

POETRY.

CONTENTMENT.

"Boundless as thought though man's desires,  
The real wants of life are few."

WHY should man's ardent soul aspire,  
To earth-born joys, which swiftly fly?  
Or range on Fancy's wing of fire,  
To grasp earth, ocean, air and sky?

Let mad Ambition's banners ply,  
Let Av'rice earth's dark mines explore,  
And seaman urge his stormy way,  
From sea to sea, from shore to shore.

Yet vain they toil—can wealth or fame,  
To restless souls true joys impart?  
Or all unbounded wish would claim,  
Give rapture to the anguish'd heart.

Or could Potosi's richest mine,  
Or gems of ocean's coral cave,  
Shed halo round our life's decline,  
Or snatch us from the opening grave?

Ah! no. Then sweet Contentment come,  
Thou surest pledge of joys sincere  
Thy presence bids the desert bloom,  
Without thee, Eden's self were drear.

NAVAL ANECDOTE OF PRINCESS CHARLOTTE.

Not long before her Royal Highness left Weymouth, being at sea in her yacht, the *Leviathan*, of 74 guns, sailing near, brought to, fired a salute to the Royal Standard flying, and soon after, Captain Nixon, who commanded her, rowed on board the yacht, to pay his respects to the Princess. Her R. H. received him on deck, and after the usual ceremonies, she said, "Captain Nixon your's seems a very fine ship of war, I should like much to go on board her." The Bishop of Exeter, standing by, asked whether she thought her illustrious Father might not probably disapprove of her thus passing in an open boat through a rough sea: The immediate answer to this was—

"Queen Elizabeth took great delight in her Navy, and was not afraid to go on board of a man of war in an open boat, then why should I? Pray Captain Nixon have the goodness to receive me in your barge, and let me be rowed on board the *Leviathan*, for I am not only desirous, but determined, to inspect her."

The necessary preparations were made, and her Royal Highness passed down into Captain Nixon's barge, followed by her two Ladies in attendance, and the Bishop of Exeter, and coming along-side the *Leviathan*, the yards were manned, and a chair of state let down. The Princess desired it to be rehoisted, saying, "I prefer going up in the manner that a seaman does: you, Captain Nixon, will kindly follow me, taking care of my clothes; and, when I am on deck, the chair may be let down for the other Ladies, and the Bishop."

No sooner said than done; as her Royal Highness ascended with a facility that astonished the whole delighted crew. The Royal suit being upon deck, the ship's Officers were severally introduced. Her Royal Highness expressed great surprise at the space and strength of the ship, and remarked—

"Well might such noble structures be called the *Wooden Walls of Old England!*"

She now told Captain Nixon, that she would not be satisfied with an introduction to his state cabin, as she was very anxious to see every part of his ship between decks and even below. Accordingly he accompanied her Royal Highness down, when she inspected every birth, cockpit, powder magazine, storeholds, &c. and, on her return upon deck, gave her thanks to Capt. Nixon and attendant Officers; in the most gracious terms, assuring them, that they had afforded an exhibition of more interest to her mind, than any she had hitherto beheld. The Princess having presented a purse to Captain Nixon, desiring him to apply it for the crew, as a token of her respect for them, descended down the ship's side as she rose, under a Royal Salute, and the more gratifying cheers of the loyal and hearty crew of a British man of war!

DUELLING BURLESQUED.

A few days since, a black man, steward to the gun-room officers of H. M. S. *Inconstant*, and a young man who is a servant in the same ship, were apprehended by the peace officers at Gosport, on their way to Stoke's bay, whither they were proceeding, armed with pistols, to decide an affair of honour! The cases of their dispute, as in most cases of like nature, where gentlemen of high blood are concerned, was a lady; who, though she was not of that colour through which female charms generally prove the most fascinating and seductive, yet she had faultless beauties sufficient to excite a rival jealousy between sons of two distant quarters of the globe. The gentleman having told their hearts rending tale to the Constables, were afterwards conveyed in a cart to the Magistrates at Fareham, by whom they were remanded to Gosport Bridewell, whence they were afterwards

liberated, on giving bail in eight pounds each, to keep the peace.

The Puff Nautical, or Jack invited to glory!

What would enter for a small craft? whilst the *Leander*, the finest and fastest sailing frigate in the world, with a good Spar deck over head, to keep you warm, dry, and comfortable; and a lower deck like a barn, where you may play at leap-frog when the hammocks are hung up, has room for one hundred active seamen, and a dozen stout lads for Royal yard men? This wacking double banked frigate is fitting at Woolwich to be flag ship on the fine, healthy, full-bellied Halifax station, where you may get a bushel of Potatoes for a shilling, a cod-fish for a biscuit, and glass of boatswain's grog for two pence. The officers cabins are building on the main deck, on purpose of giving every man a double berth below. Lots of leave on shore! dancing and fiddling on board! and four pounds of Tobacco served out every month!!! A few strapping fellows, who would eat an enemy alive, wanted for the admiral's large. The Officers already appointed, are Capt. Skipsey, late Maidstone; Lieut. J. P. Baker, late Royal Sovereign, Rippon and Barham; H. Walker, late *Courageux* and *Manelaus*; J. S. Dixon, late *Calcedonia*, and *San Joseph*; A. P. Le Neve, late *Maidstone*; E. A. Haughton, late *St. Lawrence* and *Princess Charlotte*, (on the lakes) who will give every encouragement to their old shipmates. Every good man is almost certain of being made a Warrant Officer, or getting a snug berth in Halifax dock-yard. All brave volunteers whom this may suit must bear a hand, and apply either on board the *Leander* at Woolwich; at her rendezvous, the Half Moon and Seven Stars, Ratcliffe highway, nearly opposite old Gravel Lane; on board the *Enterprise* off the Tower; or at any other general rendezvous in the Kingdom, from whence they will be immediately forwarded to the *Leander!*

God save the King!!!

The *Leander* and a full-bellied station!!!

Lon. Paper.

DEATH and FUNERAL of a YOUNG PLATOFF.

From Labant's Narrative of the Campaign in Russia.

From the commencement of the campaign the son of the Heiman Platoff, mounted on a superb white horse, from Ukraine, was the faithful companion, in arms of his brave father, and always at the head of the Cossacks. He was often remarked by our advance guards, on account of his courage and intrepidity. This fine young man was the idol of his father, and the hope of the warlike nation which expected hereafter to obey him. But destiny had pronounced his doom, and the fatal hour was at hand. In a desperate charge of cavalry which took place near Vercia, between Prince Poniatowski, and the Heiman Platoff, the Poles and the Russians, animated by a mutual hatred fought with fury. Excited by the ardor of the combat, gave no quarter, and on both sides fell numerous brave men, who had returned in safety from former battles. Platoff who saw his best Soldiers falling around him, forgot his own danger, and with an anxious eye looked round to his favorite son. But the moment approached when this unfortunate father was destined to feel that life is sometimes almost unsupportable. The unhappy youth had returned from the heat of the battle, and was preparing to attack, when he received a mortal wound from a Hulan Pole. At this moment his father appeared, & flying to his assistance threw himself upon him. On seeing his beloved parent, the son heaved a deep sigh, and would have expressed, for the last time, his affection and his duty; but, as he attempted to speak, his strength failed him and he breathed his last. In the mean time, Platoff, who could not restrain his tears, retired to his tent, to give vent to his feelings. In the first burst of agony he considered life a burden, and could no longer endure the light. The following morning at day-break the chiefs of the Cossacks came to express their grief, and earnestly to request that they might be permitted to render funeral honors to the son of their Hetman. Every one on seeing this brave young man stretched on a bear skin, knelt spontaneously and respectfully kissed the hand of a youth, who, but for a premature death, would have equalled the greatest heroes, by his valor and by his virtues. After having, according to their ritual, offered fervent prayers for the repose of his soul, they removed him from the presence of his father, and carried him in solemn procession to a neighboring eminence covered with Cypress where he was to be interred.

The Cossacks standing around, all ranged in order of battle, observed a religious silence, and bowed their heads in profound respect, while grief was painted in every countenance. At this moment when the earth was forever to separate them from the son of their Prince, they fired a volley over the grave. Afterwards holding their horses in their hands, they solemnly marched round the tomb, with their lances pointed towards the earth.

Newspapers. "Waiter," said a traveller at a country inn, in England, "bring me a newspaper." "Sir," said the waiter, "we are badly off for papers at present; we have lost the *Day*; we have neither *Sun*, nor *Star*;

a Captain of a Ship is reading the *Pilot*; and the only papers you can have are *Old Times*."

A kept Mistress going to mass at a Church in Flanders, met a valet in a suit of his master's laced cloaths strutting out of the porch: she know his person and he also knew hers. "What! (said she) is the mass for *vdlets* ended?" "Yes Madam, (replied he) and that for *virgins* is beginning—you are just in time."

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has received by the latest arrivals from ENGLAND, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, HARD WARE, &c.

Offers the same for sale at the Store lately occupied by the late Mr. BELL, on reasonable terms for Cash, Bills, Furs, or Timber.

HENRY SMITH.

16th January, 1816.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of the late BRIDGET EDDY, of Miramichi, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

ALEXANDER DAVIDSON,

Sole Administrator.

Miramichi, 1st August, 1815.

ALL PERSONS

HAVING any just demands against the Estate of ADAM DUNMEDE, late of Miramichi, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested; and those indebted to the said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to

PATRICK TAYLOR, } Admini-

JOHN GOODFELLOW, } strators.

Miramichi, Nov. 20th, 1815.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of the late DAVID STACKHOPE, of Penevack, deceased, are requested to render their Accounts duly attested within Six Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

HANNAH STACKHOUSE, Administratrix.

JOHN CLEARWATER, } Administrators.

WILLIAM SEWELL, } Administrators.

Fredericton, 16th April, 1816.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of the late JOHN KING, of Fredericton, deceased, are requested to exhibit the same duly attested; and those indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

MARGARET KING, Adm'r.

MARK NEEDHAM, Adm'r.

Fredericton, 19th Sept. 1815.

LIST of Letters remaining in the post-Office at Fredericton, 2d May, 1816.

ANSON, Isabella	Jones, Carleton
Buckingham, Stephen	Jenson, Mary
Beaty, Walter	Kearney, Jean
Beardsley, Mary	Kelly, William
Black, George	Keane, Mr. Samuel
Brodeur, Lewis Revd.	Lent, James
Bece, M' Robert	Murray, John
Barker, Thomas	Magee, John
Calaghan, Timothy	Moody, James
Casey, John	Morse, Mary
Carnad, Michael	Murray, Margaret
Clarke, Joseph	Moore, William
Conaham, John	Murray, Salmon
Condon, John	Murray, Mrs.
Corkling, John	Nickerson, Nathaniel
Cliff, John	Nobell, Benjamin
Durose, Charles	Ogden, Robert
Doe, Andrew	Pearson, Col. Lieut.
Day, John	Rice, Samuel D.
Day, Abraham	Robinson, William
Drake, James	Stuart, Catharine
Dunivan, Michael	Smith, Richard Capt.
Davis, William	Spry, George Capt.
Ferrell, Elizabeth	Summers, John
Frink, Schuyler	Simpson, William
Elynn, Edward	Smith, William
Goff, Joseph	Thron, Richard
Hamilton, A. John	Tirrott, Nathaniel
Hoit, William	Vaughan, W. Travers
Hill, Arthur	Woodworth, Elizabeth
Holmes, M. Serjeant	Yorke, James
Iver, Mr. Alexander	

N. B. Such of the above as are not called for by the first week in July next, will be sent as dead Letters to the General Post Office.

The Inland Postage of Letters for Europe and the United States, must be paid at this Office—likewise the Postage of Letters for St. Andrews and Moose-Island, and the Postage of all Way-Letters, to be delivered by the Courier from this Office, must be paid previous to forwarding.

A. PHAIR, Post-Master.

THE N. B. ROYAL GAZETTE,

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