

POETRY.

Selected.

STANZAS FOR MUSIC.

Thou gentle and kind one,
Who com'st o'er my dreams,
Like the gales of the west,
Or the music of streams—
Oh! softest and dearest
Can that time e'er be,
When I can be forgetful,
Or scornful of thee.

No! my soul might be dark,
Like a landscape in shade,
And for thee not the half
Of its love be display'd;
But one ray of thy kindness
Would banish my pain,
And soon kiss every feature
To brightness again.

And if in contending
With men and the world,
My eye should be fierce
Or my brow should be curl'd,
That brow on thy bosom
All smooth'd would recline,
And that eye melt in kindness
When turn'd upon thine!

If faithful in sorrow,
More faithful in joy,
Thou should'st at find that no change
Could affection destroy;
All profit, all pleasure
As nothing would be
And each triumph despised
Unpartaken by thee.

Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

THE SKY LARK.

Bird of the wilderness,
Blithesome and cumberless,
Light be thy motion on moorland and lea!
Emblem of happiness!
Bless'd is thy dwelling place?
Oh! to abide in the desert with thee.

Wild is thy lay, and loud,
Far in the downy cloud;
Love gives it energy, love gave it birth.
Where, on thy dewy wing,
Where art thou journeying?
Thy lay is in heaven, thy love is on earth.

O'er fell and fountain sheen,
O'er moor and mountain green,
O'er the red streamer that heralds the day;
Over the cloudlet dim,
Over the rainbow's rim,
Musical cherub, hie—hie thee away!

Then when the gloaming comes,
Low in the heather-blossoms,
Sweet will thy welcome and bed of love
Emblem of happiness!
Bless'd is thy dwelling place!
Oh! to abide in the desert with thee!

MISCELLANEOUS.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Philosophy of Manufactures; or an Exposition of the Scientific, Moral, and Commercial Economy of the Factory System of Great Britain. By ANDREW URE, M. D., F. R. S. &c., pp. 480. London, C. Knight.

Whatever tends to the improvement of our manufacturing system, to the elucidation of new sources of national wealth, to greater economy in the application of ways and means, to making science in fact the handmaid of the arts, deserves the utmost encouragement from an enlightened public. From the inevitable conflict also which occurs between the debasing tendencies of commercial cupidity and the moral aspirations of our nature, additional importance attaches to manufactures, and corresponding value to the fostering hand, which restrains the one while it upholds the other. On all these and many other accounts we direct public attention to the volume of Dr. Ure, as one of great ability and scientific research. Great judgment is shown in the arrangement of the immense mass of information collected together. Numerous highly curious and interesting facts also afford amusement as well as instruction to the general reader; while the man of science cannot fail to augment his own stores of information.

Yarrow Revisited, and other Poems. By WILLIAM WORDSWORTH. London: Printed for Longman, Rees, Ormes, Brown, and Longman, Paternoster-row; and Edward Moxon, Dover-street. 1835.

The name of Wordsworth revives a thousand pleasing associations connected with the infancy of the school of the Lake Poets. Scott and Byron, with other bards of the less contemplative class, have blazed awhile, and retired behind the shadows of the tomb. Coleridge, too, of whom more was expected than the versatility of his genius allowed him to accomplish in any one direction, has left his two venerable associates behind, as the surviving representatives of the genius of an age rich with poetical, as well as all other kinds of talent. They represent, too, in their writings, with all that philosophy can impart to give dignity to human authority, the political opinions which were dominant in the early part of their career. And, like Scott, they both contemplate, with feelings allied to horror, those vast changes which are in the progress of swift accomplishment, changes, indeed, which are both una-

voidable and desirable, except as to their extent, in a few instances, as well as the rapidity, and the mode in which they are sought to be effected. The same tinge of melancholy foreboding, as to the political prospects of the country, which gives a sombre hue to the prose writings of Southey, imparts its gloom to many of the poetical effusions of this interesting little volume. We cannot wonder at the process of reasoning which has wrought these effects in their minds. Some obvious features of similarity, doubtless, present themselves between the present state of England, and that of France before her first revolution. Those very changes, however, which are sweeping away the last vestiges of absolutism, with its long catalogue of abuses, present the only refuge from the retributive storm. With this opinion, which we have never shrunk from declaring, in favour of real and radical reform, we concede with equal readiness that a portion of truth animates the political creed of those who reprobate the extent, the rapidity, and the manner of that reform. On these last particulars Wordsworth has sung with equal truth and beauty:—

"If to expedience principle must bow;
Past, future, shrinking up beneath the incumbent now;
If cowardly concession still must feed
The thirst for power in men who ne'er concede;

If generous loyalty must stand in awe
Of subtle treason, in its mask of law;
Or with bravado insolent and hard,
Provoking punishment, to win reward;
If office help the factious to conspire,
And they who should extinguish, fan the fire—
Then will the sceptre be a straw, the crown
Sit loosely, like the thistle's crest of down;
To be blown off at will, by power that spares it
In cunning patience, from the head that wears it."

These lines, whether intended or not, are a severe but just rebuke of the policy, with which the bloated Roman Catholic supremacy in Ireland has been fostered into its present unnatural and dangerous importance. The following touching effusion also brings before the imagination a scene, from which Protestantism recoils as from all its kindred superstitions.

INCIDENT AT BRUGES.

In Bruges town is many a street
Whence busy life hath fled;
Where, without hurry, noiseless feet
The grass-grown pavement tread.
There heard we, halting in the shade
Plunged from a convent-tower,
A harp, that tuneful prelude made
To a voice of thrilling power.

The measure, simple truth to tell,
Was fit for some gay throng;
Though from the same grim turret fell
The shadow and the song.
When silent were both voice and chords
The strain seemed doubly dear;
Yet sad as sweet, for English words
Had fallen upon the ear.

It was a breezy hour of eve;
And pinnacle and spire
Quivered, and seemed almost to heave,
Clothed with innocuous fire;
But where we stood, the setting sun
Showed little of his state;
And, if the glory reached the nun,
'Twas through an iron grate.

Not always is the heart unwise,
Nor pity idly born,
If even a passing stranger sighs
For them who do not mourn.
Sad is thy doom, self-solaced dove,
Captive, whose'er thou be!
Oh! what is beauty, what is love,
And opening life to thee?

Such feeling pressed upon my soul,
A feeling sanctified
By one soft trickling tear that stole
From the maiden at my side;
Less tribute could she pay than this,
Borne gaily o'er the sea,
Fresh from the beauty and the bliss
Of English liberty?

There are numerous other fugitive pieces of equal beauty, and many of great power. The contemplative turn of Wordsworth's poetry makes it full of solace to the mind fretted by frequent collision with a world of strife.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE RAT HARE.

The hare is only noticed for its extreme timidity and watchfulness, and the rabbit for the burrows which it excavates for its own habitation, and as a nest for its young; but there is an animal related to them, the rat hare, which is gifted by its Creator with a very singular instinct, on account of which it ought rather to be called the haymaker, since man may or might have learned that part of the business of the agriculturist, which consists in providing a store of winter provender for his cattle, from this industrious animal. Professor Pallas was the first who described the quadruped exercising this remarkable function, and gave an account of it. The Tungusians, who inhabit the country beyond the lake of Baikall call it Pika, which has been adopted as its Trivial name. These animals make their abode between the rocks, and during the summer employ themselves in making hay for a winter store. Inhabiting the most northern districts of the old world, the

chain of Altaic Mountains, extending from Siberia to the Confines of Asia and Kamtschaka, they never appear in the plains, or in places exposed to observation; but always select the rudest and most elevated spots, and often the centre of the most gloomy, and at the same time humid forests, where the herbage is fresh and abundant. They generally hollow out their burrows between the stones and in the clefts of the rocks, and sometimes in the holes of trees. Sometimes they live in solitude and sometimes in small societies, according to the nature of the mountains they inhabit. About the middle of the month of August these little animals collect with admirable precaution their winter's provender, which is formed of select herbs, which they bring near their habitation and spread out to dry like hay. In September, they form heaps or stacks of the fodder they have collected under the rocks, or in other places, sheltered from the rain or snow. Where many of them have laboured together, their stacks are sometimes as high as a man, and more than eight feet in diameter. A subterranean gallery leads from the burrow, below the mass of hay, so that neither frost nor snow can intercept their communication with it. Pallas had the patience to examine their provision of hay piece by piece, and found it to consist chiefly of the choicest grasses, and the sweetest herbs, all cut when most vigorous, and dried so slowly as to form a green and succulent fodder; he found in it scarcely any ears, or blossoms, or hard or woody stems, but some mixture of bitter herbs, probably useful to render the rest more wholesome. These stacks of excellent forage are sought out by the sable hunters to feed their harassed horses, and the (Jakutes) natives of that or Siberia, pilfer them, if I may so call it, for the subsistence of the cattle. Instead of imitating the foresight and industry of the Pika, they rob it of its means of support, and so devote the animals that set them so good an example to famine and death. How much better would it be if, instead of robbing and starving these interesting animals, they learned from them to provide in the proper season a supply of hay for the winter provender of their horses.—Kerby's Bridge-water Treatise.

HABITS OF THE SALAMANDER.—The following story connected with the salamander is remarkable, and is cited "upon the authority of three ladies who witnessed the fact, and upon whose accuracy I can rely. They were residing at Newbury, where their collars were frequented by frogs, and a kind of newt, or salamander, of a dull black colour. Several of the frogs were caught one day, and put into a pail; and while the ladies were looking at them they were surprised by observing the frogs, one after another, turn themselves on their backs, and lie with their legs extended quite stiff and dead. Upon examining the pail they found one of the frogs, as they called them, running round very quickly amongst the frogs, each of which, when touched by it, died instantaneously, in the manner above stated. They afterwards regarded these efts, as they may be supposed, with nearly as much horror as they would a rattlesnake; and a few nights afterwards finding one in the kitchen, it was seized by the tongue, and thrown into a good fire which was burning in the grate. The reptile, instead of perishing, slipped like lightning through the coals, and ran away under the fireplace apparently unhurt. The house, in which these animals were found, was in a remarkably damp situation. If our northern salamanders are gifted with such powerful means of offence and defence, we know not how far those powers may be sublimed in the species of warmer climates; and the fire quenching and death doing properties of the Grecian or Roman salamanders may approach nearer to the supposed fabulous descriptions of Aristotle and Pliny, than modern Herpetologists seem willing to believe."—Ibid.

CHARACTER OF THE CHINESE.—The

Chinese are in general an industrious people. Being defective in moral courage, they substitute cunning for strength, lying for blunt honesty. They are no means sanguinary, but endure oppression and hardship, without groaning. When in the full possession of power, however, they often treat those who are placed under them with wanton cruelty. Politeness and affability, kindness, and generosity, constitute the true character of a Chinese; and hospitality is a virtue not unknown amongst them. In the relations of common life, they respect their superiors and honour their parents; of their children they are exceedingly fond, but like all other half civilized Asiatics, they treat their wives with contempt. Chinese women possess, however, a large share of common sense, and are capable of the highest cultivation. They are generally, moreover, most devotedly attached to their husbands, and make excellent wives and tender mothers; though they are devoid of all those finer feelings, which, in Europe, constitute the greatest ornament of women. Neither sex is very remarkable for sensibility; the sight of misery, which will bring tears into our eyes, seldom moving their stony hearts. But this bluntness of feeling is constitution-

al, their nerves being coarser than ours, their minds seldom imbued with principles which control their whole conduct. They are gross in their enjoyments, and not very capable of relishing mental delight. All their wishes tend towards this earth, nor do their hopes extend beyond the grave. To possess riches sufficient to enable them to lead an easy life, to have male children, and to exercise some public employment, form the climax of their happiness. We deplore the utter want of truth among them; but this is a defect inherent in the character of all Asiatics. Though naturally fawning and crouching before those in power, they are capable of nobler sentiments, whenever their mind is well directed. Cleaving to ancient custom, with tenacious predilection, they are at the same time not entirely blind to the advantages of amelioration. Upon the whole it must be confessed that there is much in the Chinese character capable of the highest improvement; they are, at all events, not inferior to any other Asiatic nation; and, if converted to the Christian faith, would probably rank very high in the scale of nations.—Gutzliff's Chinese History.

JOHN S. COY,

Respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he has commenced Business in the Shop lately occupied by Mr. S. Barker, Queen Street—which he offers for Sale, at the lowest rates, a general assortment of British, India, and American

GOODS.

—among which are the following articles—
BLACK Beaver and Drab Shell HATS, Dunstable and split Straw ditto, Children's Satin and Benril Straw Bonnets, Bonnet Frames, Ladies' and Children's Morocco, Prunella, Seal Skin, and Webb Shoes and Boots, black and col'd. SILKS, silk worsted and velvet Vestings; Jaconet, mull, book, dress and window MUSLINS, Bobbinets, Crape, Ribbons, assorted; brown Shirting, Lining and striped Cottons, dress and furniture Calico, Check, Gingham, Linens, Lawn, Cassimere, Cassinett, Rattinett, Lasting, Jeans, Swansdown, Bedticks Osnaburg, Padding, Canvas, silk gauze and cotton Handkerchiefs, Regatta striped Shirts, Vests, Shawls, Braces and Belts, willow and paste Boards, Ladies and Gentlemen's Kid, Silk, Berlin and Cotton GLOVES, black and white Worsted, plain and fancy and sandal Cotton HOSE, fancy, plain Silk Stocks, Combs, assorted; Cotton Warp, Cotton Wick, Cotton Batting, Cotton Wadding; Dilworth's and Universal SPELLING BOOKS, Foolscap and Letter PAPER, Pocket Books, 4s. 6d. 3s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. NAILS, Table Knives and Forks, Pocket and Pen Knives, Scissors, Table and Tea Spoons, Chest Locks and Handles.
Superfine and Rye FLOUR, CORN, Salt, Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Rice, Barley, Coffee, Chocolate, Codfish, Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Mustard, Starch, Soap, Blacking, Candles, Tar, Redwood, Logwood, Alum, Copperas, Indigo, Salarsatus, Saltpetre, Tobacco, Snuff, Wool Cards, 7x9, 8x10, 10x12 GLASS, Crockery WARE, assorted, &c. &c.
J. S. Coy hopes by a strict application to Business, to gain a share of public patronage and to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their custom.
Fredericton, June 10, 1835.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons in the Province of New Brunswick having any unsettled demands against the Honorable S. P. Hurd, formerly Surveyor General of the Province, are requested to send in an account thereof (duly attested) without delay to the Subscriber, as the Attorney and Agent of Mr. Hurd, in order that they may receive their due proportion of any Funds that may be placed in the Subscriber's hands or the liquidation thereof.
GEORGE F. STREET.
Fredericton, 25th August, 1834, 1f.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late Honorable John Murray Bliss, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested within nine months from the date hereof: And all persons indebted to the said estate are desired to make immediate payment to
GEORGE P. BLISS, } Administrators.
L. A. WILMOT, }
Fredericton, 27th September, 1834.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

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