

POETRY.

(Selected.)

LOVE AND HOPE.

Love has always been a favourite subject of Allegory; and the maxims taught will not be, in this case, the less agreeable in their form or useful in their tendency, from having Hope embraced in the moral.

One day, through Fancy's telescope,
Which is my richest treasure,
I saw, dear Susan, Love and Hope
Set out in search of Pleasure:
All mirth and smiles I saw them go,
Each was the other's banker;
For Hope took up her brother's bow,
And Love his sister's anchor.

They rambled on, o'er vale and hill,
They passed by cot and tower;
Through summer's glow and winter's chill,
They sped the vacant hour:
But what did those fond playmates care
For climate, or for weather?
All scenes for them were bright and fair,
On which they gazed together.

Sometimes they turned aside to bless
Some Muse and her wild numbers,
Or breathe a dream of holiness
On beauty's quiet slumbers;
'Fly on,' said Wisdom, with cold sneers;
'I teach my friends to doubt you';
'Come back,' said Age, with bitter tears,
'My heart is cold without you'.

When Poverty beset their path,
And threatened to divide them,
They coaxed away the beldame's wrath,
Ere she had breath to chide them,
By vowing all her rags were silk,
And all her bitters honey,
And showing taste for bread and milk,
And utter scorn of money.

They met stern Danger in the way,
Upon a ruin seated;
Before him kings had quaked that day,
And armies had retreated;
But he was robed in such a cloud,
As Love and Hope came near him,
That though he thundered loud and loud,
They did not see nor hear him.

Grey-beard joined them, Time by name;
And Love was nearly crazy,
To find that he was very lame,
And also very lazy;
Hope, while he listened to her tale,
Tied wings upon his jacket;
And then they far outran the mail,
And far outstaid the packet.

And so when they had safely passed
O'er many a land and billow,
Before a grave they stopped at last,
Beneath a weeping willow;
The moon upon the humble mound
Her softest light was flinging;
And from the thickets all around
Sad nightingales were singing.

'I leave you here,' quoth father Time,
As hoarse as any raven;
And Love kneeled down to spell the rhyme,
Upon the rude stone-graven;
But Hope looked onward, calmly brave,
And whispered, 'Dearest brother,
'We'll part on this side the grave—
We'll meet upon the other.' Gen.

BONNET.—TO

"Some hours of bliss my bosom knew."
A. A. WATTS.

Thy peerless beauty, th' exulting smile
Of loveliness that glows upon thy cheek,
Blending the rose and lily's blushing streak,
Steal o'er my dreaming fancy: here awhile,
Nature, with lavish hand, scatters along
Her richest treasures—and the mellow'd song
Of countless warblers through the shady grove,
Soothes my dark feelings to a mood of love;
Breathing o'er all a spirit from above; [rest:
That wins each troubled thought to peaceful
Yet starts the tear—this scene recalls the hour
When first thy lips with rapture's bliss I prest—
Farewell, my beautiful! thy love shall be my dower,
Though this proud heart may break beneath the
wizard's power. . . .

LITERATURE.

PRIVATE APARTMENTS OF WINDSOR CASTLE.

From the Court Journal.

At one angle of this room of ingenious and lovely devices (St. George's Hall), is a secret door, leading to a long narrow passage, the concealed or private communication between the state apartments and the private state rooms of the King,—the extravagant glories of which have created such a general desire to behold them. They have been hermetically sealed—not Hydra could have guarded them so well, nor could the possession of the Aureus, Ramus, the "fronscit virga metalla," have softened the Prosperpine to a permission to behold them.

Entering, however, by the secret door, into the passage, the other extremity leads into the King's octagon room. This, as its name indicates, has eight sides. It is an elegant though plain gothic room, the ceiling rising like the top of a tent into a point, from which is suspended a chandelier over a round table. This was the King's small dining room. It occupies the area of the great octagon or Brunswick tower, which forms so conspicuous an object in the view of the castle from the London road.

Entering this room from the passage in question, the eye is charmed by the exceedingly beautiful view which the windows afford of the two terraces, the gardens, and the rich and lovely scenery to the North and to the East of the castle. The other rooms confine the sight to one of these two beautiful landscapes, but this room being at the corner of the building and angular, the two scenes burst upon the sight in blended magnificence, and withdraw the spectator from the recollection that he entered intent upon witnessing the most luxurious imaginings of the human mind. As soon as he is able to recover his enraptured senses, turning directly round, the eye is dazzled by the stream of splendour

which bursts upon it from the suite of rooms seen through the vista of the line of doorways by which they communicate. For many seconds, nothing can be seen distinctly—the sudden change, from the beauties of nature to the magnificence of human art, overpowers the mind,—the spectator is revivified to the spot,—a stream of golden light—"one liquid sheet of burning gold," dazzles the senses, until the charmed mind recovers itself to examine the sources of its pleasure.

The first room is the great dining-room. It is of pure gothic, in excellent taste; for though the pointed arches, the ribs of panellings, the groins, and all the prominent parts are of burnished gold, the divisions are so large, and the style so bold, that they are appropriate to a dining-room, more than to drawing-rooms, which require greater nicety and more elaborate refinement of decoration. The ground-work is a sort of fawn-colour, which, with the gold, is finely relieved by the dark oaken frame-work of the gothic panels. A bay-window illumines this superb banquetting-room. It is hung with red draperies and gold fringe. The carpet is crimson, in large squares. The furniture consists of a very long and rich dining-table, numerous splendid chairs, three superb or-molu side-boards, one of extreme length, or-molu wine or ice-tubs, mirrors, a rich clock on the mantelpiece, several bronzes, a superb lamp on a marble or schagliola shaft; but it would exceed thrice our limits were we to attempt to describe one tithe of the vases, bronzes, and splendid objects of vertu by which these chambers of more than oriental luxury are adorned. Suffice it to attempt to give, of the apartments themselves, as accurate an idea as can be conveyed by description. Imagination can scarcely equal their real splendour.

The next room is by far the most superb of the whole. Contrivances of splendour seemed exhausted in the preceding apartments; but they are infinitely surpassed by the principal or crimson drawing-room. We should suppose the rooms (and they are not very different in size) to average about seventy feet by thirty each.

The splendours of this room set description at defiance. It is spacious and well-proportioned, and lighted by an immensely large and deeply receding gothic bay-window, of beautiful divisions, the plate-glasses of which reflect the light upon the decorations with an almost miraculous effect. The ceiling is of burnished and dead gold, in very massive devices, consisting of scrolls and thick foliage, of which the acanthus and lotus leaves form a principal part. It is extremely costly and beautiful. The walls consist of deep rose-coloured or light crimson satin, worked in flowers, and enclosed in panels in golden frames, broad, and richly wrought. The Persian carpet is of a brown with a purple tinge, and the whole of the colours associate and blend together, and also with the decorations and furniture, producing a unity of effect. The large white marble chimney-piece bears several bronzes and ornaments, and a very large vase, upon a high shaft of a Grecian marble column, stands in the centre of the bay-window. The furniture is almost redundant in this room, but it is of a splendid description, superbly wrought and ornamented, of fine classic outline, and much of it made of a wood very beautiful, but of which we know not the name, never, to our recollection having seen any specimen of it in the houses of any of the nobility. We were struck by the sight of his late Majesty's grand horizontal piano, standing in the centre of the room, the spot on which he had so often been amused by playing on it.

The next room is the library. Its bay window is larger and deeper than that of the preceding rooms, but its shape is not so handsome. It has near it a second chimney-piece, of black marble with gold, to enable a person to study near the light. It is rich and beautiful in its fittings, which resemble in style those of the crimson drawing-room, differing chiefly in colour, which is green. The effect is extremely beautiful, and the room, in any mansion or palace in Europe, would be called superb; but the eye has been so satiated with the more gorgeous magnificence of the crimson and gold, that the green and gold seems subdued and refreshed by comparison. When the library is entered in the opposite direction, its splendour is more striking. This library lacks but one thing—books. It is richly furnished, but of books it could not contain many; for anything but "dwarf book-cases" would conceal the satin and gold panels of the walls and mar the other decorations. It contains a fine vase of the shape of the Warwick vase, upon a shaft of a pillar, and several bronzes and other objects of curiosity.

The next and last room is the small drawing-room. It is plainer than the preceding; though delicate and very beautiful, the ornaments consisting of gold, on a sort of peach-coloured ground. These constitute the five splendid apartments fitted up for his Majesty's personal gratification.

In a future number we may give a description of the principal furniture of these rooms.

After the small drawing-room the apartments become of a totally distinct class. The adjoining room has undergone many changes, and is now a bathing-room. To that succeeds his late Majesty's bedroom, of which we have already given as distinct a description as the nature of the subject admits. We can only add, that it affords an extraordinary proof of how far magnificence may be conjoined with objects of ordinary convenience. To this room succeeds another bathing-room, after which there is a succession of chambers for the accommodation of those personages

who, as guests, or upon business, may be lodged in the castle.

But the great point of beauty in the castle, in the opinions of many, perhaps most, of its visitors, in the corridor, or long gallery, running round the east and south sides of the interior of the quadrangle, and into which the chambers we have been describing have a common entrance. Much has been sacrificed to this corridor, as we have already mentioned in speaking of the inadequacy of the archway to afford a view of the long walk. Great sums have likewise been expended upon it; but it is perhaps impossible to render it an object of approval to an exact taste. It is too narrow and too low; faults which cannot be remedied. The continued succession of front lights render it improper for the exhibition of many works of art. At present the objects in it are very badly arranged; producing such a confined variety, and presenting so many angles, differences of heights, and small shades, that the effect is that of a frippery, or of a broker's sale room. The little gilded panels of the roof, seen from such a short distance, and in such a long succession, have also a bad effect. The whole contrivance reflects the reverse of honour upon the artist.

Another blot upon the castle is the garden ground, immediately below the windows of the private apartments. These were laid out by Sir Geoffrey Wyatville, and are strictly by line and rule—full of straight lines, sharp angles, and of miserably artificial pettinences. Sir Geoffrey is an admirable architect of the gothic; but "one science only will one subject fit;" and to apply the line, the rule, and compasses of the carpenter's bench to ornamental gardens is preposterous. What renders the fault more annoying is, that the grounds are viewed in contrast with the rich and bold scenery around them. This is not the case with Hampton Court, the grounds of which are much more beautiful of their class.

ISLE OF MAN.

The Isle of Man was, during the early part of the war, the great station from whence all English smugglers drew supplies. It was moreover a snugnery for every gentleman who made too free with his neighbour's property or wife, to retire to. Government at last grew indignant at its presumption, and purchased the sovereignty from the Duke of Athol for £70,000. In parting with the name, the Duke gave up nothing substantial, preserving his public and private property, and retaining in the new state of things all the patronage, and one-fourth of all new duties. The present Duke has so managed matters as to offend every inhabitant of the island. There is a national antipathy between a Manxman and a Scotchman, and his Grace has appointed to every place within his reach, some relation or dependent of his own. The upper House and the Judges side with the Duke, but the House of Keys, the representatives of the people, have stood up bravely against them, and the inhabitants not feeling themselves comfortable without taxes, excise, or customs, have also taken up the cudgels. The result has been precisely what his Grace required. The British Government has been applied to by all parties, and he has offered to relinquish all his rights, patronage, &c. for a further sum of £300,000. Government has offered £280,000, and the matter thus stands at present. The Duke appoints Mr. Wm. Harrison as his referee; Government, Mr. Courtenay, the Member—Lord Stowell is to be the umpire if they cannot agree, and Mr. George Robins the auctioneer has been sent out, and is now employed in valuing the property. The Manx people are just opening their eyes, and are rather in doubt as to the wisdom of their proceedings. They are illustrating the fable of the frogs in want of a king; and they now ask will England leave them free from duties and taxation? Poor half-pay is in great tribulation, and 400 retired officers are trembling for the change.

The Government as it now stands, is thus constituted. The Duke of Athol is Governor under the King of England, and Chancellor *ex officio*. He has a Council consisting of the Receiver General, the Comptroller, the Clerk of the Roll, the Water Bailiff, the Attorney General, the Deemsters (Judge) the Bishop, and the Archdeacon. The House of Keys are the Commons, but differing thus far, that they are selected, and elected for life. They are twenty-four in number, and are composed of natives of the greatest landed interest in the Island. All laws must originate with the Keys—be approved of by a majority of the Council and the Governor, and then be submitted for the sanction of the King of England, without which they are not operative. But before the laws become binding on the people, it must be promulgated at the Tynwald. This ceremony is most interesting. One can scarcely believe that so simple and primitive a custom has been adhered to with so much strictness as it appears to have been. The inhabitants cling to it with a religious zeal, and an attempt to enforce any law without going through that form, would almost excite an insurrection. The Tynwald is a small mound in the centre of a field, open on all sides. It has three rows of turf seats, rising one above the other. When a law is to be proclaimed, the Governor, or his Deputy, the Council, the Clergy, and the Judges walk in procession from the neighbouring Church, where Divine Service has been performed, and range themselves on the turf according to rank. The Deemsters, or Judges ascend the mound, and read the new law thrice over in English and in Manx. The law is then written in the Statute Book, and becomes binding on the people. In England one might borrow a useful hint

from this simple and interesting ceremony—and before laws are enforced, have them more known to those from whom obedience is demanded. There is no rage for legislation in the Manx Parliament, as I understand there has been but one Tynwald held in the last three years. The Deemsters are Judges for life, and are appointed by the Governor. They rule all minor cases on their own authority, civil and criminal, but on important occasions, they call in the assistance of the Keys, who are then impanelled as a Jury, and their verdict decides.

A Cumberland speculator has lately taken all mines now known or to be discovered in the Island from the Duke, and his experiments have been attended with the greatest success. A lead mine of the most productive kind has been discovered and now employs 200 men and boys. The mountain where it is, is now full of life and activity.

The gentry of man are poor and proud, looking upon English and Irish beneath them in dignity, and on the Scotch as altogether below their notice. The common people are civil and courteous, remarkably moral, and well conducted. One Murder only has been committed for many years, and that was by a stranger. There is a great similarity between the appearance of the natives, and the Irish. The brogue is almost the same, and many of their customs are similar. The rudeness of the cabins, the want of cleanliness, and the troops of ragged bare-legged children, remind me constantly of Ireland. The Manx men are said to be cowardly and vindictive, and do not understand the words "fair play." Insulted by a stranger, they appear quietly to put up with the affront, but watch their opportunity to overpower the offender with numbers. An Irish Baronet, who made this place a refuge for three or four years, was so much in dread of their revenge, that he went about armed with pistols and a budgeon day and night.

Castletown, the capital, where the Council, the Keys, and the Deemsters, had their sitting, is only remarkable for a superstitious tale, which is still believed by all true natives, and which I transcribe from an old book I have met with here. "A little further (beyond the room where the Keys meet) is an apartment which has not been opened within the memory of man. They say there are a great many fine rooms under ground, formerly inhabited by giants and by fairies. Several men of more than ordinary courage have in former time ventured down to explore the secrets of this subterranean dwelling place, but none of them yet returned to give an account of what they saw. It was therefore deemed expedient that all the passages to it should be continually shut, that no more should suffer by their temerity. But about 50 years since, a person who had uncommon boldness and resolution, never left soliciting permission of those who had power to grant it to visit those dark abodes. In fine he obtained his request; went down, and returned by the help of a clue of packthread which he took with him, which no man before him had ever done, and wrought this amazing discovery. That after passing through a great number of vaults, he came into a long narrow place, which the further he penetrated he perceived he went more upon a decent, till having travelled as near as he could guess for the space of a mile, he beheld a light, which, though it seemed to come from a vast distance was certainly the most delightful object he ever beheld. Having at length arrived at the end of that lane of darkness, he perceived a large and magnificent house, illuminated with many candles, whence proceeded the light just now mentioned. Having before he began the expedition well fortified himself with brandy, he had courage enough to knock at the door, which a servant at the third knock opened, and asked him what he wanted. I would go as far as I can, replied our adventurer; be so kind therefore as to tell me how to accomplish my design, for I see no passage but that dark cavern through which I come. The servant told him he must go through that house, and accordingly led him through a dark entry, and out at a back door. He then walked a considerable way and beheld another house more magnificent than the first, and all the windows being open, discovered innumerable lamps burning in every room. Here also he designed to knock but had the curiosity to step upon a little bank, which commanded a low parlour, and looking in, he beheld a vast table in the middle of the room and on it extended at length, a man, or rather a monster, fourteen feet long, and ten or twelve round the body. This prodigious figure lay as if sleeping upon a book, with a sword by him, answerable to the hand, which, as it is supposed, made use of it. This sight was more terrifying to our traveller than all the dark and dreary mansions he passed through in his arrival to it. He resolved, therefore, not to attempt entrance into a place inhabited by persons of unequal stature, and made the best of his way back to the other house, where the same servant reconducted him and informed him, that if he had knocked at the second door, he would have seen company enough, but could have never returned. He then took his leave, and by the same dark passage got into the vaults, and soon afterwards once more ascended to the light of the sun. Money a leek looking 'tale's true, but, whoever got up this story, has been lee'n for higher wages.

The Hon. Member who in the House of Commons on Tuesday evening obtained leave of absence for an Hon. friend, on the ground that he was "going to be married," need not have stated the reason more particularly than the usual terms on which leave of absence is granted this session—namely, that he was going into a disturbed district."

PROSPECTUS.

Of a new Weekly Paper, to be published at St. Andrews New-Brunswick, entitled,

The St. Andrews Courant.

By COLIN CAMPBELL.

The great increase of population and business in the town of St. Andrews, but through the County of Charlotte, renders the publication of another Newspaper both desirable and expedient. When there is a fair field for competition, whether professional, mercantile, or mechanical, the public must always be benefited thereby, and in no case can the maxim apply more strongly than the present. Without entering minutely into the reasons which might be adduced to prove the utility and convenience of this additional paper, the following will exhibit a brief sketch of the general outline of the proposed work.

The Editor will use the utmost diligence in collecting and publishing the latest and most interesting intelligence; for this purpose an arrangement will be made for procuring the most approved papers from England, Ireland and Scotland, the United States, the West Indies, and those of our own and the Sister Provinces, which will enable him also to furnish such regular prices current, and shipping advices as may be applicable to our local situation.—The State of our own market, and prices of our staples will be particularly attended to, and the causes of surplus, or deficiency (as the case may be) satisfactorily accounted for. An accurate account will also be given of all arrivals, departures, cargoes, &c. and in short, no pains will be spared to obtain and diffuse commercial information of every description.

A due portion of the paper will be appropriated to all important subjects of Agriculture, and a correspondence maintained with individuals possessing ability as well as inclination to communicate useful instruction in that branch of rural economy, so desirable to practical Farmers.

Army and Navy Lists will be regularly received, and such extracts taken from them as may be interesting to this or the neighbouring Colonies.

The favorites of the muses will find a place in the poets' corner for their effusions, and as several Gentlemen of Science and Talents have kindly offered to furnish occasionally literary and miscellaneous articles, the Editor can confidently promise a fund of amusement and instruction in that department.

When the Provincial Legislature is in session, extracts from the Journals and debates of the House of Assembly will be impartially given, and the laws published as expeditiously as possible without interfering with articles more immediately pressing.

While the columns of the Courant will always be open to constitutional remarks upon public men and public measures, and to a free discussion of their merits, nothing of a scurrilous or personal nature will find admission.—Communications of a pious or moral character will meet with prompt attention, but such contrivances as lead to discord, dissension or rancorous feelings in the community will be invariably excluded; neither will any article be inserted however fraught with wit and humour of which the perusal would offend the delicacy of the modest reader, or the subject matter be inimical to the cause of Religion or Loyalty.

Advertisements of every description will be duly attended to, a monthly almanack regularly annexed to the paper, and Marriages, Births, Deaths, the state of the crops and other domestic occurrences regularly noticed.

The Editor will endeavour at all times to supply the deficiency of interesting news or other matter, by judicious selections from the latest periodicals and other papers, combining as far as possible entertainment with information.

The Courant will be published on paper of a respectable size and good quality, and the mechanical part of the works such as to give general satisfaction.

It is contemplated that the new press will be in operation about the first day of May next, the price of the paper fifteen shillings per annum payable half yearly, and the strictest punctuality observed in forwarding the same to non-resident subscribers.

That Saint Andrews possesses local advantages for supplying materials for the Press, equal if not superior to any other part of His Majesty's North American Colonies will be admitted, when we take into view the regular communication kept up by fast sailing Packets between the Mother Country and New-York and Boston, and the interesting intelligence frequently received at the latter places and at others in the United States, direct from France, Spain, and nearly all parts of the European Continent, and conveyed with great expedition to the Eastern boundary of the Union (in our immediate neighbourhood) by Mail, Steam boats, and other vessels; to these sources of information may be added the numerous arrivals at our own ports from Britain and Ireland, the West Indies, Bermuda, Nova-Scotia, Newfoundland &c. and our uninterrupted local communication with Quebec, Fredericton, Miramichi, and Saint John, and the regular English mails via Halifax &c.

Under these circumstances and from the foregoing brief view of the leading features of the intended paper, the publisher is induced to hope that the "St. Andrews Courant" will be considered deserving of a share of the public patronage.

Subscription lists will be forwarded to the undermentioned Gentlemen, to which he requests the favourable attention of his friends and the Public.

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