

POETRY.

(Selected.)

THE HOMES OF ENGLAND.

By Mrs. Hemans.

The stately homes of England,
How beautiful they stand,
Amidst their tall ancestral trees,
O'er all the pleasant land!
The deer across their greenward bound
Through shade and sunny gleam,
And the swan glides past them with the sound
Of some rejoicing stream.

The merry homes of England!
Around their hearths by night,
What glad looks of household love
Meet in the ruddy light!
There woman's voice flows forth in song,
Or childhood's tale is told,
Or lips move tunelessly along
Some glorious page of old.

The blessed homes of England!
How softly on their bowers
Is laid the holy quietness
That breathes from Sabbath-hours!
There, yet sweet, the church-bell's chime
Floats through the woods at morn;
All other sounds, in that still time,
Of breeze and leaf are born.

The cottage homes of England!
By thousands on their plains,
They are smiling o'er the silvery brook,
And round the hamlet-lanes.
Through glowing orchards forth they peep,
Each from its nook of leaves;
And fearless there the lowly sheep,
As the birds beneath their eaves.

The free fair homes of England!
Long, long, in hut and hall,
May hearts of native proof be read
To guard each hallow'd wall!
And green forever be the groves,
And bright the flowery sod,
Where first the child's glad spirit loves
Its country and its God!

VARIETTES.

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF TWO BRITISH OFFICERS IN PORTUGAL.—We have been favoured with the following letter, dated Brunswick, Aug. 22, 1831:—

"Being on my way now from Lisbon, I feel a pleasure in giving you a little correct information from that quarter. A circumstance has just occurred there, which might lead to important consequences. Two of the Lieutenants of the *Brilon* (Fitzroy and Parnell) had leave to go to Cintra, but being desirous of seeing a little of the interior of the country, and a part of the lines, they took a circuit, intending to go by Bucellas, Torres Vedras, and Mafra. About ten miles beyond Bucellas, and near a little village, two men followed them, who said they could show them the way, going in the same direction, which was taken in good part by the officers. But in a short time, these two individuals commenced an attack with their sticks on Mr. Fitzroy and Parnell, but the officers completely got the better of them, making them suffer very severely. At this time another man, who was seen coming a head before the attack commenced, came up, and levelled Mr. Parnell, by a tremendous blow on the head, and on Mr. Fitzroy advancing to his assistance, he was stunned also by about twelve other men, who had then arrived. These men, among whom were women and children, beat these two excellent young officers in a most brutal manner; one of them took out his clasp knife to open the bowels of Mr. Parnell, but was prevented by a woman, and after leaving them for dead the same man returned to cut Mr. Parnell's throat, but was again prevented by a woman.

When sense by degrees was creeping over them, a man came up, and after looking cautiously around lest he should be observed, pointed to them to go back by a circuitous route to Bucellas. On arriving there, faint and tremulous from excessive weakness, from the quantity of blood they had lost, they gave themselves up to the authorities of the place, stating who they were. They were then put into the guard house for the night, and given one blanket to cover them, and had a little fowl broth sent them. A Surgeon was procured to dress their wounds, and the next morning they were sent on donkeys into the police of Lisbon, escorted by a guard. In this police-office an officer abused the guard, saying, "what did you bring this *canaille* here for? why had you not buried them at Bucellas?" Their coats were literally stiff with blood, and torn to pieces—their watches and money were taken from them—and in this sad state they arrived in the evening on board the *Briton*. They are now perfectly recovered, and will not retain, except a few scars, any material bad consequences from the sad treatment they received. The only palliation for this act which the Portuguese Miguelites have been pleased to advance is, that they were taken for Frenchmen, which the French Commander in Chief, Baron Rousin, treated with the highest indignation. The same compliment was lately paid to us, for they took to prison a most respectable young Portuguese gentleman, merely because he was walking with an Englishman and spoke English.

The same system of inhumanity reigns throughout unhappy Portugal, and is in direct accordance with those in power; and to show how closely the priesthood, whose power must be considerably curtailed by a change of rulers is allied to the Government, there are upwards of 100 wretchedly demoralised individuals, formed into three bands, without any uniform, and paid by three convents alone, with power superior to the regular police, and unaccountable for their actions to any Minister, but alone to Don Miguel. These men are armed with tremendous bludgeons, and according to their convents have a blue, black, or red sash through the handles of them.

They have besides thumb-screws in their pockets. They can go into any

house, and carry man, woman and child, which they do in numbers, to prison. They beat the most respectable men in the same manner, you sometimes see a butcher's man use his master's horse, and even this I assure you is but a faint comparison. It was asserted by a partisan of Don Miguel, that this system is absolutely necessary to maintain him in his present situation. Bemposta is strongly barricaded, and surrounded with artillery and by an encampment. Thither he is going, and his prime minister is the Conde de Balthazar, a wonderful man of 84, in full vigour and possession of intellect; but a hardened wretch, who has the blood of thousands on his head.

To this man has the usurper resigned himself, being entirely indifferent to any thing but his own barbarous and sensual pursuits, and he has promised to bring his master out of all his difficulties, having got rid of the Duke de Corvoal, from the Ministry. The prisons are so full of all ages, sexes, and conditions, that they are obliged to lay down only for four hours in turns, to sleep, and to add to this deplorable picture, the itch has come upon them.

The French had, when I left, six or seven double banked 60 gun frigates in the Tagus as ever were seen, besides three frigates taken from the Portuguese, two corvettes, and a brig, manned by the French, two corvettes and two brigs of their own and the *Suffren*, a 90 gun ship on two decks (the flag-ship), all 36 pounders; she is 54 feet midships, 195 feet long, and measures 2,645 tons. The French prizes saluted, and were dressed in colours on the 29th of July, to the utter annoyance of the Portuguese government. The exceedingly kind, attentive, noble, manly conduct of Capt. Markland, of the *Briton*, has endeared him alike to all the British residents and foreigners, and it is generally thought there cannot be an individual in the service better qualified for executing so delicate a duty as that on which he is employed.

INSIDE OF A SLAVE SHIP.

The following sketch is from Walsh's Notices of Brazil, lately published.

The first object that struck us was an enormous gun, turning on a swivel on deck, the constant appendage of a pirate; and the next were large kettles for cooking, on the bows—the usual apparatus of a slave. Our boat was now hoisted out, and I went on board with the officers. When we mounted her decks, we found her full of slaves. She had taken in, on the coast of Africa, 336 males and 226 females, making in all 562, and had been out seventeen days, during which time they had thrown overboard fifty-five. The slaves were all enclosed under grated hatches, between decks. The space was so low, that they sat between each other's legs, and stowed so close together, that there was no possibility of their laying down, or at all changing their position, by night or day. As they belonged to, and were shipped on account of different individuals, they were all branded like sheep, with the owners' mark of different forms.

Over the hatch-way stood a ferocious looking fellow with a scowling of many twisted things in his hand, who was the slave-driver of the ship, and whenever he heard the slightest noise below he shook it over them, and seemed eager to exercise it. I was quite pleased to take this hateful badge out of his hand, and I have kept it ever since, as a horrid memorial of reality, should I ever be disposed to forget the scene I witnessed.

As soon as the poor creatures saw us looking down upon them, their dark and melancholy visages brightened up. They perceived something of sympathy and kindness in our looks, which they had not been accustomed to, and feeling instinctively that we were friends, they immediately began to shout and clap their hands. One of them had picked up a few Portuguese words, and cried out *Viva! Viva!* The women were particularly excited. They all held up their arms, and when we bent down and shook hands with them they could not retain their delight; they endeavoured to scramble upon their knees, stretching up to kiss our hands, and we understood that they knew we had come to liberate them. Some, however, hung down their heads in apparent hopeless dejection;—some were greatly emaciated, and some, particularly children, seemed dying.

But the circumstance which struck us the most forcibly was, how it was possible for such a number of human beings to exist, packed up and wedged together as tight as they could cram, in low cells, three feet high, the greater part of which except that immediately under the grated hatchway shut out from light or air, and this when the thermometer, exposed to the open sky, was standing in the shade of our deck, at 89 degrees. The space between decks was divided into compartments, 3 feet 3 inches high; the size of one was 16 feet by 18, and the other 40 by 21; into the first were crammed the women and the girls; into the second the men and the boys; 226 fellow creatures were thus thrust into one space 228 feet square, and 336 into another space 300 feet square, giving to the whole an average of 23 inches, though many of them were pregnant. We also found manacles and fetters of different kinds, but it appears that they had all been taken off before we boarded.

The heat of these horrid places was so great and the odor so offensive, that it was quite impossible to enter them, even if there had been room. They were measured as above when the slaves had left them. The officers insisted that the poor suffering creatures should be admitted on deck to get air and water. This was opposed by the mate of the slave, who from

a feeling that they deserved it, declared they would murder them all. The officers, however, persisted, and the poor beings were all turned up together.

It is impossible to conceive the effect of this eruption—517 fellow creatures of all ages and sexes, some children, some adults, some old men and women, all in a state of nudity, scrambling out together to taste the luxury of a little fresh air and water. They came swarming up like bees from the aperture of a hive, till the whole deck was crowded to suffocation, from stem to stern; so that it was impossible to imagine where they could all have come from, or how they could have been stowed away. On looking into the places where they had been crammed, there were found some children, next the sides of the ship, in the places most remote from light and air; they were lying nearly in a torpid state, after the rest had turned out. The little creatures seemed indifferent as to life or death, and when they were carried on deck, many of them could not stand.

After enjoying for the first time the unusual luxury of air, some water was brought; it was then that the extent of their sufferings was exposed in a fearful manner. They all rushed like maniacs towards it. No entreaties, or threats or blows, could restrain them; they shrieked and struggled and fought with one another, for a drop of this precious liquid, as if they grew rabid at the sight of it. There is nothing which slaves, in the mid-passage, suffer from so much as the want of water. It is sometimes usual to take but casks filled with sea water, as ballast, and when the slaves are received on board to start the casks and fill them with fresh water. On one occasion, a ship from Bahia neglected to change the contents of her casks, and on their mid passage found, to their horror, they were filled with nothing but salt water. All the slaves on board perished! We could judge of the extent of their sufferings from the affliction sight we now saw. When the poor creatures were ordered down again, several of them came and pressed their heads against our knees with looks of the greatest anguish, at the prospect of returning to the horrid place of suffering below.

(Extract of a letter from the West Indies.)

CALCUTTA, AUGUST 31.—It has been for several weeks past quite sickly in Calcutta. Intermittent and bilious fevers, the cholera, &c. have swept into eternity 1500 or 2000 souls a week! Native and European residents are more affected than strangers. Cart-loads of dead bodies, in coarse rough boxes, are often seen passing along the streets to be thrown into the Ganges.

Europeans bury their dead. Natives of the higher castes burn theirs; those of the lower castes, who are too poor to be at the expense of burning theirs, throw them into the river, with all such as have lost their estate.

In coming up the river, I saw several crows floating on the surface of the water, upon one of which four or five crows were feasting. The city is almost literally alive with crows, kites, and a large kind of birds called adjutants, and at night jackalls venture into town. These are all the scavengers of the city. It is against the law to kill any of the birds; and if I mistake not, jackalls have legal protection. Hence they all become very tame. Crows often steal meat from the cook-houses, and from children's hands. The jackall is much like a fox, but considerably larger. They go in droves, and scream and halloo almost exactly like noisy children just let out of school.

Calcutta is fifteen miles in circumference, and contains half a million (510,000) souls. The European population is from 6 to 10,000, mostly English. Such a heterogeneous race of beings, I never saw before, as are seen in these streets. Here are people from almost every nation under heaven, dressed in their own native costumes, and exhibiting their own manners. The natives of the lower caste are entirely naked, except a narrow strip of cloth round their waist. Their features are generally good, not as dark as a negro's, but nearly. Their moral condition is truly deplorable. But the Gospel, which alone can alleviate them, may be considered as already established here, and its influence is to some extent felt through the city and in parts of the country around. —*Philadelphia Chronicle*.

HOSPITALITY.—Mr. Ingris, author of "Spain in 1830," thus compares the hospitality of Spain and England:—

"Are the Spaniards a hospitable people? This is a question that cannot be answered by a simple monosyllable: it seems difficult to separate hospitality from generosity; and yet this distinction must be made in speaking of the conduct of Spaniards towards strangers. A Spaniard considers himself to be remarkable for his hospitality, because he is at all times happy to see a stranger within his doors: he says, speaking to an Englishman, 'in your country you invite a foreigner to your house, and there the civility ends; he cannot return without another invitation. But here, if a stranger be once received within our houses, they are ever afterwards at his disposal; he needs no further invitation.' This is true enough, but it scarcely amounts to hospitality. This word, from the days of Abraham, who fed the angels, has signified setting meat before one; but a stranger might live years in a Spanish city, and be on terms of intimacy with many wealthy Spaniards, and might yet never break bread within a Spanish house—certainly never by invitation. I speak at present of Madrid, and the cities of the interior. In Cadix, Malaga, Valencia, and Barcelona, dinner parties are occasionally given. But, with this

seeming want of hospitality towards strangers, there is much, and very uncalculated for generosity. Whenever a stranger goes in company with a Spaniard—if to a coffee house, to the theatre, to a bull fight even to shops where fancy articles are sold, the Spaniard insists upon paying; any remonstrance offends him; nor will he ever, at any after time, permit you to repay the obligation in a similar way. He is at all times ready with his purse; and draws its strings with the alacrity of a man who is eager to give away his money. It is difficult to refer to any common principle, the different ways in which a Spaniard and an Englishman show kindness to a stranger. The Spaniard lays out his money upon him cheerfully; but gives him nothing to eat; the Englishman, on the other hand, would dislike to pay a crown for a foreigner, but would ask him to dinner again and again, and thus lay out ten times its amount."

DIAMOND OF NEIGHBOURS.—A—How does it happen, neighbor B, that your children have made so much greater progress in their knowledge of the world than mine, they all attend the same school, and for aught I know, enjoy equal advantages. B.—Do you take the newspapers, neighbor A? A.—No sir, I do not take them myself; but I now and then borrow one just to read. Pray, sir, what have newspapers to do with the education of children? B.—Why, sir, they have a vast deal to do with it, I assure you. I should as soon think of keeping them from school, as to withhold from them the newspapers. Indeed, a newspaper is a little school of itself. Being new every week, it attracts their attention, and they are sure to peruse it. Thus, while they are storing their mind with useful knowledge, they are at the same time acquiring the art of reading, &c. I have often been surprised that men of understanding should overlook the importance of a newspaper in a family.

A.—In truth, neighbor B, I frequently think I should like to take them; but I cannot well afford the expense. B.—Can't afford the expense?—what, let me ask, is the value of five or six dollars a year, in comparison with the pleasure and the advantages to be derived from a well conducted newspaper! As poor as I am, I would not for fifty dollars a year, deprive myself of the happiness I enjoy in reading, and hearing my children read, and talk about what they have read in the papers. And then the reflection, that they are growing up intelligent and useful members of society.—Oh, don't mention the expense! pay it in advance every year, and you will think no more about it.

A.—I believe you are right. I now begin to see my folly. I will go home and order the printer to send me his paper immediately.

PROPHETIC DISCOVERY.—Some boys at play in a field near Wincheap, known by the name of the Green Field, the real name of which is the Martyr field, from the numerous burnings and torturings which took place in the reign of Mary, there discovered near Buck's Oast, close to the hole in which torment of every description used to be inflicted, an earthen vase, glazed inside, and in excellent preservation. Two ancient coins were deposited within a ring, and a curious sort of dirk, the haft of which was studded with silver. But these are not all the contents of this ancient vessel. A piece of parchment rolled tight, bearing the following singular inscription was found at the bottom:—

"1550, Januaries 12.—(A bitter frost) Profuse."

Like year 1831 they're shall be mighty troubles. Ye country shall be on ye brink of destruction, but they're shall arise meane abundance in virtue and talents who shall restore it to health and soundness and cause the peple to lie in prosperity. Ye power turned agaynste ye peple shall be yielded to its rifeull owners."

The vase and contents remain for the inspection of the curious at the cottage near the Oast.—*Kentish Chronicle*.

"MY CELL IS MY CASTLE."—At Dumfries, on Sunday, a prisoner of a most pugnacious disposition, availed himself of an opportunity to alarm his keeper, and escape into the corridor, where, however, the keeper was too dexterous, and the prisoner was locked in. A party of police came to the aid of the jailor, but the prisoner locking himself into his cell denounced death to the first who broke his sanctuary, and flourished in proof of prowess a bar wrenched from his window. The provost himself parleyed in vain with the intrepid castellan of his little fort. Six militia men were brought, and it was not till they had loaded their pieces, that he laid down his arms, and capitulated at discretion, after a siege of six hours! Some specimens of his spleen resembled tankards smashed to pieces, stones which he had torn from the wall, &c.; the turnkey also suffered from some of the missiles which were directed at his person.

ANCHOR OF SHIP BOUNTY.—The ship *Timoleon*, Clark, lately arrived at this port from the Pacific Ocean, brought home one of the anchors that belonged to the British ship *Bounty*, which was cast away on Pitcairn's Island, nearly a half a century ago. The anchor was found by the natives in two fathoms of water, and by them raised and carried on shore.—By them it was disposed of to Capt Percival, of brig *Rob Roy*, lost on the coast of California in November last, and subsequently purchased by Capt. Clark. It was originally an anchor of sixteen or seventeen hundred weight but when raised from the water was very much decayed, that on firing a salute

when the *Timoleon* arrived, one of them was shot away by the carriage.—*New Bedford Gazette*.

"Gentlemen," said a member of our Legislature, who rose to give his opinion on imprisonment for debt, "Gentlemen, my opinion is, that the generality of mankind—in general—are disposed to take the disadvantage of the generality of mankind in general." And another member who sat near him, observing his distress, gave him a pinch on the knee, saying, "You had better sit down, my friend, you are coming out at the same hole you went in at." —*Boston Transcript*.

GOOD COMPANION.—When we look at a field of corn, we find that those stalks which raise their heads the highest, are the emptiest. The same is the case with men—those who assume the greatest consequence, have generally the least share of judgment and ability.

DANCING.—The Chinese have odd ideas of amusement.—When Com. Anson was at Canton, the officers of the *Centurion* had a ball upon some court holiday. While they were dancing, a Chinese, who very quietly surveyed the operation, said softly to one of the party, "why don't you let your servants do this for you?"

EMIGRANT DEPARTMENT.

St. John, N. B. September 10, 1831. EMIGRANTS arriving here with the intention of settling in the Country will, without delay, receive Crown Lands upon the terms prescribed by Government; upwards of 50,000 acres being surveyed in the adjacent Counties, and open for application.

Directions for information will always be given to those who are desirous to proceed into the interior for employment; and

Persons who wish to purchase small cultivated Farms will receive particulars of several by application at the Office, Prince William street, St. John.

A. WEDDERBURN,

Government Agent for Emigrants.

THE FIRM of Hector & Joseph Sutherland of this place, is dissolved by mutual consent.

HECTOR SUTHERLAND.

JOSEPH SUTHERLAND.

New-Brunswick

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. NOTICE is hereby given, that the Business & operations of this Corporation will commence on Monday the 29th day of August, instant. All applications to the same for Insurance, to be made in writing, giving a full description of the Property on which Insurance is required. By order of the President and Directors.

D. JORDAN, Secretary. Office, corner of King and Cross-streets St. John, August 20, 1831.

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Extra superfine black and red Sealing Wax, Wafers, Visiting Cards, plain and gilt, do tinted, do tinted and embossed, well Inks, Patent Inks, brass screw tops, Camel Hair Pencils, Swan do. n & n n black lead pencils, do pencils from 5d. to 4s. per doz. Children's colour Boxes, large colour boxes, from 6s 6d to 29s, single cakes of carmine lake, prussian blue, &c. &c. pink and blue saucers, slabs, and palets, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Ass skin memorandum books, conversation and enigmatical cards; A general assortment of first, second and third Flutes, from 7s 6d to 47s 6d; Wrag's Preceptor for the German Flute; music Paper, Watt's Psalms and Hymns, Springer's collection, Watt's Divine Songs for Children; rose-wood dressing cases.

SCHOOL BOOKS VIZ: DILWORTH'S SPELLING, stereotyped edition, price 1s.; Fenning's Universal spelling, Goldsmith's Geography, Johnson's Dictionary, Walsingham's Tutor's Assistant, Key to do., Morrison's Book-keeping, Murray's first book, do Spelling, do Introduction, do English Reader, do large and small Grammars, Exercises, and Key; Gough's arithmetic, Norrie's navigation; Books used at Latin Grammar Schools, Greek Testaments, &c. &c.

The whole of the above will be sold cheap for cash.

An assortment of Fancy Cutlery is daily expected.

BOOK-BINDING done on the shortest notice and neatest manner. Pocket-books and Portfolios made and repaired.

N. B. It is particularly requested that those who are indebted to the Subscriber will settle their accounts without delay.

FRANCIS BEVERLY.

Fredericton 23d May 1831.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

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Advertisements not exceeding Twelve Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings and Sixpence the first, and one Shilling and Sixpence for each succeeding Insertion. Advertisements must be accompanied with Cash, and the Insertions will be regulated according to the amount received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.

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