

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[FOR THE COURIER.]

H O M E.

HAIR, lovely cot,
The poor man's lot!
Contentment hither come—
Let others bound
The world around,
No peace is found,
Like this, I find at home.

The horrid car
Of crimson war
May roll afar;
But hither will not come:
While thousands slain
Bestrew the plain,
I here remain,
Secure, in peace at home.

When morning bright
On mountain's height
Spreads out the light,
I from my cottage roam;
And when to rest,
Adown the west,
Bright Sol is chad's,
Return, and sleep at home.

Heav'n grant, I may
Thus pass away
Each life-long day;
From innocence no room;
Till that last day,
When God shall say,
"Soul! come away
To your eternal home."

CECIL.

MISCELLANY.

THE WINDS.—There is but one of these four brothers whose acquaintance I should like to cut entirely. The North is to be sure, rather boisterous in his manners, sometimes, but he always meets with an honest John Bull grapple—you know where to find him—there is nothing insincere, and insidious about him. The West wind, wedded to Aurora, comes in her car, with his whole family of frolicsome zephyrs, gladdening whatsoever they breathe upon. The South with his bland whispers and his fragrant breath, is as welcome to earth as the blooming Adonis to his passion-stricken goddess. But the East wind is a villainous compound of subtlety and spleen. If he only came in the winter, I could have patience with him. At eight months' visitation from the family of grumblers may be endured with outward resignation; but when Spring has driven him away from his rosy band, too bright and happy for his evil eye to rest upon, why must he turn away his tardy and reluctant steps to give her an occasional blast from the distance? He comes among the sunshine and the flowers, like a peevish old bachelor, croaking his warnings and his prophecies in the paradise of love. He sees his favored brothers kiss the maid and sleeping wild-flowers till they smile in their dreams, and the sight fills his envious soul with such goading discontent, that he must needs waken them into an ague fit with his cold, creeping touch.

There are certain people in the world, who always remind me of the east wind. There are the East wind regionalists, who

"War with nature—hang the sun with crepe,
And put the saddened earth in mourning weeds."

In the innocence of the infant they see the nucleus of depravity; beauty reminds them of decay; and joy is so closely associated with punishment, "that they will none of it."

All might be easily forgiven and passed by with the exclamation, "Every one to his taste!" but, like the said venomous wind, they will seek out, and breathe upon those who are living and thriving beneath the balmy, unpoluted atmosphere of heaven.

However, I wish them no worse than a safe deliverance from their world of sin and misery. There is one man, free from the fetters of fanatic fear, and altogether undisturbed by the crudités of creed, who yet manages to be a complete personification of the East-wind. Without hearing him speak, you would affirm that the fiend was embodied in his very carcase—he is so gaunt, so skinny, and so blue; and ere he utters half a sentence, you perceive that his soul is the sanctum sanctorum of this pestilential fellow, surrounded by his illegitimate troops of blue devils.

In the sunshine, he reads the prophecy of a storm. Whether the season be wet or dry, it speaks to him of famine; for heat will parch up the vital principle of vegetation, and moisture will drown it.

If he see a father looking on his chubby boy with delight, he is sure to remind him that the worst diseases spring from excess of health—He meets a lover, with hope-lighted countenance, and stops to tell him that matrimony is, like the horizon where heaven seems to meet the earth—when you arrive at it, it is just as far from you as ever.

To a belle, he will talk of the quintessence of frivolity displayed in the choice of a feather, or cestus; and in the company of literary ladies, he will dwell upon the universal prejudice against blue-stockings.

Among clergyman he will talk of the decline of clerical influence, and his happy deliverance from the thralldom of "priestcraft"; and tell the fortunate politician that he owes his success to rum. If he cannot make out some wrong motive, he can always manage to assign some wrong motive.

In short, he is a walking East-wind, who never leaves you till he has made you wish you were drowned—A living concave Mirror, distorting every line of beauty, and enlarging every blemish. Good luck keep him out of my way, and the way of all I love!

By my cheerful friend I can laugh at the natural East-wind, or if need be, I can brave and defy it—but preserve me against those moral and intellectual East-winds, which fill the parlour with cold air, and darken the fire-gleam of your very hearth-stone.

Fog.—A London Fog is a sad thing, as every inhabitant of London knows full well; dingy, dusky, dirty, damp; an atmosphere black as smoke and wet as steam, that wraps around you like a blanket; a cloud reaching from earth to heaven; a "palpable obscurity," which not only turns day into night, but threatens to extinguish the lamps and lanterns, with which the poor street-wanderers strive to illumine their darkness dimming and paling the "ineffectual fires," until the volume of gas at a shop-door cuts no better a figure than a hedge glow-worm, and a dutchess's flambeau would veil its glories in a wither-wisp. The very noises of the street come stifled and smothered through that suffocating medium; din is at a pause; the town is silenced; and the whole population, bled and quagmired, sympathize with the dead and chilling weight of the out-of-door world. Dogs and cats just look up from their slumbers, turn round, and go to sleep again, the little birds open their pretty eyes, stare about them, wonder that the night is so long, and settle themselves afresh on their perches. Silks lose their gloss, cravats and their stiffness, hackney coachmen their way; young ladies fall out of curl, and mamma's out of temper; masters scold; servants grumble; and the whole city, from Hyde-Park-corner to Wapping, looks sleepy and cross, like a fine gentleman roused before his time, and forced to get up by candle light. Of all detestable things, a London Fog is the most detestable. —Monthly Magazine.

REWARD OF HONESTY.—After stating the vision which made him treat of his mother to allow him to go to Bagdad and devote himself to God, Abdool Kadir proceeds, "I informed her what I had seen, and she wept: then taking out eighty dinars, she told me that as I had a brother, half of that was all my inheritance; she made me swear, when I gave it me never to tell a lie, and afterwards bade farewell, exclaiming, 'Go my son I consign thee to God; we shall not meet again till the day of judgment.' I went on well, 'he adds, till I came near to Hamadan, when our Kafilah was plundered by sixty horsemen; one fellow asked me what I had got?' Forty dinars, said I, 'are sewed

under my garments.' The fellow laughed, thinking no doubt that I was joking with him, 'What have you got?' said another; I gave him the same answer. When they were dividing the spoil, I was called to an eminence where the chief stood, 'What property have you got, my little fellow?' said he 'I have told two of your people, I replied, I have forty dinars sewed up carefully in my clothes!' He ordered them to be ripped open, and found my money.—And how come you, said he, with surprise, 'to declare so openly, what had been so carefully hidden?' 'Because,' I replied, 'I will not be false to my mother, to whom I have promised never to tell a lie.' 'Child,' said the robber, 'hast thou such a sense of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and am I insensible, at my age, of the duty I owe to my God?' 'Give me thy hand innocent boy,' he continued, 'that I may swear repentance upon it.' He did so—his followers were all alike struck with the scene. 'You have been our leader in guilt,' said they to their chief, 'be the same in the path of virtue; and they instantly, at his order, made restitution of their spoil, and vowed repentance on my hand.—Sketches of Persia.

THE DOG.—Leonard Zollikofer, a Swiss Nobleman, who went to Paris on the conclusion of the Swiss Union, as Ambassador, had a large dog, whom, on his departure, he had ordered to be shut up for eight days; the dog was so, and yet at the end of the eight days traced his way to Paris, (400 miles,) and on the day of audience made his way, all covered with mud, and leaped up, mad for joy, upon his master. In the family castle, at Thuringa, there is a painting of the story.—The dog is the only animal that dreams; he and the elephant the only animals that understand books; the dog is the only animal that has been brought to speak. Leibnitz bears witness in his History of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, to a hound in Saxony, that he could speak distinctly thirty words. A friend came to Morant, the famous French surgeon, and entreated him as a mark of friendship, to attend his hound who had broken his leg. Morant cured him, and in about four weeks after he was at breakfast, heard a whining and scratching at the door, and on opening it, beheld his old patient with another dog who had broken his leg making signs to be healed. Dogs are put to an amazing variety of uses. In Otaheite, they are fattened on bread and fruit for eating; in Kamshatka they are used for drawing sledges; in Upper India for beasts of burden, as mules and pack-horses; by the Jesso Islanders for fishing. Blumenbach rather thinks that all the varieties of dogs do not come from one original sort.—London paper.

ANOTHER FAUNTERY.—A melancholy instance of forgery was brought to light in London on the 15th of April, which furnished the leading topic of conversation. Mr. Ferham, the confidential clerk of the house of Ward, was the criminal. It was not sufficient that he had a fine salary for his services, together with an income of £5000 by his wife, a young and amiable woman, he must resort to a less regular mode of gain.

Involved by ill success in his gambling practices, he resorted to a forgery to extricate himself. The forgery for which he was indicted was a Bill of £500 upon the firm of Rotschild; in order to release this bill he had raised money by a forged acceptance of the Messrs Baring. After his arrest similar acceptances were found upon searching his trunk. Every effort was made to prevent the prosecution from being followed up—even Mr. and Mrs. Rotschild used their entreaties in favor of the prisoner, who had been a man of respectable character and moved in the most distinguished society, but all was in vain. He was remanded for trial. Nothing short of death probably will satisfy the laws of his country. The agony of his wife was not to be described.

CURE FOR STAMMERING.—Those (a correspondent assures us) who suffer under the distressing affliction of an impediment in their speech may be effectually cured—where there is no malformation of the organs of articulation—by a perseverance for three or four months, in the simple remedy of reading aloud with the teeth closed, for at least two or three hours in the course of each day.

The recommender of this simple process adds, "I can speak with certainty of the utility of the remedy."—London paper.

A physician wishing to instruct a pupil in the mysteries of the science, took him to see a patient, who was confined to his bed. "Sir," said the physician to the sick man, "you have been imprudent, you have eaten oysters." The patient confessed that he had. When the physician returned home, the pupil asked him how he came to discover that the man had eaten oysters. "Why," replied he, "I saw some oyster shells under the bed." Shortly after this, he sent his pupil to pay a visit to the same person; however, he soon returned, saying he had been turned out of the house. "How so?" asked the physician. "Why," replied the pupil, "for saying he 'A horse! you blockhead! how could you say so?' 'Because, sir, the oyster shells were under the bed!'"

Quaker Meeting.—A young girl from the country, lately on a visit to a Mr. H. a Quaker, was prevailed on to accompany him to meeting. It happened to be a silent one; none of the brethren being moved to utter a syllable.—When Mr. H. left the Meeting-house with his young friend, he asked her—'How does thee like the Meeting?' to which she pettishly replied, 'Like it! why I can see no sense in it, to go and sit for whole hours together without speaking a word, it is enough to kill the devil!' 'Yea, my dear,' rejoined the Quaker, 'that is just what we want.'—Perry.

The way to speak.—A gentleman on a visit some time ago, at Doe Park, Wootton, who was taking a walk before breakfast, met a pedestrian who inquired of him the way to the township of Speke. "Sir," says he, "which is the way to Speke?" The stranger not knowing such a place, hastily replied, "Why man, open your mouth, to be sure."

A Gentleman complaining to his Boot Maker, that a pair of Boots recently sent to him were too short, and that he wanted a pair to cover the whole calf, had the following jeu d'esprit sent to him:—

NEW BOOTS.

These Boots were never made for me,
They are too short by half,
I want them long enough to see,
To cover ALL the calf.

Why, Sir, said LAST, with stifled laugh,
To alter them I'll try;
But if they cover all the CALF,
They must be FIVE FEET HIGH.

NEW CHEAP GOODS.

Received per Ann Wise, George Canning, and Aurora;

18 DOUBBLE Bales Shirting Bleached and unbleached Cottons, from 27 inches to 72, assorted,
14 Trunks fashionable Calicoes, Muslins, and furniture Cottons, 1 bale Kerseyettes, Fine Flannels, Bed Ticking, Fustians, Britania Handkerchiefs, Light Damask and Printed Shawls and Tippets, Drab and India Nankeens, Colored Cottons, Geneva printed Handkerchiefs for gentlemen's Cravats, black Cape and Silk Bobbinets, black and white Lace Veils, Gros de Naples, Ribbons assorted, Black and cold Kid Gloves, Silk do, Sewing Silks, 50 doz. Strip'd Shirts, Slips of all kinds, Stays, Drills, pack and lbs. Pins.

Pipes raw and boiled Linseed Oil, Whale Starch, Joiner's Glue,
2 Tons London White Lead.

The remainder of his Spring Supply expected by next arrivals. JOHN HAMMOND.

May 31.

W. O. SMITH, DRUGGIST.

NORTH SIDE MARKET-SQUARE.

Has just received per brig Aurora from London, his SPRING SUPPLY, consisting of

GENUINE DRUGS AND MEDICINES;
PATENT MEDICINES;
SURGEONS' INSTRUMENTS;
SPICES; PERFUMERY;
DYE STUFFS; &c. &c. &c.

ALSO—

Kings LONDON WHITE LEAD,
Ditto Yellow and Black,
Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL, in jars and casks,
Copal and Carriage VARNISH,
Japan and Bright Ditto,
SPIRITS TURPENTINE, WHITING,
Gold, Silver and Brass LEAF,
Boxes Reeves' Water Colors,
Spanish FLOTT INDIGO and Prussian BLUE,
Singles Macaroni and Vermicelli,
Sallad Oil, and Almonds; with every other article in his line—at the cheapest rate.
St. John, May 17, 1828.

MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Has just received per brig Aurora from London, their SPRING SUPPLY of

MEDICINES, PERFUMERY;
OILS; PAINTS;
PATENT MEDICINES;
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS;
&c. &c. &c.

And by the Duke of Wellington, from Liverpool, AN ASSORTMENT OF

GENUINE GARDEN, GRASS AND FLOWER SEEDS.

Of last year's growth—and of the best quality. WALKER & MACARA.

17th May, 1828.

New Goods.

The Subscriber is now opening his SPRING SUPPLY of

FANCY GOODS,

WHICH he will dispose of on moderate terms for prompt payments.

Store (as formerly) that well known stand, formerly the Bank of New-Brunswick.

JOHN SMYTH.

St. John, May 10, 1828. 3—m.

NEW GOODS.

THOMAS MILLIDGE & CO.

Has just received per Brig Spry, from Greenock:

PART OF THEIR SPRING SUPPLY OF

BRITISH MERCHANDIZE,

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON.

The remainder they hourly expect from London, Liverpool and Cork. May 10.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber has received by the William from Liverpool and Spray from Greenock,

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

British Merchandise,

Suitable for the season;

Which will be sold very Cheap for CASH. GEORGE E. FRINK.

May 10, 1828.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Has on hand for sale on the most reasonable terms, AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

BRITISH GOODS;

COMPRISING—

Furniture ditto, Irish Linen, Russia Duck, Cambrics, Muslins, Black and White Lace Veils, Taffeties, Figured Silks, Poniins, Salempores, Umbrellas, Hats, Molekins, White Jean, India silk Handkerchiefs, Fancy do, Carpeting, Gloves, Hosiery, Brown Holland, Linen and Cotton Bed Tick, Long Lown, Shoes, Mattresses, Blankets, STATIONARY, Flannels, small Trunks, Brandy and Last Sugar.

SOLOMON NICHOLS.

May 3d, 1828. 31

FLOUR, SUGAR, SALT, &c.

The Subscriber offers for sale:

866 B ARRELS Philadelphia and Richmond Fine and Superfine FLOUR, (approved brands);

100 Half barrels superfine FLOUR,

100 Barrels Philadelphia RYE FLOUR

80 ditto CORN MEAL

56 ditto superfine PILOT BREAD

100 Boxes CRACKERS,

19 Hds. and Tierces fine Barbados SUGAR,

8 Barrels

5000 Bushels fine SALT,

2000 ditto coarse ditto

1000 ditto White and Yellow CORN

terces CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,

30 Cwt. Smoked HAMS, PEAS, RICE

50 Barrels PITCH and TAR,

Boxes MOULD CANDLES, 6's and 10's.

B. TILTON.

No. 18 south Market Wharf.

St. John, April 19, 1828.

CODRISH.

to suit Purchasers.

800 QUINTALS, for Sale in lots

MERRITT & VAN HORNE.

January 12, 1828.

FLOUR, COTTON WARP, &c.

Just received per Josephine, from Philadelphia:

50 B ARRELS Superfine Family FLOUR,

20 ditto RYE Ditto.

—ON HAND—

2 Bales COTTON WARP

300 Boxes No. 1 FISH

6d, 8d, and 10d CUT NAILS

And a variety of

LIQUORS and GROCERIES.

The whole of which will be sold very low for cash.

NEHEMIAH VAIL,

North Market Wharf.

Feb. 2, 1828.

MOLASSES AND RUM.

On consignment, and for sale by the Subscriber:

30 P UNCEONS choice Retailing

MOLASSES,

12 Ditto DOMINICA RUM, of very fine

proof and flavor; and

A few Barrels COFFEE.

JOHN V. THURGAR.

May 3.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber is now opening, at his Store in

St. John-street, corner of Peters' Wharf,

HIS SPRING SUPPLY OF

British Merchandise,

Consisting of

SUPERFINE broad and narrow Cloths, double and single milled Cassimeres, printed Calicoes, apron Check, shirting Stripes, brown and shirting Cotton, Homespuns, Gingham, Bombazines, Druggies, Dowls, gentlemen's ready-made Clothing—with Slips of every description.

Also—Rum, Gin, Brandy, Whiskey, and Wines—with a general assortment of Groceries, all which he will sell very cheap for cash.

N. B.—Ships supplied on the lowest terms.

May 17. WILLIAM BREEZE.

THOMAS MCKENZIE ABELL,

Has received per late arrivals from Liverpool and London

PRINTED Calicoes, white power loom

Shirtings, unbleached Cottons, Checks, striped Shirtings, Homespuns, Gingham, cotton and worsted Hose, figured & plain Book Cambric and Jaconet; Muslins, Lenoos, Black and Coloured Bombazines, do. do. Bombazines and Norwich Crapes; Ladies and Gentlemen's Gloves, Brown and White Russia Drills, Fustians, Moleskins, striped and mixed Nankeens, Toilettes and Buttons, with a variety of other Goods—which he will sell cheap for Cash or approved Notes, at his Store in Saint John-street. May 17.

NEW GOODS.

LOWE & GROOCKOCK,

Have just received per brig William, from Liverpool, and are now opening at the store lately occupied by Messrs. H. & J.

MELICK, Market-square—

A large assortment of British and other GOODS;—among which are—

217 P PIECES superfine black blue, browns, olives & other colored Broadcloths;

65 ditto narrow plain ditto;

29 ditto Saxony black Cassimeres, double, single

36 ditto black Bombazines; [and half milled];

An assortment of colored ditto;

4 pieces black Norwich Crapes;

220 dozen women's cotton Hose;

133 ditto ditto black worsted ditto;

159 ditto mens' colored ditto;

153 ditto unbleached cotton ditto;

58 doz. sundry half Hose; 20 doz. military Gloves;

107 ditto colored and white Braces;

12 ditto cotton Night Caps;

30 pieces Flannel; 49 pieces black Stuff;

White, brown, unbleached, striped and fancy Drills; colored and striped Florentine;

Figured and plain blue, Denmarks & Gambroons;

Blue, buff, mix'd & striped Nankeens;

White, buff, fancy stripe and figured Valentias,

Quiltings and Swansdowns;

India Dimity and Jeans;

Lustres, Poplins, Italian Nets and Persians;

Fig'd, plain & plaid Sarcenets and Lutestrings;

Verona, Cierassia & British Satins; [Dresses;

Saragossa, linen, saracenets and muslin Robes and Damask, cypress, cierassia, mohair, Cashmere,

silks, gauze, Verona and Canton Shawls and Scarfs;

[and silk Handkerchiefs;

Plain and striped, Batelona, gauze, Cashmere

Plain and figured silk Gauze;

Black, green and pink Crapes;

Spring'd Netts and Quiltings; Scotch Cambrics;

Jaconet and cambric Muslins and Hdkfs.;

Ladies and gents. black and white silk Hose;

Blue stripe and drab Fustians;

Gentlemen's water proof Boots and Shoes;

Ladies' and gentlemen's Devon and split straw Bonnets and Hats;