained there a while, thinking on matters and things in general. Among other notions and ideas which passed through his head, one was that it would be a wise movement in the Corporation to cause the face of the clock on the City Hall to be illuminated, so as to give gentlemen an opportunity of observing the time of night, when they should fall down in the Park, and not be able to get directly on their legs again. He got up once more, and swore—so help him a bottle of brandy—that if he should fall down a third time, he would stay there all night. He had got but a rod or two when his foot slipped—confound the shoemaker that put copper nails in the boots on purpose to make them slippery—and down he went again. He wrapped his cloak around him, and just as sleep had begun to knit up the ravelled sleeve of care, a watchman came along and brought him up to the watch-house. The Magistrate fined him two dollars, which he paid very readily—but thought the Corporation asked too much for half a night's sleep in the Park.

TEMPER.—Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil, and the soother of disquietude. Every day brings its burden. The husband goes forth in the morning to his professional studies; he cannot foresee what trial he may encounter, what failure of hopes, of friendships, or of prospects may meet him, before he returns to his home; but if he can anticipate there the beaming and hopeful smile, and the soothing attention, he feels that his cross, whatever it might be, will be lightened, and that his domestic happiness is still secure. It is the interest, therefore, as well as the duty of a woman, to cultivate good temper, and to have ever ready some word or look of cheerfulness, of encouragement, or at least of sympathy. A really feeling heart will dictate the conduct which will be most acceptable, and the delicacy which times a kindness, as well as renders it, and forbears all officious attention, whilst it ever evinces a readiness to oblige. It need scarcely be said that this temper is of more value than many more brilliant endowments, that it is amongst the first recommendations to a woman in every domestic relation, and that especially in that tie which, though the nearest on earth, is not one of kindred, it is assuredly the most effectual cement of affection. It is not, indeed, so much a means of attracting or exciting love, as it is of securing it. In fact, it is scarcely known, until familiarity draws aside the veil of social restraint, and the character, with its real faults and virtues, is unfolded in the privacy of home.—*Female improvement by Mrs. Sandford.*

A SUFFICIENT EXCUSE.—An Editor in Illinois excuses himself for delay in publishing his paper on the ground that theague has shaken all his teeth loose, and compelled him to use both hands to hold his trousers on.

A Judge of Boston has decided that dandies are nuisances, and may be kicked into the gutter or put any where out of the way.

POST OFFICE, Fredericton, 5th Dec. 1836.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Office at this date.

A
John Andover, John Armour, John Allingham, Colonel Allan.

B
L. E. Buskirk, J. Baldwin (2), Catherine Brown, W. A. Boyrelon (2), Olivia Bradley, Thos. Brown, Molly J. S. Beth, Elizabeth Barker, Doctor Barker, Jos Burgoyne, Jas. Bell, Wm. Burder, Jas. D. Bourke, James Barry, Patrick Breen, Wm Boone, Chas. Boucher, James Bubar, Whitehead Barker.

C
W. Calder, Elizabeth Collam, Patrick Conner, Rich. Coffee, John Carter, John Cox, Thos. Chisholm, John Clarke, Mary Crandal, Peter Carreagan, Mr. Cumming, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Keep Cosner, Wm. Chandler, John Camber, James Crane, Patrick Campbell.

D
Mrs. Abigail Davison, Henry Dowes, Wm. G. Dumma, Mrs. Dufford, Patrick Dower, Mich. Duddy, W. Deans, Samuel Dickenson, John E. Dow.

E
Flewelling Evans, Lewis Evans, James Edmonston, Wm. Eagles, Jos. G. Edgerly, Llewelling I. Evans (2).

F
Saml. Fleming, Wm. Fervy, Mich. Foner, Pat. Flynn, James Freel, Margt. Fitzpatrick, Andrew Fox, Morice Flewelling, W. Flinn, Edward Farrell, Mr. Fry, Wm. Faulkner.

G
Mrs. Gibbons, James Good, Kennedy Gage, James Gilchrist, John Gartley, Tossan Goudan, Matilda Grieves, Wm. Grieves, Margaret Goldin.

H
Abraham Huggard, Robert Howe, Jas. Hamilton, William Harper, Alexander Henning, Robert Hamilton.

I
Danl. Irvin, Chas. G. Johnson, Israel Ireland, Oliver Joice, John Ingraham, Chas. Ingraham, Thomas Jacques, Stephen Jennings.

K
Alice Kervin, Mary Keon, Mark Kelly, John P. Kline.

L
Thos. Leslee, James Low, James Langen, F. W. Ladds, Alex. Lyon, Daniel Longergan, Wm. Lindsey, Wm. Lane, Abraham P. Londer, John S. Laughlan, Benjamin Lombard, Mich. Lenentine.

M
Geo. M'Adams, Hector M'Lean, Wm. M'George, John Mackonley, Angus M'Leod, David M'Monigle, Robert Mickel, Rebecca M'Cray, Wm. M'Pherson, Jane M'Burnie, John M'cloduney, Elnathan Morrell, Mary Marsh, Thos. M'Donnel, Dennis M'Vea (2), James Montgomery (2), Thomas Mann, Anthony Manuel, Thos. M'Kenary, John M'Dermot, James M'Clary, John Moore, John Mitchell, James M'Elheny, James M'Bain, James Mannon, Alex. M'Cormack (2), John Munro, Wm. Magee, Saml. M'Keen, Anthony M'Ray, James Miles, Timothy Macgill, John M'Munnigle, David M'Munigle, Andrew M'Gawen.
Charles Norwood, Jas. Nichol.

O
Miles O'Leary, Mr. O'Conner, Timothy Conner, Nathaniel O'Donnell, John Osborn (2).

P
Pat. Power, Sarah Perly, Wm. Pond, John Pollock, Wm. Pain, Abraham Price, John Phelan, Edw. Payson (2), John Palmer.

Q
Joshua Quint, Charles Quin.

R
Julia Rourke, James Rourke, R. Robertson, Thomas Roe, John C. Robertson, Andrew Ritchie, Mrs. Margt. Burke, Mr. Banant Rogers, John Reid, John Ritchie.

S
Thomas Sanders, Mathew Slason, Moses Starrit, John Smith, L. T. Stone, John Shaning, Geo. Sampson (2), Sarah Smith, Jas. Sutherland, Mrs. Mary Smith, Hugh Skanbridge, David A. Simmons, Lenard Slip, Benjamin Smith, Capt. Jos. Slocot, James Sisson.
Jonathan P. Taylor, Danl. Thornton, Sarah Taylor, Gain B. Taylor, John Treanor, Benjamin S. Taylor, Mr. S. Taylor—French Lake.

V
George Vance, James Vernon.

W
Turner Whitehead, Geo. Walker (2), James Williams, Matthew Ward, William Woodford (2), George Wightman, Phillis Williams, Turner Whitehouse, W. R. Witham, William Wilson, A. N. Whitney, M. Woodford, Mary Ann Wetmore, Wm. Wilson.
James Yerxa, Sarah Yerxx.

Y
THE necessary arrangements for carrying on the business of the Company at Fredericton are now in active preparation, and the Bank will be opened with the least possible delay.

ROBERT CARTER,
Commissioner from the Court of Directors.
Fredericton, 8th November, 1836.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A TREATISE ON INFANT BAPTISM, Shewing the Scriptural grounds and Historical evidence of that Ordinance; together with a brief exposition of the Baptismal office of the Church of England.
By the Rev. James Robertson, A. M. Missionary from the Venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts.
For sale at Mr. Beverly's, Book Store, Price 6s. 3d. Fredericton, Dec. 21, 1836.

"To the Members of the Church, and indeed to all who enter warmly into the controverted points, we should think it would be an attractive and useful volume. Its general tone is moderate and conciliatory—and whatever fault Mr. Robertson's opponents may find with his arguments, they cannot object to his style."—*Novascotian*.

"The work displays sound learning, and is written in an elegant style, worthy of the Divine and the scholar. To those who wish to trace the origin of the sect called Baptists, it will afford every historical information."—*Times*.

ALBION STEAM WORKS, Nashuaak's, opposite Fredericton.

MESSRS. BRAITHWAITE, KAY & Co. beg leave to give notice to their Friends and the Public, that they have projected an Establishment to combine the following branches of business:—A Brewery, Flour and Oat Mills, Smithy and Cooperage, with machinery for Carding, turning in Wood and Iron, Circular Sawing for Joiners work, cutting Hay and Straw, and bruising Oats, driven by a Steam Engine of the best modern construction.

The Brewery, Smithy and Cooperage are finished and in operation. The Oat Mill, Oat crushing, and Hay and Straw Cutting Machines will be ready for working in a few days. The other branches will be added as quickly as possible.

It is the intention of the proprietors to carry on a general Engineering Establishment, and orders for Steam Engines, Mill Work and other Machinery, will be executed in the very best manner on moderate terms, with the greatest despatch.

A quantity of warranted seasoned Lumber will always be kept on hand for general sale.

Architectural designs, Specifications and Estimates made for every species of Building, and drawings for Engineering and Artificers work.

Agents for the Proprietors—JOHN V. THURGAR, Esquire, St. John; ROBERT CHESTNUT, Esquire, Fredericton; of whom further particulars may be obtained.

N. B. Cash Tenders received for taking grains per bushel, and Yeast per gallon from the premises.
Good Barley to the amount of several thousand Bushels will be required annually.
December 1, 1836.

HENRY A. HARTT, M. D.

HAVING lately returned from SCOTLAND, begs leave to intimate to his friends and the public that he purposes practising his profession in the Town and neighborhood.
Dr. HARTT requests also to state, that he has purchased the establishment lately owned by A. P. Coy, Esq. Surgeon, and that he intends to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of DRUGS, &c.
Fredericton, Nov. 29th 1836.

Flour, Pork, Fish, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received:—
220 barrels Quebec best superfine,
30 do do fine,
40 do Southern rye flour,
60 do Indian meal,
40 do Canso and English herrings No 1
60 boxes best Digby smoked herrings,
Quintals cod and scale dried fish,
Barrels prime mess Irish pork,
Ditto country pork,
Molasses, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, &c. &c.
All of which will be sold on a small advance, for cash, or other approved payments.
M. MACKINTOSH.
Fredericton, 15th November, 1836.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of John Young, late of the Parish of Saint Mary, County of York, deceased, are requested to present their accounts duly attested, within six calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscribers.
ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, } Exors.
PATRICK CAMPBELL, }
Nashuaak, 15th December, 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.
GAGETOWN, Mr. W. F. Bennett.
SUSSEX VALE, J. C. Vail, Esq.
KENT, J. W. Weldon, Esq.
MIRAMICHI, George Kerr, Esq.
KENT, (CO. OF YORK) Geo. Morehouse, Esq.
BATHURST, H. Baldwin, Esq.
WOODSTOCK, and } W. H. Needham, Esq.
NORTHAMPTON, }
SHEFFIELD, } James Taylor, Esq.
} Doctor Barker.