

POETRY.

[FOR THE COURIER.]

MR. CHURCH, Sir.—By giving the following lines a place in your paper, you will confer a favour, and much oblige
S. J. M.

THE LAND OF THE LEAL.

In aliquo alidit ad longipio rure.

THERE'S a land that we dream of, when fancy is free,
Distant and dim, though the vision may be—
Where the faithful and true, after sorrowful years,
Shall meet in delight, tho' they parted in tears.

Here, love in its brightest is shrouded with care,
But distrust and despondence can never come there;
And 'tis sweet to believe of the absent we love,
If we miss them but, we shall meet them above.

Alas, there is sorrow and doubt on the way,
The kind and the careless in danger may stray,
And so dark be their maze, so dismal their fall,
That Mercy in vain may entreat their recall.

Can you fail, with a land of such promise in view?
Will you leave for the evil, the good and the true?
To reach that far country, O will you not strive?
Where never the foot of the stolid arrive.

O for that region, that home of the blest,
Where the wretched are glad, the weary at rest;
Where sorrow finds balm, and innocence bliss—
O for that world—I am weary of this.

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was most-headed by that excellent officer and rigid disciplinarian for some slight breach of duty; but Sir Richard, who always bore testimony to his Royal Highness's innate love and respect for order and obedience, and that exemplary conduct so indispensable in a man of war, explained the circumstance which gave rise to the misconception in the following manner:—During a stormy night in winter, as the gale increased, Sir Richard, then lieutenant of the watch, to make all snug, ordered the top-men aloft to close reef the topsails. The night was dark and squally, and his Royal Highness, who, unperceived, had entered the rigging amongst the first, was in the act of mounting the rattlings with the seamen (who crowded around their Prince to prevent his falling overboard), was recognized by Sir Richard. This trustworthy officer, anxious for the safety of his charge, immediately called to his Royal Highness, and said: "There is no necessity for your Royal Highness to expose yourself in this weather, nor do I wish you to venture aloft at night." But our monarch, who was then stationed aloft reefing topsails, and knowing it to be the duty of a shipman to head and accompany the men unhesitatingly and heroically, replied, "thank you, Mr. Keats, but where the men go, I go."—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND SERINGAPATAM.—The British army was in a fine state of equipment, and had in its ranks one who ever carried with him the fortune of the day, and who now in his very first attack on Tipoo's right wing evinced well-merited confidence in the British bayonets, which he always proudly boasted won him every victory. Colonel Wellesley led the attack on the Sultan's army, which lay encamped within thirty miles of Seringapatam; a large column of Tipoo's best disciplined troops advanced to meet him in noble style; English infantry under Wellesley stood fast, receiving their opponents' fire until they arrived within sixty yards, when the English rushed to the charge with an impetus which it was impossible for the Mysoreans to withstand; they quivered under the dreadful shock for a moment, then broke their ranks, and were completely routed by General Floyd with the cavalry. Tipoo made little further resistance in the field, but threw himself into his strong capital with the elite of his forces; and on the 5th of April the British encamped on the western side of Seringapatam, the siege of which went forward with determined rapidity, though peace was offered to Tipoo when he solicited terms on the 26th of April, which, however, he subsequently rejected. On the 4th of May, at 1 p.m., the breach being completed in the curtain, a storming party of four thousand British, led by the gallant Baird, moved to the attack; the parapet was speedily gained—"Come my brave fellows," said their heroic leader in the presence of both armies—"follow me and prove yourselves worthy the name of British soldiers!" The appeal was nobly answered: after a desperate but useless resistance, the Mysoreans were totally routed; and when the terrible conflict had ceased, the lifeless body of Tipoo Saib was found buried beneath a pile of slain, wounded, dead, and dying men and horses, and the dynasty of Hyder Ali had ceased to reign.—*From Montgomery Martin's History of the British Colonies, Vol. 1, Asia.*

LOVE, MARRIAGE, MATRIMONY.—These three words appear to be essential to the happiness of Mr. McDonald Clarke, who has recently delivered in New York and Boston, numerous lectures upon the comforts and advantages of a married life. We do not wish to give offence to any person so unfortunate as not to have a "better half"—but with due deference to bachelors, we give Mr. Clarke's opinion of them. "In the vast flower field of human affection, the old bachelor is the very scarecrow of happiness, who drives away the little birds of love, that come to steal the hemlock seeds of loneliness and despair. Where is there a more pitiable object in the world, than a man who has no amiable woman interested in his welfare? How dismal does his desolate room appear, when he comes home at night, wet and hungry, and finds a cold hearth—a barren table—and a lonely pillow, that looks like the white ruin of every earthly enjoyment!—See the sick old bachelor, in the dark afternoon of life, when his heart is sinking in its su-dun! Not a solitary star of memory gleams over the dusk of his opening grave—no weeping wife to bend, like a blessing, over his dying bed—no fond daughter to draw his chilly hand into the soft pressure of hers, and warm his icy blood with the reviving fires of unfailing affection—no manly boy to link his breaking name with the golden chain of honorable society, and bind his history in the vast volume of the world he is leaving forever! He has lost—he has drunk—and died!—for he has had little else, but cramp his soul into the circumference of a sipping, and no human being, but his washer woman, will breathe a sigh at his funeral!"

AUSTRALIAN MAGISTRATE.—There are no fewer than one hundred and thirty six magistrates in the territory, of whom a few are government officers—civil and military—the rest are respectable merchants and land-holders throughout the colony. *Dr. Landy's History of New South Wales.*

FINE CLIMATE.—If a peach-tree is thrown into the ground in a favourable situation in New South Wales, a large quantity of fruit may be gathered from the tree that shortly afterwards shoots up from it, without any subsequent culture, at the expiration of the third or fourth year.—*Dr. Landy's History of New South Wales.*

THE WISE WOMEN OF MUNGRAT.—About two miles west of the city of Limerick is an inconspicuous ruin, called Mungrat. This ruin is all that remains of a monastic establishment, said to have contained within its walls six churches, and exclusive of scholars, 1500 monks. Of these monks, 500 were learned preachers, to support a full choir day and night, and the remaining 1000, being the elder of the brotherhood, devoted themselves to religious and charitable works. An anecdote is related of this priory which is worth preserving, because it gives rise to a proverbial expression, retained in the country to the present day, "as wise as the women of Mungrat." A deputation was sent from the college at Cashel to this famous seminary at Mungrat, in order to try their skill in the languages. The heads of the house there were somewhat alarmed, lest their scholars should receive a defeat, and their reputation be lessened; they therefore

thought of a most humorous expedient to prevent the contest, which succeeded to their wishes. They habited some of their young students like women, and some of the monks like peasants, in which dresses they walked a few miles to meet the strangers at some distance from each other. When the Cashel professors approached and asked any question about the distance of Mungrat, or the time of day, they were constantly answered in Greek or Latin; which occasioned them to hold a conference, and determine not to expose themselves at a place where even the women and peasants could speak Greek and Latin.—*Thom's Legends.*

A late Paris paper mentions a singular case which lately came before the police. While Mons. — was amusing himself in the galleries of the Palais, he observed when carelessly looking over some pamphlets at a bookseller's, that a suspicious fellow stood near him. He pretended not to notice this, at the same time taking out his gold snuff-box, and returning it to his coat pocket. Shortly after, when the crowd was numerous about him, he felt some one at his coat; of a sudden he turned about and seized the fellow by the ear—then with a penknife, which he held in his other hand, cut it off close to the man's head! All this was accomplished in an instant; and the pickpocket roared out *murder!* quite lustily, at the same time throwing down the snuff-box. There you see! exclaimed Mons. —, throwing it at the fellow's feet, and picking up his snuff-box. The spectators were convulsed with laughter.—A police man soon made his appearance, and took the one-eyed man into custody.

SEINE'S BELIEVING.—The celebrated Boyle mentions a gentleman, who during a distemper he had in his eyes, had his eyesight so sensible, that when he walked at night, he could, for awhile, plainly see and distinguish colours and other objects; and the same author gives an instance of another person, who after getting half-fuddled with claret, if he walked at night could see for some time to read moderately-sized print. Grimaldi tells that some women of Megara were able, by their eyes alone, to distinguish between eggs laid by black hens and those by white ones.

A Cheshire auctioneer, while engaged in his vocation the other day, thus exalted the merits of a carpet.—"Gentlemen and ladies, some folks sell carpets for Brussels which are not Brussels, but I can most positively assure you that this elegant article was made by Mr. Brussels himself."

Commercial Bank,
To be Established by ROYAL CHARTER, at the City of Saint John, N. B.

NOTICE is hereby given, That a SUBSCRIPTION for Stock in the above Bank has been opened by direction of the Committee, and that the Subscription List is deposited in the Office of the first quality, and last year's growth. 19th April, 1834.

SAINT JOHN MILL & CANAL COMPANY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Subscription has been opened for One Thousand Shares of Stock in the above Company, at Twenty-five Pounds currency per Share; and that the Subscription List is at the Office of the subscriber, of the first quality, and last year's growth. 19th April, 1834.

Walker & Macara,
Have received per the Millman, their Spring Supply of GOODS from London,

MEDICINES, SURGEON'S INSTRUMENTS, PAINTS; BOILED AND RAW OIL; CASES fine NEW SALAD OIL; PICKLES; SAUCES, VERMICELLI, MACARONI, &c.
W. & M. have also received from London and the United States, a general assortment of Garden, Grass, and Flower SEEDS, warranted of the first quality, and last year's growth. 19th April, 1834.

W. H. Street & Ranney,
Have received by various recent arrivals an extensive addition to their present choice stock of WINES, &c.—The following are comprised in their present stock:

500 DOZENS PORT—from one to three years in bottle:
600 Dozens Madeira, Sherry, Tawny, Marcella, Lisbon, and Bucellas; Sauterne, Lafitte, Laroze and St. Julien CLARET; Fine sparkling CHAMPAGNE, in pints and quarts;

4 Pipes, 14 lbs. best old Port,
10 Pipes, 14 lbs. 7 yr. casks low-priced Port,
15 Pipes, 10 lbs. 20 yr. casks Madeira,
4 Pipes, 4 lbs. 20 yr. casks Tawny,
3 Pipes, 4 lbs. 16 yr. casks Sherry,
2 Pipes, 4 lbs. 8 yr. casks Marcella,
1 Quarter-cask NALMEY,
2 Quarter-casks CAMBLET WHISKY,
1 ditto white wine,
Pipes & 8 lbs. Cognac Brandy and Geneva,
16 Hds. Allox ALE and Table BEER,
26 Ditto London Brown Stout and Pale Ale,
30 Casks bottled double brown Stout,
Cheshire, double Gloucester, and Cheddar CHEESE;

Wine and Beer CORKS, &c. &c.
May 31st, 1834.

QUEBEC FLOUR & PORK.

Now landing ex Schooner LEXA, from Quebec, at the North Market Wharf.

350 BARRELS FINE FLOUR;
50 ditto PRIMO PORK;

For sale by
J. T. HANFORD.

100 C OILS Cordage, assorted, just received and for sale on reasonable terms, by
J. T. HANFORD.

May 24, 1834.

HAVANNA CIGARS.—A few Boxes, old and fine—at 14, 18 and 22 dollars per thousand—just received by
J. T. HANFORD.

June 21, 1834.

RUM.—A few Puncheons Jamaica RUM, of very fine flavor, for sale by
J. T. HANFORD.

June 14, 1834.

SHERRY.—7 Qr. Casks fine Old Pale and Gold SHERRY, ex William Ewing, from Liverpool, for sale by
J. T. HANFORD.

7th June, 1834.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

Cotton Reels.

Received by the Augusta, from Liverpool—

2500 DOZEN of Cotton Reels, commencing at No. 1, and a great general assortment.

For sale by
JOHN KERR.