

POETRY.  
[For the Courier.]  
NEW-BRUNSWICK MELODIES.  
THE VALE.—By W. M. LUGGOTT.  
[To be set to Music.]

Mill the garden of hope Time hath worn for me,  
From my heart of the hills to the dale rolling sea,  
There blossoms no gem half so soft and so true,  
There autumn in green with such witching hue—  
There blossoms no flower—there whisp'ring no gale—  
As they kiss the soft dew from the roses of the vale!

FOREST WOOD.  
By the Author of "Corn Law Rhymes."

Within the sunlit forest,  
Our foot of bright blue sky,  
Where fountains flow, and wild flowers blow,  
We lift our hearts on high:  
Beneath the frown of wicket men  
Our country's strength is bowing:  
But, thanks to God! they can't prevent  
This lone wild flower from blowing!

High, high above the tree-tops  
The light is so bright and free,  
Where streams the light through broken clouds,  
His speckled breast I see,  
Beneath the night of wicket men  
The poor man's wail is dying:  
But, thanked be God, in spite of them,  
The lark still warbles flying.

The preacher says, "Lord bless us!"  
"Lord bless us!" echo others;  
"Amen!" the voices murmur low,  
"Amen!" the voices murmur low,  
The ceaseless toll of wicket bells  
The proud with pangs are paying;  
But here, oh God of earth and heaven!  
The humble heart is praying.

How softly, in the pauses  
Of song, re-echoed wide,  
The cushat's coo, the linnets' lay,  
Or rill and river glide:  
With ebb and flow of music,  
The nightingale is ringing;  
But still, oh Lord! the pious heart,  
And soul-toned voice are singing!

Hush! hush! the preacher preacheth,  
"Who to it oppressor, who!"  
But sudden glow o'ercasts the sun,  
And saddened frowns below;  
So frowns the Lord! but tyrants, ye  
Deride his indignation,  
And see not, in his gathered brow,  
Your day of tribulation!

MISCELLANY.  
THE CHURCH-YARD WATCH.

The dead are watched lest the living  
Should prey on them!—Tis a strange alliance  
Of the living with death—that their kingdom  
and sovereignty may remain un-  
touched upon. In different parts of Eng-  
land we have seen watch-houses, almost  
entirely composed of glass, built in lone-  
some church-yards, of which generally the  
parish sexton and perhaps his dog, (ill-fated  
among men and dogs!) are the ap-  
pointed night tenants; with liberty, ce-  
ded or taken, to leave their dull lamp in  
the watch-box, and roam here and there,  
at their pleasure, among the graves, until  
day-light. What stern necessities man  
forces upon man! There can scarce be a  
more comfortable lot, or making allow-  
ance for the almost inborn shuddering  
of the human heart, a more appaling one,  
than that of the poor grave-scooper or  
bell-puller, who is thus doomed  
to spend his nights, summer and winter.  
Habit, indeed, may eventually blunt  
the first keenness of his aversion, if not  
terror: he may serve a due apprenticeship  
to horrors, and learn his trade.

After a thousand secret and unowned  
struggles to seem brave and indifferent,  
he may at last grow callously courageous.  
His flesh may cease to creep as he strides  
on, in his accustomed round, over the  
abodes of the silent and mouldering,  
and hear his own dull footstep echoed through  
the frequent dreary hollows beneath.  
But what has he gained now, beyond the  
facility of earning his wretched craft for  
himself and his crying infants? We have  
seen and spoken with such an unhappy  
being, who seemed to have lost, in the  
struggle with conquered nature's special  
antipathy, (nature in a breast or in a mind  
like his, at least) most of the other sym-  
paties of his kind. He had a heavy, ox-  
like expression of face; he would scarce  
speak to his neighbours, (although we con-  
trived to make him eloquent) when they  
passed him at his door, or in the village  
street; his own children feared or disliked  
him, and did not smile nor whisper in his  
presence. We have watched him into the  
church-yard, at his usual hour, after  
night-fall; and as he began to stalk about  
there, the ghastly sentinel of the dead, he  
appeared to be in a closer fellowship with  
them, than with the fair existence which  
he scarce more than nominally shared. It  
was said, indeed, that upon his initiation,  
—at a tender age and under peculiar cir-  
cumstances,—into his profession of church-  
yard watchman, temporary delirium pre-  
pared him for his regular and steady ha-  
bits ever since; and that, although he  
showed no symptoms of direct insanity,  
when we knew him, the early visitation  
had left a gloom on his mind, and a thick,  
nervous insensibility in his heart, which  
then, at forty-five, formed his character.

He was the only child of an affection-  
ate and gentle-mannered father, who died  
when he was little more than a boy, leav-  
ing him sickly and pining. His mother  
went a month—mourned three months  
more, and was no longer a widow. Her  
second husband proved a surly fellow, who  
married her little fortune rather than her-  
self, as the means of keeping his quart pot  
filled, almost from morning to night, at the  
village tap, where he played good fellow  
and politician to the expressed admiration  
of all his companions. He had long been  
parish sexton, and took up his post, night  
after night, in the church-yard. Little  
fear had he of what he might see there;  
or he had outgrown his fears; or, if he  
thought or felt of the matter, the lonely  
debauch which he was known to make in  
that strange banquet place, served to drag  
him into oblivion.

"Master Hunks," said the wife, "Will  
is sickly, and won't fatten on your labor or  
mine—not to talk of his own;—you know  
'tis a puny lad, and wants some favor yet  
a-while; with God's help, and ours, he  
may be strong soon."

"It has been God's will," said the boy,  
"to keep my health from me."

"Besilent and bear me," roared Hunks,  
"this is your life I say—playing truant  
forever—and what is mine and your own  
good mother's here?"

"Master Hunks," pleaded the wife—  
"God knows I don't grudge nothing I can  
do for my poor Will's sake."

"And you—be to me you either,  
Missis!" granted Hunks—"I am put on  
by one and t'other of you—sleep in  
comfort every night, and leave me to go  
a-watching o' doors, there, in all wea-  
thers; but stop a bit, my man, it shan't  
be this way much longer; I'll have my  
natural rest in my bed, some time or oth-  
er, and soon; and you must earn it for me."

"How father? how can I earn it?"  
asked Will—"I would if I could—but  
how? I hav'n't learnt no trade, and you  
know as well as any one knows it, I am  
not able to work on the field or on the  
roads, or to get my living in any one way."

"Then you can sit still and watch—  
that's light work," muttered Hunks.  
"Watch!" cried mother and son toge-  
ther—"watch what, or where, or whom?"  
"The dead folk in the church-yard,"  
"Heaven defend me from it," cried poor  
Will—clapping his hands, and falling back  
in his chair.

When their meal was over, Hunks, as  
if to attain the height of civility, invited  
Will to go out with him for a walk by the  
river—"and let's have Barker (Will's  
dog) for company," continued Hunks—"he  
may give us some sport with a rat of  
such like, Will."

Accordingly the three strolled out to-  
gether.—The clock pealed ten as they  
continued their way. Hunks had grown  
suddenly silent and reserved. They passed  
the old Gothic church, and now were  
passing the gates which led into its burial  
ground. Hunks stopped short. His grey  
head fell on the lad—"Will," he said,  
"I be thinking we've walked enough for  
this time."

"Enough, indeed—and thank you for  
your company—and good night, father,"  
answered Will, trying to smile, though he  
began to tremble.

"Good night," my man—and here be  
your watch light," and Hunks drew a dark  
lantern from his huge pocket.

"Nay, I want no light home," said Will,  
"I know the way so well; and 'tis not yet  
dark; and you know you can't do with-  
out it on your post."

"My post?" Hunks laughed villan-  
ously—"your post, you mean, Will; take it,  
I be thinking I shall sound to-  
night without a dead light—as if I were a  
corpse to need it. Come along?"

"You cannot have the heart to ask  
me," cried Will, stepping back.

"Get in!" roared the savage—"get in!"  
—ay, holla out, and twist about so, and  
I'll pitch your shivering carcass half way  
across the church yard!"—he forced him  
from the gate—"stop a bit, now—there  
be your lantern!"—he set it down on a  
tomb stone—"so good night—yonder's  
your box—just another word—don't you  
be caught strolling too near the murder-  
er's corner, over there, or you may trip  
and fall among the things that turn and  
twine on the ground, like roots of trees to  
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With a new and piercing shriek, Will  
clung to his father's arm. Hunks, par-  
tially carrying into effect a threat he had  
uttered, tore the lad's hand away, tossed  
him to some distance, strode out at the  
gate, locked it, and Will was alone with  
horror.

At first an anguish of fear had kept him  
stupified and stationary. He had fallen  
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Oh, he wished it was of solid rock!—It  
was chiefly framed of glass, useless as the  
common air to his terrors!—He shut his  
eyes, and pressed his palms upon them—  
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him brought before his mind's vision  
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That evening a half moon had risen ear-  
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At day break his step-father found him  
asleep.—He led him home. Will sat  
down to breakfast, smiling, but did not  
speak a word. Often during the day his  
now brilliant eye turned towards the west,  
but why, his mother could not tell; until  
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an unusually vigorous step, and stood at  
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at this moment, observe him in his native  
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TRIFLES.—To be employed about trifles  
is sometimes serviceable. Always ponder-  
ing and forever at the task, though it may  
store the mind, it as often dulls it. The  
playful hours of life give circulation to  
the more thinking man;—as light recrea-  
tions bestir the sluggishness of the animal  
fluids, and wake up the torpor of the body.  
The bow always upon the stretch looks  
with elasticity; the philosopher who played  
with pebbles on the sea shore, went back  
to his book with newly acquired vigor.—  
Life is neither a perpetual study, nor a  
continual warfare; and he knows best how  
to fill up its usefulness, who can easiest  
mix with its untroubled pastimes. Butler  
was more than half right when he turned  
the following rhyme:—

Should once the world resolve 't abolish,  
All that's vain and idle, and foolish,  
It would have nothing left to do,  
T' apply in just or earnest to;  
No business of importance, play,  
Or state, to pass its time away.

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APOTHECARIES HALL.  
MESSRS. LIVINGSTONE  
& MILLS having just opened  
the above Establishment in Mr.  
MILLING'S Brick Building, lately  
occupied by Mr. Angus McKenzie,  
Market Square—beg leave to inform  
their friends and the public, in general, that  
they have received per late arrivals from Great  
Britain and the United States, a large and well-  
assorted Stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PA-  
TENT MEDICINES, Perfumery, Confection-  
ery, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c. &c.—all of  
which they warrant of the first quality.

In introducing their establishment to the  
notice of the public, they feel confident, from  
the particular care with which their present ex-  
tensive and general stock has been selected, of  
giving perfect satisfaction in supplying private fa-  
milies—furnishing ships' Medicine Chests—as  
well as executing Wholesale orders for country  
practitioners and Druggists. As for prices,  
they only solicit such a trial as will enable pur-  
chasers to make a comparison with the other  
Druggists of the place.

Mr. LIVINGSTONE will still continue to practice  
his profession as formerly, and may be con-  
sulted at the HALL from 10 to 12, meridian,  
and for diseases of the Eye and Ear, from 2 to  
3, P. M. St. John, 15th June, 1833.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER  
Has received from London and Liverpool—  
A GENERAL assortment of Drugs, Medi-  
cines, Patent Medicines, Confectionary,  
Toilets, Perfumery, Colours, and fresh  
GARDEN SEEDS. H. COOK,  
Laboratory, King-street, E. June 29th, 1833.

FRESH  
DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber has received by the *Lord Ge-  
derick*, from London, his Spring supply of  
DRUGS and MEDICINES; Patent Medi-  
cines; Surgeons' Instruments; Patent  
and common TRUSSES; PERFUMERY;  
SOAPS; Pickles and Sauces; fine Sallad Oil;  
ROSEMARY OIL; Rosin; Rosin's MACE-  
SALT OIL; Aromatic EXTRACTS; Sealing  
Powders; Ginger Beer; and, Jones' Proudhon-  
and Lucier MATCHES; genuine Lundy's  
SNUFF; superfine Durham Mustard; white  
Wine Vinegar; candied Citron, Lemon and  
Ginger; Isinglass; Tapioca; PAINTS; OIL;  
and COLOURS; Copal Varnish, and Japan  
VARNISHES; Badger's Hair Brushes.

—ALSO—  
250 kegs London WHITE LEAD;  
7 casks Boiled Linseed OIL;  
7 brls. White Jamaica GINGER ROOT;  
150 lbs. NUTMEGS. H. M. O. SMITH,  
June 8. No. 1, North side Market-Square.

CHOLERA MEDICINES.

SMALL Chests, containing MEDICINES for  
Asiatic Cholera, as recommended by the  
Board of Health for the county of St. John, with  
suitable directions, prepared and sold by  
WALKER & MACARA,  
St. John, July 14. Market-Square.

WILLIAM ANDERSON.

BEGS to inform the Public, that in his late  
tour through the Province, he has dis-  
covered that there is a spurious article offered  
for sale, under the name of *Anderson's*  
Medicines, (packed in tin canisters.) He  
herby cautions persons against purchasing of  
any one, but the following parties, whom he has  
appointed Agents, in his late journey:  
"Mr. C. H. Hodgskin, Halifax;  
"James Tilton, Miramichi;  
"A. Goudy, W. R. W. Corner;  
"J. E. D. Wolf, Horton Corner;  
"John Sheffield, Cornwallis;  
"Thomas Spurr, Bridgetown;  
"John Mickle, Annapolis;  
"James Boyd, Saint Andrews;  
"Wm. Simpson, Fredericton.  
SAINT JOHN, July 27, 1833.

CURE FOR INDIGESTION,  
JAUNDICE, & LIVER COMPLAINTS.

JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills or Ger-  
man Specific, will prove a sure remedy for  
the cure of Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Diseases of  
the Liver, Head-ache, Heart-Burn, Stomach  
loss, of Appetite, Dizziness, weakness  
of the Limbs, Costiveness, and Piles.

Among the most numerous testimonials recently re-  
ceived, the following are selected, as being of  
extraordinary interest, and of the most  
convincing nature, for the purpose of examina-  
tion:  
Extract of a letter from the Rev. M. Knapp, dated  
Sudbury, July 19, September 26, 1833.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I un-  
dertake to recommend to the public the virtues of Jewett's  
Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, for the  
cure of Indigestion, &c. My own case has been one of the  
most distressing kind, having been afflicted with this  
disease, during the winter of 1832, and the more formidable  
specifics of the Sarsaparilla, being totally prostra-  
ted in mind and body, I was induced, almost without  
choice, to make use of Jewett's Pills, and was sur-  
prised to find their powerful and favorable effects.  
My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now al-  
most entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which  
for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most  
popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,  
MASON KNAPP,  
Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.  
The following is an extract of a letter from a  
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ton Post-Office, dated September 14, 1833:

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tude to recommend to the public the virtues of Jewett's  
Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, for the  
cure of Indigestion, &c. My own case has been one of the  
most distressing kind, having been afflicted with this  
disease, during the winter of 1832, and the more formidable  
specifics of the Sarsaparilla, being totally prostra-  
ted in mind and body, I was induced, almost without  
choice, to make use of Jewett's Pills, and was sur-  
prised to find their powerful and favorable effects.  
My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now al-  
most entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which  
for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most  
popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,  
MASON KNAPP,  
Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.  
The following is an extract of a letter from a  
gentleman of Boston, received through the Bos-  
ton Post-Office, dated September 14, 1833:

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tude to recommend to the public the virtues of Jewett's  
Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, for the  
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most entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which  
for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most  
popular remedies.

JOHN W. MORPHY,  
TAILOR AND HAT MAKER.

(Nearly opposite Mr. DAVIS'S Brick building,  
Prince William-street.)  
HAS received the latest Spring and Sum-  
mer Fashions from London, and will be hap-  
py to attend to the orders of customers and the  
public generally; which they may depend upon  
being executed according to the newest fash-  
ions, and with that punctuality and superior  
workmanship, which has gained for him so large  
a share of public patronage ever since his com-  
mencement in this City, for which he desires to  
return his most grateful acknowledgments.

Country orders attended to with his usual  
punctuality. July 6th, 1833.

EARTHENWARE.

Ex ship *Augusta*, from Liverpool—  
20 CASKETS and 5 Hds. of EARTHEN-  
WARE, consisting of—  
Blue and Brown DINNER SETS;  
Fancy coloured Breakfast and Tea Sets;  
Blue, brown, green and pink Cups & Saucers,  
Mortar Plates; fancy coloured Bowls;  
Chamber Stools, (of Chintz pattern.)  
Wash Basins, and Ewers, &c. &c.  
—ALSO—  
400 half, one and two GALLONS, and 300  
pieces Milk PANS and CROCKS,  
Which will be disposed of very low for Cash.  
20th July. RICHARD CALVERT, JR.

RIGGING, &c.

A GANG of RIGGING, with CHAINS and  
ANCHORS complete. ALSO—Canvas  
for Sails—suitable for a vessel of about 450 tons.  
For Sale. GEORGE THOMSON.  
20th July, 1833.

NEW GOODS.

The subscriber has received by the recent ar-  
rivals, a general assortment of  
BRITISH MERCHANDISE,  
comprising—  
PRINTED CALICOES and MUSLINS;  
Black and coloured GRO DE NAPLES;  
Ladies' and gentlemen's fancy silk Hdkfs.;  
Silk, worsted, cotton, and embroidered Shawls;  
Corded MUSLIN CRAVATS;  
Fancy cotton HANDKERCHIEFS;  
Jacquett, black, mull, and Genoa Muslins;  
Checked and Corded MUSLIN;  
Bobbinets; plain and figured LACES;  
Quillings and Edgings; Thread Laces;  
Black Lace Veils; fancy gause Hdkfs.;  
Scarfs; Ladies' muslin Collars and Tippets;  
Ladies' and childrens Lace CAPS;  
Ladies' and gentlemen's GLOVES;  
Ladies' worsted and random Cotton Hose;  
Gentlemen's random half HOSE;  
Children's Gold laced TURBANS;  
Black silk Handkerchiefs; Ladies' STAYS;  
Branch and white Cotton COTTONS;  
Scotch Homespuns; Apron Check; Vestings;  
Lining Cottons; worsted Braces, &c. &c.  
JAMES GALLAGHER,  
King Street.  
June 15, 1833.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Have received by the *Miramichi*, and *Wolfe's*  
*Cove*, from Liverpool and the Clyde—an  
extensive and general assortment of DRY  
GOODS and HARDWARE—which to  
be sold at the lowest prices.

50 TONS Cordage; 2 ditto OAKUM;  
100 ditto SALT; 2 do. Stoved Salt;  
100 chaldrons ORREL COAL; 300 bags Oats;  
8 pipes BRANDY; 4 ditto WINE;  
500 barrels SUPERFINE FLOUR;  
2500 lbs. Corn Meal; 30 tons IRON;  
2 tons STEEL; 150 barrels IRISH PORK;  
120 firkins IRISH BUTTER; 1 ton BARLEY;  
7 pipes GIN; 5 hds. Loaf SUGAR;  
100 casks Nails and Spikes; Hollow Ware;  
Mould and Drip CANDLES;  
And a great variety of other Articles, now and  
formerly imported, which will sell on the lowest  
terms for approved payment.  
ROBERT RANKIN & CO.  
25th May, 1833.

H. PORTER

Has received, per recent arrivals from Liver-  
pool, his stock of  
BRITISH MERCHANDISE,  
comprising a general assortment of—  
Printed Calicoes, bleached and grey Shir-  
ting Cottons, Scotch Homespuns; silk, worsted,  
and cotton; Shawls and Handkerchiefs, in great  
variety; Muslins, Bobbinets, Laces; ladies'  
white, clouded, and embroidered cotton Hose;  
Berlin Gloves, &c. &c.  
Also—Two cases Ladies' and Childrens'  
Straw Hats, and one case STATIONARY,  
containing Miscellaneous and School Books.  
These, together with his former stock of Gro-  
ceries and Dry Goods, will be sold, either by  
wholesale or retail, at the lowest market prices.  
KING STREET, June 24, 1833.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber has just received, per ship  
*Margaret*, from London, a general assort-  
ment of Fancy GOODS, among which are  
the following:  
BLACK and coloured Gro de Naples, Rib-  
bons, Laces, Bobbinets, and Quillings;  
silk and gauze Handkerchiefs, Leghorn and  
straw Bonnets, Parasols, Umbrellas, Norwich  
Capes and Bombazines, gents' beaver Hats,  
printed Muslins, and Calicoes, black lace  
and green gauze Veils, fancy silk Stocks, figured  
black Velvet, silk and coloured Hosiery, sil-  
k, damask, and coloured Towels, lace Caps and  
Collars, ladies' Stays, kid and gloves, worsted Ed-  
gings; rock-springs, German, and rich satin Shawls;  
ladies' rich waist Ribbons, Cotton Hanks and  
Reels, boys' cloth Caps; Denmark