

SELECTED POETRY.

HEAVEN GIVES THE NEEDFUL, BUT NEGLECTS THE CARE.

YOUNG'S Night Thoughts.

O, come, Solemnity, and o'er these lays, These artless lays, the tribute of my lyre, Spread thy deep shades, emit thy glimm'ring rays, And let Reflection's pensive voice inspire.

See where you roses bend their languid heads! Those beautiful lilies, bow they droop, and die! The rustic footstep o'er the violet treads, Nor grieves the humble fragrance to destroy.

These silken leaves, now scatter'd o'er the ground, With full-blown honours sipp'd the morning dew; The cautious rosebud marks the ruin round, And blushing veils her beauties from our view.

Conceal'd in vain! The idle tiffler comes, With sauntering step, and crops the destin'd prize; Ah, hapless fate! to wither e'er it blooms, Ye flow'ry tribes in odours breathe your sighs.

Let pale Narcissus bend his gentle head, And Hyacinthus droop the pensile bell; With silent sorrow now lament the dead, While sympathetic zephyrs softly swell.

Nor these alone: Reflection, aid my view, To pierce the deep recesses of the Tomb; Thro' flow'ry emblems deeper scenes pursue; And bid my muse an awful form assume.

The Tomb! Nay, start not at the solemn sound, The damp, lone, chilling mansion of the dead, Where iron slumbers the cold bed surround; Unpion'd spirits view'd the scene, and fled!

And you, ye Great, for once descend, and hear, The tyrant's name from which you seek to fly; Death! Lo, unthought of, he full oft is near, And unsuspected clips the flaxen tie.

Hark! While I write, the deep sonorous sound, The bell funeral tolls a long Adieu! These lines enforce'd by many a sigh profound, And mem'ry drops a tear, 'twill drop for you!

For you! who, mindless of the last sad sigh, When drooping nature's languid efforts faint, Approach the scene! There learn what 'tis to die, A scene too awful for a muse to paint.

Sav, have you never, never lost a friend, Their clay-cold image to the grave consign'd? And could you leave them, fearful of their end, Each tender care to strangers' hands resign'd?

A case how frequent! Sensibility, Sweet source of tender feelings in the breast, Unmov'd by thee, gay hearts from sorrow flee, And yet invoke and claim thee for their guest!

The life, the sentiment, a contrast shew; Not so, where bright Religion rules contest; Not sentiment alone, can shield from woe, But nobler ardours shall exalt the breast;

Shall teach the heart, that owns her pow'rful sway, Thro' the deep horrors of the yawning tomb, To view the regions of eternal day, Unveil the distant joys, and chase the gloom.

Then brightest prospects dart upon the eye, The mental eye, that triumphs as it views; No more afraid, the spirit longs to fly, Nor the dark lonely passage wou'd refuse.

MONITORIAL.

ON INDUSTRY.

This is a country, which affords all the means not only of subsistence, but of wealth. But means must be applied, or the end is not attained. Greater industry may be necessary here, than in some other climes: but this is no unhappiness. A people that grow rich suddenly and without much labour, soon become luxurious and effeminate. They presently sink again into poverty; or their wealth is confined to a few. They lose their strength and vigour and the spirit of liberty; and fall an easy prey to the first powerful invader, or ambitious usurper. A habit of industry is first acquired by necessity; and, once acquired, it may continue for a while, after the necessity abates, unless circumstances alter too suddenly. It strengthens the body, braces the mind and aids other virtues. It gives patience in adversity, courage in danger, and perseverance in difficulty. No people ever maintained their liberty long, after they ceased to be industrious and became dissolute & luxurious.

SWEET SOLITUDE—how is the human mind refreshed at thy overflowing fountain; Here the fatigues of study and worldly pursuits find an antidote, which amusement or noisy pleasures can never give. In solitude we find a relaxation, which serves to refine our pleasures, as well as to afford that refreshment to the mind which our peculiar situations often require. Here we retire disgusted with the noisy world; and by useful reflections learn properly to estimate those pleasures which innocence and virtue will allow us; and condemn those vices that, we learn by experience, serve to accelerate our progress on the road to ruin and misery. Such are the charms of solitude, that the sacred tablets of Heaven invite man to participate its sweets: "It is good for thee to be alone," says the divine Solomon; and philosophers of modern and ancient Europe have all with implicit confidence acknowledged the truth of this wise observation. In solitude the human mind receives a peculiar polish, which enhances those rational ideas, which entwine man to his creator. Here the wisdom of the world is drawn together, as it were, in a focus—and societies of all nations receive their moral instruction from those pens, that solitude has enriched, by her benign influence. Let us then learn, that in order properly to estimate ourselves and our fellow creatures, we must sometimes retire from the noisy bustle of the world where the God of solitude prevails—where awful silence erects her throne, and where the human eye of curiosity cannot disturb. When we are tossed on the billows of anxiety & care—when the fogs of adversity darken our prospects—when clouds of darkness hover around us, with distressing perplexity; SOLITUDE, humanity's friend, will infuse into our hearts a healing balm.

STRICKING FATE OF GUILT.

THREE inhabitants of Black, travelled together. They found a treasure, which they equally divided. They continued their journey, entertaining each other with their different schemes of employing their riches which they had thus suddenly acquired—The provisions which they had along with them, were consumed: they therefore agreed that one of them, should go to town and buy some, and that the youngest should execute that commission. He accordingly went.

As he was upon the road he said to himself, 'now indeed I am rich; but I should have been much richer if I had been alone when the treasure was found. These two men have carried off two thirds of my riches—cannot I fall upon a way of recovering them? That I think may be very easy, I have only to poison the provisions I am going to buy, and on my return say that I have dined in town. My companions will eat without suspicion and die. I have at present only one third of the treasure, I shall then have the whole of it.'

In the mean time, the two travellers conferred together in these terms: 'we had little occasion for this young fellow's company at such a juncture. We have been obliged to give him a share of the treasure. His part of it would have engrossed ours, and we had both been truly rich—He will be back to us soon—we have good poignards.'

The young man returned with poisoned provisions: his companions assassinated him—They then eat and died, and none of the three enjoyed the treasure.

GOOD ADVICE.—Swift, in a letter to a young lady says, I think you ought to be well informed how much your husband's revenue amounts to, and to be so good a computer as to keep within in that part of

the management which falls to your share, and not to put yourself in the number of those polite ladies, who think they gain a great point when they have teased their husbands to buy them a new equipage or a laced head, without once considering what long score remained unpaid to the butcher.

MILITARY ANECDOTE.

"The Old Guard never surrender—THEY DIE!"

Soon after the occupation of the French metropolis by the allied armies under the Duke of Wellington and Prince Blucher, after the memorable battle of Waterloo, some British and Prussian officers happened one afternoon to meet at a coffee-house where some French gentlemen, sitting at the further end of the room, were warmly discussing the subject of the late unfortunate conflict, some attributing the disaster to treachery, others to the vast superiority of the enemy's force, &c. &c.—Two of the noisiest and most violent of these disputants happened to be officers in the Old Guard, though at that moment not in uniform, which was also the case with the guests above mentioned, who had just entered the room. "No matter," exclaimed the turbulent Frenchmen, "though defeated, we are crowned with immortal honour; never troops fought better, and the answer of the Old Guard to which we have the honour to belong deserves to be recorded in letters of gold. On being summoned to surrender they exclaimed, 'The Old Guard never surrender—THEY DIE!'" Such an answer is only to be expected from French troops, who are animated by the soul of honour, and with whom no soldier in the world is worthy of a comparison.

The British and Prussian Officers listened with attention for some time to this rhodomontade, till their patience being exhausted, a Prussian Captain, perfect master of the French language, rising with much gravity, goes up to the table at which the Frenchmen were sitting, and falls down on his knees in a posture of adoration, calling aloud to all the company present to imitate his example—"Gentlemen," cried he, "how can you sit with such indifference in the presence of departed spirits?—Down on your knees and do them homage!" Then addressing the Frenchmen, "Illustrious shades," he continued, "how long is it since ye left the elysian fields? It must have been lately, for the battle in which we were slain was fought but three weeks ago. How fare all the illustrious heroes and worthies of ancient and modern times, the Alexanders, Cæsars, Hannibals, Fredericks, Turennes, Marlboroughs, &c. &c.? How enviable is your lot to dwell in the fields of bliss with such spirits, to all eternity! What could induce you so soon to quit the regions of happy souls, again to seek the realms of night and misery? No doubt some high commission from Jove. Oh! speak, and leave us poor mortals no longer in suspense."

The Frenchmen regarded the Prussian Capt. with looks that plainly declared their inability to comprehend the meaning of what he had been saying; at length their loquacious prolocutor requested he would have the goodness to explain himself, since his speech certainly betrayed rather the ravings of disordered intellect than any thing else; "but if you aim at an insult, Sir," he added, "be you who you may, I demand instant satisfaction."—"What then" exclaimed the Prussian, "you are really not departed shades, just arrived post haste from Paradise, but mere men of flesh and blood like myself." Then rising from his knees, he added, "as to the insult you speak of, Sir, I am willing to answer it at any time and place you may be pleased to appoint.

provided you really think the lesson I intend giving you an attack upon your honour. We are Prussian and British Officers, continued he, turning to his companions, and have been listening this half hour to your effusions of vanity. You are, it seems, officers of the Old Guard, who do not surrender, BUT DIE!—Now it is clear in that case that you must be dead men, since you could not think of surrendering. Should I, however, err in my conjecture, and really have the honour of conversing with living Gentlemen, I have only to request that in future you will have the goodness to add a few words to your panegyric on the Old Guard, and say, the Old Guard never surrender; they either die, or—RUN AWAY.

DIGESTION.—The French Academy of Sciences having last year proposed, as a prize subject, to determine, by a series of chemical and physiological experiments, what are the phenomena which succeed one another in the digestive organs during the act of digestion, granted to Messrs. Leuret and Lesseigne the sum of 1500 francs in consideration of the numerous and expensive experiments made by them, and of the remarkable results obtained. The principal conclusion to be drawn from the researches of these gentlemen is, that digestion, in warm blooded animals, consists in the transformation of the food into organical or chyleous molecules, after it has been diluted and divided to infinity by the juices of the intestinal canal. These molecules of a globulous shape, they consider analogous to monads, or microscopic animalcula of the simplest kind. In support of this supposition they adduce the great quantity of these animalcula which are found in the intestines of frogs, and which they also regard as the produce of digestion. If, on the one hand, it may be objected to them that the stagnant water, which these reptiles inhabit, contains numbers of these minute beings, which they may probably swallow,—it must, on the other hand, be acknowledged, that learned naturalists have expressed a similar opinion, and have considered these animalcula as being rather the elementary molecules of animals, and perhaps of vegetables, than real animals. In order to shew their sense of the obstacles in the way of the complete solution of the question proposed by the Academy, Messrs. Leuret and Lesseigne conclude their memoir as follows: "It is impossible, in the existing state of knowledge, to determine the chemical alterations which food undergoes in the digestive canal, because the means of analysis are insufficient, and because the mixture of the food with the juices in the digestive canal, render the results of any experiment exceedingly complicated.

ATTENTION!

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber by note or otherwise, are hereby particularly requested to make immediate payment, for the sums due by them are absolutely required to enable him to satisfy his creditors. GEORGE K. LUGRIN. 3 Oct. 1826.

The N. B. ROYAL GAZETTE, is published every TUESDAY, by GEO. K. LUGRIN, Printer to the King's Most Excellent Majesty, at his Office in Queen Street, over Mr. Sloop's Store, Fredericton, where Blanks, Handbills, &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.

CONDITIONS The price of this Paper is Sixteen Shillings per annum (exclusive of Postage)—the whole to be paid in advance.

Advertisements not exceeding Fifteen Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings and Sixpence the first, and One Shilling and Sixpence for each succeeding insertion. Advertisements must be accompanied with Cash and the insertions will be regulated according to the amount received.

R
VOLUME
TH
By
C
L
(L.S.)
C
th
E
HOWARD
A PR
W
day the T
ber next
further t
General
same is
the Seco
ber next
Given
Se
th
L
G
hu
an
of
By His Ex
By the Hon
of the Just
cature for
NOTICE is
concern,
S. Woodhouse
form of the Act
and provided,
real as personal
per, Patrick M
F. Fredericton in
aforesaid, (whic
nus, and John C
of the limits o
within the same
the said James
and Thomas W
the said John L
Carland, if any
rested by the or
alleged against th
that unless the s
and John Carlan
said debt or deb
publication here
sonal of the said
and John Carlan
for the payment
the said John L
Carland.
Dated at L
tember
said eight
CHARLES S. P
JOE JAMES S
BY the P
Justice
wick
NOTICE is
concern, th
Andrews and I
Town in Quee
duly made, purs
of the said Provi
gainst abscondin
estate, as well re
late of the Parish
which said Isra
from and withou
sign to defraud