

Poetry.

From Blackwood's Magazine, for July. ODE ON HER MAJESTY'S CORONATION. AIR—"RULE BRITANNIA."

Miscellaneous.

THE LOST FLOWERS. A SCOTTISH STORY.

It was a beautiful morning in May, when Jeanie Gray, with a small bundle in her hand, took her leave of the farm house of Drylaw, on the expiration of her half-year's term of service.

unison with the pleasing influences. Yet ever and anon a flutter of indescribable emotion thrilled through the maiden's heart, and made her cheeks, though unseen, vary in hue.

highly applauded. I say nothing of the delighted looks which the lady of my thoughts cast upon me. The Princess Eliza, after loading me with praises, said to me flatteringly: "You have done the impossible on two strings; would not a single one be enough for your talent?"

QUACK MEDICINES.—The advertisement of various quack medicines which are now in vogue are well hit off in the following extract from a puff in a late Cincinnati paper:—"One single pill, worn in each pocket, will instantly give ease and elasticity to the tightest pantaloons."

POST OFFICE, Fredericton, 5th June, 1838. Letters remaining in Office this date A Mrs. Allen, George Archibald, (2), John E. Austin, Thos. Allen, John Armour, William Anderson.