

POETRY.

*Lines on Mr. Howard's picture of a Girl
in a Florentine Costume.—*
By A. A. Watts.

FROM THE LITERARY SOUVENIR FOR 1827.
Art thou some vision of the olden time,—
Some glowing type of beauty, faded long;
A radiant daughter of that radiant clime
Renowned for sunshine, chivalry, and song?

Was it for thee that Tasso woke in vain
The love-lorn plaintings of his wretched lyre;
Was thine the frown that chilled him with disdain,—
Crushed his wild hopes, and quenched his minstrel fire?

O art thou she for whom young Guido pined;
Whom Raffaele saw in his impassioned dream;
The ray that flashed, in slumber, on his mind,
And o'er his canvas shed so bright a beam?

No, no;—a masquer in its gay attire,
A breathing mockery of Ausonia's grace,—
Thine is a charm as fitted to inspire,
With more than all their sweetness in thy face.

I see thee stand, in beauty's richest bloom,—
In youth's first budding spring,—before me, now;
A shade of tenderest sadness, not of gloom,
Tempering the brightness of thy jewelled brow!

Thy dark hair clustering 'round thy pensive face,
Like shadowy clouds above a summer-moon;
Thy fair hands folded with a queenly grace;
Thy cheek soft blushing like a rose in June.

Thine eyelid gently drooping o'er an eye
Whose chased light bespeaks the soul within;
Lips full of sweetness,—maiden modesty,
That awes the bosoms it hath deigned to win.

There stand for aye; defying Time or Care
To make thee seem less beautiful than now!
Years cannot thin that darkly flowing hair,
Nor Grief indent thy pure and polished brow.

Whilst unto her from whom those lines had birth,
A briefer span but brighter doom is given;
To wane and wither like a thing of earth,
And only know immortal bloom in Heaven.

Arrival of the QUEEN of WIRTEMBERG.

GREENWICH, Tuesday, June 5.

The influx of visitors at the fair, yesterday morning, was considerably increased in consequence of the expected arrival of the Queen of Wirtemberg. The preparations made for her reception were on a scale commensurate with her high rank, and that of her illustrious brother. Immediately opposite the statue of Charles II, in the centre of the large square, in the College, a commodious platform was erected, enclosed with a canopy of canvas, projecting over the balustrades into the River, and forming a sort of colonnade. It being understood that Her Majesty was in that ill state of health as not to be able to walk, a trap door was made in the flooring of this erection, in order that she might be swayed up (in a chair constructed for the purpose) and a small sledge or truck was also constructed, upon which the chair was to be placed, and by that means to convey Her Majesty to her carriage.

In addition to the local police, a large party from Bow-street, under the superintendance of Bishop and Taunton, were stationed near the platform.

At nine o'clock, the Guard of Honor, composed of the Grenadier Guards, under the command of Lord James Hay, took their station in the square, followed by a party of the second Regiment of Life Guards, who were placed near the Painted Chamber. The Royal Standard was then hoisted, and the Bells commenced a merry peal.

Precisely at ten o'clock the Duke and Duchess of Clarence, the Duchess of Gloucester, the Princesses Sophia and Augusta, Colonel Fitzclarence, and Misses Fitzclarence, and a numerous assemblage of the Nobility, arrived.

Sir Richard Keats, the Governor, and Lieutenant Governor Browell, received the

Lord High Admiral and his party at the grand western entrance of the hospital. The Royal party were then conducted to the Governor's house, where they partook of refreshment, when they again returned to the water side. The Duke appeared in excellent health and spirits, and seemed very anxious about the arrival of his Royal Sister. He was particularly affable, and conversed with those around him, and every now and then applied the glass to his eye down the river.

During the whole of the morning the weather was very unpropitious; and the wind being directly contrary, doubts were entertained of the arrival of the yacht, although it was ascertained beyond a doubt that she was lying off Gravesend; but it was feared as the tide was running down, and the yacht drawing 14 feet water, that she would not get over the Barking Shelf. Matters remained in this uncertain and anxious state till the hour of six, when it was announced by telegraph, that the Royal Yacht was off Woolwich. The intelligence was immediately communicated to the Lord High Admiral, and joy seemed to pervade all ranks. From this moment the Duke scarcely left the parade, but employed himself in inspecting the necessary preparations for Her Majesty's reception.

The children of the Naval Asylum, consisting of five hundred boys and two hundred girls, were now arranged on the steps leading to the upper square, between the Chapel and the Painted Chamber, which presented a very interesting appearance.

At twenty minutes past six, the Royal Yacht hove in sight round Blackwall Point, towed by the Lightning steamer, and decked with all her colours. As she approached her destination, the most lively interest pervaded the multitude, and every boat that could be procured was in motion. The Admiralty Boat was prepared for the reception of the Duke of Clarence and his party. A numerous party of Nobility embarked in other boats to meet the Royal Bark, which had now arrived off the Hospital. The anchor was cast, and the crew manned the yards, to salute Her Majesty, on leaving the vessel.

The chair was conveyed on board, and her Majesty having been seated in it, she was hoisted from the state cabin, and then lowered into the yacht's boat, and was rowed ashore. As the boat approached the shore, her Majesty gazed about her, a smile was visible in her countenance, and she was evidently much affected at the hearty welcome with which she was received, after so long an absence from her native land.

The crew of the yacht and the immense multitude ashore gave three loud and hearty cheers on her Majesty reaching the shore. The boat was hauled up under the platform above alluded to by a party of blue-frock men; the ropes were lowered from the trap, and attached by Lieut. Rivers to the royal chair, and Her Majesty was swayed up, amidst the most deafening shouts, to the platform. In this part of the operation the Duke of Clarence was very active, and steadied the ropes with his own hand. As the Queen ascended she kept a tight grasp of the ropes to which the chair was suspended, while she laughed very heartily at the novel situation in which she was placed. On gaining the platform, the chair was placed on a sledge, and her Majesty was drawn to the Royal carriage in waiting, which was his Majesty's open barouche, drawn by four of the King's blood horses, the positions in the Royal livery. Her Majesty entered the carriage, accompanied by her Royal Sisters, the Princesses Augusta and Sophia, the Band playing "God save the King." The carriage was escorted by the Life Guards. Her Majesty's suite

followed in four of the Royal Carriages, and proceeded towards town at a rapid pace.

Her Majesty was dressed in black silk, and wore a white satin bonnet, and ostrich feathers.

By seven o'clock the numerous streets leading from Charing Cross to Westminster Bridge, were thronged by every description of spectators, who had selected convenient situations, in order to have a view of the procession, as it was intended to pass that way; and the roads all along to Greenwich were also lined with groups of anxious individuals, awaiting the arrival of her Majesty; and every joyful preparation was made by the inhabitants to welcome the approach of the Royal Visitor to her native shore. In a short time it was with considerable difficulty that the passengers could cross Westminster Bridge, so strongly did the public curiosity manifest itself. Life Guardsmen were stationed on the Bridge, and paraded backwards and forwards, in order to clear the way on the arrival of the cavalcade; and this arrangement was also observed on the various roads leading to Deptford and Greenwich; and the police officers were sprinkled in every direction, to prevent the light fingered gentry, who attended numerously, (in the most formidable gangs,) committing their depredations.

At about half past eight o'clock one of the Horse Guards proceeded over Westminster Bridge, full gallop, which indicated that Her Majesty was not far distant, and shortly afterwards one of the Royal outriders was seen proceeding on a swift steed in the same direction towards St. James's Palace, where His Majesty, &c. were in waiting for his august relative. Their appearance elicited the shouts of the public, who began to make active preparations to obtain a view of Her Majesty's person, and in a few minutes every window, ledge and railing, were filled and covered to excess, and the bridge had the appearance of an erection of human bodies. At a quarter before nine o'clock the acclamations of the distant crowds rent the air, which was heard like an echo, and announced the approach of the party, and they soon made their appearance on Westminster Bridge, on the centre of which the cavalcade presented a most imposing spectacle.—Her Majesty was seated in one of the Royal Carriages (open), by the side of her two sisters, and surrounded by an immense body guard. Her Majesty's attention seemed to be particularly attracted on her arrival opposite the New Treasury Buildings, Whitehall. A long train of Noblemen and Gentlemen's carriages followed, which were filled with ladies of distinction. Her Majesty's travelling carriage was in the rear, which being of foreign make, excited much notice; it contained two of her domestics. They proceeded through Saint James's Park, where a double royal salute commenced firing on their entrance, amid the plaudits of the public.

AWFUL DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

On Saturday se'nnight, an inquest was held, at Ridder's farm, in the Parish of Dulverton, Somerset, on William Webber, a farmer's servant, aged 21. It appeared, from the evidence of Robert Hill, a fellow servant, that on the Monday preceding, he was at work with the deceased and several other persons, in a field called Sanctuary Hill, where they were all employed in burning the sward; that about three o'clock in the afternoon, he was at the distance of about three yards from the deceased, when he heard thunder at a distance, but saw no lightning, that it soon became dark, a few drops fell, and that he was instantly struck down, but by what means he knew not. After recovering his senses, on looking

around, he saw deceased lying on the ground, naked, and soon discovered he was dead. A horse, which had been employed on the spot, was lying near, upon his back. He discovered that all the other party had left the field, and he then proceeded to the farm house to tell his melancholy tale. On his way he met some of the persons, with whom he returned to the place where the awful event had occurred. The sight was truly wonderful. The clothes of deceased were scattered in countless pieces around him, some driven into the earth, in an aperture of about two feet in diameter, and some much scorched. Deceased had received a wound in the back part of the head, and three or four in his feet: there were also some stripes extending down the body, and blood was oozing from the ears. Deceased had a watch in his pocket, the enamelled face of which was completely destroyed, and the machinery twisted in a singular manner. He had on a remarkably strong pair of shoes with large nails in the bottoms, some of which had been forced out, and the upper leather rent asunder. Near the spot where the horse lay was another aperture similar to the one before described.—None of the other persons saw any thing of the catastrophe, nor did either of them receive any injury. One of them, who was at a distance of about fifty yards from deceased, stated, that he felt his hat move at the time of a remarkable flash of lightning, and that he and those near him left the field to seek shelter at the farm. Verdict, "died by the visitation of God." The horse continued in a torpid state until the following morning, when he was killed, there being no possible chance of his recovery.—*English Paper.*

SMUT IN CORN.—M. B. Prevost gives the following method of preparing seed-corn to prevent the smut. Into a cistern put one gallon of water, ale measure, and dissolve in it one ounce of sulphate of copper, for every bushel of corn to be prepared. Having two tubs that will contain about eight bushels, throw into one of them about two bushels of corn, and then pour on the solution till it covers the corn an inch or two. Carefully remove any thing that floats on the surface. Put corn into the other tub, and treat it in the same manner. When the corn has reposed half an hour in the first tub, after being well stirred, put it to drop on a strainer placed over the second tub. When it no longer drips, place it in a heap, and it will soon be dry enough to sow. The effect of this solution is more certain the drier the corn is before it is immersed.

ON PROCRASTINATION.

Thou hast sinned to-day, defer not thy repentance till to-morrow. He who has promised pardon to thy repentance, hath not promised life till thou repent.

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