

POETRY.

Selected.

NUMBER ONE.

From Hood's Comic Annual.

It's very hard! and so it is,
To live in such a row,
And witness this, that every Miss
But me has got a beau.
For Love goes calling up and down,
But here he seems to shun:
I'm sure he has been ask'd enough
To call at Number One!

"I'm sick of all the double knocks
That come to Number Four!
At Number Three I often see
A lover at the door;
And one in blue, at Number Two,
Calls daily like a dun—
It's very hard they come so near,
And not at Number One!

"Miss Bell, I hear, has got a dear
Exactly to her mind,
By sitting at the window pane
Without a bit of blind;
But I go in the balcony,
Which she has never done,
Yet arts that thrive at Number Five
Don't take at Number One!

"The hard, with plenty in the street,
And plenty passing by—
There's nice young men at Number Ten,
But only rather shy;
And Mrs. Smith across the way
Has got a grown-up son,
But la! he hardly seems to know
There is a Number One.

"There's Mr. Wick at Number Nine,
But he's intent on self;
And, though he's pious, will not love
His neighbour as himself.
At Number Seven, there was a sale—
The goods had quite a run!
And here I've got my single lot
On hand at Number One!

"My mother often sits at work,
And talks of props and staves,
And what a comfort I shall be
In her declining days!
The very maids about the house
Have set me down a nun—
The sweethearts all belong to them
That call at Number One!

"Once only, when the fire took fire,
One Friday afternoon,
Young Mr. Long came kindly in,
And told me not to swoon.
Why can't he come again without
The Phenix and the Sun?
We cannot always have a fire
On fire at Number One!

"I am not old! I am not plain!
Nor awkward in my gait!
I am not crooked like the bride
That went from Number Eight!
I'm sure white satin made her look
As brown as any bun!
But even beauty has no chance,
I think, at Number One!

"At Number Six, they say, Miss Rose
Has slain a score of hearts,
And Cupid, for her sake, has been
Quite prodigal of darts.
The imp they show with bended bow—
I wish he had a gun!
But if he had, he'd never deign
To shoot at Number One!

"It's very hard! and so it is,
To live in such a row!
And here's a ballad singer come
To aggravate my woe:
O take away your foolish song
And tones enough to stun—
There is "no luck about the house,"
I know, at Number One!"

THE BELL.

In youth it jingles us on to school,
And it jingles us home to dinner;
It jingles the wise man—it jingles the fool—
It jingles the saint—it jingles the sinner—
It jingles the doctor—it jingles the preacher,
It jingles the lawyer—it jingles the teacher,
It jingles all, whatever we're about—
It jingled us in life, and will jingle us out.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHNNY BEEDLE AGAIN!

OUR QUALITY COUSIN.

Marm Peabody has got a proper sight
Of relation, scattered about, here and
there and some of them hold their heads
up putty high in the world. There is
Mrs. Joel Gibbins, of Portland, and
her husband is one of the first gentle-
men here, for he is a Merchant and
lives in a fine house, and has made a
glorious spec in the lands, down east.
She paid us a visit this summer and
liked us so well that she staid a fort-
night; and I don't know how much
longer she would have staid, if it had
not been for a northeast storm that came up
and drove her away. She is a sort of
cousin, in a round about way of Marm
Peabody's; being akin to the Smiths
and Jordans, up about Umbagog. And
they are cousins enough to come three
miles out of their way every time they
go to market to Portland, just to see
how we do and put up with us, all night
bag and baggage.
Well, no matter how she came by it,
Mrs. Gibbins is marm's cousin, and so
by that means, cousin to the whole
family. And that ain't all,—she is one
of your first chop ladies. There's no
mistake about it; she is the top of the
pot in Portland; real superfine upper
crust; and up to all manner of gentility.
I tell you what, we had to mind our p's
and q's when she first came here, or

we should have disgraced ourselves
directly. Hannah my wife, was scart
out of a year's growth, and at the first
sight of her all dressed out in her silks
and satins, and shirt sleeves as big as
meal bags. It was something just a-
bout a hair finer than she ever see be-
fore. And even I was put up to all I
knew, to get along through the cere-
monies on such a grand occasion. But
I am an old hand at your compliments,
and I give her some samples that she
didn't expect to see.

Just to see me at the table! setting
up so prim, and mincing and taking
small mouthfuls. Hannah was like to
split and had to look 't'other way to
save laughing right out. She declares
that I took two bites at a bean. But I
minded well what I was about, and
didn't make a single slip. Catch me
whipping my chops in the table cloth, or
picking my teeth with a fork, in such
company. Then such apologizing and
politeness in poking the victuals at her!
Hannah says, if she didn't get enough
to eat, it was 'nt my fault. And when-
ever the lady said "Mr. Beedle, I'll
trouble you for this thing or that"—I
always spoke up with, "O, marm, that
trouble is a pleasure."

Finally our cousin had to come out
and say, that she was surprised to find
"so civilized a being, so far up the
country," and she couldn't invent how,
nor where, I had picked up so much
politeness as I had never been to Port-
land.

Well, my lady had hardly been in the
house two hours before she began to
ask me about the prospects here in the
country. "O," says I, "pretty fair con-
sidering." Hay will come in short,
owing to the drouth in the spring; but
the potatoes look well, and corn is go-
ing to turn out a grand crop."

"Mr. Beedle," says she, "I have
heard before that you was a funny man.
I am going to look for myself." With
that she claps on marm Peabody's old
sun-bonnet, and out she goes dragging
wife and me after her through the fields.
Away she streaked it through bush and
brier, and over fence and stone wall;
'twas neck or nothing, but no whow.
And her tongue was ranning all the
time, as fast as her legs every mite and
grain. Sometimes I understood what
she said, and sometimes I didn't. But
when I didn't understand, I made as if
I did, and she was none of the wiser.

"Mr. Beedle," says she, "dout you
admire the beauties of the country."

"I used to, marm," says I, "before I
was married; but now you know that
wont do at all."

"Oh, you are a queer man, always
thinking of the girls. I am speaking
of the beauties of nature."

"O ho! you mean the beauties of
nature. Sartain, I admire the beau-
ties of nature, and always did." By
and by we got to the top of Bare
back hill, and all at once she began to
play such antics that I thought she was
stung by a bumble bee. "My stars,"
says she,—"what a charming prospect!
beautiful, delightful, pictorickstick!
Come here, good folks. This is the
spot to look from. Is'that enchant-
ing?"

At this Hannah she stretched her
neck and stared all around without say-
ing a word, for she could make nothing
out, and she didn't know how to hide
her ignorance. But I blaried out.
Ooooh! I sniggers! says I, "if that
don't take the rag off the bush. That
hange every thing. It's equal to cash."

"I don't see nothing, John," says
Hannah says she, "what is it?"

"Why, look," says I, "can't you see
with your eyes?"

"Where, where?"

"There, there," says I, and give a
sort of jube with my head, for I couldn't
point any where in particular, I had
both hands in my pockets. But Han-
nah would not be quiet. "Shew me
what it is, John, this minnit," says she,
and she kept worrowing and teasing
me, till our cousin spoke to us, and
says she, "Is it possible Missus Beedle,
that you have lived here all your life
time and never found out the beauties
of this spot?" "Yes," says I, "is it pos-
sible?"

Hannah now began to get ryled, as I
see plain enough. When her under lip
began to curl over downwards, there's
no joke in it. But Mrs. Gibbins took
her by the hand, and spoke so kind and
savant, that she soon brought her to
her reason. And while she was point-
ing out and showing her how many hills
and hollows, and woods, and meadows
it took to make a prospect, I had a
chance to breathe a lute. But I hard-
ly had time to think how nicely I had
walked over that pole, before the lady
burst out again; and this time she fair-
ly screamed. Faith, I'd a good will to
cut and run, for thinks I, "I shall never
be able to hoe my row through another
prospect as lung as I live."

But it was nothing after all—great

cry and little wool. It was only the sun
setting. It came out of a cloud and
showed a great red face about two mi-
nutes and went down behind the White
Mountains. And our cousin made as
great a towse about it, as if heaven and
earth was coming together.

However, our cousin is a right down
nice, clever woman, any how. Han-
nah got more than one new wrinkle,
while she staid. She learnt her how to
sing, and wanted to learn her how to
play the pyanny, but had 'nt the means.
O, she set every thing by Hannah.
But she didn't like our calling one an-
other John and Hannah. Says she,
'you should say my dear and my love.'
But the first time we tried to practise
dearing and loving, we burst right out a
laughing in each other's faces, and
there was an end on't. Says marm
says she, "they'd never swallow that no
how. It won't go down."

When she was going away, she in-
sisted upon it that we must come down
to Portland and pay back her visit.
She says I shall be a lion when I get
there, and take the shine off all Port-
land gentlemen. But she's always
joking and jesting with me, and don't
know half the time whether she means
what she says or no. Any how I mean
to let my whiskers grow (I cut them off
last spring at sheep-shearing,) and see
what will turn up next winter, when
sleighting comes round,—who knows?

RULES FOR USING THE TONGUE.

The tongue is called in the Bible, an
unruly member. Our own experience
perfectly accords with the statement,
and observations upon the tongues of
others, have satisfied us of the evil.
We think the following rules if carefu-
ly followed, will be found of great use
in taming that which has not yet been
tamed.

1. Never use your tongue in speak-
ing any thing but truth. The God of
truth who made the tongue did not make
it for any other use. It will not work
well in falsehoods. It will run into
such inconsistencies as to detect itself.
To use this organ in publishing false-
hood, is as incongruous as the use of
the eyes for hearing or smelling.

2. Do not use your tongue too much.
It is a kind of waste gate, to let off the
thoughts as they collect and expand the
mind, but if the waste gate is always open
the water will soon run shallow. Many
people use their tongues too much.
Shut the gate and let the streams of
thought flow in till the mind is full, and
then you may let off with some effect.

3. Never let the stream of passion
move the tongue. Some people when
they are about to put this member in
motion, heat the wrong gate; they let
out passion instead of reason. The
tongue then makes a great deal of
noise, disturbs the quietude of the neigh-
bors, exhausts the person's strength and
does no good. The whirlwind has ceased,
but what is the benefit.

4. Look into the pond and see if
there is water enough to move the
wheel in any purpose before you open
the gate; or plainly think before you
speak.

5. Never put the tongue in motion
while your respondent has his in mo-
tion. The two streams will meet, and
the reaction will be so great that you
both will bespatter yourselves.

6. See that your tongue is hung true,
before you use it. Some tongues we
have observed are so hung that they
sometimes equivocate considerably. Let
such turn the screw of conscience until
the tongue move true.

7. Expect that others will move their
tongues for what you do yours. Some
claim the privilege of reporting all the
news and charge others not to do so.
Your neighbor will not monopolize this
business. If you have any thing to be
kept secret, keep it yourself.

LEAP YEAR.—The coming year, 1836,
will be, what is denominated in the al-
manacs, bessextile or leap year, contain-
ing one day more than the ordinary
year, by the addition of twenty-four
hours to the second month, February.
Leap year is a most important year to
all unmarried people, inasmuch as dur-
ing its continuance it is the especial
prerogative of ladies to make love to the
gentlemen, and the especial duty of gen-
tlemen, under very severe penalties, to
accept and reciprocate the proffers of
love from the other sex. The authority
for this regulation is found in an old
volume, entitled "Courtship, Love,
and Matrimony," printed in the year
1696, which has lately fallen into the
possession of the editor of the New
York Transcript, and from which the
annexed extract is made:

"Albeit, it is now become a part of
the Common Law, in regard to the so-
cial relations of life, that as often as
every bessextile year doth return, the
ladies have the sole privilege during

the time it continueth, of making love
unto the men, which they may do
either by words or by looks, as unto
them it seemeth proper; and moreover,
no man will be entitled unto the benefit
of Clergy who doth refuse to accept the
offers of a lady, or who doth in any
wise treat her proposal with slight or
contumely."

A TAILOR'S LOVE LETTER.—Rem-
nant of my hopes:—May I be ripped
from the borders of your esteem, and
never buttoned to the loop of your kind-
ness, but I am strongly seamed to the
hem of your beauty; may I never lose a
thimble full of your favor but you have
so entangled the thread of my understand-
ing with that pretty outside of yours
Ods Bodskins! I am surely yours,
every stitch of me. Wherever you go
you are my north and my needle follows
you; blunt not, therefore the point of
my endeavours, but let me baste my-
self to your kindness, that I may set the
tighter to your affections; I love you
beyond measure, but yet is so hard to
cabbage one sweet look from you, that
I almost despair of having enough to
finish my suit.

Pray put a favourable construction
on this, and not place a cross-bar to my
smooth affections, and for the same I
shall always sit cross legged for thy sake,
being my dear little flounce yours,
C.

A testy old gentleman was incessant-
ly pestered by his neighbours, with en-
quiries after his health. At last, losing
all patience with the most assiduous of
these enquirers, "Tell your master,"
said he to a servant, "with my compli-
ments, that I am pretty well this morn-
ing, and shall continue so for twenty
mornings to come."

A person, on whom the Temperance
Reformation had produced no effect,
entered, in a state of exhalation a
temperance grocery, in a neighbouring
town. Mr. ——— exclaimed he,
"do you—keep—a—ny—thing—good to
take here?" "Yes," replied the mer-
chant, "we have some excellent cold
water—the best thing in the world to
take." "Well, I know it," replied the
Bacchante "there's—no one thing—
that's don't so much for navigation as
that."

THE NEW BRUNSWICK BAPTIST SEMINARY.

THIS Institution will be opened for the
reception of Pupils, agreeably to the
advertisement of the 31 of September last,
on Monday the 4th of January next.
Rev. F. W. MILES, Principal.
Assistant.

Terms of Tuition per Quarter:
Orthography, Reading, Writing and
Arithmetic, 15s.

In addition to the above—English
Grammar, Composition, Geography, Alge-
bra and Rhetoric, £1.

Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Intel-
lectual and Moral Philosophy, Geometry, Le-
gis. The Latin, Greek, Hebrew and French
languages, (including the above) £1 5s.

There will be, as is customary, an extra
charge for fuel and making fires, which will
vary according to the number of Scholars—
it will not however exceed 5s. per quarter
during the winter.

Board and Washing for 7s. 6d. per
week, amounting to £16 10s. per annum,
deducting eight weeks vacation.

The Scholars will be required to furnish
their own Bedding.

Punctual payment will be required by the
Committee from each Scholar at the close
of every quarter.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. F. W. MILES, Principal.
With the exception of the Greek and
Hebrew languages and some of the higher
branches of Mathematics, the studies pur-
sued, and the terms of Tuition will be the
same as in the male department.

Arrangements have been made in the
Principals apartments for the accommoda-
tion of such young Ladies as may wish to
reside in the Seminary.

The apparatus necessary to illustrate
the several branches of Science taught in the
Institution will be procured as soon as pos-
sible.

The Committee have not as yet been
able to obtain an Assistant for the male de-
partment, but are making every exertion
to procure a suitable person.

Persons wishing to be admitted at the
opening of the Institution, will please in-
timate the same as early as convenient to the
Secretary of the Committee.

JOHN T. SMITH,
Secretary to the Committee of
Management.
Fredericton, 1st December, 1835.

FRANKLIN STOVES.

LARGE superior Franklin STOVE
of Scotch Manufacture; 1 less
ditto, with Cast Iron Doors, of American
ditto, both with Grates, and well adapted
for burning Coal. Also—A few Canadian
Close STOVES. R. CHESTNUT.
Fredericton, Nov. 24th, 1835.

99 BAGS (98 lbs. each) Fresh
Ground Wheat FLOUR, and
18 Bbls. New York Apples, just received, and
for sale by
Nov. 10th 1835. ASA COV.

Administration Notices.

ALL Persons having any demands against
the Estate of MOSES FISHER, late
berman, late of the Parish of Fredericton, de-
ceased, will present them to the Subscrib-
er, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the
date hereof; and all Persons indebted to the
said Estate, are desired to make immediate
payment to—
WILLIAM PAYNE,
Administrator.
Fredericton, N. B. 2d November, 1835.

ALL Persons having any demands against
the Estate of Doctor CHARLES L.
GUNTHER, of Fredericton, deceased, will
present them to the Subscrib-er, duly attested,
within Three Months, and all Persons indebted
to the said Estate are desired to make im-
mediate payment to—
ASA BLAKSLEE, Junr.
Administrator, St. John.

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 F. BLISS, } Administrators,
L. A. WILMOT, }
Fredericton, 27th September, 1834.

ALL Persons having any legal demands
against the Estate of JOHN GIBBERSON,
deceased, late of the Parish of Kent, County
of Caledon, are requested to present the same
within Six Calendar Months from the date
hereof; and all Persons indebted to the said
Estate are desired to make immediate payment
to the Subscrib-er.

LYDIA GIBBERSON, Administratrix.
Parish of Kent, County of
Caledon, 20th July, 1835.

ALL Persons having any legal demands
against the Estate of JONATHAN
SMITH, late of the Parish of Douglas, de-
ceased, are hereby notified to present the same
to the Subscribers, duly attested, within Three
Months from this date; and all those indebted
to said Estate are desired to make immediate
payment to
JOHN T. SMITH, } Executors,
GEORGE H. SMITH, }
Fredericton, 28th July, 1835.

FOR SALE.

ALL that FARM situate in the Township
of Burton, County of Sunbury, opposite
to Ox Island, containing 445 Acres—150 acres
of which is cleared, and 100 acres of interval,
with two dwelling Houses and two large
Barns, will be sold at Public Auction on the
premises, if not previously disposed of at pri-
vate sale, on Friday the 19th day of Decem-
ber next.

—ALSO—
12 Milch COWS, 4 OXEN, 20 SHEEP and
60 Tons English HAY.

Application to be made to Mr. David Cur-
rier, or to the subscriber on the premises.
EDWARD BARTLETT.
Burton, 2d Nov. 1835.

NOTICE.

A Meeting of the Creditors of Edward
Kernott is requested to be held at the
Office of Mr. Samuel Grosvenor, in Wood-
stock, on Thursday the 24th December next.

RUFUS S. DEWILL,
JOHN S. M-BREATH,
SAM'L F. GROSVENOR, } Trustees.

Woodstock, 23d Sept. 1835.

CHEAP FALL GOODS.

JOHN S. COY

HAS just received a select and extensive
assortment of British, India and Ameri-
can Goods, suitable to the season—for sale
low, at his Store in Queen-street.
Nov. 10th, 1835.

FRENCH LANGUAGE.

M. C. THOMASSIN, lately from the
City of Saint John, where he has re-
sided for two years, respectfully informs the
Ladies and Gentlemen of Fredericton on his
intention to remain in Town, and commence
immediately to give Lessons in the French
LANGUAGE to those who may honor him
with their patronage.

30 Private Lessons will be given to Ladies
at their residence, and to Gentlemen at
his room in the house of William Wilmot,
Esquire. Terms of Tuition will be £2 per
quarter, consisting of 36 Lessons.

* Imm-diate application to be made to
Mr. T. at his Lodgings in the Albion Hotel,
from two to three o'clock, P. M.

Fredericton, 27th October, 1835.

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 in-
sertion. Advertisements must be ac-
companied 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.

AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

SAINT JOHN, Mr. Peter Duff.
SAINT ANDREWS, Mr. G. Miller.
DORCHESTER, E. B. Chandler, Esq.
SALISBURY, R. Scott, Esq.
KINGSTON, Mr. Asa Davidson.
HAMPTON, Mr. Samuel Hall.
GAGGETOWN, Mr. W. F. Bonnell.
SOREBY VILLE, J. C. Fair, Esq.
KENT, J. W. Weldon, Esq.
MIRAMICHI, George Kerr, Esq.
KENT, (CO. OF YORK) Geo. Moorhouse, Esq.
BATHURST, H. Baldwin, Esq.
WOODSTOCK, and W. H. Needham, Esq.
NORTH-WINDY, James Tilley, Esq.
SHEFFIELD, Doctor Barker.