

Poetry.

THE MOURNFUL HEART.

My heart is like a lonely bird,
That sadly sings,
Brooding upon its nest unheard,
With folded wings.

For of my thoughts the sweeter part,
Lie all unfolded,
And treasured in this mournful heart,
Like precious gold.

For, like sweet incense sprinkled o'er
An humble shrine,
Are all the thoughts that richly store
This heart of mine.

The fever-dreams that haunt my soul
Are deep and strong,
For through its dim recesses roll
Such floods of song.

I strive to calm, to hush to rest
Each mournful strain—
To lay the phantom in my breast,
But ah! 'tis vain.

The glory of the silent skies,
Each kindling star,
The young leaves stirred with melodies,
My quiet mar.

For in my soul too wild and strong
This gift hath grown—
Bright spirit of immortal song!
Take back thine own.

I know no sorrows round me cling,
My years are few,
And yet my heart's the saddest thing
I ever knew.

For in my thoughts the world doth share,
But little part—
A mournful thing it is to bear
A mournful heart.

HOME.

Is there a place that can impart
Best visions to the aching heart?
Is there a place whose image dear
Can soothe our grief, dispel our fear?
That place is home.

The sun boy o'er the ocean far,
And tress'd amidst elemental war,
Oft as upon the giddy mast,
He thinks of scenes and seasons past:
He sighs for home.

The soldier tired of warfare's strife,
Tired of its rude and boisterous life,
Oft mid the battles deafening roar,
Thinks of his own native shore,
And thinks of home.

The exile in far distant climes,
Oft, on remembrance bygone times,
And o'er whatever land he roves,
Remembers still the land he loves,
Remembers home.

Whatever hardships be our lot,
Still home's the touchstone of the heart;
Whatever can our bosoms cheer,
Whatever we regard as dear,
Is found in home.

But there's a home prepared on high
A home more blissful in the sky;
Then let us while we here remain,
Prepare for that where pleasures reign,
Our heavenly home.

Miscellaneous.

MERCANTILE INDIGESTION.

The following is a dialogue which took place at an interview between the late Dr. Gregory and a patient who applied for his advice:

Patient. Good morning, Dr. Gregory; I'm just come into Edinburgh about some law business, and I thought when I was here at one rate, I might just as well take your advice, sir, as any man's trouble.

Doctor. And pray, what may your trouble be, my good sir?—*Pa.* Deed, doctor, I'm no very sure; but I'm thinking it's a kind of weakness, that makes me dizzy at times, and a kind of pinkling about my stomach—I'm just no right.

Dr. You're from the west country—I should suppose so?—*Pa.* Yes, sir, from Glasgow.

Dr. Ay, pray, sir, are you a gourmand—a glutton?—*Pa.* Oh, no sir; I'm one of the plainest men living in all the west country.

Dr. Then perhaps you're a drunkard?—*Pa.* No, Dr. Gregory; I'm thankful no one ever accused me of that; I'm of the dissenting persuasion, doctor, and an elder; so you may suppose I'm nae drunkard.

Dr. Aside—I'll suppose no such thing till you tell me your mode of life. I'm so puzzled with your symptoms, sir, that I should wish to hear in detail what you do eat and drink. When do you breakfast, and what do you take to it?—*Pa.* I breakfast at nine o'clock. I take a cup of coffee and one or two cups of tea; a couple of eggs, and a bit of ham or kipper'd salmon, or may be both, if they're good and two or three rolls and butter.

Dr. Do you eat no honey, or jelly, or jam, to breakfast?—*Pa.* O yes, sir; but I don't count that as any thing.

Dr. Come, this is a very moderate breakfast. What kind of dinner do you make?—*Pa.* O, sir, I eat a very plain dinner indeed—some soups and some fish, and a little plain roast or boiled; for I dinna care for many dishes; I think some way they never satisfy the appetite.

Dr. You take a little pudding then, and afterwards some cheese?—*Pa.* O yes! though I don't care much about that.

Dr. You take a glass of ale or porter with your cheese?—*Pa.* Yes one or the other, but seldom both.

Dr. You west country people generally take a glass of Highland whiskey after dinner?—*Pa.* Yes, we do; it's good for digestion.

Dr. Do you take any wine during dinner?—*Pa.* Yes, a glass or two of sherry; but I'm indifferent as to wine during dinner; I drink a good deal of beer.

Dr. What quantity of port do you drink?—*Pa.* Oh, very little; not above half a dozen glasses or so.

Dr. In the west country it is impossible, I hear, to dine without punch?—*Pa.* Yes, sir; indeed, 'tis punch we drink chiefly, but for myself, unless I happen to have a friend with me; I never tak mair than a couple of tumblers or so, and that's moderate.

Dr. Oh, exceedingly moderate! You then, after this slight repast, take some tea and bread and butter?—*Pa.* Yes before I go to the counting house to read the evening letters.

Dr. And on your return you take supper, I suppose?—*Pa.* No, sir, I canna be said to take supper: just something before going to bed:

a rizzer'd haaddock, or a bit of roasted cheese, or half a hundred of oysters or the like o' that; and, may be, two thirds of a bottle of ale; but I take no regular supper.

Dr. But you take a little more punch after that?—*Pa.* No, sir, punch does not agree with me at bed time. I tak a tumbler of warm whisky toddy at night; it's lighter to sleep on.

Dr. So it must, no doubt. This, you say, is your every day life; but upon great occasions you perhaps exceed a little?—*Pa.* No, sir, except when a friend or two dine with me, or I dine out, which, as I am a sober family man, does not often happen.

Dr. Not above twice a week?—*Pa.* No; not oftener.

Dr. Of course you sleep well, and have a good appetite?—*Pa.* Yes, sir, I'm thankful I have—indeed, only weel harl' o' health that I have about meal time.

Dr. (assuming a severe look, knitting his brows, and lowering his eye brows.) Now, sir, you are a very pretty fellow, indeed; you come here, and tell me that you are a moderate man, and I might have believed you, did I not know the nature of the people in your part of the country, but upon examination I find by your own showing, that you are a voracious glutton; you breakfast in the morning, in a style that would serve a moderate man for dinner; and from five o'clock in the afternoon you undergo one almost uninterrupted loading of the stomach, till you go to bed. This is your moderation! You told me too, another falsehood—you said you were a sober man, yet by your own showing you are a beer swiller, a dram drinker, a wine bibber, and a guzzler of Glasgow punch; a liquor, the name of which is associated, in my mind, only with the ideas of low company and beastly intoxication. You tell me you eat indigestible suppers, and will toddy to force sleep—I see that you chew tobacco. Now, sir, what human stomach can stand this? Go home, sir, and leave off your present course of riotous living—take some dry toast and tea to your breakfast—some plain meat and soup for dinner, without adding to it any thing to spur on your flagging appetite; you may take a cup of tea in the evening, but never let me hear of haaddock, and roasted cheese, and oysters, with their accompaniments of ale and toddy at night, give up chewing that vile, narcotic, nauseous, abominable, and there are some hopes that your stomach may recover its tone, and you be in good health like your neighbours.—*Pa.* I'm sure, doctor, I'm very much obliged to you, (taking out a bunch of bank notes;) I shall endeavour to—

Dr. Sir, you are not obliged to me; but up your money, sir. Do you think I'll take a fee from you for telling you what you know as well as myself? Though you're no physician, sir, you are not altogether a fool. You have read your Bible, and must know that drunkenness and gluttony are both sinful and dangerous; and whatever you may think, you have this day confessed to me that you are a notorious glutton and drunkard. Go home, sir, and reform, or take my word for it, your life is not worth half a year's purchase.

INTERESTING PARTICULARS OF DEATH BY LIGHTNING, &c.

(From the N. Y. Gazette.)

On Monday afternoon, the 6th inst., one of the boys belonging to the Farm School, by the name of Benjamin Franklin Mead, was instantly killed by lightning on Thompson's Island. He went out with one of his companions, by the name of Davenport, to drive home the cows, before the shower. He was found dead, lying in the pasture on the east side of the Island, about quarter of a mile from the Farm School House. There is not a tree, or shrub on that part of the Island. He was in the open pasture with nothing, not even a fence near, to attract the lightning. It seems from the appearance of his clothes and the examination of his body, that the shaft struck him on the top of his head; passed down the left side of it, making a furrow and scorching the hair to the skin—it then passed down the neck, shoulders and trunk, making an eschar all the way, until it came to his feet; it then burst out from his shoes on the inside, and penetrated the ground at a point equidistant from each leg. The hole where it perforated the ground was about two inches in diameter. Mead had on one of those thick firm straw hats, such as the boys at the Farm School usually wear. His pantaloons, which were new, and made of the thickest kind of cotton cloth, looking as though a large charge of buck shot had passed through them, both before and behind. The seam on the outside of the left leg, was entirely ripped apart, as high as the knee.

Post mortem examination.—A considerable quantity of blood has been discharged from the ears and nostrils. About three ounces of blood was found on the outside of the cranium, between that and the scalp; and on the inside of the cranium between that and the dura mater eight ounces of black blood were found extravasated—black as ink. The brain was apparently uninjured. There was no water or blood in the ventricles. There was no apparent derangement in the thoracic, or abdominal cavities, except rather an unusual quantity of water on the latter.

Davenport, who was with Mead, although I notice him last, was discovered first. He was seen standing in the pasture, without any hat, with both arms extended, twirling himself round and kicking the stones. He was brought into the house in a state of delirium. Search was immediately made for Mead, and his body was found in the pasture above stated; and Davenport's hat was found very near him. The presumption therefore is, that Mead and Davenport were near together, and that the shaft of lightning which killed Mead threw Davenport upon his back, and that he lay in a state of insensibility, in this situation during the shower. This is rendered probable from the fact that the clothes on his back were dry, whereas those on the front of his body were dripped wet.

Davenport was brought into the house in state of delirium. He soon fell into a comatose state, bordering on apoplexy, and in a state, attended with frequent reeling, I found him. I was sent for as soon as the circumstance was made known to the managers, reached

there probably in about 45 minutes from the time I was called. I immediately bled Davenport, and took from the arm about 18 ounces. This gave partial relief. We could rouse him, and he answered one or two questions in a manner which indicated dawning intelligence.

Cold water was applied very profusely to his head. This seemed to have a very sudden and salutary effect. He opened his eyes and seemed perfectly conscious of every thing about him. He knew the superintendent, who was kindly watching over him, and the boys in the room. His recollections were imperfect. He imputed to Mead what he actually did himself. He stated that Mead was struck with lightning while kicking the stones. He was himself kicking the stones when he was at first discovered by the superintendent. This lucid interval, (if it may be so called) continued but a short time. He soon relapsed into a comatose, apoplectic state, from which it was difficult to arouse him. Cathartics and enemata were administered, and he was put into a warm bath, which had very salutary effect. From the obvious good effects of the external application of water in this case (the only one of the kind I was ever called to) I should recommend in all cases, where persons are struck with lightning and not killed, to immerse them as soon as possible in water, cold or warm. It is well known that water is a good conductor of electricity. My theory is this. It is crude, and I give it as such. Davenport's life was saved by the thorough drenching he had in the shower. He unquestionably received a very powerful shock, which prostrated him. The rain fell in torrents. The electricity was conducted off from the body by the water in a sufficient degree to enable him to get up and walk; but the excitement was so great, that indirect debility followed in an alarming degree. There was evidently a congestion of the brain, which approximated to apoplexy. Ablution had a very sudden, decided, and obvious effect in restoring him to consciousness and to health. I left him on Tuesday morning about eleven o'clock, walking about in the yard.

THE GREAT ECLIPSE OF 1838.

The Eclipse we perceive begins to be the subject of comment in some of the newspapers in our country, and this early notice is no doubt owing to some peculiar circumstances connected with the phenomena itself. For many years past we have had, at short intervals, a large eclipse of the sun—either Total or Annular—and this one has been styled, by way of eminence, the last of the series—for we shall not witness another similar eclipse for sixteen years, nor a total eclipse for nearly a generation to come! and we cannot withhold the solemn reflection, that this will be the last remarkable eclipse that many of us shall ever be permitted to see!

In order to furnish our readers with a full and accurate description, we have been at considerable pains and labour to calculate the exact phases and times of this eclipse—adapting them expressly to the latitude and meridian of Bridgetown, which we find to be 39 deg. 26 min. north, and lon. 75 deg. 15 min. west, from Greenwich.

This eclipse will not be total but annular; that is the Moon's apparent diameter being less at the time than the Sun's, cannot hide the whole face of the sun, but will leave a margin visible like a luminous ring, to all persons within a certain distance from the central path.

The eclipse will occur September 18, 1838, between three and six o'clock, in the afternoon.—The first point of contact will be about 97 degrees from the sun's vertex, (or top,) to the right hand, precisely 3h. 17m. 58 sec. The nearest approach of the centres of the sun and moon will take place at precisely 4h. 38m. 36 sec. and the apparent distance of the centres will then be only 23½ seconds—the moon's apparent latitude being 18 sec. south; of course the ring will be nearly concentric, the upper part being a small fraction broader than the under part, on account of the exact central path falling a little to the west of Bridgetown. This will be by far the most interesting portion of the phenomenon. The sun will in a measure be blotted out from the Heavens—and his place supplied by a luminous ring of surpassing beauty and splendour! to witness it would recompense a voyage across the great Atlantic. The shadow will then gradually leave the sun, and the eclipse will end at 5h. 50m. 53 sec., just 15 minutes before the sun sets to the inhabitants of Bridgetown, having continued 2h. 32m. 55 sec.

The above calculations are all made to solar or apparent time, being that which is usually kept in this place; the equation of the time is about 6m. fast. By deducting these from the times above, you will have clock time.

As it regards the earth in general and the tract of country to which the eclipse will be central and annular, it is stated in the American Almanac to be as follows:

Beginning to be visible in the unknown regions near the north pole, the central annular eclipse will pass through Kamtschatka in Asia, the British possessions in North America, not far west of Hudson's Bay, Lake Superior, Wisconsin Territory, Michigan, north east part of Ohio, the south east part of Pennsylvania, the eastern part of Maryland, north east part Virginia, and into the Atlantic Ocean; its course being from north-west to south-east. The eclipse will be annular over a space of 420 miles wide. The ring, in the places where it may be seen, will continue only from four to about six and a half minutes.—At Baltimore the eclipse will begin at 6m. past 3, p. m.—The ring will be formed at 25 minutes past 4, and be central at 37m. past 4. The eclipse will end at 40m. past 5. At Washington city and Richmond, the several places will be within a small fraction of a minute of the same time. At Raleigh within about 2m. of the same time. But there no ring will appear. The sun will be a very slender crescent. This crescent will be wider and wider, with horns less and less sharp as we go south and south west, north and north east from the paths of the central eclipse. This path first touches the earth at a point near the north pole, a little east of the meridian of Greenwich. In a few seconds afterwards it attains its greatest northern latitude, whilst for

the first 8m. it moves rapidly westward, until it is 98 deg. west of that meridian. In ten minutes after passing out of the United States into the Atlantic Ocean, it leaves the earth at a point about 34 deg. north latitude, and 58 west longitude, just 1h. 58m. and 32 sec. after its first touching the earth; having traversed a somewhat circuitous tract of 5000 miles in length; and, as we said before, the whole annular path being 420 miles in breadth. It reaches in width, from Fairfield county, in Connecticut, nearly to Raleigh in North Carolina.

This will be the last Central eclipse of the sun visible in the United States, until May 26, 1858. The next total eclipse of the sun will be August 7, 1869.—Bridgetown, N. J. Chronicle.

From the Montreal Herald.

As this is the race week, we feel bound to lay the following before our readers for the especial consideration of the racing community:—

CIGAR RACE.—This variety of sporting may be new to some of our readers. The conditions are, the rider starts with a lighted cigar in his mouth, continues to smoke it during the race, and comes in with it lighted; much of course depends on the goodness of the cigar, but still more the tact of the smoker. If he does not ride fast enough he loses the race that way; if he rides too fast the air may either blow it out, or cause it to burn so fiercely that it will be entirely consumed before he reaches the winning post. The latest cigar race on record was ran in December last, at Kingston, Jamaica, mile heats. Time the first heat, two minutes ten seconds; the second heat two minutes twelve seconds. Climate and other circumstances considered, it must, in every sense of the expression, have been a smoking race.

On Thursday, afternoon, the 71st and 73d Regiments were inspected on the Champ de Mars, by Major General Chithrow, who was accompanied by his staff, and the Hon. Mr. Forsyth, the American Secretary of State, whose correspondence with Mr. Fox, H. B. M. Ambassador at Washington, during the frontier disturbances was of so conspicuous a nature. The troops went through their evolutions with their usual precision. Yesterday morning, brother Jonathan was surprised at witnessing the inspection of the 7th Hussars and the Artillery, who saluted, marched past in slow and quick time, and then in single files. Mr. Forsyth rode along with General Chithrow and staff, and examined the men minutely. After the Artillery left the Champ de Mars, the Hussars went through various evolutions of charging, and also the sword exercise, a sight which was as novel as it was gratifying to the numerous spectators, who seemed delighted with the noble appearance of the men, and the docility of their horses. Mr. Forsyth requested to see one of the carbines which are carried by the Hussars, and in examining it, he looked down into the barrel, for what purpose we could not tell. He uniformly returned the salute in the same manner as General Chithrow did, and is rather a good looking elderly gentleman. The object of his visit to Canada has not transpired, but is probable that it has some reference to the Boundary question, which Maine is about to take into her own hands, in spite of the General Government.

In noticing the facility of intercourse between England and America by means of steam navigation, the New York Times mentions that the Hon. Gulian C. Verplank, on looking over a number of old New York papers met with one published about the middle of last century, giving an account of the coronation of George the Third, which had been brought out in a vessel called the Sally Ann, from Bristol to New York, in eighty days. It is a singular coincidence that the news of the coronation of Queen Victoria should be brought out from the same port to New York, but in the unprecedentedly short voyage of fourteen days and a half, less than one fifth of the time taken by the Sally Ann.

There is a gentleman of the name of Lovejoy who seems to bear a charmed life, for wherever he goes a steamboat blows up, or is wrecked, and yet he escapes. He is a second Jonah, and travellers are advertised in some of the papers to examine the waybill, to see if he is a passenger, and if so, they are recommended to take another ship. He was on board the Wm. Gibbons, the Home, and the Pulaski at the time of their destruction, and was also on board a canal packet boat when it capsized a few days ago, between Brockport and Rochester.

DUCHESS D'ABRANTES.—On Saturday last was buried one of the most remarkable women in Paris—the duchess d'Abantes. Her celebrity commenced where, with the world in general, it finishes—with the loss of fortune. The reputation which her works have acquired in Europe does equal honour to the energy of her character and the liveliness of her wit. The latter quality shines conspicuously in her memoirs, as also does another very rare virtue, even among the best writers, the ease and conversational tone with which she writes. To judge truly of mankind something more than justice is necessary, namely amiability of character and goodness of heart, both of which she possessed in a very uncommon degree throughout her various changes in life; thus, notwithstanding her repeated and brilliant success, she never had a literary enemy. Although the excess of her literary labours was a subject of reproach with her family and friends, yet she was always at the disposal of any one who came to ask a service of her. Her time, her attention, the produce of her sleepless nights, all were freely given. In descending from a brilliant position, the only custom she could not divest herself of was that of obliging; and as, under every regime, she preserved the importance due to her personal value, she fancied herself still rich. She had much greatness of mind, and pushed her delicacy so far in her social relations, that she left her nearest friends in ignorance of the pecuniary embarrassments which embittered her last days. After having

for years done the honours of Paris to all Europe, she died in a lodging house at Chaillot, where the greater part of her friends only entered to see her bier borne to the cemetery of Monmartre. It was followed by M. Chateaubriand, Victor, Hugo, and nearly every literary and distinguished character in Paris.

Notice of Removal

OF THE

New and Cheap Fashion Warehouse,

QUEEN STREET.

JAMES W. O'DOHERTY, sincerely thanks the Ladies and Gentlemen of Fredericton, for the extensive support he has received from them, and begs to inform them, and the public generally, that he intends removing from his present stand to the Store formerly occupied by B. Wollhaupter, Esquire, where he will carry on his business as usual and hopes by punctuality and prompt attention to merit a continuance and extension of their patronage.

J. W. O'D. also wishes to inform his customers, that he has made such arrangements as will enable him to have his *Fall Fashions first in market*, which he is determined to sell at unusually low prices for Cash.

Fredericton, 21st August, 1838.

A CARD.

MR. A. H. DUNCAN, late of the 10th Royal Hussars, respectfully announces to the GENTLEMEN of Fredericton and its vicinity, that he has opened his **FENCING ACADEMY** in Mr. Bisset's Long Room, where he is prepared to give instructions in the BROAD and SMALL SWORD Exercise.

For Terms apply to Mr. Gordon, Fredericton Hotel.

August 21, 1838.

Cheese! Cheese!!
DOUBLE and Single Gloucester, Cheddar, and Pine Apple CHEESE, for sale at the lowest rates.
August 8.
JAMES CAMERON.

CONTRACT For Finishing the SAINT JOHN BRIDGE.

TENDERS will be received by the President and Directors of the St. John Bridge Company, until the 15th of September next, for the performance of the undermentioned work, viz: Constructing a PIER 160 feet long at the base, and 50 feet broad, to be carried up square to the height of 24 feet, battering at the rate of 1½ inch to the foot; then to be pointed at both ends, and carried up, battering at the same rate, to the height of 5 feet above high water mark when sunk, to be composed of Birch Timber below low water mark, and above that of White Pine, the outside to be close wood, and the Logs to cross each other at no greater distance than 7 feet; Sinking the same in the River between the present Abutments, about 157 feet from that on the Carleton side, where the depth of water is, on the North line from 46 to 58 feet, and on the South from 44 to 46; at the East end from 38 to 58, and on the West from 45 to 46. Constructing and raising thereupon a framed PIER, 50 feet broad, of the same length and height as these now standing. Raising the TRUSS already prepared, supplying such pieces as may be found deficient, and completing the BRIDGE.

The Tenders to specify at what time the party will undertake to finish the work. Good security will be given by the Company, for payment as soon as the work is completed. Any further information may be obtained at the Company's Office.

W. H. STREET, President.

Saint John, 17th July, 1838.

A Card.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the Public for the liberal support he has received since he commenced keeping an Hotel in Fredericton, and begs to assure them that neither trouble nor expense shall be spared to procure the best articles the season can afford for their comfort.

H. JACKSON.

Jackson's Hotel, June 19, 1838.

N. B. On Hand—A large quantity of Port, Madeira, Light and Brown Sherry, Charet, Temmerille, Sparkling Champagne, bottled Ale and Porter; also, Pickles, Sauces, Sallad Oil, Superior Havana Cigars, &c. &c., which are offered for Sale at very moderate prices.
H. J.

CHAMPAIGNE.

JUST received by the Subscriber, twenty four dozen of Beyer (Amber very dry) CHAMPAIGNE, which is offered for sale at a very reduced price.
H. JACKSON.
Jackson's Hotel, 31st July, 1838.

BANK STOCK.

FOR sale, terms known on application at this Office, at the Central Bank, or at R. RANKIN & Co.'s, Store, Fredericton, 40 SHARES of STOCK in the Central Bank of New Brunswick.

Also—Several Shares of Stock in the Central Fire Insurance Company.
Fredericton, 23d July, 1838.

Albion Works Store.

BRAITHWAITE, KAY and Co. will receive per Wood Boat *Mary Ann*, a cargo of good NEW-CASTLE COALS, which will be sold from on Board low, for cash or approved endorsed notes at sixty days. Also—Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Fish, &c. with a general assortment of such goods. For particulars apply to ANTHONY LOCKWOOD, their Agent, at the Store
Fredericton, July 17, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the estate of ELKANAH BABBITT, late of Gagetown, in the County of Queen's, deceased, are requested to present the same within three months, and all those indebted are requested to make immediate payment to

DOROTHY BABBITT, Administratrix.
Gagetown, Queen's, July 12, 1838.—4w.

TO LET.

TWO OFFICES in the subscriber's Brick Building, on the corner of Queen and Regent Streets.
F. W. HATHEWAY.
Fredericton, 18th July, 1838.

Just Received.

A COMPLETE set of Elliptic Springs and Patent Axes for four wheeled Carriages, of the best description. Also—Some GERMAN SILVER Forks, Butter Knives, Desert and Tea Spoons; Coloured and White Figured Poplins, &c. &c. &c.
July 17, 1838.
R. CHESTNUT.