

# The Fredericton Telegraph.

[Number 20.]

"WE STRIVE TO PAINT THE MANNERS AND THE MIND."

[Saturday, Dec. 20.]

## Seat of the Muses.

### THE CHOICE OF A WIFE BY CHEESE.

THERE liv'd in York, an age ago,  
A man whose name was Pimlico:  
He lov'd three sisters passing well;  
But which the best he could not tell.  
Three sisters three, divinely fair,  
Shew'd Pimlico their tenderest care:  
For each was elegantly bred,  
And all were much inclin'd to wed;  
And made Pimlico their choice,  
And prais'd him with their sweetest voice.  
Young Pim, the gallant and the gay,  
Like as divided 'tween the hay,  
At last resolv'd to gain his ease,  
And chuse his wife by eating cheese.  
He wrote his card, he seal'd it up,  
And said with them that night he'd sup;  
Desir'd that there might only be  
Good Cheshire-cheese, and but them three;  
He was resolv'd to crown his life,  
And by that means to fix his wife.  
The girls were pleas'd at his conceit;  
Each dress'd herself divinely neat;  
With faces full of peace and plenty,  
Blooming with roses under twenty.  
For surely Nancy, Betsey, Sally,  
Were sweet as lillies of the valley.  
But singly, surely buxom Bet  
Was like new hay and minionet;  
But each surpass'd a poet's fancy,  
For that, of truth, was said of Nancy:  
And as for Sal, she was a Dona,  
As fair as those of old *Crotana*,  
Who to *Apollo* sent their faces  
To make up *Madam Helen's* graces.  
To those, the gay, divided Pim,  
Came elegantly smart and trim:  
When ev'ry smiling maiden, certain,  
Cut of the cheese to try her fortune.  
Nancy, at once, not fearing—caring  
To shew her saving, eat the paring;  
And Bet to shew her gen'rous mind,  
Cut, and then threw away the rind;  
While prudent Sarah, sure to please,  
Like a clean maiden, scrap'd her cheese.  
This done, young Pimlico reply'd,  
"Sally I now declare my bride:  
"With *Nan* I can't my welfare put,  
"For she has prov'd a dirty slut:  
"And *Betsey* who has par'd the rind,  
"Would give my fortune to the wind.  
"Sally the happy medium chuse,  
"And I with Sarah will repose:  
"She's prudent, cleanly; and the man  
"Who fixes on a nuptial plan,  
"Can never err, if he will chuse  
"A wife by cheese—before he ties the noose."

### FROM THE NEW-YORK MAGAZINE.

#### ST. HERBERT.—A TALE.

[Continued from our last.]

"THE jests of the unfeeling or imprudent, and the humiliating pity of the malicious, added fresh stings to my grief; and in a phrenzied mood, I fled from society to this place, which was then only inhabited by Indians, persuading myself that thus removed from the cause of my chagrin, I should soon regain my wonted tranquillity. But solitude did not effect it—I had too much time for reflection; night brought with it no rest—sleep abandoned me, and while even the beasts closed their eyes, mine were open, straining to catch the first faint gleam of the tardy day—and when that day appeared, I brooded in silence over the machinations to which the hours of darkness had given birth in my festered breast. Plans of cruel revenge became so familiar to my thoughts, that I at length resolv'd upon the execution of a most barbarous one—namely, to build this prison, then to return to New-York, assassinate your father—by stratagem

to seize your mother, and tearing her from her family, bring her here with me and confine her for life—this method of vengeance afforded me all the satisfaction, that so bitter a heart as mine can be supposed capable of feeling; and having procured workmen and materials, in less than a year the house was completed and furnished in the present style.

"I now set out for my native city, with all the necessary preparations for prosecuting my design; but Providence saw fit to defeat them—for at the first inn where I alighted in the city—I was informed that your mother had taken a voyage to the West-Indies, accompanied by your father, and that my dear mother was lying dangerously ill. Shocked with the intelligence I hurried to her house, and was admitted to her chamber, by a weeping domestic—there I beheld my amiable parent, surrounded by her children and friends, who were come to take an everlasting farewell of her; the spirit seem'd just ready to forsake its frail tenement, but on my name being pronounced, she opened her eyes again, and as I stooped down to embrace her, she twined her emaciated arm around my neck: 'Now (said she) my prayer is granted—my son is returned to take care of my three helpless girls—yes, my boy, I leave them to your charge, be to them kind and tender as I have been to you; and you my daughters, be dutiful and affectionate to him, as he has been to me—I leave you all my blessing.'—In a few moments after she expired.

"As I had now a heavy charge upon my hands, I endeavoured to reconcile myself to my situation as much as possible. I again went into business, gave the girls good educations, and so greatly increased my property, as to be enabled to give them genteel fortunes had they ever lived to marry; but Louisa's mother was the only one who changed her name, the other two dying young—and her partner dying suddenly a few days after your Louisa was born, it so wrought upon her sensible mind and delicate frame, that in the course of a fortnight she was laid in the grave of her excellent Howard, leaving me to cherish the infant.

"From the time that I first quitted this place, till you took away my Louisa, I never had an expectation of returning, neither had I ever mingled among men any more than what was absolutely necessary for carrying on my business. I, however, frequently saw your father, and did him all the ill offices in my power, incessantly nourishing hatred against him in my bosom, and every time that I heard of his prosperity, I cursed my fate that it had not been in my power to prevent it—this was the situation of my mind when I first saw you at my house.

"I had frequently pressed Louisa to bestow her hand upon a particular favorite of mine, and she as frequently refus'd, telling me she did not like him—but as he was rich, handsome, sensible, and worthy, I rather suspected that she had formed some attachment unknown to me, and accordingly questioned her strictly, when she ingenuously confessed that she had lately seen a young gentleman pass through our street very often, whose air and countenance had so far prepossess'd her in his favour, that she never could be happy if united with another—she did not know his name, but promised to point him out to me the first time she saw him. My surprise at seeing you at my house, was only equalled by her telling me that you were the person—and in the heat of my fury, I determin'd upon forcing to that compliance from which your affection rescued her.

"When that event took place, I was determin'd to abandon myself to every thing the world denominates pleasure. I have accumulated vast heaps

of treasure, (said I) and there is no one to inherit it, I will therefore enjoy it myself! I gambled, made feasts, attended all places of public diversion, and frequently went out with a party of hunters; it was in one of these excursions that I formed the design of revisiting this forlorn abode, and taking up my residence here for some weeks, with my companions and attendants.

"And now what recompence shall I make you for the sad consequences of our rencontre. A trifling one indeed. Though but the bare satisfaction of seeing me penitent.' He made a pause, and then delivering me some papers that he drew from his bosom, 'here, St. Herbert (added he) is my will, and inclosed you will discover directions for finding where my property is, alas, it will be mine but a little longer.'

[To be Continued.]

### RECIPT TO MAKE A BEAU.

TAKE any thing—put it into a pair of pantaloons just large enough to contain one dozen; put a binding on the top of the pantaloons (called a vest) and attach to the bosom of the shirt, an oval glass case with a wig in it; pare away the skirts of its coat to the width of a handband. If the subject is doomed to pass its time in the house, it will require a heavy pair of round-toed jack boots, with a tassel before and behind. "Lift it up by the edge of the coat," pull its hair over its face, lay its hat on its forehead, and spectacles on its nose.

N. B. Its hands must, on no occasion, be suffered to escape from the pantalon pockets, nor the spectacles from the nose.

Whereas information has been received of Trespassers having been committed on His Majesty's Woods: The following Extract from the Statutes, for the preservation of His Majesty's Timber in America, is republished by order of the Surveyor-General of His Majesty's Woods in America, for public information, and that they will be strictly carried into execution.

BY 8 Geo. I. ch. 12, it is enacted, That every Person who shall presume to cut down, fell or destroy any White Pine Tree, within His Majesty's Province of Nova-Scotia, or any other of the Colonies in America, or be aiding and assisting therein, shall for every such offence forfeit and pay the following Sums, viz.—

For every White Pine Tree of Twelve Inches Diameter, and three Foot Growth from the Earth,	£ 5 0 0
From 12 to 18 Inches	10 0 0
18 to 24	20 0 0
24 and upwards,	50 0 0

To be recovered in the Courts of Admiralty.

It is further enacted, That all White Pine Trees, Mafts, and Logs made from such Trees, which shall be found cut or felled without Licence, shall be forfeited and seized for the King.

By 2d Geo. ch. 35, it is enacted, That no Person within the Province of Nova-Scotia, or any other of the Colonies that now belong or hereafter shall belong to the Crown of Great Britain, shall presume to cut down, fell or destroy any White Pine Trees, notwithstanding the said trees do grow within the Limits of any Township laid out or to be laid out hereafter, without His Majesty's Royal Licence for so doing first had and obtained, on Penalty of the Forfeitures mentioned in Act 8. Geo. 1.

Fredericton, New-Brunswick, Dec. 13, 1806.

BY order of His Excellency Sir JOHN WENTWORTH, Bart. Surveyor General of His Majesty's Woods in America, I have caused this Extract from the Statutes for the preservation of His Majesty's timber, to be again published here.—And I have received his positive instructions to prosecute with the utmost rigour, every person who shall presume to cut down, fell, or destroy any White Pine Tree within this Province without Licence for so doing, first had and obtained.

EDWARD WINSLOW,  
Deputy Surveyor General of His Majesty's  
Woods in New-Brunswick.

### NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Subscriber, are hereby requested to call and settle their respective Accounts without delay, that he may be enabled to satisfy the demands of his creditors.

MATTHEW BRANNEN.

### Wanted,

BY the Subscriber, Fifty FAT OXEN, not under Six Years Old, for which the Cash will be paid on delivery.

P. Fraser.