

## PORTS CORNER.

### To a Land Tortoise.

Gold mornin' fren' ye're early creepin'.  
With head erect about ye prepin'.  
And steady gate ye always keep in.  
Are sure an' slow  
I doubt the time ye tak' to sleep in  
Is unco sma'.

Your crawlin' pite me aye in mind  
O' turtles o' the human kind;  
How many crawlers do we find  
Mang sons o' men,  
Wi' thoughts onto this earth inclined  
Until the end?

Ye'd live a hunder year, they say,  
An' mony a weary mile ye gae,  
An' mony a hunder egg ye lay.  
Ye queer auld beast—  
Whilk gie the assaie you mortal fae,  
Fu mony a feast.

Ah! now ye've shut yoursel' up tight—  
Ie think ye're in an awsome plight,  
Atseuin' sic an unco' sight  
As my queer face;  
Gang on your gate—I'm an' the wight  
Wad harm your race.

Albino, I might for son or fame,  
Just carve up' your hard auld frame,  
The twa initials o' my name.  
An' when I met ye;  
Whilk danc, naither right I'd claim,  
Than down to set ye.

But fare ye weel! I now maun leave ye;  
I ken an absence will no' grieve ye;  
Wi' jingling Scotch I'll na' deave ye,  
An' libers too;  
So oree for a' I freely giv  
A lang Adien!

## St. Herbert.

### A TALE.

(Continued.)

Like thee, I have known prosperous days, but the hand of misfortune, which none may arrest, hath borne hard upon me, and thou now beholdest me old and desolate. I had a good and wise wife, and strong and beautiful children. My fields of maize, and my plots of beans, reached farther than my sight could stretch. My woods abounded with the plum, the raspberry, the crimson strawberry, and the purple grape; while the fat bear, and the nimble deer rolled among the scented man-draughts; my brooks were full of fish, and on their banks wild fowl brooded in flocks—my neighbours envied my plenty, and in the pride of my heart I said, 'my glory is great, I am exalted above my tribe,' but I forgot to be grateful to the hand that had raised me, and my glory was of short duration; the fountains of the sky ceased to flow, and my fields were parched up: the grain dried upon the stalk, and the leaves became as dust: the angel of disease arose from a pool, whose sweet waters had been stolen by the fierce rays of the thirsty sun: he passed by my wigwam, and two of my children died. Accompanied by my oldest boy Tolala, I put my canoe upon the lake to get some fish for my afflicted family, and with a bitter tongue I bemoaned myself: the spirit of the flood heard my mormure—he called together his strongest winds: the boat was overset far from the shore, and Tolala perished—while the noisy waves threw me against a high barren rock; I climbed its steep side, and from the top heard the war whoop of a triumphant enemy, and saw my wigwam in a blaze. Mad with grief and rage I plunged again into the water and swam to the land. I rushed to the ruins of my dwelling, and there of all my boasted treasures, only beheld the scalped and tomahawked carcasses of my wife and two last little ones.

"As the wounded wolf, who cannot fly, snaps his teeth, and bites his own flesh—so did I—I tore the hair from my scalp, and gnawed the nails from my hands, and yelled till I had no voice left. I looked toward the forest, and wished myself a thunderstorm, that I might wrench its strong trees from the earth and blast its beauty. The sky blackened, the crooked lightning shone among the bursting clouds—and the winds howled over the lake. I clambered to the highest rocks, and called to the heavy rains to beat me off. The tempest passed—and the last voice of the thunder groaned among the mountains—I ran into the woods, 'I will let the wild beasts devour me,' said I; but I terrified them with my fierceness, and even the hungry bear and the blood drinking panther fled affrighted from my presence; I rushed like a whirlwind from place to place, and before one moon had faded away, I had drank of the waters of the Niagara, and been drenched in the mists that hover over the Cohoes—I had eaten herbs upon the blue mountains of Tokanoe, and had slept upon the Alleghanian ridges;—yet no peace came to my heart:—When I waked I was full of wrath, and when I slept I was overwhelmed with terror.—At length one evening, weary with wandering, I reached the borders of lake Ontario—the moon rose broad and clear upon the water, and the winds that were going to their caves of rest, blew gently upon the little waves—I looked around me, there was no sound among the trees, nor any cloud in the sky; a few bright stars were sprinkled on it. 'All is composed,' said I, 'all is tranquil that surrounds me, I alone am disquieted and distressed'; and for the first time since the beginning of my troubles, the fountain of my tears was opened, and I wept freely.—I sat down upon the soft green bank, a sweet sleep came upon me, and the Spirit of the Lake stood before me, 'Ludono,' said he, 'make an end of complaining—thou hast no cause to murmur at what hath befallen thee—thou wast forward, and thou hast been corrected; let reproof make thee wise.—When thou wishest for opulence, it floated around thee like the spray round the grey rocks of my lake, but thou wert ungrateful.—Thou didst good to none but thyself—and lo! adversity is become thy companion.—When thou returnedst from hunting thou calledst to thy meal him whose fat salmon and tender venison corrupted for the want of being used, and thou didst forget the poor who had no food, and the hungry stranger who had none to comfort him.—Thou gavest to him who had no need of thy gifts, and boughtest of him to whom thou shouldst have given.—Thou wert healthy and didst not remember the sick: But when, in thine activity thou didst chase the swift buffaloe, thy heedless foot crushed the good herb that should have healed thy

neighbour.

"It was for this that thou wast bereaved of the produce of thy land.—It was to teach thee to feel for others:—but thou hardenedst thyself, beneath the stroke:—more followed, and thy proud breast rose against them. Hadst thou then been humbled by first, a second had not succeeded.—

"But arise even now and endeavour to answer the purpose for which thou wast born.—Go, build thee a wigwam, and again cultivate thy fields.—When thou seest the fainting traveller pass by, call him in, and let him partake of thy bounty; and when thou hearest the groans of the afflicted, haste to his dwelling, and anoint his wounds;—thus shall thy tribe bless thee, and Comfort take up her residence with thee.

"When the red morning arose, I remembered the vision; and, hasting to my former possessions, obeyed the commands I had received.—Many seasons have passed since then, and I have learned from my own experience, that the man of gratitude, fortitude, and usefulness, is the only happy man.

"The good Indian closed his little tale and the next day departed early, after promising to stay a night with me whenever he went to or returned from the mountain. At every visit he related to me some new observations which he had made on piety and the life of man. When I was gloomy, he would divert me from the subject on which I mused; and when my spirits were ruffled, he would soothe them with calm reasoning. A strict and tender friendship subsisted between us for many years, during which I felt all the composure that a situation like mine could admit of.—One morning as he was departing, he said, taking me affectionately by the hands, 'Brother, I believe I shall return to thee no more.—My spirits waste, and my steps are slow and uncertain.—I may possibly return at the shining of the next moon; but if I do not, thou mayest believe that I am sitting in the dust.'—He came not again, and in him I have lost all that I considered as valuable upon earth.—I miss his counsels greatly, and having none to converse with, I again relapse into my former sorrows; and did I know where his ashes rest, old and feeble as I am, I would seek the peaceful spot—not to disturb his quiet repose with moanings, but to heap a few stones upon his grave, and do homage to his memory.

The regret which had swelled in the bosom of St. Herbert, as he finished his narrative, found a passage from his eyes, and he again wept audibly.—Albador accompanied him with his tears, which the old man at length perceiving, 'it is enough, my son,' said he, 'I respect your sensibility, but I fear I have already oppressed it too much. By the timepiece I perceive the night wears away fast, embrace then the few hours of rest that remain: and with these words he conducted him to his chamber.

Bright rose the dawn on the cottage of St. Herbert, and loud were the matin chants of the robin that was perched upon the roof, when Albador, roused from his slumbers by the early songster, arose, and being informed that his host would not quit his chamber for some hours to come, he left the hamlet and strolled along the forest. On too precipitate Caroline, sighed he, 'after so painful, so long a separation; when my hopes were all glowing, when I expected each moment to press thee to my heart, then to find thee flown, how did it rack my bosom, and how tasteless are the pleasures of life without thee;—'—As thus he wandered disconsolate, his eye glanced along a broad path high overshadowed with pines. The dew yet rested upon their branches, and the pale wild flowers that were scattered among the underwood, nodded upon their slender stems, diffusing around delicate sweets—a tender impulse bade him enter upon the path, and following it for some little distance, it led him to a circular lawn, at whose far edge stood a small building of rude structure, and half concealed by the thick foliage of two ancient oaks: a pale fence inclosed the little green before the door, at one end of which a narrow rill prattled along, and on its glassy breast two white ducks were sporting, while a third crouched the purple blossoms from the margin.—He approached the mansion in silence, fearing to disturb its peaceful tenants, but as he crossed the rannel, the door was opened, and an aged female appeared. Albador, immediately was going to apologize for his early intrusion, but she prevented him: 'you are a stranger,' said she smiling, 'and as such have a claim upon me, come in then and permit me to discharge it.' He did not hesitate to accept the invitation, and she, leading him into a back room, desired him to amuse himself with some books which were lying on the table, for a few moments; my daughter,' said she, 'is gone to gather flowers to adorn the hearth, her stay will not be long, and as the conversation of an old lady can at any time be dispensed with by a young gentleman, I will make no apology for attending to my family affairs for a little while.'—Albador, however, could not read: the neatness and simplicity with which the apartment was furnished, and the cheerfulness and engaging address of his venerable hostess, perplexed him. 'What means this,' said he, 'have I found another recluse? no, that cannot be, St. Herbert is wrapt up in woe, and every thing around him bespeaks the anguish of his soul; but cheerfulness seems to have taken up her residence here, and all I see answers to her voice: why then should she, evidently born in a higher sphere, thus immerse herself in a desert.' With these words he seated himself by a window, and looking out, perceived a girl bearing flowers, lightly stepping across the meadow in rear of the house. She was dressed in a loose blue silk robe, which was gathered about the waist in a white sash; her hair fell careless upon her shoulders, and a small straw bonnet shaded her face from the sun, which just then shone above the east horizon. At this new sight, the perplexed conjectures of Albador redoubled, and he was falling into a profound muse, when he heard her voice in the entry; it struck upon his heart like lightning;—he trembled, his breath stopped, an idea flashed through his mind, and he sprang up to assure himself of its reality; when she entered—he looked—but stayed not to gaze—for wild with ecstasy, he clasped her in his arms, and feebly articulated 'it is—it is my own Caroline.'

(To be concluded in our next.)

## Administration Notices.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of THOMAS CHARTERS, a native of Dumfriesshire, (Scotland,) and late of this City, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested within Twelve Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
DAVID EMERY, Mason,  
St. John, April 18, 1825. Administrator.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late JOHN DEMILL, of the Parish of Hampton, deceased, are requested to present them duly attested within Six Months from the date hereof: and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to  
AZER HOYT,  
WM. H. KULOFSON, } Executors.  
Kingston, March 21, 1825.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late HENRY WHEPLEY, of Kingston, King's County, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within Six Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
THOS. WHEPLEY, Administrator.  
March 14, 1825.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of GEORGE YOUNG, late of Swanville, near Belfast, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested, within Six Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
JOHN McLEOD,  
Carleton, March 29. Administrator.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of ROBERT BAXTER, late of Digby, Nova-Scotia, Mariner, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Six Months from this date, to Craven Cuckertley, Esq. St. John, or to the Subscribers at Digby: and all those indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment.  
ANN BAXTER, Executrix,  
THOMAS ANDREWS, Executor.  
St. John, December 18, 1824.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late SAMUEL MILES, Merchant of this City, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within Six Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
MARY MILES,  
Nov. 30. Administratrix.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late UZ BLAKENEY, of Salisbury, Westmorland County, deceased, are requested to present them within Nine Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to  
ANN BLAKENEY, Admr'x.  
WM. BLAKENEY, } Admr's  
JAS. BLAKENEY, }  
Salisbury, Oct. 26, 1824.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late HON. WARD CHIPMAN, Esquire, deceased, are requested to present the same without delay; and all Persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make payment to  
WARD CHIPMAN, Executor.  
St. John, March 22, 1824.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of STEPHEN TOZER, late of this City, Wheelwright, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within Six Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to  
ELENOR ROSS.  
St. John, May 17, 1825. Admr'x

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late WILLIAM LOCKHART, of the City of St. John, deceased, are requested to present them duly attested within Three Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
ELIZA LOCKHART, } Admr'x.  
PETER PEDDIE, } Admr's  
June 6, 1825.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JOHN ROBERTSON, Line Burner, late of the Parish of Portland, County of St. John, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to  
ELIZABETH ROBERTSON Admr'x.  
ROBERT ROBERTSON Jun. Admr.  
June 7, 1825.

## Boarding and Lodging.

THE Subscriber having taken part of that commodious House lately occupied by S. L. McKee, Esq. at the Corner of Union and Nelson streets, begs leave to inform the Public, that she can accommodate a few genteel Persons in the above line; and hopes from attention to merit a share of public patronage.  
DOROTHY GUEST.  
May 10.

## Wanted Immediately,

ONE or two JOURNEMEN HOUSE PAINTERS, apply to  
R. WALLACE,  
April 19, 1825. Germain-Street.

## SUGAR.

A FEW BARRELS good Muscovado SUGAR, may be had cheap by applying to  
SAMUEL STEPHEN.  
April 5.

## The Subscriber

BEGS leave to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to Nelson street in Mr. McKee's Property, where he carries on CONFECTIONARY and PASTRY, in all its branches, he has on hand a Supply of good SPIRITS and WINES, with Fine and Common Cordial, at a low price.  
N. B. Genteel Board and Lodging.  
June 22. JAMES BUIST.

## TO BE PUBLISHED, OBSTETRICAL OBSERVATIONS

BY ROBERT BAYARD, M. D. D. C. L.  
Formerly Assistant at the Lying-in-Hospital of Edinburgh, and subsequently Lecturer on Midwifery and on the Diseases of Women and Children, in New York, &c.

N. B. "Doctor BAYARD has been induced to offer his Observations upon Obstetric Practice, from a conviction that many errors have long prevailed in it, and in the management of Diseases incident to Child bed Women, which although sanctioned by the older Authors, and Practitioners in Midwifery, and perpetuated by prejudice, are nevertheless repugnant to reason, and admit of refutation by later experience, by the established operations of medicine, by the laws of animal economy, and by anatomical facts. But as the sale of a Medical Work would be very limited in this and the adjoining Provinces, Doctor BAYARD has forwarded a prospectus of the contemplated volume to New-York for Subscribers, and when sufficient encouragement is given to indemnify him for the expenses of publication, the Observations, which will engross a full-sized octavo will be sent to the press."  
St. John, March 26, 1825.

## College of New-Brunswick.

DESIGNS for a new COLLEGE BUILDING, to be erected in the vicinity of Fredericton, will be received at the Office of the Subscriber in Fredericton, until the first day of June next.—The building to be of the rough Stone of the Country, with Hewn Quoins for the Corners, Windows and Doors: Slated roof, to project over the Wall—and not to be more than two Stories in height besides the basement story, which is to rise four feet above the surface of the Ground; and the whole to be sufficiently large to afford accommodations for a President, a Vice-President, one or two Professors, Twenty Students, a Steward and Servants; also rooms for a Chapel, Public Exercises, a Dining Hall, a Library, Philosophical Apparatus, and Lectures—Allowing to the President two handsome Sitting Rooms, and two Bed Rooms, with Kitchen and Servants Rooms, so as to accommodate a Family if necessary. To the Vice-President and Professors four Rooms, that is two Sitting Rooms and two Bed Rooms, planned for the accommodation of single men only, and therefore not necessarily as large as those for the President.—Rooms for the Students to be planned so as to allow one Sitting Room with two Dormitories for two Students, making in the whole, for the Students, ten Sitting Rooms, and twenty Dormitories or sleeping Rooms, one large Room for the Chapel and Public Exercises, one do. for Philosophical Apparatus and Lectures, and for Dining Hall and Library two rooms, making in the whole Forty-two Rooms besides the Basement Story, which must contain the accommodations for the Steward, Servants, Kitchen, Cellars, and other necessary Offices.—The whole to be upon a moderate scale as will admit of the accommodations above specified, consistent with the necessary convenience and comfort of the inmates thereof—and upon a plan that will allow of future additions without injuring the uniformity of the Building. Those who wish to Contract for the Building, must send in (with their designs) an estimate of the amount for which they will undertake the work.  
By order of the Governor and Trustees of the College,  
GEORGE F. STREET, Clerk.  
Fredericton, March 14, 1825.

## NEW BRASS FOUNDRY.

Copper and Lead Manufactory, Sidney street; nearly opposite the Roman Chapel.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, that they have commenced the above Business in all its various branches, and hope by steady attention and moderate charges to merit a share of public Patronage.

They will cast and finish Rudder Braces; Spikes, Sheathing Nails, and Rings, of superior composition; Mill and Machine Brasses; Hawse, Snapper and Deep-sea Leads; Brass Andirons; Chandeliers and Candle-sticks; Force Pumps and other Hydraulic Engines; Lead Pipes and Cow Bells; Brass Cocks of all sizes; Fancy Fan Lights and Weights for Globes, made with neatness and dispatch; Brass and Copper work repaired, and Stewpans neatly tinned.

N. B.—Cash given for old Brass, Copper, Pewter, and Lead.  
JOHN BARRY,  
March 29, 1825. ROBERT BOONE.

## JOHN HOLMAN,

Ship and Anchor Smith, Donaldson's Wharf, GRATEFUL for the encouragement received in the line of his Profession, begs leave to return his unfeigned thanks for the same, and inform them that having employed Workmen well acquainted with their Business, will in addition to the above, carry on the White Smith Business.—Locks, Grates, Stoves and Stove Pipes, made and repaired on the shortest notice; Night Bolts and Bells neatly hung; Brands and Stamps cut to any size; Guns repaired in the best manner; Truss Springs made to any size.

N. B.—He has also commenced the BLOCK PUMP and SPAR Making Business, and will complete all the above articles with Iron Work if required.  
January 25, 1825.

## New and Cheapest Brass Foundry, Copper and Lead Manufactory, in the City.

THE New and Cheap Brass Foundry, near the residence of J. R. Partridge, Esq. Charlotte-Street, under the Firm of KNOWLES & HAYWARD, will continue to be the cheapest establishment, from the general encouragement they have received heretofore.—They flatter themselves, from their former experience in Business, zeal, attention, and assiduity in the execution of any order, with which they have been favoured that they shall not be found unworthy of the patronage they now so long enjoyed, and a continuance of which they now respectfully solicit. They will carry on the above business in its various branches.—Rudder Braces, Dove-tails, Rings, Spikes, Nails, &c. of the best quality; Hawse and Snapper Leads, on an improved plan; Deep sea and Hand Leads, lead Pipes, &c. Mill and Machine Brasses, warranted lasting to a limited time, as may be agreed upon; Clock-Work, Brass Andirons, and Candlesticks, Ship and Cow Bells, Brass Cocks, of all descriptions; Fancy Fan Lights, of a durable composition; Brass and Copper Work, repaired at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

MARMADUKE KNOWLES,  
WILLIAM HAYWARD.

N. B.—The best prices given for old Brass, Copper, Pewter and Lead. March 22, 1825.

## CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber returns his unfeigned thanks to the Public for past favours, and begs leave to inform them, that he still continues the above Business at his old stand in the Parish of Portland, where may be had an extensive assortment of  
Fancy and Windsor Chairs.

As also an Assortment of  
CABINET FURNITURE,  
AND SPINNING WHEELS

\*\*\* TURNING in all its various branches executed at the shortest notice.

Jacob Townsend.

St. John, July 15, 1823.