

POETRY. Selected.

CHILDHOOD.

We come to being from the night,
As cometh forth the morning light;
The world is beautiful and new,
The earth is filled with flowers and dew,
Birds loudly sing on wing and spray,
And we more merrily than they.

We gather strength, we run, we leap,
Find joy in every thing—and sleep,
With mirth and beauty hand in hand,
We take possession of the land:
Life then is surely not a breath—
What then has life to do with death?

A mother's love, her smiles, her tears,
Are with us in those blessed years;
The seeds of fond affection sown
In youth that strong in age are grown;
Love, that in part her love repays,
Her solace in declining days;
Warmth, light in age's wintry gloom
Fair stars, sweet blossoms to the tomb.

Then knowledge comes with manhood's noon,
With care and sorrow—all too soon.
The springs of mystery are unsealed,
Whatever was hidden is revealed:
A common vision is the spring;
The rainbow is a common thing;
The morning and the sunset skies
Are gazed on with familiar eyes;
The reign of wild delight is o'er,
And the bright earth is heaven no more!

R. HOWITT.

VARIETIES.

THE LOST ROSARY.

By the Author of "Carvell."

Sir Patrick Lynch presented some jewels of value to his bride, and when she had admired them and thanked him, he drew forth a small flat ebony case, and said, "I have yet another gift to make you, of more value, which I would not confound with the trifles you have received; it has been the most esteemed of our possessions for some generations back. It has been given always by the head of our house to his bride, and preserved with the utmost care. There is," added he, smiling, "some superstitious tale, which I forget, attached to it." I gave it you, and shall be really grieved if you lose it. The case contained a most magnificent rosary of gold and enamel, with precious stones and large pearls interspersed; and workmanship as beautiful as the materials were precious. Anastasia readily promised to preserve it all her life, and caused a cabinet to be constructed, three sides of which were glass, on the fourth the rosary and all the jewels of value she possessed were suspended, and visible though locked up. This cabinet accompanied her in all her journeys. Sir Patrick, previous to the Revolution, had sometimes been intrusted with secret missions to the court of France, where he was always well received, and Lady Lynch, who was very beautiful, much admired. On the last of these occasions they remained some months at Paris; and among the persons who frequented their hotel was a young Italian abbe, who was remarkably clever and agreeable, and made himself extremely useful. He knew where every thing was to be found, and its price; where every body lived, and who they were. He particularly shone when a fete was to be given; he planned the preparations, and saw to their execution, in short, he began by pleasing, and ended by being necessary. One day Lady Lynch accosted him with an air of anxiety, very unusual to her fair face. "Ah, Mr. l'Abbe," said she, "I must confide a circumstance to you which distresses me more than I can describe. My beautiful rosary has been stolen from my cabinet,—see, the glass on that side has been broken, and it is gone! I have looked every where, and so has my maid; I cannot learn how it is gone,—and how can I look Sir Patrick in the face? he will be so angry!—He returns from Versailles the day after to-morrow. What shall I do? I do not like to proclaim my loss and apply to the police, in the hope I may find it without Sir Patrick knowing that it was ever missing. What shall I do?" The abbe expressed his satisfaction at her having had recourse to him, and undertook the affair with great readiness, though he had only two days to dedicate to the search; on the third he was to proceed to Italy on affairs of the greatest moment. He assured Lady Lynch that, if her jewels were still in Paris, he thought he should succeed. Meantime Lady Lynch frequently expressed to her maid the anxiety she felt that the rosary might be recovered. The maid, after many of those broken hints with which persons who are eager, yet fear to make a disclosure precede it, at length confessed she knew a man who had on similar occasions served persons in such circumstances, and proposed Lady Lynch should consult him. Anastasia, who was naturally nervous, timid, and imaginative, though fearful, was curious, and resolved to consult the conjuror, if it could be done privately, for she feared the ridicule of her husband and friends. Her maid made the necessary arrangements; and late in the evening, Anastasia, dressed in the clothes of her attendant, who accompanied her, proceeded in a hackney coach, through a number of dirty and distant streets, to an obscure house, in a quarter with the appearance of which she was entirely unacquainted. At length they descended from the carriage, which was desired to wait, and the maid guided Lady Lynch through a long narrow alley, terminated by a door, where, after ringing, they waited some time for admittance. An aged negro asked whom they wanted; and on the maid replying that they came to speak to Mr. Bontemps, the negro rang another bell, and leaving them for a few moments, returned with a small brass lamp, and preceded them up a gloomy stone staircase, where the dust of ages seemed

to have accumulated. Anastasia, as she followed, almost repented her curiosity. They arrived at another door, at which the negro knocked, and they were immediately admitted by a tall man, who asked their commands. There was nothing very remarkable in the appearance of Mr. Bontemps: he was tall and slender, with a keen bold eye, about fifty years of age, expressing himself in a low distinct manner, civil and calm. The maid assumed the office of explanation, and told him her friend had lost a rosary of value, and wished him to tell her where to seek it. Mr. Bontemps replied, he should have pleasure in doing so, but there was a preliminary condition to be observed. Anastasia drew forth her purse, and presented him with five louis-d'ors. "Though I accept your ladyship's gift, I shall expect a similar sum if I have the good fortune to serve you on this occasion," replied Mr. Bontemps. "This is not all I exact; you must swear never to reveal to any human being your visit to me, and its result." Lady Lynch, though rather alarmed and surprised at being called by her title, readily promised never to reveal her visit, and what she should then see, to any human being. "Though I make no doubt of your sincerity and resolution, madam," said the conjuror, "your fidelity to the engagement is of so much importance to me, that I am obliged to make it your interest to preserve your promise inviolate. Should you betray me, eight days and eight nights from the time you do so, you will pay with your life for the indiscretion." Anastasia willingly, though not without perturbation, agreed to the justice of a punishment which she resolved not to incur. Mr. Bontemps then drew from a small shagreen case a lancet, with which he slightly touched Lady Lynch's hand, and extracted a drop of blood, into which he dipped a pen, and requested she would write the first letter of her baptismal name on a slip of parchment he presented. She did so. He then desired the maid to wait for them, and led Anastasia through a long gloomy passage, hung with spiders' webs of extraordinary dimensions, and only lighted by the lamp he bore, to a very large room. On one side hung a large dark curtain of brow stuff. There was no furniture except a wooden stool, on which he requested the trembling inquirer to seat herself, opposite but at some distance from the curtain. She obeyed; and he then drew some powder and gums on a small brazier of charcoal that was near, but which she had not till then observed, a blue light spread around the apartment, the brazier burnt with a hissing noise, and Mr. Bontemps flourished a long ebony wand round his head, uttering many words in some unknown language. He then drew aside the curtain, and the smoke from the brazier beginning to subside, Lady Lynch beheld, in the mirror, an apartment represented, which contained an Indian cabinet with folding doors, that on the right hand was open, and she beheld her rosary within it; and her friend the abbe writing at a table, on which were many parcels. She contemplated the scene for several minutes, when the conjuror again threw some gums on the brazier, and when the smoke was dissipated, the curtain had fallen. Some moments of silence ensued, when Mr. Bontemps said, "You have seen I doubt not, madam, the jewel you seek. I know not the person who sat by, but depend upon my assurance that it is in his possession. You have also seen the place where he has deposited his prize. You must do the rest; and above all, remember your promise: if you fail in your part of the engagement, be certain I shall not forget mine." As he pronounced these words, the countenance of Mr. Bontemps assumed an expression so sinister, and his voice sounded so hoarse and sepulchral, that Lady Lynch in much perturbation, reiterated her promise, and departed, after having munificently recompensed the conjuror, whose presence she rejoiced to quit. She directly ordered the coachman to proceed to the abode of the abbe, which she knew from having frequently addressed notes of invitation, or containing commissions for his performance. On arriving there, she would not suffer herself to be announced, but ran up the stairs, closely following the servant. On the door of the abbe's apartment being opened, she found his chamber precisely similar to that represented by the mirror of Mr. Bontemps! The abbe was sitting at a table covered with packets, and between the windows stood a black Indian cabinet. He rose in some confusion at the unexpected visit with which he was honoured, and with which at that moment, perhaps, he would willingly have dispensed. Lady Lynch, enid, that having business in that part of the city, and not choosing to be seen, she had gone out in a hackney coach, which had broken down opposite his door; and that, knowing he lived there, she had determined to come in to ask for a glass of water, and to recover her alarm. There is no knowing what construction the abbe might have put upon this extraordinary proceeding of Lady Lynch, had he not been, from the moment of her entrance, so preoccupied and embarrassed, that he could with difficulty recollect himself enough to call for water, and offer it with an attempt to express concern for her alarm. Anastasia seated herself on a stool near the cabinet, and after speaking some few words on indifferent subjects, admired his apartments; and, affecting to laugh, said, looking at the cabinet—This is no doubt, the repository for your billets; I shall look at it! The abbe started, and said the cabinet contained letters only; and was rising from his seat, when Lady Lynch suddenly opened the door, and discovered her rosary in the spot corresponding with that represented in the conjuror's

mirror! She took it up, saying—Oh! what a trick! I suspected you had a mind to frighten me, and really you succeeded. In another day I should have been quite ill with vexation. It was too mischievous of you! She continued to laugh and reproach him.

Sir Patrick returns home, hears of her mysterious absence, becomes jealous, and she reveals the secret, but with great misgivings.

In order to distract her attention, he insisted on her accompanying him to a great entertainment, which was to take place that evening at the hotel of the English ambassadors, and she unwillingly prepared to accompany him. In spite of her anxiety, she had never looked more beautiful than when she prepared to descend to her carriage; and Sir Patrick could not resist an exclamation of admiration as he surveyed her appearance, while she paused to open a letter which the servant had just presented. Lady Lynch suddenly uttered a loud shriek, and fainted. In the confusion that ensued, and during the convulsions which she underwent for some hours afterwards, the attendants knew not to what to attribute her strange disorder. Sir Patrick sought for the letter which she had received at the time, and found only a blank cover, containing a small strip of parchment, on which Anastasia had written the first letter of her baptismal name at the request of the conjuror! Lady Lynch's complaint did not decrease, though her senses returned. The attendance of the most skillful physicians was of no avail; and though, when her agitation subsided, a quickened pulse and feverish excitement were the only symptoms of malady that could be detected, she gradually sank, and on the eighth evening from that on which the explanation took place with Sir Patrick, she raised her head from the pillow, and pointing to the dial of a clock which stood opposite to the foot of her bed, she sank back and expired!

YANKEE MANAGEMENT.—It may not be generally known in many parts of our State, our school-masters are not only "boarded round" so as to save drawing the pay of the school-masters board from the school fund—that is, the school-master is boarded a week here and three days there according to the number of children—but that the school-master is often "bid off" or "put up at auction" as are our paupers and lowest bidder in the district takes him as the highest bidder takes an article at a regular auction.

The writer of this article, when preparing to be a college boy, being short of funds, and with no other means of getting money than by keeping school, hired out as a school-master, for ten dollars a month. This was all the school district could well afford to give, as their fund was small, and even with this small sum given, it was necessary to board the school-master as cheap as possible. The school committee, therefore, called the district together into a new neat, convenient and comfortable school-house, and in his presence a scene of this sort took place.

Auctioneer—"What will you take him for?"

1st Bidder—"One dollar and twenty-five cents a week."

Auctioneer—"One dollar twenty-five, one dollar twenty-five."

2d Bidder—"One dollar and twelve cents and a half."

3d Bidder—"One dollar."

Auctioneer—"One dollar, who'll take him for less than a dollar? One dollar, one dollar, any body less? Who speaks?"

4th Bidder—"Seventy-five cents."

5th Bidder—"Seventy cents."

And thus the bids went down, the auctioneer exclaiming as usual in the mean time, till the school-master was bid off at forty cents per week! Yes, the low bidder took him to board for forty cents per week. On going home with his bidder, a sociable happy man, whose house had more comforts and luxuries than nine tenths of the houses of the rich planters in the interior of the Southern country, and whose table was as good as many sit down at, paying fourteen dollars a week for board, the writer held the following dialogue.

"How on earth can you afford to board me for forty cents a week?"

Ans—"I make money by it, and have your company in the bargain."

"How so?"

Ans—"Why, you will board with me fourteen weeks. The whole pay for board will be \$560. My taxes are a little over six dollars.—Now I have bread enough, meat enough, poultry enough, cider enough in short enough and more than enough of every thing necessary to eat and drink. I have enough of every thing but money. All I want of money is to pay my taxes. But in order to raise these six dollars, if I do not get a town order for your board, I must make a journey to Portland, or to Bath, with three times the produce you will eat, and from all this, find it difficult to raise six dollars in cash. Therefore I make money in keeping you to eat this produce, and have your company, these long winter evenings, in the bargain. Thus you see I am interested, at boarding you even at forty cents per week."

Now we give this to all our Southern brethren, as a specimen of the manner in which we yankees live, and thrive. Let them do likewise, and their country will be the richest and the happiest on the globe. Here we are shivering in summer with corn but three inches high to the most, while they are enjoying the blessings of mid-summer, and have corn almost ready for the harvest. (Portland Advertiser.)

A COMPLIMENT.—The story of the London dustman, who requested the beautiful

Duchess of Devonshire to permit him "to light his pipe at her eyes," is familiar to every one, and not unlike the following anecdote, the scene of which was at a late Boston Fair for the benefit of the Institution for the blind of that city. "The accomplished and lovely Mrs. Otis was attracting all eyes to her table, when a sailor bore down towards her, with strong symptoms of becoming a purchaser of some of the rich articles before her. He drew from his pocket a ten dollar note, and after looking steadfastly upon the lady, he laid the money on the table, and was about to withdraw—"will you not take some article for your money?" said Mrs. O. to him. The honest fellow turned again towards her and looked—then with an expressive hitch, he sheered off, saying, "no, I've had my money's worth."

BRITISH CAPITAL.—The habitual gloomy anticipations of many individuals in relation to the idyllic declension of Great Britain, ought entirely to be dispelled on a due consideration of the vast resources of its inhabitants. Their industry, their intelligence, and their amount of capital, or savings from their labour, are altogether unexampled in any history, and are increasing in their operation. The political economist may occasionally have reason to grieve over some temporary depression in trade, but he should not forget the strength which the people everywhere possess, of annually accumulating several millions of new capital, and which no effort could extinguish. The intense and prevalent desire of working for, and accumulating capital, never ceases in Great Britain under any circumstances, and is the main security against all national misfortunes. The people of other countries may amuse themselves alternately with a fiddle and a musket; but the inhabitants of our impregnable island choose to engage in more laborious and profitable pursuits—and hence their incalculable opulence, and the indestructibility of their power.

BISHOP LEIGHTON.—This amiable personage, who was once Bishop of Dunkeld, in the reign of Charles II., was exceedingly charitable. One day as he was talking exercise in a secluded walk near the town, the widow of a poor clergyman, to whose support, and that of her children, his lordship had liberally contributed, broke in upon his solitude, and for a very strange reason. "The good woman had been led to suppose that the real cause of the bishop's beneficence was a desire to make himself agreeable to her. Accordingly, when he asked eagerly after her children, under the impression that her intrusion arose from sudden distress on their part, she replied that they were all well, but she had been unable to rest, till she disclosed to his lordship a remarkable revelation which had been made to her. "A revelation to you?" exclaimed the astonished dignitary. "Yes, my lord," said the woman; "it was revealed to me that your lordship and I are about to be married." "Indeed!" cried Leighton, "no such revelation, however, has yet been made to me; and if we are to be married by revelation, the marriage cannot take place; you know, until it be revealed to both parties."

PERSONAL BEAUTY.—A recent writer concludes his observations on the means to be adopted to procure beauty in the person in these words—"Let then the ladies observe the following rules:—In the morning use pure water as a preparatory ablution: after which they must abstain from all sudden gust of passion, particularly envy, as that gives the skin a sallow paleness. (It may seem trifling to talk of temperance, yet must this be attended to both in eating and drinking, if they would avoid those pimples for which the advertised washes are a cure. Instead of rouge let them use moderate exercise, which will raise a natural bloom in their cheek, unimitable by art. Ingenuous candour, and unaffected good humour, will give an openness to their countenance that will make them universally agreeable. A desire of pleasing will add fire to their eyes, and breathing the morning air at sunrise will give their lips a vermilion hue. That amiable vivacity which they now possess may be happily heightened and preserved, if they avoid late hours and card-playing, as well as novel-reading by candle-light, but not otherwise; for the first gives the face a drowsy, disagreeable aspect, the second is the mother of wrinkles, and the third is a fruitful source of weak eyes and a sallow complexion. A white hand is a very desirable ornament; and a hand can never be white unless it be kept clean; nor is this all, for if a young lady would excel her companions in this respect, she must keep her hands in constant motion, which will occasion the blood to circulate freely, and have a wonderful effect. The motion recommended is working at her needle, brushing up the house, and twirling the distaff."

SPELL IT WITH AN F.—A young man of very diffident manners and apparently a little sheepish, was sitting in the cabin of the Ohio last week, when a young lady who was evidently on great terms with herself and fancied her pretty head,—Greek cap and all, was one largely developed organ of wit, thought it great sport to make him the butt of her pleasantry,—but tastes will differ, and he did not seem to think it pleasant at all.

When the attendant came to ask him the name that was on his baggage, he replied "Lieut. Uie, of the Navy,"—does the gentleman spell it with an F?—the bystanders laughed heartily,—the nigger had his snigger, but the Lieutenant's brow and eye looked mightily like an old bruise, somewhat black and blue; when the wit, finding she had proceeded a little too far,

said, really I am too bad, but its all owing to the flattery of my friends, in saying they love to see me rail! Do they spell it with an F Ma'am? said the Lieutenant—and rising bowed and retired.

CONFINING JURORS FROM MEAT AND DRINK.—The Gothic nations were famous of old for the quantities of food and drink which they consumed. The ancient Germans, and their Saxon descendants in England, were remarkable for their hearty meals. Gluttony and drunkenness were so very common, that those vices were not thought disgraceful; and Tacitus represents the former as capable of being as easily overcome by strong drink as by arms. Intemperance was so general and habitual, that no one was thought to be fit for serious business after dinner; and, under this persuasion, it was enacted in the laws, that judges should hear and determine causes fasting, and not after dinner. An Italian author, in his Antiquities, plainly affirms, that this regulation was framed for the purpose of avoiding the unsound decrees consequent upon intoxication; and Dr. Gilbert Stuart very patiently and ingeniously affirms, in his Historical Dissertation concerning the Antiquity of the British Constitution, p. 238, that, from this propensity of the older Britons to indulge excessively in eating and drinking, has proceeded the restriction upon jurors and jurymen, to refrain from meat and drink, and to be even held in custody, until they had agreed upon their verdict.

PROSPECTUS OF A WEEKLY PAPER, TO BE ENTITLED THE CHRISTIAN REPORTER, AND

TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

THE present era is one marked by the transpiration of events connected with the diffusion of religious knowledge and the establishment of pious habits. Christians of various denominations, awaking from the deep and lethargic slumbers of spiritual apathy into which they had fallen, and for a length of time remained, are now combining their energies, and zealously employing their efforts in the promotion of the present and future happiness of their fellow men. At a period, then, like the present when so much activity of a beneficial nature is evinced in other portions of the world, it is thought, by many respectable and influential individuals, that the circulation of a Religious and Temperance Paper, throughout the Provinces of New-Brunswick and Nova-Scotia, would add its quota towards the suppression of vice and the advancement of piety. With the desire of contributing, in a greater or less degree, to the securing of an object, so laudable as the one mentioned, through the efficient instrumentality of the Press, the present periodical will be commenced.

The *Christian Reporter and Temperance Advocate* will be composed of original matter, and Extracts, selected with the greatest possible care from the most approved authors and standard works, on the subjects of Religion, Temperance, Morals, Arts, Science, Natural and Moral Philosophy, and on any other topic calculated to interest and improve.

To the subject of Temperance, or the total abstinence from the use of ardent spirits special attention will be paid; assured that intemperance presents a most formidable barrier to the extension of religion, and the enjoyments of personal, domestic and civil well-being, opening an actual floodgate to the overwhelming torrents of misery and vice in all their diversified shades and deplorable characters.

It may be also stated, that an abstract of passing events, or General Intelligence will be given.—The propriety of uniting in a condensed manner, general intelligence, with the more ostensible objects of the *Christian Reporter*, &c., is so evident as not to require, in the prospectus, a minute or particular illustration.

Of this the public may rest assured, that every exertion will be used, to render the *Christian Reporter and Temperance Advocate* worthy of their patronage—embracing in its pages all that variety of subjects which may have a tendency so to instruct and benefit them in things relating to their present and future existence.

As there is not, at present, a Provincial Periodical of a precisely similar character, the hope is indulged that the contemplated Paper, of which this is the Prospectus, will be favourably received by the friends of religion and temperance in both of the Provinces, and obtain from them such support as may ensure its establishment, perpetuity and prosperity.

TERMS:—The *Christian Reporter and Temperance Advocate* will be published Weekly, at the City Gazette Office, Saint John, in folio form, on an Imperial sheet, at 12s. and 6d. per annum, exclusive of postage; one half payable in advance—the other in six months.—The paper will appear as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers to cover the expense is obtained. All arrears must be paid before any subscription can be discontinued, except at the discretion of the Editor.

N. B.—A limited number of advertisements, not inconsistent with the avowed principles of the paper, will be admitted.

Saint John, June 6, 1833.
Subscriptions for the above Paper will be received at the City Gazette Office.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

TERMS—16s. per Annum, exclusive of Postage.

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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