

Poetry.

THE CAPTIVE.

A SCENE IN A PRIVATE MADHOUSE.
From the unpublished Poems of the late M.
G. Lewis, Esq. M. P.

Stay, Gaoler, stay, and hear my woe !
She is not mad who kneels to thee,
For what I'm now, too well I know,
And what I was, and what should be.
I'll rave no more in proud despair ;
My language shall be mild, though sad :
But yet I'll firmly, truly swear,
I am not mad ! I am not mad !

My tyrant husband forged the tale,
Which chains me in this dismal cell :
My fate unknown my friends bewail ;
Oh ! Gaoler, haste that fate to tell !
Oh ! haste my father's heart to cheer :
His heart at once 'twill grieve and glad
To know, though kept a Captive here,
I am not mad ! I am not mad !

He smiles in scorn, and turns the key !
He quits the grate ! I knelt in vain !
His glimmering lamp still, still I see !
'Tis gone—and all is gloom again !
Cold, bitter cold !—No warmth ! no light !
Life, all thy comforts once I had ;
Yet here I'm chained this freezing night,
Although not mad ! no, no ! not mad !

'Tis sure some dream ! some vision vain !
What ! the child of rank and wealth,
Am I the wretch who clanks this chain,
Bereft of freedom, friends and health ?
Ah ! while I dwell on blessing fled,
Which never more my heart must glad,
How aches my heart ! how burns my head !
But 'tis not mad !—no ! 'tis not mad !

Hast thou, my child, forgot ere this
A mother's face, a mother's tongue ?
She'll ne'er forget your parting kiss,
Nor round her neck how fast you clung :
Nor how with me you sued to stay,
Nor how that suit your sire forbade ;
Nor how—I'll drive such thoughts away,
They'll make me mad ! they'll make me mad !

His rosy lips, how sweet they smil'd !
His mild blue eyes, how bright they shone !
None ever bore a lovelier child !
And art thou now for ever gone ?
And must I never see thee more,
My pretty, pretty, pretty lad ?
I will be free ! unbar the door !
I am not mad ! I am not mad !

Oh, hark !—what mean those yells and cries ?
His chain some furious madman breaks !
He comes !—I see his glaring eyes !
Now, now my dungeon grate he shakes !
Help, help !—He's gone !—Oh ! fearful woe,
Such screams to hear, such sights to see !
My brain, my brain !—I know, know,
I am not mad—but soon shall be !

Yes, soon !—For lo you !—while I speak—
Mark how you Demon's eye-balls glare !
He sees me—now with dreadful shriek,
He whirls a serpent high in air.
Horror !—the reptile strikes his tooth
Deep in my heart, so crush'd and sad !—
Ay, laugh, ye fiends !—I feel the truth !
Your task is done !—I'm mad ! I'm mad !

Varieties.

WATERFORD ASSIZES.

Dealan Barron was put to the bar on a charge of abduction, and forcibly carrying away in last August, Mary Hogan, with intent to marry her; again, with intent to violate her; and again, with a burglarious intent.

Mary Hogan, a young country looking girl, about 17, sworn and examined by Mr. Driscoll—Remembers last August, the prisoner came at night, and took her away; for a long time witness could not identify prisoner, but at last said, oh, now I see him; the prisoner and she smiled, and the Court joined. She was not alarmed on the night she was taken away; there was no door where she was, and the prisoner got in easily; there were five or six entered; prisoner was not with them; does not know which of them took her; she was asleep when they entered; saw prisoner afterwards a good distance from the house; she was carried off six miles to one Foley's; did not go willingly; prisoner said he intended to marry her; thinks there was no harm in saying that; she had no objection to marry if her father liked; she had no objection (smiling) to prisoner if her father liked.

Mr. Driscoll—I confess, my Lord, our case looks drooping.

Counsellor Hassard—My Lord, it is a regular courtship.

JUDGE—She is actually courting him this moment.—(Roars of laughter.)

Mr. Hassard cross-examined witness—Prisoner was there three or four months in her father's house and was a well conducted young man.

JUDGE—The Law will not allow the violation of the privacy of a family with impunity—therefore, they should proceed strictly; at the same time, if the witness would compromise her security, to show her affection, that course remained for her.

Mr. Hassard—Would you like to marry him still?

Witness—Smiled.

Mr. Hassard—She would, my Lord, upon the prisoner being acquitted.

His Lordship addressed him, and hoped that as he saw the kind conduct of his prosecutor, that he would behave honorably to her. The prisoner said he would.

He was accordingly discharged.

Mr. Justice Park.—When this worthy Judge was at Harrowgate, a year or two ago, he had occasion to write to town. Before dating his letter, remembering that Harrowgate is spelt both with and without the w, he called the waiter, and in his usual hesitating manner, said, "Pray waiter—is there—a—w—in Harrowgate?" "Oh, Sir," said the moral waiter, astounded at such a query from a grave old gentleman: Oh, Sir, we never allow any such doings in this house!"

Value of Glass Eyes.—The principal duty of a "book-keeper," in a West India Plantation, is watchfulness. A person of this description "had lost an eye somehow or other, the want of which he supplied with a glass one, whence originated his superiority; for when he was awake, he was in the habit of placing his hand over his superficial eye, but when he went to sleep in his chair in the boiling-house, he uniformly covered his seeing eye, leaving the other open and uncovered. This caused the negroes, who are altogether ignorant of fictitious eyes, to say, 'Dat cunning buckra, for him one eye sleeps, while toder keeps spell.'"—*Marley; or, a Planter's Life in Jamaica.*

A Parson and a poor Labourer.—While a parson was standing at his door smoking his pipe, in a country village, he was accosted by a poor labouring man. The parson told him he made it a rule not to encourage idleness; but if the man would get into his garden and root up the weeds, he would pay him for it. "That's all I wish," said the poor fellow. "Well, then, come along with me, and I'll show you what's to be done."—When they were in, the Rev. Gentleman agreed to give the man a shilling for his trouble: however, after the job was done, he thought that sixpence had been enough for the time the labourer had been employed. The poor man being half starved, and wishing to get himself some bread, finding the other would give him no more, agreed to take the sixpence, on condition the Rev. gentleman would teach him the Lord's prayer, which he consented to do, beginning "Our Father—" "What," said the labourer, "both our Fathers?" "Yes, yes; come, say after me—" "Our Father"—when he again asked, "What! your Father and mine too?" "To be sure," replied the parson. "Well then," said the labourer, "you must be a confounded rogue to cheat your brother of a sixpence."

GEORGE E. BALDWIN

SURGEON AND DRUGGIST.

HAS received part of his Spring supply of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Sauces, Paints, Dye Stuffs, &c., and is in daily expectation of more to complete his assortment.

This establishment will be conducted on a similar plan to those of the Mother Country, and arrangements made so that Physicians prescriptions will be carefully attended to by night as well as during the day.

** Practice attended to as usual, and advice given to the poor gratis.

Shop, the late Mr. KENDALL'S.

Fredericton, 27th May, 1828. 3m.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Office will continue to issue as usual against loss or damage by fire, on the most reasonable terms, on application to the Agent, JAMES BALLOCH. Fredericton, June 26, 1827.

FOR SALE.

A Set of Mill Irons and a Mill Saw. Enquire at the Royal Gazette Office. May 27, 1828.

Valuable Farm at Auction.

ON Thursday, 10th July next, will be exposed to public sale, at the Market House, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, P. M.; all that farm fronting on the Nashwalk, next below Mr. Charles Duff's, being the Estate of the late Miss Louisa E. Agnew, deceased. The above Farm contains about eighty acres of interval, and about five hundred acres excellent high land, well wooded. It will be sold altogether or divided in lots to suit purchasers.

Persons disposed to purchase, and wishing more particular information, can obtain the same by applying to Mr. Guy C. Jouett, Mr. John Agnew, or to the Subscriber.

JAMES TAYLOR, Jun'r.

Fredericton, June 3, 1828. p6w.

ASSIZE OF BREAD.

At a Special Session of the Peace, of our Lord the King, holden at the County Court House in Fredericton, in and for the County of York, on the 6th day of February, 1827.

IT IS ORDERED, that from and after the 7th instant, the ASSIZE of BREAD in the Town of Fredericton, be as follows:—

The Sixpenny Wheaten Loaf to weigh 2lb. 3oz.

And other Loaves in proportion.

A N D further Ordered, that each Baker do plainly mark the Initials of his Name on every Loaf of Bread, to be baked by him, together with the figures 3, 6, or 12, (as the case may be,) to denote the price in pence, under a penalty of Ten Shillings for each and every offence.

H. G. CLOPPER,

Clerk of the Peace.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to announce to his friends and the public that he has taken the Store, lately occupied by Messrs. STEPHEN & GEORGE POTTER, where he is now opening his Spring supply of British Goods, recently imported per Brig William from Liverpool.

ALSO, By the same conveyance, OLD PORT and MADEIRA WINES, GIN and BRANDY, London PORTER & Alloway ALE and Cheshire CHEESE.

THOMAS HAZEN.

Fredericton, 27th May, 1828. n. a. w.

A Schoolmaster Wanted

FOR the Parish of ST. MARY. The usual testimonials as to qualifications and character will be required. Apply at this Office.

24th December, 1827.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has lately received a supply of genuine Drugs and Medicines from one of the first Houses in London, which, with his former stock, makes a very general assortment. It is his intention to keep on hand a constant supply, which it shall be his particular care to have of the best quality.

D. B. SHELTON, M. D.

Fredericton, April 15, 1828

FOR SALE,

SEVERAL Building Lots, in Fredericton. Apply to the subscriber.

Fredericton, May 5, 1828.

D. L. ROBINSON.

FOR SALE, that Farm in Kingsclear, now occupied by Captain Charles Reinsford. For terms and particulars apply to JAMES BALLOCH.

29th April, 1828.

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