

REMARKABLE ATTACHMENT.

We were lately visiting in a house where a very pleasing and singular portrait attracted our observation. It was that of a young lady represented with a partridge perched upon her shoulder, and a dog climbing up her arm. We recognised it as a representation of the lady of the house, but we were at a loss to account for the odd association of her companions. She discovered our surprise, and at once gave us the history of the Bird and the Spaniel. They were both, some years back, domesticated in her family. The dog was an old parlour favourite who went by the name of Tom. The partridge was more recently introduced from France, and answered to the equally familiar name of Bill. It was rather a dangerous experiment to place them together, for Tom was a lively and spirited creature, very apt to torment cats, and to bark like a dog addicted to field-sports at any object which roused his instinct. But the experiment was tried; and Bill being very tame, did not feel much alarm at his natural enemy. They were of course shy at first, but this shyness gradually wore off; the bird became less timid and the dog less bold. The most perfect friendship was at length established between them. When the hour of dinner arrived, the partridge invariably flew on his mistress's shoulder, calling with that shrill note which is so well known to sportsmen; and the Spaniel leapt about with equal ardour. One dish of bread and milk was placed on the floor, out of which they fed together; and after their social meal, the dog would retire to a corner to sleep, while the partridge would nestle between his legs, and never stir till his favorite awoke. Whenever the dog accompanied his mistress out, the bird displayed the utmost disquietude till his return; and once when the partridge was shut up by accident during a whole day, the dog searched about the house with a mournful cry which indicated the strength of his affection. The friendship of Tom and Bill was at length fatally terminated. The beautiful little dog was stolen as he was running about his happy home, and the bird from that time refused all food, and died on the seventh day, a victim to his grief.

This story may appear somewhat incredible but the reader may rely upon the correctness of the relation. We have repeated the facts precisely as we received them from the lady to whom these interesting creatures belonged; and this extraordinary friendship is commemorated, as we have mentioned, by the pencil of a very eminent living artist.—*Plain Englishman.*

CROMWELL.

In the Funeral Oration of Henrietta, Queen of England, the character of Cromwell is delineated by a pencil of which the strokes are firm, though delicate.—

"A man was seen with a profundity of mind that exceeds our belief. As finished a Hypocrite as he was a skilful Politician; capable of undertaking any thing, and of concealing what he undertook; equally indefatigable and active in peace as in war; who left nothing to Fortune which he could seize from her by foresight and prudence; but, for what remained, always so vigilant and so ready, that he never failed to improve the occasions she presented him. In a word, he was one of those daring and adventurous minds which seem born to change the affairs of the world."

The ambassador from the French Court in that day was an able Minister; and that he was, at the same time, a fine Writer, the following sketch of Cromwell evinces. It has the advantage of being by one who was a witness to what he observes—

"He was gentle and cruel when either was necessary for his interests. He had no faith in religion, or honour in his profession, or fidelity to his friends, than as the semblance of these virtues served towards his aggrandizement. He knew better than any man to put into practice all the pious grimaces and insinuating manners of the false votarists of religion; and to conceal, under an humble air and popular address, an unmeasurable ambition. In a word, he possessed, in the supreme degree, all the qualities of a great Politician; and there was nothing wanting to compleat his good fortune, but to have acquired his success by better means, to have lived longer, and to have had children worthy of succeeding him."

The Comet.—After all the "observations" and "calculations" made and published, it turns out that the "new comet" is no comet at all;—it is merely a bright nebulous spot in the girdle of Andromeda, and if it be a comet, has been stationary about seventy nine years, to wit, from 1749. So much for the march-of-Astronomy!

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LOVE.

The following interesting anecdote of Huber, the celebrated naturalist, appears in the "Memoirs of Josephine." Mr. Huber's work on the natural history of bees is well known in this country, but we believe, it is little known that his observations relative to the habits of this insect were made through the medium of his wife, at a time when he was totally blind:—"We frequently visited," says the authoress, "an interesting and remarkable man, M. Huber, nephew of the friend of Voltaire. He had been blind since the age of seventeen. At that time he fell in love with a rich young lady, who returned his affections, but their parents opposed their union, and they were separated. A few months afterwards he was afflicted with gutta serena, which deprived him entirely of sight, which he regretted the more because he was unable to see the object of his affections. He was sent to Paris, with the hope that a cure might be effected; but he obtained no relief, and returned in despair to Geneva. M. Lullin having been made acquainted with his misfortune, declared to her parents that although she would readily submit to their will if the man of her choice could have done without her, yet, as he now required a person to be always with him, nothing should prevent her being united to him. Her parents became more obstinate than ever in withholding their consent; but when she became of age, she, after having refused several brilliant offers, married the person for whom she had formed a disinterested affection, and their mutual conduct soon obtained them pardon for their disobedience. This excellent woman discovered a thousand means of assuaging the sad position of her husband. During the war, she composed whole armies with pins of various sizes, and thus enabled him to distinguish the position of the different corps. She also invented for him a plan by which he was enabled to write and also formed plans *en relief* of their residence; in a word, she had but one occupation, that of making the life of her husband happy. To such a point did this amiable woman carry her intentions, that M. Huber asserted that a restoration to sight was no longer desirable. "I should not know," said he "to what extent a person could be beloved; besides, to me my wife is always young, fresh, and pretty." M. Huber had a great taste for natural history. She had read to him a great number of works on this subject; and particularly relative to bees, of which he was very fond. He discovered that all the works which treated on that subject were very imperfect. He requested Madame Huber to provide herself with a glass, and to examine carefully the formation and habits of the Bee. With her assistance he made several discoveries, which he published under the title of "*Recherches sur les Abeilles*," a work which is highly spoken of."

THE PRESENT VICE-ROY OF EGYPT.

On the 24th of August, at eight o'clock in the morning, we had an audience of the Viceroy. His Highness possesses several beautiful palaces, constructed with much care, after the fashion of those in Constantinople. These buildings, which have a very beautiful appearance, are situated in the ancient Isle of Pharos. We went there in a body, preceded by M. Drovetti, all dressed in our best. Some of us, in a calash drawn by two very fine horses, skilfully driven, bridle in hand, through the narrow streets of Alexandria, by M. Drovetti's coachman, and others mounted upon asses, escorting the calash. Descending at the great staircase of the saloon of the Divan, we entered into a large court filled with official persons, and were immediately introduced into a large second saloon. In one angle of it, between two windows, his Highness was seated in a very simple dress, holding in his hand a pipe enriched with diamonds. He is of ordinary size, and his physiognomy presents an air of liveliness which, in a person engaged in so many important affairs, is surprising. His eye is of very lively expression, and his breast is covered by a magnificent beard. His Highness, after enquiring whether we had any news, told us that we were welcome, and then questioned me respecting the plan of my travels. I explained it in a few words, and requested the necessary firmans. They were granted me on the spot, along with two tchaons of the Viceroy, who will accompany us. His Highness then spoke to us of the affairs of Greece, and informed us of the news of the day, which was the death of Achmed, Pacha of Patras, delivered up to some Greeks introduced into his chamber by the treachery of some of his soldiers who were bribed. Although a very old man, Achmed defended himself with very great bravery, and killed seven of the assassins, but at last fell overpowered by numbers. The Viceroy then gave us coffee, and we took our leave of his Highness, who kissed his hand to us with very great kindness.

The Tuscan commission was received on the 25th of August by the Viceroy. It obtained the same promises of protection. "Egypt," said his Highness, "shall be to you like your own country," and I am persuaded that the Viceroy is very much flattered by the confidence which our Governments have placed in his character, by authorising our enterprise under existing circumstances.