

POETRY.

Selected.

THE ARAB TO HIS WOUNDED STEED.
 "A short distance from the scene of conflict we saw an Arab lying by the side of his wounded barb, with one arm thrown affectionately over his neck. He was lamenting, even with tears, the fate of the faithful animal."—*Letters from the East.*

The blood wells through thy silver mane
 And down thy panting side;
 No more those hoofs shall spurn the plain,
 That broad chest cleave the tide;
 No more, as flies the swift djerred,
 Shalt thou the Gisors pursue;
 My trust for safety was thy speed—
 My trust for vengeance too!

No more, my barb, at Zela's call,
 Shalt thou to meet her spring—
 No more my boys their reinless thrall
 Shall gallop at the ring;
 Curse on the spoil!—what worth to me
 Is every plundered gem?
 My household, when they ask for thee,
 How shall I answer them?

Though wealth to buy a hundred steeds
 Weighs down my caftan's fold
 Not 'mid Morocco's choicest breeds,
 Not in the Tartar's fold,
 Is there one steed, however fleet,
 Could be to me as thou,
 The music of whose trampling feet
 No more shall cheer me now!

SHE IS THINE.

She is thine, the word is spoken;
 Hand to hand, and heart to heart,
 Though all other ties be broken,
 Time these bonds shall never part.
 Thou hast taken her in gladness
 From the altar's holy shrine;
 Oh! remember, in her sadness,
 She is thine and only thine.

In so fair a temple never
 Aught of ill can hope to come,
 Good will strive, and, striving, ever
 Make so pure a shrine its home;
 Each the other's love possessing,
 Say that care should cloud thy brow
 She will be to thee a blessing,
 And a shield to her be thou.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A TUNISIAN HAREM AND WEDDING.
 —In the castle we were received by the Bey's Secretary Minister, and conducted to the door of the second court. At the double door of the Harem two Mamelukes were stationed on guard; one of whom summoned an Italian interpreter, who invited us in. The room into which we were introduced was hung with gold-embroidered red satin; gilt bird cages were suspended from the ceiling, and even here the walls were covered with weapons. Opposite to us, on an ottoman, sat the Bey's wife, richly but not tastefully dressed. She rose, received us with the words, "Blessed be your entrance! and may you stay as long as agreeable to you;" and made us sit beside her. Her arms and feet were bare; on the latter she wore small embroidered slippers, which so little came on to the foot, that she held them fast when she moved between the great toe and the one next to it. From our seat we looked through several rooms, in which were crowds of black and white female slaves, sitting on the ground, some chattering, others variously occupied. Altogether I must have seen upwards of a thousand.

Having been well instructed, I dressed myself gaudily and strikingly, whilst my companions happened to be in mourning, were all in black. I therefore, pleased the Princess the best; she led me by the hand and pressed me to eat. Our collation consisted of sweet meats. * * * When we had eaten enough, the remainder was packed into baskets, one of which was sent to each lady's house. Whilst we were eating, the Bey, his brother, and several of the Princes appeared; gazed curiously at us and withdrew without speaking a word. Our visit ended by a tour through the harem, of which all the rooms were furnished alike; only a sleeping cabinet of the Bey's had anything remarkable, and of that the walls were decorated from top to bottom with small watches. The princess accompanied us to the harem door. The wedding was far more interesting. The ceremonies were performed in a beautiful marble court of the harem, over which was spread a magnificent scarlet awning. At the door of every room were placed wax candles of a foot in diameter, and painted with red and green winding stripes. Over the fountain burnt hundreds of variegated lamps, and the whole scene recalled the Arabian tales. To the sound of music the bride, seated upon a cushion of gold brocade, was brought in by her brothers, and placed in an old fashioned, very costly arm chair, that stood in the centre of the court. Her dress was extraordinarily magnificent and heavy; the most remarkable parts being a diadem loaded with jewels, splendid anklets and dazzling bracelets. Arms and feet were bare; the soles and a small portion of the sides of the latter, as well as the finger and toe-nails, were

colored of a reddish brown with henna, and eye-brows and eye-lashes were dyed black. She appeared with closed eyes, which she was not allowed to open during the whole day; and the husband was not admitted to see her for the three first days after their marriage. Beside her stood two dancing girls, and before her a negress with a colossal lacquered basin, in which were deposited the presents of gold, jewels, and other valuables offered to her, whilst the nature of the gifts and the names of the givers were rehearsed aloud. Every two hours the bride was carried to her room upon the same cushion, new dressed, and brought back to her arm chair. During this whole day the poor soul must not eat; so that between fatigue, fasting, and the weight of her dress and jewels, she was repeatedly near fainting, when an old negress always put a pastile into her mouth, which evidently strengthened her. Our repast as before, consisted of sweetmeats and pastry, coffee, chocolate, lemonade, &c.; but the Bey himself was more conversable upon the present occasion, playing the friendly host, often telling us the house was ours to use it at our pleasure. He himself took a candle to show us the bridal couch, of white satin, tastefully embroidered with gold, and which, on account of its height, was to be ascended by red satin steps. Suddenly the light he held went out, and we remained a while in the dark; this was esteemed an evil omen. * * * When the bridegroom is first admitted to the bride's presence, the custom is, that she should kiss his hand, and he place his foot upon hers, not as conjugal endearments, but in token of the husband's sovereignty. This Princess refused to conform to these customs, as unbecoming her birth.—*Prince Puckler Muskau in Africa.*

SINGULAR HOSPITAL CASE.—You consider Mr. Slasher a good operator? said Mr. Pickwick. Best alive, replied Hopkins. Took a boy's leg out of the socket last week—boy ate five apples and a gingerbread cake exactly two minutes after it was all over; boy said he would not lie there to be made game of, and he'd tell his mother if they didn't begin. Dear me! said Mr. Pickwick, astonished. Pooh! that's nothing; that ain't, said Jack Hopkins, is it, Bob? Nothing at all, replied Bob Sawyer. By the bye, Bob, said Hopkins, with a scarcely perceptible glance at Mr. Pickwick's attentive face, we had a curious accident last night. A child was brought in, who had swallowed a necklace. Swallowed what? interrupted Mr. Pickwick. A necklace, replied Jack Hopkins. Not all at once, you know, that would be too much—you could not swallow that, if the child did—eh, Mr. Pickwick, ha! ha!—Mr. Hopkins appeared highly gratified with his own pleasantry; and continued "No, the way was this,—child's parents were poor people who lived in a court. Child's eldest sister bought a necklace—common necklace, made of large black wooden beads. Child, being fond of toys, cribbed the necklace, hid it, played with it, cut the string, and swallowed a bead. Child thought it capital fun, went back next day, and swallowed another bead. Bless my heart, said Mr. Pickwick, what a dreadful thing! I beg your pardon, sir, Go on.

Next day swallowed two beads; the day after that he treated himself to three, and so on, till in a week's time he had got through the necklace, five and twenty beads in all. The sister who was an industrious girl, and seldom treated herself to a bit of finery, cried her eyes out at the loss of her necklace; looked high and low for it; I need not say didn't find it. A few days afterwards, the family were at dinner—baked shoulder of mutton and potatoes under it—the child, who wasn't hungry, was playing about the room, when suddenly there was heard a devil of a noise, like a small hailstorm. Don't do that, my boy, said the father. I ain't doing nothing, said the child. Well, don't do it again, said the father. There was a short silence, and then the noise began again, worse than ever. If you don't mind what I say, my boy, you'll find yourself in bed in something less than a pig's whisper. He gave the child a shake to make him obedient, and such a rattling ensued as nobody ever heard before. Why, it's in the child! says the father, he's got the croup in the wrong place! No, I have not, father, said the child, beginning to cry, it's the necklace; I swallowed it father. The father caught the child up, and ran with him to the hospital: the beads rattling in the boy's stomach with the jolting; the people looking up in the air, and down in the cellar, to see where the unusual noise came from. He's in the hospital, now,

said Jack Hopkins, and he makes such a noise when he walks about, that they are obliged to muffle him in a watchman's coat, for fear he should wake the patients. That's the most extraordinary case I ever heard of, said Mr. Pickwick with an emphatic blow on the table.—*Pickwick papers.*

GOOD NEWS FOR SHORT LEGS.—The late general orders for recruiting in England, admit recruits to the regiments of line, to persons five feet six inches high, being one inch shorter than the old standard. The fact is, long legs are getting out of fashion. The world is growing shorter. We mean every generation that springs up decreases in stature, as well as increases in wisdom. Length of body is giving way to length of head—mind takes the place of matter. We think this hypothesis is supported by the history of mankind. Time was when there were giants on the earth, men then were deplorably ignorant. The spark of intellect was smothered in fat. But every generation has witnessed a reduction in size, and this accounts for that generally admitted proposition that every generation grows wiser and wiser. You rarely meet with a stout man whose intellectual capacities are above mediocrity. Your men of science—your divines—your philosophers—poets, and the whole tribe of geniuses, who startle the world with their brightness, are all done up in small bundles. Men are pretty much like coins. Your great copper brummeys are not worth a cent—it is only your little compact coins that are truly valuable. Heretofore, too, courage was supposed to depend on size. Great men were selected for armies, and your little fellows were only admitted as drummers or powder monkeys. But England has discovered that though stout men make excellent bullies—bugbears, yet when you come to the real fighting part, that your short wily chaps are the only ones for putting in the licks. Hence the late general orders respecting the admission of recruits. We expect to live to see the day, when no recruit will be admitted into the service over five feet high—excepting a few loblolies to beat the drum, &c.

THE POISONED VALLEY OF JAVA.—The usual meeting in the Royal Asiatic Society, took place on Saturday; the Right Hon. W. W. Wynn in the chair. A paper was read by Col. Sykes on the poisoned Upas valley at Befur, in Java, extracted from a letter by Mr. Loudon, containing a description of his visit to the place in July, 1830. According to the statement of Mr. Loudon, this valley is twenty miles in extent, and of a considerable width; it presents a most desolate appearance, the surface being sterile and without any vegetation. The valley contains numerous skeletons of mamalia and birds. In one case the skeleton of a human being was seen with the head resting on the right hand; according to tradition it is said that the neighbouring tribes were in the habit of driving their criminals into the valley to expiate their crimes. Mr. Loudon tried the experiment of lowering some dogs and fowls into the valley, and in every case animation became quickly suspended, although life was prolonged in instances for ten minutes. The valley proved to be the crater of an extinguished volcano, in which carbonic acid gas is generated, like the Grotto del Came, at Naples. The fabulous influence imputed to the Upas tree is, therefore, without foundation, the mortality being caused solely by the deleterious agency of the gas.—*London Paper.*

Dr. Franklin pleasantly observes, that the only animal created to drink water are those who, from their conformation are able to lap it on the surface of the earth, whereas all those who can carry their hands to their mouth were destined to enjoy the juice of the grape.

HOLDING A HORSE.—Here fellow—hold this horse?
 "Does he kick?"
 "Kick! No! Take hold of him."
 "Does he bite?"
 "Bite! No! Take hold of the bridle I say."
 "Does it take two to hold him?"
 "No!"
 "Then hold him yourself!"

A GENIUS IN PRISON.—The editor of the *Mississippi Genius of Liberty* is now in jail for stealing turkeys!

A PLEASANT SALLY.—A little girl observing a goose with a yoke on, exclaimed, "why ma, there is a goose got corsets on. It walks like sister Sally!"

INDENTURES for Sale
 at this Office. March 29.

PROSPECTUS

Nashwaak Mill Company.

IN setting forth to the public the general advantages to be derived from vesting capital in establishments of this nature, it is usual by matters of calculation to shew immense profits that must of certainty arise therefrom. As the gain or loss must at all times depend upon the activity and enterprise connected with the prudent management under which the affairs are conducted, it is not necessary to enter upon such explanations, but leave that subject wholly upon the localities of the situation where the establishments are to be erected, and the advantageous charter which the Legislature has been pleased to grant.

The River Nashwaak is about 80 miles from the Port of Saint John with its estuary directly opposite to Fredericton, the seat of Government of the Province, and extending into the Country a distance of 85 miles. This stream is well settled and has many extensive Farms on both sides thereof for upwards of 30 miles, where the New Brunswick Land Company are making very extensive improvements and building a Town. About three miles from its mouth is the site where this Company is to carry on its operations. It will not be saying too much when it is asserted that there is no situation in the Province that exhibits greater advantages—the Stream, or rather River, gives an abundance of water at ordinary times for miles, to any extent, and this may be vastly increased both for the use of the mills in a dry season, and also for stream driving, by throwing a short Dam across the outlet of the Nashwaak Lake at a very trifling expense, and at all seasons of the year can be in active operation, and the facility again of getting the Lumber to the Saint John Market is a very desirable object. It can be brought down to the mouth of the Nashwaak in Floats or Scows, and then loaded in vessels, thus preventing the injury which results from Lumber being too long in the water, consequently it will at all times command a better price.

There is attached to the Mill site on both sides of the stream about 1,000 acres of good Land; in addition to this there is a purchase made from Government of 24,000 acres fronting 11 miles on the same stream about fifty miles from the Mills; both these tracts are well timbered, but more especially the latter, which affords the most extensive growths of both Pine and Spruce, and it is also well adapted for settlement, as the continuation of the Royal Road from Fredericton to the Grand Falls passes along the south line of the tract. By the Royal Road the Land lies about 35 miles from the Mills.

A most substantial and permanent Dam is erected at great expense, across the river, and there is now a mill with two saws, and a Circular, as also a Grist Mill in operation. The former manufactured during the last year about 2,000,000 of Lumber; this will give some idea as to what extent the business may be carried on. It may be well here to remark that the peculiar situation of the site for these Mills gives great advantages for the security of Timber to any extent both from any sudden rise of water, or the clearing out of the ice in the Spring of the year. With these few observations it is only to repeat that active enterprise must inevitably make the speculation a most advantageous one.

Fredericton, May 1, 1837.

Fredericton Mill Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an instalment of 2 1/2 per cent. on the Capital Stock of the Fredericton Mill Company, being two shillings and sixpence on each share, is required to be paid by the Stockholders, at the office of the Treasurer, on or before Monday the fifth day of June next.

N. B. Stockholders can deposit their instalment in either of the Banks in Fredericton to the credit of the Company, and forward the deposit receipt therefor to the Treasurer.

THOMAS BAILLIE, President.

Fredericton, 2d May, 1837.

Bank of New Brunswick.

STOCK FOR SALE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that FIVE HUNDRED SHARES, of Fifty Pounds each, amounting to the Sum of

Twenty Five Thousand Pounds,

being additional Stock of the BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK, will be sold, by Public Auction, in lots of Four Shares each, at the BANK, on Thursday the 29th day of June next, at 11 o'clock, A. M.—Ten Per Cent of the additional Shares, and of any advance or premium at which they may be sold, to be paid to the Cashier at the time of sale, and to be forfeited if the purchaser retracts or makes default in payment of the subsequent instalment.—The remaining Ninety Per Cent. with the advance or premium, to be paid into the Bank on or before Monday the 30th day of October next.

S. NICHOLS, PRESIDENT.

St. John, 12th April, 1837.

FREDERICTON MILL COMPANY.

AT a Meeting of the Stockholders of the above Company, holden in Fredericton on the first day of May instant, the following gentlemen were chosen Directors:

The Hon. THOMAS BAILLIE, FRANCIS E. BECKWITH, ROBERT CHESTNUT, CHARLES FISHER, HENRY B. RAINSFORD, JAMES TAYLOR, and HUGH J. HANSARD, Esquires.

At a subsequent Meeting of the Directors, the Honorable THOMAS BAILLIE was unanimously elected President, and CHARLES FISHER, Esquire, appointed Secretary and Treasurer of the Company.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, 5th March, 1837.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Office at this date.

A
 Mr. Thomas Atherton, Miss Jane Allen, Mrs. Dianna Albert.

B
 William A. Boynton, Daniel Buk, Wm. Boone, George A. Bedell, William Banks, Benjamin Bell, John Butler, Peter Bogan, Andrew Blair, Thomas Bohan, Iran Babia, Oliver Bradley, Mrs. Elizabeth Banks, Mr. James Baner, Thomas Barker, Jr.

C
 Mr. Isack Chandler, Patrick Carroll, Mrs. Chandler, Mr. Cadwallader, Miss M. Ann Currie, Mr. John Christy, William Campbell, Theodore V. W. Clowes, Wm. Campbell, Charles Curtis, Thos. Creighton, Casper Caldwell, Thomas Caverhill, Mr. George Coleman, William Crawford, Mr. Catharine Channe, Mr. John Cox, Church Kisaway.

D
 Miss Deborah, Mr. Joseph Dubey, Geo. Davis, Asa Dow (2), James Draper, Thomas Davies, Richard Dunn, John Wyer, Michael Duddy, John E. Dow, (2), Charles Doran, Alex. Donald, Jr. E. Dowe, Mr. C. Doan.

E
 Mr. T. R. Estey, Seth W. Ellis, James Elliott.

F
 Mr. Patrick Farrell, Daniel Fitzpatrick, William Faulkner, George Foster, S. Flemming, Bridget Fitzpatrick, John Fragein, Michael Fitzgerald.

G
 Mr. William Good, Ganda T. Goscien, Edward Garden, Nathaniel Gallop, Benjamin Glasier, James Gitman, K. Garden, Wm. Gregor, Mrs. Fanny Gallagher, Mr. Jarmen Goodin, Richard Gilbert.

H
 Mr. Hart, William H. Higgins, William Holditch, Jr. Daniel Hallett, Richard Hawkins, Patrick Heney, Miss Sarah L. Harding, James Hamilton, James Hayes, Chas. Hasleton.

J
 B. Jouett, Thomas Jones.

K
 Ellen Kar, Sarah B. Kerney, William Kelley, Timothy Killen, Thomas Kelly, John P. Keline.

L
 Mr. Bazile Latitien, John Lockhart, Mrs. Mary Leek, Anthony Lockwood, David Loweagan, John Long, Mrs. E. Leonard.

M
 Mr. John Moore, James Mies, N. M'Millan, Andrew M'Geethan, Donald M'Bean, William Moore, John Moore, Sen. Mrs. Mary Ann M'Neal, Thomas Myles, Archibald M'Lean, Frederic M. Manuel, Denis Marrow, Donald M'Leod, Patrick Murphy, James Matherson, Anthony M'Kay, William Moore, Bill Mills, William M'Neal, Rev. E. Manning, George M'Adams, John M'Addam.

O
 Messrs. Owens & Duncan, Mrs. Catherine O'Brien, Mr. Andrew O'Conn, Daniel O'Sullivan, Edward O'Brien.

P
 Mrs. Stephen Peabody, Mr. William Powell, James Porter.

R
 Hugh Reilley, Mr. Barrant Rogers, William Rogers, Alex. Wesley Ross, Jonathan Read, Aaron Rogers, Capt. Rainford, Andrew Robeson, John Russel, Andrew Ritchey, Ellen Ryan.

S
 Mr. Stephen Smith, Andrew Stephenson, William Summers, Amos Stickney, George Seymour, Elliott Scott, Daniel Seavey, J. Woodroffe Smith, Robert Slowman, Harriet Slowman, Mrs. Mary Smith, Rede Stone, Dozite Sanfeigon.

T
 Mr. George Turner, Miss Mileah Trueman, Mr. Sherman Tapley, James Tibbitts, James R. Tupper, C. Thomassin, John Torrens, James Turner, Daniel Thornton, George Treadwell, B. S. Taylor, Messrs. Taylor & Connelly, Mr. William Turner.

U
 William Umphrys.

V
 Mr. Baptis Vabint.

W
 Miss Sarah Webber, Mr. Thomas Williams, Michael White, Mrs. Margaret White, William Witham (2), Francis Winter (2), Mrs. Mariah Way, James Way, Thomas C. Wolverton, Leonard Woodward, James White, Jun.

Y
 Mr. Edward Youn (2), William Yerxa.

FOR SALE.

THE pleasantly situated House and Premises in Regent Street, at present occupied by the Subscriber. The House is 39 1/2 feet in 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. M'Pherson & Coy, or to the Subscriber, will meet due attention.

Fredericton, 8th April, 1837.

FRESH RAISINS, &c. &c.

JUST received a few Boxes bloom and best Bunch Muscatel RAISINS; Barrels English HERRINGS in prime order; 3 Puncheons Jamaica Spirits; Superfine Flour, &c. on sale by the Subscriber for ready money, or other approved payments.

Messrs. Brathwaite, Kay & Co's, best ALE by retail. M. MACKINTOSH.

Fredericton, March 14th, 1837.