

FROM THE CENTINEL.
BEAUTY IN SMILES.
 A SONG.

AIR—"Beauty in tears."
 O! weep not, sweet maid, tho' the bright tear
 of Beauty
 To kindred emotion each feeling beguiles;
 The softness of sorrow no magic can borrow,
 To vie with the splendor of Beauty in Smiles.

Man roves through creation a wandering stranger,
 A dupe to its follies, a slave to its toils;
 But bright o'er the billows of doubt and of danger,
 The rainbow of promise is Beauty in Smiles.

As the rays of the sun o'er the bosom of nature,
 Renew ev'ry flower which the tempest despoils;
 So joy's faded blossom in man's aching bosom,
 Revives in the sunshine of Beauty and Smiles.

The crown of the hero, the star of the rover,
 The hope that inspires, and the spell that beguiles;
 The song of the poet, the dream of the lover,
 The infidel's heaven, is Beauty in Smiles.

MARY.

PROVIDENTIAL DELIVERANCE.

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LIVERPOOL, OCT. 7.

A sketch of the perils and sufferings of the
 passengers and crew of the brig *William*,
 from Newfoundland for Bristol, Joseph
 Banno, master:—

The vessel sailed in the month of August,
 1816, from Newfoundland, with a cargo of
 oil and seal skins; having on board Mr. and
 Mrs. Warren and four infant children,
 passengers, with the captain, four sailors,
 and a cabin boy, and reached the Bristol
 channel early in the month of September,
 when in the storm of Monday the 9th, the
 vessel was embayed in Caermarthen Bay,
 and although the wind was somewhat moder-
 ated on the Tuesday, the whole of the
 day was spent in fruitless exertions to regain
 the Channel, and the captain had the mor-
 tification to experience that, with all his ef-
 forts, every tack brought his vessel nearer to
 the shore and to her destruction.

In this awful situation the day closed, the
 ship's lights were hung out, and signals of
 distress were made, but unfortunately with-
 out avail; they were seen and heard by the
 inhabitants of the neighbouring shores; but
 the storm raged, and they had no means of
 affording assistance to the sufferers.

About nine o'clock in the evening, the
 wind blowing hard upon the land, the vessel
 struck the ground with a most tremendous
 shock, that made the stoutest heart on board
 her tremble, apprehending she was rent in
 pieces; she however lifted again, and after
 driving and striking the ground several
 times, with a violence that can only be just-
 ly conceived by those who have experien-
 ced the like awful scene, she struck, in the
 opinion of the captain, beyond all hope of
 recovery, and necessity forced him to the
 painful resolution of abandoning her; pre-
 paratory to this determination being carried
 in effect, the captain directed two anchors
 to be dropped, and every usual precaution
 to be taken to leave the vessel in the best
 state.

A new scene of terror and distress now
 commenced, sufficient to overpower the
 greatest skill, intrepidity and exertion; but
 alas! what are these powers, when acting
 against the enraged elements, unless their
 endeavours are blessed by the unsearchable
 disposition of Providence. The long boat
 was ordered down, but the long boat of a
 vessel of 88 tons burthen was only as a bean
 shell upon a mountain-running sea—the
 waves were hurried by every gust of wind
 in tempestuous height over the straining
 vessel, whose cracking sides responsively
 answered to the hideous noise of falling
 goods, and the shrieks of the adult and in-
 fant passengers!—and in the lowering of
 the boat it struck on the gunnel of the ship,
 bilged its bottom, and became leaky; horror
 succeeded to horror, hideous darkness ex-
 tended the terror, and the belief for the
 moment prevailed every mind that this lost
 hope was the last.

Upon the boat being dropped into the
 sea, the spark of hope was, however, again
 revived, upon its being found capable of
 floating, though deep in leakage water.—
 A rope fastened to the boat retained it to
 the ship, and enabled the weary mariners
 who were dropped down in it, to regain
 the vessel when separated by the driving sea.

There are but few who have not witness-
 ed the difficulty with which a landsman,
 in the pride and vigour of his life, and with
 all the confidence of a pleasurable object
 before him, descends from the side of a ship
 to the swell of only a moderate sea; but
 not to the present case, the sea was stormy,

and the waves rolled mountains high; one
 moment the boat raised high aloft above the
 side of the ship was threatened with destruc-
 tion by being dashed to pieces on the deck
 —the next it was sunk into an abyss from
 which the appalled heart feared it would rise
 no more, and when the anxious expectation
 was prepared to board it, the swelling sea
 would hurl it far from the ship and of the
 reach of hope, under the murky darkness of
 the awful night, until at length the vigilant
 and dauntless seamen placed it within the
 reach of a desperate leap.

At this critical moment the ship was dis-
 covered to be on fire, but the free breaking
 of the waters over her, and the exertions
 of the crew, extinguished the flames before
 they had reached the combustible part of the
 cargo.

Horror giving strength to natural exer-
 tions, at length enabled the gallant crew to
 place the four infant children, the youngest
 not four years of age, in the boats, by throw-
 ing them like a ball of inert matter, one at
 a time, from the vessel into the arms of a
 sailor who stood up in the boat to catch
 them; but before a second child could, in
 like manner as the first, be hazarded to the
 mercy of Providence, the revolving waves
 would hurry the boat in the terror of dark-
 ness and uncertainty to the length of its rope,
 when the fortunate moment was again embrac-
 ed, and another child was caught in the
 arms of the heroic sailor.

A matronly parent, and a father re-
 feebled by the suffering effects of a rigid cli-
 mate, and considerably advanced beyond
 the age of vigour, still remained to be got
 into the boat—and here, in like manner as
 with their tender infants, the interposition
 of Providence enabled the sailors to seize the
 lucky moments between security and destruc-
 tion in the merciless waves, and the small
 party were at length placed in the leaky
 boat to encounter new perils.

The gallant captain determining to be the
 last to quit the vessel, was still on board,
 with two of the crew, when, in the mistake
 of hurry and the frightful horror of the
 night, the rope by which the boat was lashed,
 was cut by one of boatmen, and it parted
 from the ship under the anxious dread, the
 moment the error was discovered, that they
 should never again see the meritorious part-
 ners of their sufferings.

The small boat of the vessel, however,
 although of a size that two slight men could
 carry it, as yet remained on board, and in
 this the captain and two brave companions
 committed themselves to a tempestuous sea.

Oars would have been of no avail if they
 had any, but they had none; rude pieces
 of wood were hoped to supply their places
 if found useful. The waves, the surge, the
 wind blowing in tempestuous blasts upon the
 sand, in pity to the sufferings of the affright-
 ed passengers and the crew, forwarded them
 towards the shore, while in their united ex-
 ertions to bale the water from the bilged and
 crazy barks, the terror of their situations
 was somewhat relieved. At length, after
 an hour's tossing upon the surgy billows,
 the larger boat took the ground on Cefu
 Shiden, and the small one passed further
 on.

Whoever has seen the effect of the surge
 of a stormy sea, rolling over miles of sand
 and rocky skers on a lee shore, can form
 some idea of the new perils the sufferers
 had still to encounter—all of them ignorant
 of the coast they were upon, and uncon-
 scious where they were, every moment over-
 whelmed with the breaking waves, and be-
 fore they recovered their spent breath, the
 gathering waves again deluged them in mis-
 ery, as if determined to tear them back to
 their parent ocean. The sailors, as soon as
 they had recovered themselves in a small
 degree from the fatigue of their exertions,
 dropped themselves over the side of the boat,
 and finding, as they supposed, the rocks un-
 der their feet, waded forward in search of
 greater safety.

The anxious desire of life, natural to every
 living creature, and the parental feelings of
 the wretched father and mother, induced
 them for a time to apprehend that the sailors
 panic struck, and dreading unavoidable de-
 struction if they connected themselves any
 longer with their helpless family, had deserted
 them to return no more, and half drowned
 with the lashing of the waves they felt all
 the horror of despondency; when the cap-
 tain, ever vigilant, ever faithful to their
 preservation, and regardless of all per-
 sonal consideration, with the greatest diffi-

culty, ran his little boat ashore—and has-
 tening once more to their preservation, ral-
 lied his daunted sailors, and by the greatest
 exertion of human powers stemmed the
 waves, and with their dying passengers upon
 their backs and in their arms, placed them
 beyond the fury of the storm, and revived
 their last hope of ever regaining the shore.

The ignorance of the shore they were
 upon, and the fear that it might only be a de-
 ceafal bank, which, surrounded by water,
 still menaced them with death, induced the
 noble protector of the party to return again
 to his little boat, for the large one had drift-
 ed to sea, for the purpose of exploring the
 shore, and rendering further assistance should
 intervening water require it.

The children, lifeless with fright, and
 benumbed, wet and cold from the drenching
 of the sea, and the parents weak and exhaus-
 ted, were by the meritorious exertions of the
 sailors, carried and supported over a track
 of sand, rocky skers, covered each day with
 the returning tides for upwards of three miles,
 when the opening moon, about two o'clock
 in the morning, discovered to their ravished
 sights a few white cottages on the side of
 the mountain.

Enthusiastic rapture at their Maker's
 mercy, and hearts beating with joy, encour-
 aged the exhausted sufferers to drag on their
 wearied limbs, and at length they reached
 the humble cottage of a sea-shore cottager, too
 often in wantonness rebuked by those who
 live in splendour for acts of cruelty unknown
 to their honest natures. The voice of na-
 ture, unsophisticated by the voice of cities,
 appeared in this cottage in her native virtue
 —to the first call the door was open, and
 though ignorant of each others Language,
 the voice of pity spoke in common terms.
 Unstript of their drenched clothes, the shift,
 the shirt of the cottagers covered their trem-
 bling guests, who, with their dying infants,
 were hurried into bed from which their hosts
 had risen; and some warm teas were then pro-
 vided, and blessings of gratitude filled the
 cottage, which was now without a care, but
 what arose from the uncertainty of the fate
 of their worthy captain and his comrades in
 the little boat; but they also had been the
 object and special care of that Providence
 which watches over the good in the hour of
 peril, and after driving about some time lon-
 ger, they again reached the shore, and
 gained the house of the hospitable farmer.

On the following morning, to the un-
 speakable joy of the party, all met together,
 united in common prayer and grateful thank
 to their Maker for their miraculous preser-
 vation from the shattered bark, now pros-
 trate on its side, with its seams rent a-
 sunder.

The worthy Curate of St. Ishmael, who
 occupies the Parsonage house under a se-
 questration upon the death of the late Vicar
 until the appointment of a successor, re-
 moved the family under his hospitable
 roof, and the noble-hearted captain and
 his brave sailors returned to the worthy far-
 mer.

On the next Sunday morning, the sailors
 attended at Kidwelly Church, to offer up
 their grateful thanks in prayer for their late
 miraculous preservations when the inhabi-
 tants, well knowing the perils from which
 they had escaped, and confident that but for
 the highly meritorious conduct of the captain
 and sailors directed by the will of heaven,
 Mr. Warren and his family, and themselves
 also must have perished, opened a subscrip-
 tion to purchase for them a few of the ne-
 cessaries of life, and to enable them to return
 to their homes, and which was attended with
 a gratifying effect in raising, in so small a
 place, an adequate sum of money.

From Grimm's Memoirs.

MEDICAL.—I will not be responsible
 for the efficacy of the remedy mentioned in
 the following recital; but since a literary
 pharmacopologist, or if I am required to speak
 more plainly, a druggist, like myself, must
 have somewhat of every thing in his shop;
 and since may sovereign remedy for diseases
 of the lungs if it does not now perform a-
 cure, can at least do the patient no harm, I
 will beg you to read and have recourse to
 it, if you have occasion, provided you have
 faith and bottles to seal.

An officer in garrison at Rochefort,
 wearied with having pursued for a long time,
 without effect, the usual remedies for an
 obstinate cold, abandoned them at last and
 resumed his ordinary course of life. He
 soon began to spit blood, and has lungs ap-
 peared seriously affected; still he persisted

in abstaining from his remedies.—One day,
 having bottled off a cask of wine in his cel-
 lar, he had half a pound of rosin and half a
 pound of yellow wax brought into his room,
 which he set about heating over a brazier
 to seal down the corks of the bottles. This
 operation having lasted an hour and a half,
 he thought that he spit more freely, and that
 his cough was less dry and frequent. It
 then occurred to him this might be the effect
 of the fumigation he had undergone, and he
 determined to renew the experiment; he
 accordingly, walked about his room, keep-
 ing the doors and windows close shut, in a
 perfect cloud formed by the smoke, and in
 four or five days found himself perfectly
 cured. He imparted the discovery to the
 surgeon of the regiment, who without having
 any great faith in its efficacy, said there
 would be no harm in trying the experiment
 upon a soldier in the hospital, who was
 dying of a pulmonary complaint.—He had
 him brought to his house, and made him, at
 intervals of four hours, undergo a fumiga-
 tion proportioned to his strength; for being
 in a very weak state, he might have been
 suffocated by too strong a smoke.—From
 the second day the patient's cough began
 to abate, and in six weeks his health was
 perfectly re-established.

Lord Byron has, it is said, taken his de-
 parture from Italy, to revisit the coasts of A-
 bania and thence his favourite scenes in
 Greece. During his retreat amidst the ro-
 mantic scenery around Geneva, his delight,
 says a private letter, was to sail on the lake
 whenever its surface was particularly agita-
 ted; and he has been known to continue on
 it a considerable part of the night, exposed to
 the violence of the storm, contemplating the
 awful horrors of the scene.

In several parts of Germany deliberations
 have been held respecting a centenarian cele-
 bration, in 1817, of the Reformation found-
 ed by Luther, in a manner worthy of the
 subject.

The Lord Mayor has purchased a bullock
 in Smithfield market, with the intent to have
 it slaughtered, and cut up in joints, in order
 to judge of the profits of the retail butchers.
 He has likewise purchased a sack of flour,
 to be made into loaves, for the purpose of
 ascertaining the actual gains of the bakers.

The Claverton Estate, once the residence
 of Bishop Warburton, which includes the
 whole of the parish, consisting of 1,200
 acres, situated only two miles from Bath
 was brought to the hammer, and only
 £40,000 being bidden for it, was bought
 in at that sum.

Separation in high Life.—From what
 cause does it proceed that one of the most
 pleasing men in manners and conversation,
 and one who stands in the opinion of the
 world uncommonly high (for his talents and
 industry are unrivalled) who has long been
 married to an accomplished woman—from
 what cause, we repeat, arises a separation,
 which has surprised the Fashionable World
 not a little, and furnished food for animad-
 version during the last three days?

The couple alluded to are well known in
 every Court in Europe. From the Exile
 in St. Helena, when at the zenith of his
 good fortune, they received each peculiar
 marks of attention such as no Englishman
 was ever known to experience.

It is said that the Gentlemen, who is of
 titled distinction, means to retire to the Con-
 tinent, to give vent to his chagrin. His de-
 parture will be a national loss indeed.—*M.*
Post.

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