

SELECTED POETRY.

FOR THE LADIES.

Take time and think about it.

Ye lasses gay in beauty's bloom,
All blythe and debonaire,
Think not too boldly I presume,
In warning thus the fair.

When beauty rises to the view,
Then men will buz—ne'er doubt it—
The maxim mind when—they pursue,
Take time and think about it.

When every flattering art they try,
And praise your shape and air—
Your blooming cheeks and sparkling eye,
Take heed dear girls, beware.

The honey of your rosy lips,
They'll strive to gain ne'er doubt it;
Yet ere you let them have a sip,
Take heed and think about it.

But when the constant love woos,
Endowed with manly sense,
Then listen to his tender vows,
With trifling forms dispense.

He'll scorn to flatter or deceive,
If worthy—never doubt it,
Your hand to such then freely give,
Nor think too long about it.

"THY WILL BE DONE."

When adverse winds right keenly blow;
When stern affliction's grasp we know;
Her torch when Persecution whirls;
When envy lifts her snaky curls;
Thrice happy he, whose soul resign'd,
Unmov'd can see the torrent run;
Can say, his eye to Heaven inclin'd,
'Thy will be done!'

O, life! thy roses thorns unfold;
O, death! thy grasp is fearful cold;
With riches come unnumbered cares;
With poverty ten thousand snares;
Then where can happiness be found?
Not in the cot, nor purple throne;
Herein doth happiness abound—
'Thy will be done!'

When blasting wind blow cold and bleak;
With longing eye and sunken cheek,
When haggard famine stalks around;
When war triumphant stains the ground;
When the sad mother beats her breast,
To see her babe's last sigh is drawn;
O! what can soothe her soul to rest?
'Thy will be done!'

'Tis this can still the adverse gale,
'Tis this can bid wan famine hail,
'Tis this can soften war's alarms,
'Tis this oppression's rage disarms,
This plucks the thistle from our road;
When life's deluding joys are gone,
'Tis this will raise the soul to God—
'Thy will be done!'

MONITORIAL.

Religion never to be treated with levity.

ADDRESSED TO YOUTH.

Impress your mind with reverence for what is sacred—let not wantonness of youthful spirits, nor compliance with the intemperate mirth of others ever betray you into profane sallies. Besides the guilt which is hereby incurred, nothing gives a more odious appearance of presumption to youth, than the affectation of treating religion with levity. Instead of being an evidence of superior understanding, it discovers a pert and shallow mind; which vain of the first smattering of knowledge, presumes to make light of what the rest of mankind revere. At the same time you are not to imagine, that when exhorted to be religious you are called upon to become more formal and solemn in your manner than others of the same years, or to erect yourselves into supercilious reprovers of those around you. The spirit of true religion breathes gentleness and affability. It gives a native unaffected ease to the behavior. It is social, kind, and cheerful; far removed from that illiberal superstition which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, dejects the spirit, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world, by neglecting the concerns of this. Let your religion, on the contrary, connect preparations for heaven with an honorable discharge of the

duties of life. Of such religion, discover on every proper occasion that you are not ashamed, but avoid making any unnecessary ostentation of it before the world.

CONSIDERATION.

Commune with thyself Oh man! and consider wherefore thou wert made.

Contemplate thy powers, contemplate thy wants and thy connexions; so shalt thou discover the duties of life, and be directed in all thy ways.

Proceed not to speak or to act before thou hast weighed thy words, and examined the tendency of every step thou shalt take; so shall disgrace fly far from thee, and in thy house shall shame be a stranger; repentance shall not visit thee, nor sorrow dwell in thy cheek.

The thoughtless man bridled not his tongue; he speaketh at random, and is entangled in the foolishness of his own words.

As one that runneth in haste, and leapeth over a fence, may fall into a pit which he doth not see; so is the man that plungeth suddenly into any action before he hath considered the consequence thereof.

Hearken therefore unto the voice of consideration; her words, are the words of wisdom, and her paths shall lead thee to safety and truth.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM A SAILOR.

The last annual report of the Greenock Seamen's Friend Society contains the following letter from a sailor of that port, to Robert Gardner, keeper of the Floating Chapel. When we look abroad on the ocean, and contemplate the number of vessels that are already, at least partially, manned by pious seamen, and think of their zeal and activity, we may well take encouragement, rising even to assurance, to believe that God is about to accomplish the prediction of his prophet concerning this class of men:

"You think, Robert, a great deal of having the happiness of seeing your little meeting once a week; but I have the happiness of seeing these assemblies every day; and have done so ever since a week after we left Liverpool. I shall here give you some account of our mode of service. We commence every night about seven o'clock, and continue till eight o'clock; we in general commence the solemn exercise by singing a psalm or paraphrase, and then we read a chapter, then we join in praise again, and then we conclude with prayer. The captain, I believe, is well pleased, and would do every thing in his power to encourage us. We had two gentlemen passengers on board, and the captain had service morning and evening in the cabin with them. The captain was down forward different times during the passage joining our little meeting. I would beg of you one favor, that you will always remember us in your petitions to the throne of grace." Many other letters of a similar kind have been received.

From the Buffalo Emporium.

RECEIPTS FOR THE LADIES.

We copy the following from the manuscript receipt book of a first rate housekeeper. It may be of use to young married ladies.

Composition Cake.—One pound of flour, one of sugar, half a pound of butter, seven eggs, half a pint of cream, and a gill of brandy.

Tea Cake.—Three cups of sugar, three eggs, one of butter, one cup of milk and a small lump of pearlsh, and make it not quite as stiff as pound cake.

Loaf Cake.—Five pounds of flour, two of sugar, three quarters of a pound of lard, and the same quantity of butter, one pint of yeast, eight eggs, one quart of milk; roll the

sugar in flour; add the raisins and spice after the first rising.

Pint Cake.—One pint of dough, one tea-cup of sugar, one of butter, three eggs, one tea-spoon full of pearlsh, with raisins and spices.

Soft Gingerbread.—Six tea cups of flour, three of molasses, one of cream, one of butter, one table spoon full of ginger, and one of pearlsh.

Wafers.—One pound of flour, quarter of a pound of butter, two eggs beat, one glass of wine, and a nutmeg.

Jumbles.—Three pounds of flour, two of sugar, one of butter, eight eggs, with a little caraway seed; add a little milk if the eggs are not sufficient.

Soft Cake in little pans.—One pound and a half of butter rubbed into two pounds of flour, add one glass of wine, one of rose water, two of yeast, nutmeg cinnamon and currants.

Diet Bread.—One pound of flour, one of sugar, nine eggs, leaving out some of the whites, a little mace and rose water.

Wonders.—Two pounds of flour, three quarters of sugar, half a pound of butter, nine eggs, a little mace and rose water.

A light Cake to bake in cups.—One and a half pounds of sugar, half pound of butter rubbed into two pounds of flour, one glass of wine one of rose water, eight eggs, and half a nutmeg.

Sponge Cake.—Five eggs, half a pound of sugar, a quarter of a pound of flour.

Another.—One pound of sugar, nine eggs, the weight of four eggs of flour; beat the yolks and whites separate; mix the sugar and eggs together before you add the flour; a little nutmeg.

Another.—Five eggs, three cups of flour, two of sugar, and a little cinnamon.

Pound Cake.—Three eggs, nine spoon fulls of butter, three of sugar, and three hand fulls of flour.

Dough Cake.—Two coffee cups of dough, two of sugar, one and a half of butter, eight eggs, two tea spoon fulls of pearlsh, wine and plums; and very little flour.

Cream Cake.—Four cups of flour, three of sugar, one of butter, one of cream, five eggs, one tea spoon full of pearlsh; rub the butter and sugar together, then add the rest.

Shrewsbury Cake.—One pound of flour, three quarters of a pound sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, four eggs, one nutmeg, one glass of brandy.

Clove Cake.—Three pounds of flour, one of butter, one of sugar, three eggs, two spoon fulls of cloves; mix it with molasses.

Cake.—One tea cup of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, and four eggs.

Cookies.—One tea cup of butter, one of sugar, one egg, and flour.

To boil Ham.—It should be boiled in a large quantity of water, and that for a long time; one quarter of an hour for each pound—the rind to be taken off when warm. The ham is most palatable when cold, and should be sent to the table with eggs, horseradish and mustard. This affords a cheap repast at any time of day.

Bread Pudding.—One pound of soft bread or biscuit, soaked in a quart of milk, run through a sieve or cullender; and seven eggs, three quarters of a pound of sugar, one quarter of a pound of butter, nutmeg, cinnamon, one gill of rose water, one pound of raisins, half a pint of milk; bake three quarters of an hour; middling hot oven.

Rice Pudding.—Half a pint of rice, six ounces of sugar, two quarts of milk, salt butter, and alspice; put cold into a hot oven and bake two and a half hours.

Indian Pudding.—Three pints of scalded milk, several spoon fulls of fine Indian meal, stir well together while hot, let it stand until cooled, add four eggs, half a pound of butter, spices and sugar; bake four hours.

A gentleman in Bath, Eng. a most remarkably large, corpulent and powerful man wanting to get to London, tried for a place in the mail coach, before it set off. Being told that it was full, he still determined to get admission, and opening the door which no one near him ventured to oppose, he got in. When the other passengers came, the ostler reported that there was a gentleman in the coach; he was requested to come out, but having drawn up the blind he remained quiet. Hearing, however, a consultation on the means of making him alight, and a proposal to "pull him out," he let down the blind, and laying his enormous hand on the door, he asked, "Who would dear to pull him out?" "drew up the blind again, and waiting some time fell asleep. About one o'clock in the morning he awoke and going to call out to know whereabouts he was on his journey, he perceived what was the fact, that to end the altercation with him, the horses had been put to another coach, and that he had spent the night at the inn door in Bath, where he had taken possession of the carriage.

A gentleman once bought a horse of a country dealer. "Now my friend, [said he] I have bought your horse because I liked his appearance. I asked you no questions. Tell me now his faults, you know I have paid you; therefore you have nothing to fear." "Faults," replied the man, "I know of no faults except two," "what are they?"—"Why, sir, he is hard to catch." "I do not mind that," said he, "if he be the devil. But what is the other fault?" rejoined he with some impatience. "Ah! sir," replied Hodge, scratching his pate, "he is good for nothing when you have caught him!"

A little man, asking how it happened that many beautiful ladies took up with but indifferent husbands, after many fine offers? was thus aptly answered by a mountain maiden. A young friend of hers, during a walk, requested her to go into a delightful canebrake, and their get him the handsomest reed; she must get it in once going through without turning. She went, and coming out brought him quite a mean reed. When he asked her, if that was the handsomest one she saw? "Oh no," replied she, "I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes of a much better, until I had gotten nearly through, and then I was obliged to select the best that was left."

A late Auctioneer, not well versed in classics, was selling a lot of Bopks, and among others, an Encyclopedia, on handing it out, he said, "Gentlemen, I now offer you a *larned* book, on the arts and sciences; it is written by one *Ensign Clodpole*; I dont know who he is, but suppose him to be a French officer."

A young pert prating Lawyer, one day boasted to the facetious counsellor Costello, that he had received five and twenty guineas for speaking in a certain cause. "said Mr. Costello, "I received double that sum for holding my tongue in the same cause."

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