

## POETRY.

### Selected.

#### EVENING DEVOTION.

When twilight dews are falling soft  
Upon a rosy sea,  
I come my Father, where so oft  
Thy child has met with thee.

I come when pleasure's votaries fly,  
To fashion's giddy lane;  
Nor shed a tear, nor breathe a sigh,  
To leave the sinful train.

Thou art my friend, my dearest friend,  
My home thy heaven above;  
And the calm hour, with Thee I spend,  
Is that which most I love.

For O! Thy grace has taught my heart,  
That youthful life was given,  
To seek for Mary's "better part,"  
And tread the path to Heaven.

And can I ever wish to share  
The noise, the mirth, the strife?  
I who can breathe in holy air,  
And taste immortal life?

O, no! if Thou my Father, show  
Thy face, to me so dear,  
With Jacob's love, my heart shall glow,  
And fix a pillar here!

## VARIETIES

### THE GALLANT EXPLOIT OF CAPT. NAPIER.

Yesterday afternoon a public Meeting was held in the Assembly Room of the City of London Tavern, for the purpose of "considering and determining the most appropriate manner of manifesting a zealous admiration of one of the most glorious exploits in naval history, and especially to express, in some substantial form, a cordial approbation of the Gallant Commander." Shortly after the proceedings commenced, the room became densely crowded. There were many Naval Officers present; and on the platform we observed Sir Francis Burdett, Colonel Evans, Colonel Hodges, Sir Edward Codrington, &c.

The Duke of Sussex entered the room a little before two o'clock and was received with immense cheering. His Royal Highness said it was with great pleasure he accepted the invitation to preside on the present occasion, as he felt certain that Britons would readily come forward to express their approbation of the gallant exploits of their countrymen, and more especially on an occasion when their skill and courage had been exerted in the sacred cause of liberty and justice. (Applause.) It had been said that the enemy Captain Napier had to engage was disaffected to the cause they were enlisted in; and how this might be, he did not know. At all events, Captain Napier could not be otherwise than ignorant of this fact, if it were one; and when he, with the boldness of a British sailor, brought his fleet of small frigates against first-rate men of war, and laying them alongside, proceeded to board, he could have calculated upon nothing short of a most bloody and desperate resistance.

Sir Francis Burdett rose to move the first resolution, and was loudly and generally cheered. He had great pleasure in addressing them on the present occasion, as he thought the victory they had assembled to do justice to, was calculated to put a speedy termination to one of the most dreadful tyrannies that ever existed. It was impossible to praise too highly the skill and gallantry displayed by Captain Napier and his noble officers and crews. But while they rejoiced at the prospect of liberty being established in Portugal, he could not help glancing at the condition of the unfortunate Poles, who, after making more glorious exertions to obtain liberty than perhaps any nation ever before made, were still, unhappily, without any hope of relief from the cruel tyrant who had crushed and enslaved them. Their wretched state could not fail of exciting sympathy in every human heart. The resolution he had to propose was, that it is especially the duty and interest of this country to use every laudable means to promote the tranquility and advance the interests of Portugal, with which this country has so long been connected by a close treaty, and by mutual commercial arrangements. He trusted that before long that mean, illegal, and unconstitutional act, the Foreign Enlistment Bill, would be repealed; and what effect this might have in influencing the conduct of the Ministry, it was not for him to say; but he felt full confidence that they would seize the very first opportunity to do strict justice to such exalted bravery and skill. It had been said that Captain Napier's dismissal was partly in consequence of certain regulations established at the Admiralty; but he hoped if so, those regulations would not exist much longer, and that the gallant officer would soon again grace the list of the Navy of the British empire.

Mr. Richard Thornton, as a merchant, felt pleasure and pride in seconding the motion. The victory obtained was likely to procure for the merchants of this country the return of that commerce of which they had been deprived for the last six years, and he trusted would also have the effect of restoring peace and order in the Kingdom of Portugal. (Cheers.)

The question was then put, and every hand was immediately upraised. The resolution was declared by his Royal Highness to be carried unanimously.

Mr. Tracy, in moving the second resolution, said he felt mingled feelings of pleasure and regret. Of pleasure, for it was impossible to conceive an achievement more brilliant; and of regret, because the Administration were prevented, by existing regulations, from circumstances of that tyrant Miguel with satisfaction, believing it to be calculated to placing those laurels on the brow of the gallant officer, which he

had so nobly won. The resolution he had to propose was that this meeting view the recent change in the put an end to a cruel despotism, a faithless usurpation, and an unnatural contest, and thereby tending to the tranquillity of Portugal, the peace of Europe, and the revival of commerce.

Mr. Stevenson seconded the resolution, in which he most heartily concurred, and expressed his hope that the resolutions passed, and those which were to follow, would be productive of a salutary effect upon a certain faction which it was notorious existed in this country, and be the means of breaking down their unholy alliance with foreign despots. (Loud cheers.) He trusted that Captain Napier was now gaining as glorious laurels on land, as he had recently gained at sea. The motion was carried without a single dissentient, and we may as well here state, to avoid needless repetition that such was the case with all the resolutions that followed.

Sir Edward Codrington next presented himself, and was welcomed with tremendous cheering and waving of hats. He would, he said, commence by reading the resolution put into his hand, which was, "That this meeting recognize with delight and satisfaction the conduct of our countryman, Captain Napier, the commander of her Majesty Donna Maria's naval forces, who, by his skill and success in capturing the greatly superior force of Don Miguel, has obtained for himself a proud situation among the greatest heroes of Naval history." He begged to say he fully concurred in every word contained in the resolution. As a Naval Officer, it became him to express his full approbation of the conduct of Captain Napier. He knew well the extreme difficulty of accomplishing what this brave man had done. For a vessel of inferior size and number of men to run alongside of a first rate, and then to board her from the rigging, required dexterity and courage rarely to be met with. (Cheers.) He did not know which to admire most—the boldness of the undertaking, the firmness with which it was carried on, or the dexterity displayed in bringing it to a successful issue. (Renewed cheering.) Let them conceive a man in the condition of Captain Napier, who, having had his thigh broken by a cannon ball, had ever since been lame, so that he was compelled to hold to the rigging with one hand, while with the other he dealt out blows with his sword. He knew the courage and spirit of the man well, and he was sure it was owing solely to his lameness that he was the third, and not first to board the enemy. (Immense cheering.) He had pride in stating that he had served with the gallant Captain. With respect to what had been said as to the striking of Captain Napier's name off the Navy List, he could not avoid observing that he thought this was a power which the Admiralty ought not to possess. The half-pay ought to be considered not in the light of a retaining fee, but as a reward for services already rendered. If an officer displeased the Admiralty, surely it was punishment enough to deprive him of employment. The whole amount which Captain Napier was in receipt of, after his long and honourable services in the Navy of this country, was but 250£ a year, and even of this pittance he was now deprived. Compared with the civil, the naval service of this country was very inadequately paid. There was his friend, Sir Benjamin Hollowell, who, actively and meritoriously employed in the Navy for half a century, had a pension of only 700£ per annum. He was most anxious to see the gallant Captain restored to his station in the Navy, that he might have an opportunity of rising to a higher rank, for he knew no man, who, if the occasion offered, was more likely to deserve it. While he thus praised Captain Napier, let him not forget the brave officers and seamen who supported him. They all knew that British seamen could and would perform when they had a Commander in whose courage and skill they felt full confidence. He thought the value of British seamen had never been properly appreciated; for his part, he could say he had experienced occasions when British seamen were worth their weight in gold. (Cheers.) Captain Trowbridge seconded the motion.

Mr. Tynce, M. P., moved that the signal victory gained by Captain Napier with a comparatively small naval force over the fleet of Don Miguel, is a subject of sincere congratulation to every real friend of freedom, and while it promises to be the means of restoring peace and order in Portugal, it also exhibits one of the most glorious triumphs and most extraordinary achievements in modern history. He could assure the meeting that when the news of the victory was received, and Napier's name was mentioned in the House, St. Stephen's rang with the cheers that followed.

Colonel Evans, M. P., said he had been honoured with a request to second the motion, which he did with the most cordial and heartfelt satisfaction. There were many in this country who had a very imperfect idea of the extent to which the tyrant Miguel had extended his cruelty. The Earl of Carnarvon, who was a resident at Lisbon when Miguel committed his first act of perfidy, and published a pamphlet on the subject, from which it appeared that upwards of 44,000 families were either thrown into prison or banished, and that it was supposed the number of estates confiscated was not less than 20,000. Looking to the relative amount of population of Lisbon and Paris, the Earl was of opinion that the proportion of those who had suffered by the tyranny of Miguel, was greater than those who suffered during the reign of terror in France.

Mr. Stone moved that a subscription be immediately entered into, in order to testify personally to Captain Napier, the sense they entertained of his gallant conduct, and of the happy effects they hoped would ensue from it. Mr. T. S. Duncombe seconded the motion. He thought, after the able speeches they had heard, it was unnecessary to make any further appeal to them, as enlightened men, to induce them to do justice to Captain Napier and the brave men who served under him. Mr. Charles Smith, banker, moved a resolution appointing the Duke of Sussex and the gentlemen who convened the meeting, a Committee for receiving and appropriating the subscriptions in furtherance of the objects of the Meeting. Sir Edward Codrington seconded the motion. Mr. Blount moved that the bankers of London and the Country be requested to receive subscriptions, and to forward them to the City of London Tavern, addressed to the Committee of the Napier testimonial. Mr. Boddington seconded it.

Three cheers were then, at the suggestion of Sir E. Codrington, given for Captain Napier, after which the Meeting dispersed.

### REVENGE.

The subjoined beautiful extract, is from the pen of Charles Miner, formerly and until recently, the Editor of the Westchester (Pa.) Village Record. The reader may have seen it—but it cannot be too often read, or too closely treasured in the memory.

"Father forgive them,"—Go proud infidel—search the ponderous tomes of heathen learning—explore the works of Confucius—examine the precepts of Seneca, and the writings of Socrates—collect all the excellences of the ancient and modern moralists, and point to a sentence equal to this simple prayer of our Saviour. Reviled and insulted—suffering the grossest indignities—crowned with thorns and led away to die! no annihilating curse breaks from his tortured breast. Sweet and placid as a mother for her nursing, ascends the prayer for mercy on his enemies. "Father forgive them." Oh! it is worthy of its origin, and stamps with the brightest seal of truth that this mission was from heaven.

Acquaintances have you quarrelled?—Friends have you differed? If He, who was pure and perfect, forgave his bitterest enemies, do you well to cherish your anger? Brothers to you the precept is imperative! You shall forgive—not seven times, but seventy times seven.

Husbands and wives, you have no right to expect perfection in each other. Illness will render you sometimes petulant, and disappointments ruffle the smoothest temper. Guard, I beseech, with unremitting vigilance, your passions—controlled, they are genial heat that warms us along the way of life—ungoverned, they are consuming fires. Let your strife be one of respectful attentions, and conciliatory conduct. Cultivate with care the kind and gentle affections of the heart—Plant not, but eradicate, the thorns that grow in your partner's path; above all let no feelings of revenge ever find harbour in your breast—let the sun never go down upon your anger. A kind word—and obliging action—if it be a matter of trifling concern has a power superior to the harp of David in calming the billows of the soul.

Revenge is as incompatible with happiness as it is hostile to religion. Let him whose heart is black with malice and studious of revenge, walk through the fields, while clad in virtue, and adore the flowers: to his eye there is no virtue; the flowers exhalo no fragrance. Dark as his soul, nature is robbed in the deepest sable. The smile of beauty lights not up his bosom with joy—but the furies of hell rage in his breast, and render him as miserable as he could wish the object of his hate.

But let him lay his hand on his heart and say, "Revenge, I cast thee from me—Father forgive me, as I forgive mine enemies"—and nature will assume a new and delightful garment. Then, indeed, are the meads verdant and the flowers fragrant—then is the music of the groves delightful to the ear, and the smile of virtuous beauty lovely to the soul.

EXECUTION.—Yesterday, at a quarter past ten o'clock, ADOLPHUS DEWEY was put to death, according to (human) law, for the murder of his wife. We did not attend on the tragic occasion, and therefore are indebted to a contemporary for the following—

### LAST WORDS OF ADOLPHUS DEWEY ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Dear Countrymen and Brethren in God,

About to appear at the tribunal of Almighty God, I wish not to leave this world without atoning as much as lies in my power for the wrongs of which I am guilty. After having craved mercy from God in the bitterness of my heart for these wrongs, I beg also pardon from you and from all the persons residing in this city for the scandal of which I might have been the author. I beg also pardon from all those whom I might have wronged or injured, as also in the manner in which I demeaned myself in the Court, when I received my sentence. I confess here that I have been wanting in charity towards some persons. I beg pardon of them.

For my part, I pardon with all my heart, all the injuries that I may have received and the authors thereof. I recommend myself to your prayers, and I hope you will not forget me before the Lord. Already have I experienced the effects of divine mercy, by the assistance I have received from the Roman Catholic Religion, the only resource left to an unfortunate man after shipwreck. If I had regularly followed its precepts I would not now be about to terminate my mortal career.

You witness my condition, you are affected thereby, profit by it, and learn the nothingness of the world. My dear Countrymen.—If you could behold things as with the eye which I behold them at present, how would you be disgusted of all the vanities and illusions of this life and how truly would you understand that nothing is solid except serving God. My hour is come; yours will come by and by: fail not then, be prepared.

Could I ask a greater favor of God than that of suffering and offering him the sacrifice of my life in atonement for the enormity of my sins. Oh! Lord have

mercy on my soul, which has cost you so dear, and which you deigned to purchase with your blood.

I must now quit my relations and my friends. My head is about to be delivered to the executioner. This shock, without doubt, is painful for my relatives; but it is the will of the Almighty! I must then be resigned to his decrees: I humble myself in his presence, I adore his judgment on me, and I offer Him, with a good heart, the sacrifice of my life. I address you, and I see you for the last time—I ask the assistance of your prayers. If I obtain mercy, as I expect to do, I shall not forget you before God. Pray all of you for an unfortunate sinner, who is about to depart for eternity.

Jesus, merciful Jesus, save me.

A. DEWEY.  
Montreal Gaol, Aug. 30, 1833.

CORRUPTING UNUSUAL WORDS.—A person who reads rapidly, does not, most probably, see more than a very small proportion of the letters, or even of the words, whose meaning at a glance he apprehends: this is proved even by the pains required to be taken to analyze the orthography of any new or unusual term when it occurs. A steam boat on Loch Lomond bore the classic name of Euphrosyne, which the Highlanders regularly corrupted into the Hugh Fraser. A very pious puritan, who kept an inn in Holborn, in Cromwell's time, put as a motto to his sign, "God encompasseth us." In the course of years the sign became obliterated; and when it came to be renewed from the treacherous recollections of those amongst whom its designation was remembered, it was entitled, "the Goat and Compasses," a blazonry being given to suit the motto. In Fifeshire there is a farm, which, from standing on the limits of the celebrated ground of the boar hunt, near St. Andrews, received the Latin appellation *Agri Curus*.—This, in process of time, was first corrupted into Upper Curus; and then, to find a counterpart to its new name, the next farm lower down the valley was called Nether Curus. A beautiful villa, near Loch Lomond, was named by its travelled possessor, "Belle Retinot." The country people called it "Bull-rutler." Perhaps the most thorough transmutation of a Roman expression of any we possess, if the classic antiquary be correct, is that of *Hilariter Celeriter* into helter skelter. A celebrated philosopher once received a note from his Italian valet, addressed Somfriday. It may be necessary to explain, that it was meant for Sir Humphrey Davy.

About a fortnight ago a wedding took place at the Collegiate Church, Manchester, under circumstances which we should suppose are without a parallel in the annals of matrimony. Some weeks since the wife of the bridegroom declared to a company of female acquaintances that she would give any woman £1. who would marry her husband, and take him off her hands. Will you? "cried one of the company, "I'll do it;" and without any further ceremony the bargain was concluded. When the husband was consulted, he expressed himself willing to make the transfer of his "troth" to the adventurous damsel, and on the 19th ult. they proceeded to the Collegiate Church in a body, the wife officiating as bridesmaid, and her uncle as groomsmen to the happy pair. At the altar the self-discarded wife took the ring from her finger, and presented it to the bridegroom to place it upon that of his new bride, and when the nuptial ceremony was ended, she duly paid over to her successor the £1. which had been agreed upon as the price of her liberty, presenting the new married couple also with a cartload of furniture towards the formation of a new domestic establishment! Of course the peculiar circumstances of the case were not made known to the clergyman who performed the ceremony. Why is not the man indicted for bigamy?

MATRIMONY.—A great deal of blarney is continually ringing in our ears about "wedded love"—"conjugal joys"—"conjugal felicity," &c. &c. These violent outpourings generally proceed from *Benedicti*, who imitate the example of the fox in the fable. They have been caught in the trap themselves, and care not how soon they see their neighbours in a similar plight. But ever and anon some startling fact disturbs the notion of Elysian bliss, and makes reflecting bachelors to "look before they leap." In a Brighton paper last week, we find an advertisement offering a reward for the apprehension of sixteen runaway husbands in one Parish! We offer no comment, but shall content ourselves with stating that the publisher the fair sex should either indict the publisher for a libel, or go into mourning for the acknowledged frailty of their sisters.

In the House of Commons, last week, it was proposed to refer a legal question which arose to the decision of the Bench. "That's all very well," observed F. O'C.—"but how are the twelve Judges to be got together, when fourteen of them are on Circuit?" It was the same eloquent gentleman who advised his country to "unite until they had procured the dissolution of the Union; for," added he, "while we remain separate, the Union is sure to continue."

If you mean to be loved, give more than what is asked, but not more than what is wanted and ask less than what is expected.

GYMNASTICS.—Among the Greeks and Romans, the training and exercise of the body in different muscular feats and attitudes, formed a regular part of their system of education; and this plan has been lately revived in the schools and public seminaries of this country. There is no doubt but that, by constant exercise, the several muscles of the body may be very much strengthened and improved; and that on the contrary, by disuse, they become soft, flaccid, and weakened. A regular exercise of the different muscles of the body, then, by which they are made to perform their various functions with firmness and precision, must be of the greatest consequence in contributing to the healthy and harmonious state of the system. This is particularly the case with the muscles of the chest, which perform so important a part in the function of respiration; and it must be obvious that the more these muscles are strengthened and improved, by judicious training, from childhood upwards, the more likely is it that the chest will be strong and able to perform its important offices. But it is the same with almost every other part; the muscles of the arm

swell out and become vigorous by regular use; and so likewise do those of the lower limbs. It may be remarked, that, amongst some classes of the peasantry, who wear heavy shoes, with stout and unyielding soles, the back muscles of the leg, from want of use, are thin and flaccid; whereas, those of their arms and shoulders, being constantly exercised, are broad, square, and fleshy. Gymnastic exercises, therefore, should be early commenced with children, at least care not to push them to the least extrem, and not to extend them to weak and diseased children, who are unable to endure such fatigue. First of all, the arms should be exercised, by swinging them in the various positions, from ten to fifteen minutes at a time; then the various marches and counter-marches, to exercise the lower limbs, should be practised; and running, leaping, and other feats may follow. At the same time, it must be kept in view that all exercise and exertion, when carried too far, is dangerous and hurtful to the system. The simpler the gymnastic exercises are, so much the better, and they should never be continued till the body is exhausted with fatigue; moderately pursued, they are of the most essential service to youth, especially to those in large cities, who have not an opportunity of enjoying the free country air. These exercises have the sanction of the greatest men of antiquity; and our own great Milton, in his admirable Treatise on Education, recommends them as a necessary part of the training of youth. These exercises may also be of the greatest service to adults, especially to all those whose sedentary occupation keeps them pent up in cities. Caution, however, should be observed by those not previously habituated to such exercises, to begin with the most gentle kind, and accustom themselves gradually; and this advice is particularly to be observed by invalids.—Neither should these exercises be ever carried to excess, even by the strong and robust.—*Economy of the Human Body.*

SYRIAN HOSPITALITY.—In the Travels of John Carne in the East, the following example of Syrian hospitality occurs, and was accepted, as well it might, by the author and his friends with emotions of lively gratitude:—"We entered the populous town, and instead of making our way as usual to the caravan-serai, we resolved to trust to the hospitality of the natives. After winding through several narrow, dirty, and precipitous streets, we at last had the pleasure of alighting at the door of a dwelling, to which a flight of steps conducted us. The household was a large one, several young and good-looking women formed part of it, who received us kindly, and set about in earnest to prepare the supper. The only objection to the luxury of this warm divan was, that all the mysteries of the cooking were obliged to be performed within the settle at the cheerful fire, over which, in intense earnestness, bent the forms of our Syrian hostesses, their dark eyes fixed not on conquest or mischief, but on an excellent omelet, and one or two other preparations. The traces of their dark hair dropped at times so near the blaze, as to threaten the destruction of that richest ornament of woman. It needed not the strong fatigue of that day's journey, the drizzling rain, and the desolate town without, to enter with strong relish into the scene and its tempting accompaniments. The repast was at last ready; we would fain have shared it with the fair preparers, who had so well received the hostless stranger; but they declined, and stood calmly and silently gazing at the good will with which their viands were devoured. Their figures were slight and very well made, the complexion pale, but the features lively and expressive, with those inseparable features, the raven hair and the dark eye."

APPOSITE INFERENCE.—A London preacher, who visited a village on the Kentish coast, last Sunday, for the purpose of "consecrating a chapel just opened, chose for his text "And they all began with one consent to make excuse." After alluding to the nature of various excuses urged in palliation of the neglect of public worship, he came to the instance of the man in the parable, who said that he "had married a wife, and therefore, could not come." And why not? said the divine; "why not take his wife with him? It is the great curse of English society that men keep their enjoyments to themselves, and that they shun the presence of a woman, who would doubtless exercise a purifying influence on their words and actions. No man, my brethren, should ever be one of a party at which his wife could not with propriety sit by his side, and no man should think of marrying a woman whom he would not be proud to have with him at all times and seasons." The ladies seemed highly pleased—the men did not exactly appear to concur in the parson's views.

ECONOMY.—At a time of general scarcity, the Emperor Achar went to visit the tomb of a saint, buried at Corrub, near Delhi. On his return, he alighted at a house on the road to rest himself; while conversing there with his Vizier, he perceived at his foot a grain of corn; the Monarch, whose mind was constantly occupied with the sufferings of his people, took it up, gave it to his Vizier, desired him to sow it, and to render him an account every year of its produce. At the end of ten years it had so multiplied, that, after making large distributions among the poor, the surplus, sold by order of the Emperor, was sufficient to defray the expense of building a mosque. Achar erected it on the spot where he had found the grain of corn, wishing thus to render thanks to the goodness of the Omnipotent, and leave to posterity a monument of the fruits of industry and perseverance.

### A CARD.

THE Subscriber having received instructions from Mr. HUTCHINSON, Dentist, respectfully tenders his services to those who may require them in that capacity.

HE HAS FOR SALE—Mr. H's VEGETABLE EXTRACT, which gives immediate and permanent relief to the most violent TOOTHACHE; and VEGETABLE DENTIFRICE, an excellent preservative for the TEETH and GUMS.

—ALSO—Best Permanent Water Colours, Gilding Cups, and Brushes; used in the Italian system of Painting taught by Mr. FIXX. JAMES F. GALE, Druggist. Frederickton, Sept. 9, 1833.