

Portry.

THE MURLAN' COTTARS.

BY MR. CARRICK.

From the Scottish Monthly Magazine.

"The snaw flees o'er the muir, and heavier grows the lift;

The shepherd closer wraps his plaid to screen him frae the drift;

I fear this nicht will tell a tale among our foldless sheep,

That will mak' many a farmer sigh—God grant nae widows weep!

I'm blythe, gudeman, to see you there, wi' elshin and wi' hingle,

Sae eident at your cobbling wark besides the cosie ingle,

It brings to mind that fearful nicht, i' the spring that's now awa'.

When you were carried thowless hame frae 'neath a wreath o' snaw.

That time I often think upon, an' mak' it aye my care,

On nichts like this, to snod up a' the beds we hae to spare;

In case some drift-driven strangers come forlorn to our bield,

And welcome, welcome they shall be to what the house can yield.

'Twas God that saved you on that nicht, when a' was black despair,

An' gratitude is due to Him for makin' you his care;

Then let us shew our grateful sense of the kindness he bestowed,

An' cheer the poor wayfaring man that wanders frae his road.

There's cauld and drift without, gudeman, might drive a body blin'.

But, praise be blessed for a' that's gude, there's meat and drink within;

An' be he beggar, be he Prince, that Heaven directs this way,

His bed it shall be warm an' clean, his fare the best we hae."

The gudeman heard her silentie, and threw his elshin by,

For his kindly heart began to swell, and the tear was in his eye;

He rose and press'd his faithful wife, sae loving to his breast;

While on her neck a holy kiss his feelings deep expressed.

"Yes, Mirran, yes, 'twas God himself that helped us in our strait,

An' gratitude is due to him—his kindness it was great;

An' much I thank thee this to mak' the stranger's state thy care,

An' bless thy tender heart, for sure the grace of God is there."

Nor prince nor beggar was decreed their kindness to partake,

The hours sped on their stealthy pace, as silent as the flake;

Till on the startled ear their came a feeble cry of woe;

As if some benighted one, fast sinking in the snow,

But help was near—an' soon a youth in hodden grey attie,

Benumbed with cold, [extended lay before the cot-tar's fire;

Kind Mirran thow'd his frozen hands, the gudeman rubbed his breast,

An' soon the stranger's glowing cheeks returning life confess'd."

How aft it comes the gracious deeds which we to others show,

Return again to our own hearts wi' joyous overflow!

So fared it with our simple ones, wha found the youth to be

Their only son, who, they were told, had perish'd far at sea.

The couch they had, with pious care, for some lone stranger spread—

Heaven gave it as a resting place for their lov'd wanderer's head;

Thus aft it comes, the gracious deeds which we to others show,

Return again to our own hearts wi' joyous overflow."

Miscellaneous.

BLOCKADE OF THE ISLAND OF CURACOA.

By the Author of "Nelsonian Reminiscences."

THE RETALIATORY EXECUTION.—AN EXTRACT.

So many years have elapsed, that memory's log does not enable me to describe precisely the person of the Honorable John Murray, (whose sister, Lady Augusta, was married to his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex,) but I remember well, that on entering the cabin of La Franchise, a tall slender gentleman, much emaciated in person, and looking in extreme ill health, rose from the easy chair in which he had been reclining in his dressing-gown, and, with courtly address, answered my bow, saying, "You are the officer, I presume, who commanded last night's party on shore."

I again bowed, (affirmatively;) he resumed his seat, and motioned me to take one near him. "I am far from well," said he, "and every week, which must be my apology for any seeming rudeness."

This was unnecessary, for a more finished gentleman, with polished urbanity and suavity of manner, it had never been my good fortune to meet.

"From Horsica's report, I judge your feelings were too susceptible for the irksome duty imposed on you."

"I hope, Captain Murray," I rejoined, "that I carried your intentions into execution in the most lenient manner that circumstances would permit. Horsica's advice appeared to me to spring from the disposition of a demon; and I feel assured, not only from your appearance, but from the high character for humanity you bear, that were you, sir, in my place, you would have acted in a similar manner."

He replied, "at your age I should. My remarks are far from tending to convey any censure; on the contrary, I highly approve of the feelings you evinced, and have liberated the youngest of your prisoners on his promise to put the burgomaster's and other letters into the possession of the governor in two hours. I have also addressed him, with official information, that those the fortune of war has placed in my power shall be hanged in sight of Fort Amsterdam, at the hour of noon, that is, should but one English prisoner, suffer death in accordance with the proclamation the governor had communicated to me."

"O sir! would that you had been pleased to have made the youthful burgomaster the messenger, perhaps it might have saved from madness a lovely and interesting female. Had you witnessed the agony of this picture of innocence and youthful beauty, as with clasped hands and streaming eyes she knelt at my feet, and with all the devoted and intense affection of a woman's heart, implored for the safety of her youthful husband—Capt. Murray," I pursued, "had the world's welfare depended on his death, you would have liberated him."

The commodore here leaned his face on his hand, which prevented me from reading his mild and benignant countenance; but I saw, from the excited state of his nerves displayed by his agitation, that he was strongly affected; and being warmed, I went on to state the unutterable misery and agony of grief that she was now suffering, concluding with the following appeal:—"Captain Murray, I have faintly portrayed what I have seen; but for your future peace of mind, and for your soul's sake, harm not the young man's life."

The commodore raised his head with a slight look of surprise, sighed very heavily, and motioned me to ring the bell. He seemed near fainting, and his servant presented a restorative draught. He again bowed to me, which I construing into dismissal, rose, and with a low obeisance retired, heartily glad that I was not loaded with the same heavy responsibility that preyed so much on his susceptible mind.

I found the squadron under a crowd of sail, standing for Fort Amsterdam, distance two leagues, with the exception of the Reindeer, which had hauled her wind, and with tack and half tack, took short boards to windward of the island, to watch our American brothers. According to a fine young man who was officer of the watch, I asked if it was his opinion, from his knowledge of the captain, that he could have the heart to hang up eight innocent men.

"I have no doubt of their execution, should a single Englishman die by the Governor's order, even if Murray's heart broke in witnessing it."

"It will be an act of hellish cruelty," replied I, "and call down from just Heaven the vengeance of the Most High upon all the aiders and abettors in this most direful tragedy."

"I do not see, sir," said the young officer, "how the commodore can abandon thirteen men to a shameful death for obeying his orders. He is a humane man, an excellent officer, and one of great determination; he has worn out a strong constitution in blockading this abominable island, and, in my opinion, is seriously ill."

The lieutenant was right. Captain Murray died in ten days, evincing, in the agonies of his death, his love for his country, by ordering his body to be buried in a sand bank off Curacao, well knowing that his frigate could not be spared to convey it to Jamaica.

"Can I see the prisoners, Mr. Fleming?" said I, approaching the first lieutenant.

"Undoubtedly, sir; show the officer to the Dutch prisoners."

And I descended to the gun room, where they were surrounded by sentinels, and attended by the chaplain, who addressed them in the French language, of which the burgomaster had sufficient knowledge to make himself understood. They all looked worn down by mental suffering; and as the burgomaster placed a lock of his hair in my hand, he earnestly made me promise to have it conveyed to his young and lovely bride, with information that his dying thoughts should alone be fixed on her whom he hoped to meet in another and a better world. I wanted comfort myself, therefore had none to bestow on him, poor youth! but I ascended the deck in time to see this smart frigate furl her sails, come to anchor, and square her yards, making the signal for the squadron to do the same in close order. A shot from the mole, and one from the fort, proved us to be just out of the reach of fire, but near enough to observe all passing on Fort Amsterdam, where the Dutch troops were drawn up in military parade, with the English prisoners in the centre of their square. The Dutch governor and his staff were on horseback in the fort, and masses of people congregated about it. All eyes turned on the British squadron, as they displayed the flag that had braved the battle and the breeze. The commodore hoisted a white one at the fore, and fired a gun; his gig then left the frigate with a true flag in her bow, and a lieutenant in full uniform, bearing letters to the Dutch governor from Captain Murray, and his prisoners. As the Dutch boat received our true flag, our commodore, followed by the squadron, struck his flags and pendant half mast, as mourning the necessity, and made the signal for the boats, manned and armed, to attend the punishment of death. At the same time eight yard ropes were rove, and the carpenter's axe and hammer might be heard fitting the platforms over each cathead. Shocked at these preparations, I obtained their jolly boat, and returned on board my own ship, where all eyes were turned on the Dutch Governor, upon whose flat depended twenty one lives. They had erected two triangles, on which lay a beam with thirteen halters displayed. The Dutchman and his staff, with spy glasses, were keen observers of the squadron; and our commodore, with great tact, put his ships in mourning, tolled the bell as a passing knell, and ordered his bugles to play the Dead March in Saul; and as they sounded mournfully over the calm bay, a shrill and piercing shriek was heard from the graceful person of the burgomaster's lovely wife, who, with frantic energy embraced the governor's knees, and piteously begged for mercy on her husband. He must have been harder than adamant to have withstood this heart broken and drooping flower. I saw him raise her, and order the gallows to be taken down. The prisoners were marched to the mole, and embarked in a large Dutch boat; and as she pulled for the commodore, La Franchise resumed her flags at the mast-head, dismissed all appearance of mourning, and the crews of the squadron, that were clustered like bees in the rigging, simultaneously cheered;—and I felt as if a mountain had been removed from my breast.

REPORT.—A very loquacious female witness, whom the opposing council could not silence, so far kept him at bay, that, by way of browbeating her, he exclaimed, "Why, woman, there is brass enough in your face to make a kettle!" "And sauce enough in your's (she instantly rejoined) to fill it."

WATERY POTATOES.—We every day hear complaints about watery potatoes. Put into the pot a piece of lime as large as a hen's egg; and how watery, soever the potatoes may have been, when the water is poured off, the potatoes will be perfectly dry and mealy.

Some years ago the Isle of Sheppy was considered as but one parish, and being thinly inhabited and the clergyman's salary not very large, he visited them but once a month. This they complained of, when the divine sent them word that if they would add ten pounds a year to his benefice, he would come once a fortnight. The farmers held a meeting to consider the proposition, when it was unanimously agreed to return for an answer, "That if he would abate them ten pounds a year in their tithes, they would excuse him coming at all."

TECHNICALS.—The following note has made a deal of fun in London: "Dear Sir—How comes it that I have had no proofs of love from you last Saturday? I have waited with the utmost impatience." Signed Charlotte Berry. But the fun vanishes when the reader learns that Lady Charlotte Berry had a novel entitled "Love" in the press, and that the note was to her printer.

MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT.—A correspondent informs us, that a patent has been taken out for "an improved method of milking cows" by machinery.—Morning Post.

ROAD NOTICE.

WHEREAS it appears by the plan and report of a survey made by the Honorable Thomas Baillie, Commissioner and Surveyor General, of various Streets in the Town of Fredericton, as reserved in the original Grant and plan of said Town, that divers encroachments and obstructions exist on the following of the said Streets.

The Street now called Charlotte Street, lying in the rear of said Town;

And the continuation of the several Streets leading thereto, viz:—

Northumberland Street, do.,

Westmorland do.,

Carleton do.,

Saint John do.,

Church do.,

Smyth do.,

Sunbury do.,

The two Streets last named, which form the upper and lower boundaries of the Town Plat, are required to be eight Rods in width, and all the others four Rods.

Now We, the Commissioners of Highways for the Parish of Fredericton, do hereby give Notice to all and every person or persons who are in the occupation or possession of the said several reserved Streets, or who have caused the same to be obstructed or encroached upon, that they do forthwith abate, and remove the said encroachments and obstructions.

And in order that the individuals may be better informed of the nature of the said encroachments and obstructions, the plan and report of the survey will be seen at the office of Charles P. Wetmore, Esquire, Dated at Fredericton, this 26th of April, 1838.

CHARLES P. WETMORE, Commissioners

COLIN ALLAN, M. D. of

THOMAS BARKER, Highways.

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 favourable 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 to 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, Junr., R. B. Ward,

Albert Day, ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

James G. Bolles, Secretary.

The Subscriber having been appointed Agent at Fredericton for the above mentioned Company, is now prepared to take risks on every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire.

Estate of T. S. Beauchant.

A GENERAL Meeting of all such Creditors of Theophilus S. Beauchant, late of the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, Gentleman, (an absconding debtor,) as shall choose to attend, is requested at the Office of James William Boyd, Esquire, in Prince William-street, in the said City, on THURSDAY the Fifth day of JULY next, at twelve o'clock, at noon, to examine and see the debts due to each person ascertained.

Dated at Saint John, aforesaid, this twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1838.

ISAAC L. BEDELL,

JAMES WILLIAM BOYD,

Trustees for all the Creditors.

VALUABLE PROPERTY,

For sale upon advantageous terms, by ROBERT RANKIN & Co.

A VALUABLE Building Lot and Wharf Lots, in front of the Honorable J. S. SAUNDERS, lying between the Market House, square and Jackson's Hotel.

Two Town Lots near the Catholic Chapel, fronting on Brunswick and George Streets.

A Lot of about sixty acres near Blake's Mills on the Nashwaak.

A Lot on the Nashwaak near the Ferry, formerly owned by Donald McLeod, deceased.

A Lot in the Parish of Woodstock, near Eel River, containing two hundred acres.

A wilderness Lot in the Parish of Woodstock, in rear of Land owned by JOHN DIBBLE, Esquire, containing two hundred acres.

A Lot of one hundred acres in the Parish of Brighton, granted to — Gray.

A Lot of one hundred acres in the Parish of Perth, granted to Robert Woodward.

A Lot of one hundred acres in the Parish of Andover, granted to — Smith.

For particulars apply to WILLIAM J. BEDELL, Fredericton.

April 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to acquaint the Gentry of Fredericton, and its vicinity, that he has on hand some of his last Fall's supply of WINES, viz. old Madeira, do. Port, do. light Sherry, Teneriffe and Sparkling Champagne. Also lately purchased fine OLD HOCK, fine OLD SAUTERNE, and Chateau Grillet, all which he now offers for sale at a reduced price.

H. JACKSON

Fredericton, 26th March, 1838.

STATIONERY, &c.

Just received and for sale by the undersigned.

5 CASES superior STATIONERY and BLANK BOOKS; including Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Letter Books, Cash Books, Memorandum and other Blank Books; Foolscap, Post, Pot and Note Papers; Spelling Books and a variety of other articles of Stationery; which with his previously extensive Stock of BOOKS, &c. are offered, wholesale or retail, at the lowest possible prices, by

GEORGE BLATCH.

G. B. has lately received from LONDON, per Ships Hebe and Barlow, a very extensive assortment of PIANOFORTE MUSIC, both Vocal and Instrumental; together with Instruction Books for various instruments; comprising the greatest variety ever offered for inspection in this country.—A supply of PIANOFORTES, &c. expected per first spring Ships from London.

Market Square, Saint John, March 19, 1838.

CARD.

MR. REID begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Fredericton and its vicinity, that he intends opening a DANCING SCHOOL in Mr. MARSH'S Long Room, Queen Street, on Monday next, the 16th instant. Those persons wishing to join his Class, will please call at the Fredericton Hotel, where terms and hours of attendance will be made known.

No admittance for visitors.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing to take lessons on the Violin or Flute, can be attended to at any time that may suit their convenience.

* Families wishing to have tuition at their own residence, can be also attended to.

Fredericton, 11th April, 1838.

NAILS, NAILS,

Wholesale and Retail, Manufactured and sold by

W. H. SCOVIL.

North Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

CUT NAILS

OF all descriptions, of a superior quality to those usually imported into this market, and at a less rate. The Cut Finishing Nail will be found far preferable to the wrought Nail.

Carpenters and Builders are requested to call and inspect for their own satisfaction.

A Discount of about 25 per cent. will be made to Retailers.

February 11, 1838.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA LAND COMPANY

Fredericton, 5th February, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Court of Directors of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company, have by Deed, dated December 6th, 1837, withdrawn and absolutely revoked the powers hitherto held by E. N. KENDALL, Esquire, as Commissioner or Agent of the said Company in this Province.

Notice is also hereby given, that the Court of Directors of the said Company have appointed Captain RICHARD HAYNE, to be the Commissioner or Agent of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company, in the Province of New Brunswick, in place of the said E. N. KENDALL, during the wish and pleasure of the said Company.

(Signed) GEO. FREDERICK STREET, Solicitor to the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company in the Province of New Brunswick.

Woodstock and Fredericton.

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 Fredericton, leaving Woodstock on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and Fredericton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock, A. M. until further notice. Persons desirous of securing a passage can enter their names on Books kept at the Fredericton Hotel, (Segee's,) and H. Gould's Woodstock. Persons travelling to or from the United States will find immediate conveyance from Woodstock to Bangor, or from Fredericton 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. Ketchum, Esquire, Fredericton, or to the Subscriber, Woodstock.

CHARLES PERLEY, Agent.

January, 1837.

TEA! TEA!!

THE Subscriber has received from Saint John, by the late Steamers, a large quantity of TEA, (part of the Clifton's cargo,) in Packages of all sizes, for family use, and Retailers, consisting of Gunpowder, Hyson, Young Hyson, Souchong, Twankay and Congo, of several kinds, all fresh and of an excellent quality; and will be sold on the lowest terms for satisfactory payments. He will also keep a constant supply of all kinds of Teas for the accommodation of purchasers.

MARK NEEDHAM.

Fredericton, September 12, 1837.

LAND FOR SALE

THE Subscriber offers for sale the under mentioned valuable tracts of Land, at very moderate prices, for satisfactory payments, viz:—

600 acres fronting on the River Saint John five miles below the Court House in Woodstock Carleton County, and immediately opposite the Caledonia Mills, in separate lots or together; the anticipated Rail Road will go through the rear of it.

Also—800 acres within seven miles of Fredericton, on the Pennycook Stream, three quarters of a mile above Smith's Mills.

Considerable improvements are made on both these tracts, and the latter especially abounds with very large Birch and Spruce Timber. Application for this tract to be made either to William Irvine, or to GEORGE WOODS.

Fredericton, July 17, 1837.

Superfine Wheat Flour.

A SMALL lot of the above article, of the very best description, on hand, and for sale for Cash only.

R. CHESTNUT

Fredericton, January 9, 1838.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, 5th March, 1838.

Letters remaining in Office this date

A

Mr. James Atherton, R. M. Andrews, Joshua Atherton, Israel Atherton, Wm. Anderson, Millison Adair, S. A. Aiken.

B

Mr. Nathl. Beattie, Richd. Bartlett, Jas. W. Balstan, Wm. Barker, Saml. Ball, Israel Brown, George J. Bonnell (4), Elizabeth Banks, Saml. W. Barker, John Breen, Messrs. Appleby and Burpe, Mrs. Livina Boobar, Mr. Andrew Blair, Enoc O. Bradley, Peter Bogan, Mrs. George Bonell, Alden Bayner, Thos. Bradley, Oliver Bradley, Wm. Bailly, Jas. Boagle, Wm. Brittain, Merritt Brackett, Patk. Bermingham, Miss Blair, Mr. Convors Brown, (2), Adly Brown, Dean W. Barton, Jas. Brown, Ellen Mcbeety, H. N. Blizard, Isaac Bluthr, Chs. Bartlett, John Barrett, Robt. Buttr.

C

John Champion, Mr. Stephen Cahill Robt. Consins, Danl. Coughlin, Benjn. Creighton, Edward Coy, Thos. Cheft, Saml. Cameron, John Campbell, Jas. Connelly, Francis Car, Wm. Crangle, Andrew Crookshank (2), Danl. Corsa, Phebe Carle, John Crawford, Saml. Colter, John Culleton, Hugh Charco, Isaac Cogswell, John Clarke, Ross Cooper, John Curran, Andrew Coggin, John Christy, Mary Collins, Thos. Camber, Wm. Cro