

POETRY.

(Selected.) THE NEGLECTED CHILD.

I NEVER was a favourite :—
My mother never smiled
On me, with half the tenderness
That blessed her fairer child ;
I've seen her kiss my sister's cheek,
While fondled on her knee !
I've turned away to hide my tears,—
There was no kiss for me !

And yet I strove to please, with all
My little store of sense ;
I strove to please, and infancy
Can rarely give offence :
But when my artless efforts met
A cold, ungentle check,
I did not dare to throw myself
In tears upon her neck.

How blessed are the beautiful !
Love watches o'er their birth ;
Oh beauty ! in my nursery
I learned to know thy worth :—
For even there, I often felt
Forsaken and forlorn ;
And wished—for others wished so too—
I never had been born !

I'm sure I was affectionate—
But in my sister's face,
There was a look of love that claimed
A smile or an embrace.
But when I raised my lip, to meet
The pressure children prize,
None knew the feelings of my heart,—
They spoke not in my eyes.

But oh ! that heart too cruelly felt
The anguish of neglect ;
I saw my sister's lovely form
With gems and roses deck'd ;
I did not covet them ; but oft,
When wantonly reproved,
I envied her the privilege
Of being so beloved.

But soon a time of triumph came,
A time of sorrow too ;—
For sickness o'er my sister's form
Her venom'd mantle threw :—
The features once so beautiful
Now wore the hue of death ;
And former friends shrank fearfully
From her infectious breath.

'Twas then, unwearied, day and night
I watched beside her bed,
And fearlessly upon my breast
I pillowed her poor head,
She lived !—and loved me for my care ;—
My grief was at an end ;
I was a lonely being once,
But now I have a friend !

THE JUG OF RUM.

By Philip Freneau.

Within these barren walls confined,
The ruin lurks, of human kind,
More mischiefs here, united dwell,
And more diseases haunt this cell ;
Than ever plague'd the Egyptian flocks,
Or ever curs'd Pandora's box.

Within these prison-walls repose
The seeds of many a bloody nose,
The chattering tongue, the horrid oath,
The fist for fighting nothing but,
The nose with diamonds glowing red,
The bloated eye, the broken head !

Forever fasten'd be this door—
Confined within, a thousand more
Destructive fiends of hateful shape
Even now are planning an escape ;
Here only by a cork contriv'd,
In all their pomp of death reside

Revenge, that ne'er was satisfied,
Of maiming, murder, and dispute,
Assault that innocence assails,
The images of gloomy jails,
The giddy thought, on mischief bent,
The evening hour in folly spent,
All these within this jug appear,
And—Jack the hangman in the rear !

Thrice happy he, who, early taught
By nature, ne'er this poison sought ;
He, with the purring stream content,
The beverage quaffs that nature meant ;
In reason's scale his actions weigh'd
His spirits want no foreign aid ;
Long life is, in vigour pass'd,
Existence welcome to the last—
A spring that never yet grew stale ;
Such virtue lies in Adam's ale.

VARIETIES.

SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL.

This eminent astronomer was born at Hanover in 1738. His father was a musician.—At the age of fourteen he was placed in the band of the Hanoverian regiment of guards. About the year 1758 he proceeded with a detachment of his regiment to England, accompanied by his father, who after a short stay returned to his native country, leaving his son in England. For several years he obtained a subsistence by his musical talents, devoting his leisure hours to the study of English and Italian languages ; he made some progress in the Greek and Latin. The bent of his inclination during this period was, however, principally directed to mathematics and astronomy, and frequently after a harassing day of four or sixteen hours, occupied in his professional avocations, he would seek relaxation, if such it might be termed, in extending his knowledge in his favourite pursuits.

Having in the course of extensive reading made some discoveries, which awakened his curiosity, he commissioned a friend in London to procure him a telescope of large dimensions,

but the price being above his limited means, he resolved to construct one himself. After innumerable disappointments, he completed a five feet Newtonian reflector. The success on his first attempt encouraged him to fresh efforts, and in a short time he made telescopes from seven to twenty feet. As a proof of his perseverance, it is said that in perfecting the object mirror for his seven feet instrument, he finished two hundred before he produced one that satisfactorily answered his purpose.

As his love for the study of astronomy increased, he gradually lessened his professional engagements, and in 1789 he commenced a regular review of the heavens, star by star. In the course of eighteen months' observation, he remarked that a star which had been recorded by former astronomers as a fixed star, was gradually changing its position ; and after much attention was enabled to ascertain that it was an undiscovered planet. He communicated the fact to the Royal Society, who elected him a fellow, and decreed him their annual gold medal. This great discovery he made on the 13th of March, 1781, and bestowed on the planet the name of *Georgium Sidus*, in compliment to the king, who in consequence of his merit settled on him a handsome salary, which enabled him to relinquish his professional occupations, and devoted himself wholly to the study of astronomy.

He shortly afterwards fixed his permanent residence at Slough, near Windsor, where, in the hope of facilitating and extending his researches, he undertook to construct a telescope of forty feet, which was completed in 1827. With the aid of this ponderous instrument, assisted by others of more manageable size, he continued to enrich the stores of astronomical science. In these researches he was materially assisted by his sister, Miss Caroline Herschel, who was equally devoted to the study which has immortalized her brother.

In 1783 he announced the discovery of a volcanic mountain in the moon, and four years afterwards communicated the account of two other volcanoes in that orb, which appeared in a state of eruption. Showing these apparent eruptions at one time to a gentleman, the latter exclaimed that he not only saw the fire but the smoke !

It would be impossible in a sketch like the present, and perhaps also superfluous to detail the many important discoveries which have been made by this great astronomer ; they are well known to the scientific world. By his labours he is justly esteemed as the most celebrated man of his age. Various public bodies testified their respect for his talents, and his Sovereign conferred on him the honor of knighthood.

He was distinguished for great amenity of manners, and a modestly peculiar becoming in acknowledged genius. He is described as possessing much good humour in bearing with the intrusions of country people in the neighbourhood, amongst whom his astronomical studies created a notion that he held mysterious converse with the stars. On one occasion, during a rainy summer, a farmer solicited his advice as to the proper time for cutting hay. The Doctor pointed through a window to an adjoining meadow, in which lay a crop of grass utterly swamped, "Look at that field," said he, "and when I tell you it is mine, I think you will not need another proof to convince you that I am no more weather-wise than yourself, or the rest of my neighbours."

Sir William died on the twenty-third of August, 1822, leaving behind him an unblemished reputation in private life. His name will descend to posterity as one of the greatest astronomers of the age in which he lived.

STEAM-BOATS.—Steam-boats were not in general use in England until the year 1814 ; they had been known in the United States of America some years previous as public means of conveyance.

The following is an official account of the number of steam-vessels employed in the United Kingdom from the year 1814, up to the 31st of January, 1830, with the amount of their tonnage, and number of men serving on board of them.

Years.	Vessels.	Tons.	Men.
1814	11	542	65
1815	25	1,538	150
1816	34	2,061	201
1817	42	2,352	233
1818	53	3,807	366
1819	60	4,135	369
1820	78	5,086	478
1821	101	8,003	712
1822	129	21,007	924
1823	151	18,104	1,112
1824	168	14,708	1,376
1825	213	18,730	1,680
1826	285	26,904	2,378
1827	318	30,239	2,566
1828	338	50,912	2,708
1829	342	30,108	2,735

The gradual increase, therefore, from the year 1814 up to the year 1830, is 331 vessels, making 30,566 tons, and employing 2,870 men. Of this number, about 170 ply up and down the River Thames, between London, Gravesend, Margate, Ramsgate, Newcastle, Leith, Calais, Boulogne, Ostend, Hamburg, and St. Petersburg ; the finest of these vessels being to the General Steam Navigation Company, on board of which every accommodation is offered to passengers.

STEAM-VESSELS IN FRANCE.—The first Steam-vessel known in France was in 1819, when an old Leith steam-boat, named the *Carron*, was purchased by the French Government, to run as a mail-packet between Calais and Dover ; it was, afterwards, thoroughly repaired by Monsieur de Rheims, and named the *Henri Quatre*. Since which four others have been built by the same engineer, the machinery being previously obtained from England. At Havre and Rouen there are six, at Bordeaux two, and one at Marseilles, which runs between that port, Leghorn, and Genoa ; besides these, there are twelve Government steam-vessels, and four nearly finished, being built at Toulon, which are engaged for the expedition to Algiers.

In 1820 an iron steam-boat went from London up the Seine to Paris, as a Company was then about to be formed to keep up a regular

communication by water between the two capitals ; but in consequence of the tide in the River Seine only running two miles above Rouen, and the shallowness of water, that undertaking was found impracticable, and it was abandoned.

There are, however, two small steam-boats that ply between Paris, Rouen and Havre, in the summer season. They are obliged to have their paddles astern, instead of on the larboard and starboard, as in the regular steam-vessels, in consequence of the want of a sufficient draught of water, and the rapidity of the current.

In Russia there are two ; on the Rhine six ; and one in Holland. In Spain there is one, formerly, the *Royal George*, which partly belonged to Sir J. M. Doyle, and left London in 1823, it plies between Seville, Cadiz, Gibraltar, and Malaga ; two in Italy ; four in Greece ; and two belonging to the Pacha of Egypt. At Calcutta there are two, the *Enterprise*, which left London three years ago, and the *Irrawaddy*, built at Calcutta of teak-wood.

In the United States of America, in 1802, there were 170 steam-vessels, generally of very small dimensions ; since which, according to the last returns, up to 1829, they have increased to 320, employing upwards of two thousand men.

REQUESTING A FURLOUGH.—The late General Barber, of the Royal Irish Artillery, was an excellent officer, a strict disciplinarian, and most punctilious in every thing relating to his military duties. He had a regular form of addressing him when any of the men had a request to make, such as furlough or pass, &c. The form was three regular taps upon the door, three steps into the room, then to the right about, three steps back, then shut the door and advance.

One morning a private came to request a furlough ; his manner of entrance did not please the General, who was just sitting down to breakfast.

General.—Stop, sir ; that is not the way to enter your general's room. Sit down here ; you shall be the general, and I will be the private soldier.

Down the soldier sat at table, and commenced to the good things so unexpectedly within his reach. The tea, toast, and ham, vanished like snow off a wall, while the general marched to the outside of the door—the three taps were given with marked precision, and "come in" pronounced by a mouth crammed with toast—the three steps made—the door shut, and the salute given, the soldier quite at home.

Soldier.—Well, my lad, what do you want ?
General.—A furlough, your honour.

Soldier.—For how long ?—(Still busy eating.)
General.—Six weeks, your honour.

Soldier.—What kind of a man are you ?
General.—A very good man, your honour.

Soldier.—Were you ever flogged ?
General.—No, sir.

Soldier.—Well have you any money ? you know I never grant leave of absence until I see the cash necessary to carry all expenses.
This was a puzzler, for the general happened to have no cash in his pocket.

Soldier.—I can't grant your request, my lad, until you show me your cash. The Soldier resumed his repast, while the general applied to one of his aide-de-camp, who was present and enjoyed the scene, from whom the general got the necessary supply.

Soldier.—Well, my man, have you got the cash ?
General.—Yes, your honour.

Soldier.—Well, my lad, you shall have your furlough.

The general now resumed his seat at the table, while the soldier, who had paid all due attention, acted to admiration as the general had done, obtained his furlough, and the best breakfast he had ever made. The good-natured general enjoyed the assurance of the soldier as much as his aide-de-camp, for he loved a joke.

ROMANTIC STORY.—A considerable sensation has within the last few weeks been produced in the city of Glasgow, and in some of the watering places on the firth of Clyde, by the appearance of an interesting, beautiful and accomplished young lady, whose story, though it has about it an air of romance, is firmly believed. Her story in substance is as follows :—Her father, who was a catholic, was, she says, a natural son of the late Duke of —, a powerful nobleman in the western districts of Scotland. Her mother was connected with a wealthy family in Worcestershire, in which county she was born and resided till twelve or thirteen years of age.—Some time before this her mother died, and her father's death soon followed, from which circumstance she and her fortune, about seven thousand pounds, were left under the guardianship of her mother's brother, a Catholic gentleman of Worcestershire. He soon became tired of his charge, and on pretence of a tour to the continent, contrived to lodge her in a nunnery in France, on which her fortune was bestowed. After taking the veil, she remained several years in France ; but latterly became an inmate of a convent in England. While there, she felt a growing dislike to the principles of the Roman Catholic Church, which her early associations tended to increase. In this doubtful state of mind, her father confessor made an attempt on her virtue, which led her at once to the resolution of eloping from a place rendered so uncomfortable and so dangerous. She accordingly made her escape, and learning from some persons, on whose generosity she had thrown herself, that her father's relations were resident in the West of Scotland, she was enabled to reach Glasgow. Here she was advised to make her case known to a benevolent gentleman well known for his philanthropy, who kindly undertook to promote her object by all the means in his power. He accordingly sent her to a friend in the neighbourhood of her relative, but all his exertions to obtain an audience was found ineffectual. In these circumstances, the young lady was obliged to return to Glasgow, where she was furnished with means of reaching Worcestershire, whither she has gone to throw herself on the mercy of

her uncle. Her prepossessing appearance, her accomplishments, and the simplicity and apparent truth of her story, secured her the friendship and assistance of a large circle of the most respectable society in the city.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

CAUTION TO TIPTLING HUSBANDS.—We have been informed, that during the severe frost which took place about a month ago, a lively lass, who had been married about a year and a half before, to a young farmer, on the borders of —, was much scandalized at her husband's going rather too often to the public-house, and staying rather too late when he was there. Several little conjugal expostulations having failed of producing an alteration, the lady, in a moment of passion, declared positively, that if it occurred again she would throw the baby (an infant four months old, of which he was very fond), into the military canal, and herself in after it. Not dreaming she would carry that threat into execution, a few days only had elapsed, when the

"Iron tongue of midnight had told twelve," before Mr. — knocked at his own door. His wife let him in herself, and without saying a syllable, set down the candle, walked deliberately to the cradle, and snatched up the unconscious little innocent sleeping within it, and rushed out of the house. It is hardly necessary to say that the alarmed husband ran hastily after, but so sudden and unexpected had been her movement, that she had gained a considerable start, and the canal being but a few yards from the dwelling, reached the towing path before he could overtake her. He was just in time to seize and save her from self-destruction ; but the poor little thing was already in the middle of the water at that spot, about four feet deep, and he could witness its struggles by the light of the moon. In an instant he threw himself in, and grasping the night-gown had prevented its wearer from sinking, brought safely to the bank—the cat!—dressed in little Polly's bed-clothes, exceedingly wet, and now mewing pitiously. His spouse in the mean time had regained her own door, which was not opened till he had plenty of time to enjoy all the comforts of his situation. Before, however, he was quite an icicle, admission was vouchsafed ; but the story of his self-inflicted ducking having got wind, no farther stratagem was necessary to wean the swain from his symposium, the jokes of his convivial acquaintance being sufficient to prevent his again partaking their revels ; the impudent little pot-boy himself cries "new" whenever he sees him.

PURIFICATION OF WATER.—In late papers, American and English, are notices of ingenious and valuable inventions by which fresh water may be obtained from the mixed liquids. These if equal to their promise, and if suited to general use, must be a noble addition to the useful arts—and an acquisition which will tend to lessen the privations of the human family under many circumstances. A Charleston paper thus notices an apparatus for procuring good water in almost any conceivable situation, whether on the sea or land :—"Josiah Foster, of Brewster, Massachusetts, has invented and made a Distillometer, for the purpose of extracting fresh water from sea-water and brought it to such perfection, that by a very simple process, and trifling expense, good water as palatable and soft as spring water, can be procured. Vessels with the use of the distillometer, can obtain about two quarts of fresh water per hour with but little more trouble than to draw it from their water casks. The apparatus is compressed into a small compass, which renders it portable, and but little in the way when in use. Pure water can be obtained by this instrument from almost any liquid.

The Caledonian Mercury mentions with much eulogy, an improved filter called Robinson's Royal filter, which produced excellent water, from ink, salt water, lavender and other liquids. We can imagine fifty extreme cases in which such instruments might be the salvation of life—at sea, when fresh water fails, or becomes loathsome and pernicious—on land, in long protracted dry weather, when streams and springs refuse their wonted supply. But waiving all these, for the ordinary purposes of life, health and luxury, (particularly among the temperance members,) those inventions are of delightful importance. Here, there are many portions of our community who have not a draught of good water within their reach from January to December, in any year for a century together.

AFFECTING OCCURRENCE.—During the disastrous retreat of General Moore's army from Spain, an officer of one of the British regiments overcame with fatigue and hunger, and no longer able to keep up with his companions, had dropped behind. He espied a tuft of trees in a field adjoining the road towards which he crawled, with a view of there resting his weary limbs secure from the sabres of the pursuing enemy. On his coming near to the trees he perceived a woman, seemingly a soldier's wife stretched upon the ground, and a little infant lying near her. He approached to administer such assistance as was in his power. It was too late, the hand of death was upon her, and she was scarcely able to utter these words :—"God bless you, it is all over," when she expired.—The officer sat down beside her (he felt her hand, it was clay cold,) he had nothing to succour her with, a brook was near, he filled his hat with water, and besprinkled her face and hands ; all was in vain, and he was convinced she was utterly gone. Having rested himself so as to be able again to go on, he tied the little infant in the poor woman's handkerchief, and having fastened it to his back, he pursued his march in this condition, procuring what sustenance he could for himself, and the little orphan. He at last, after a long and wretched journey, reached the Port of Vigo, which at that time happened to be unoccupied by the French ; he then got on board a transport, and at last reached England with his little charge. His regiment (or rather the remnant of it) had arrived before him, and he joined it still accompanied by the infant. He has it (it is a boy) always with

him, and has one of the women in the regiment to nurse it, and he declares that this little orphan, whom heaven threw upon his protection, shall, let his future fortune through life be good or bad, share it with him.

A COURTEOUS REFUSAL.—A gentleman having prevailed upon a young lady to whom he was engaged, to give him her miniature, promised his in return, as soon as he should find a good artist. The lovers meanwhile had quarrelled. The gentleman desirous of making his peace, said, "I have just seen a fine miniature by the celebrated E— ; mine shall be executed next week if you say so." It is a matter of equal indifference to me," she replied, "which is executed, you or my miniature, for I have resolved to accept neither."

IN THE PRESS,

And shortly will be published—at the Office of the City Gazette—

ADVICE TO A YOUNG CHRISTIAN,

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF AIMING AT AN ELEVATED STANDARD OF PIETY.
BY A VILLAGE PASTOR.

WITH AN INTRODUCTORY ESSAY,
BY THE REV. DR. ALEXANDER, OF PRINCETON, N.J.
"Feed my Lambs."

Re-Printed from the second New-York edition.

The following character of the Work, is copied from the *Philadelphia Recorder*, an Episcopal Religious Paper, of the 21st November, 1829 :—

"Among the many useful publications which the press is continually furnishing for the building up of Christians in the faith of the gospel, one has lately appeared which deserves to be universally known and loved. I mean a little duodecimo volume lately published by Carvill, of New-York, entitled '*Advice to a Young Christian, by a Village Pastor.*' It consists in a series of letters to a young lady at the outset of a Christian profession. The object of the writer is to elevate the view and direct the efforts of the young disciple towards a high and effective standard of Christian attainment. In prosecuting his purpose, he enlarges especially upon secret prayer, self-examination and the devout searching of the word of God.—And a better book for its size and cost has seldom appeared upon such subjects. The style is remarkably easy, perspicuous and chaste. A fine vein of ornamental and illustrative fancy runs through the whole, giving to the style a liveliness, and to the meaning, a clearness with which the reader cannot but be pleased. But it is not with the dress, so much as the body and spirit, that this notice is most concerned. In both these respects, the book is admirable. The exhibition of Christian character is as it ought to be, and may be ; the enlargement upon the great means by which that character may be attained by all ; the exhortations, counsels, encouragements and exhortations, every where given, are all in the happiest manner, and in the very spirit of a true Christian pastor. The book is worthy of the interesting and appropriate preliminary essay which introduces its letters. I need not say that this essay exhibiting the progress of a soul from darkness to light, will amply reward the purchase of the whole book, when it is known that its author is the Rev. Dr. Alexander, of Princeton, whose letters upon the hindrances to the piety of students of divinity is now publishing in the *Recorder*. The book which this eminent theologian and christian has introduced to the public, though designed especially for the young Christian, will be found very useful to Christians of all ages and steps of advancement. I have read it in application to myself, with pleasure and profit. I find it admirable to circulate in my congregation. It suits every serious mind and commands itself to every pious heart.

My people have many copies already among them and want more. I commend it to the attention of those who wish to do good or to receive it."

St. John, August 4, 1830.

SPRING GOODS.

The Subscribers have received by the *Forth from Greenock*, and *Margaret from London*, a part of their **SPRING GOODS**, comprising the following articles, viz :—

ADIES, Maids, and Childrens Straw Bonnets and Hats, Sealskin and Fur-trimmed walking Shoes, fancy colored Kid Slippers, Gentlemen's Dress Pumps, fashionable printed Muslins, Jitto Calicoes, Gauze Hdks. Gent. and Youths Silk Stocks, black, Kid do. ; a few pieces fashionable Pocket Handkerchiefs, silk Buck and worsted Braces, black, white and green 4-4 Crapes, sewing Silk, Twist, Needles, col. and white Patent sewing Cotton, Ladies and Gentlemen's black, white and fancy cold Kid Gloves, white and grey Russia Drill ; striped Jean, Ravens Duck, Osnaburgh, Irish Linen, of the best Bleach and Fabric, Steam Loom Cottons, striped Shirts, Brown Holland, white and col. Cotton Hose, white, unbleached, striped and fancy col. Gent's. half Hose ; 7x9 8x10 & 10x12 Crown Glass, Putty in Bladders of 7d ea. white Lead, yellow and ventian red. Paints, patent, green and yellow Paints, in pots of 1d. ea. ; boiled and raw Linseed Oil ; 4d. 6d. 12d. and 20 fine rose Nails ; English and refined Iron assorted, Blistered Steel of a very superior quality, bed Screws and Keys sad Irons, tea Kettles, Iron Pots and Bake Ovens, 6, 7, 8, and 9, In. 3 bolt rim Locks. All of which is now open and for sale at the lowest possible advance on the sterling cost for prompt payment.

FISHER, WALKER & Co.
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