

POETRY.

Serena.

FORGET THEE

"Forget thee!" If to dream by night,
And muse on thee by day—
If all the worship, deep and wide
A poet's heart can pay—
If prayers, in absence breathed for thee,
To heaven's protecting power—
If winged thoughts that fit to thee—
A thousand in an hour—
If busy fancy blending thee
With all my future lot—
If this thou call'st "forgetting,"
Thou, indeed, shalt be forgot!

"Forget thee!" Bid the forest birds
Forget their sweetest tune—
"Forget thee!" Bid the sea forget
To swell beneath the moon—
Bid the thirsty flowers forget to drink
The eve's refreshing dew—
Thyself forget thine "own dear land"
And its mountains wild and blue—
Forget each old familiar face,
Each long remembered spot—
When these things are forgot by thee,
Then thou shalt be forgot!

Keep, if thou wilt, thy maiden peace,
Still calm and fancy-free:
For, God forbid, thy gladsome heart
Should grow less glad for me?
Yet while that heart is still unwon,
Oh! bid not mine to rove;
But let it muse its humble faith,
And uncomplaining love—
If these, preserved for patient years,
At last avail me not—
Forget me, then; but ne'er believe
That thou can'st be forgot.

THE NAME OF ENGLAND

BY MRS. HEMANS

The trumpet of the battle
Hath a high and thrilling tone;
And the first deep gun of an ocean fight
Dreid music all its own.

But a mightier power, my England!
Is in that name of thine,
To strike the fire from every heart
Along the banner'd line.

Proudly it woke the spirits
Of yore, the brave and true,
When the bow was bent on Cressy's field,
And the yeoman's arrow flew.

And proudly hath it floated
Through the battle of the sea,
When the red-cross flag o'er smoke wreaths
Play'd like the lightning in its glee.

On rock, on wave, on bastion,
Its echoes have been known,
By a thousand streams the hearts lie low,
That have answer'd to its tone.

A thousand ancient mountains
Its pealing note hath stirr'd;
Sound on, and on, for evermore,
O thou victorious word!

MISCELLANEOUS.

COACH HORSES.

WHAT DO THEY THINK OF THE COACH?

When a coach sets off again from its stoppage at an inn-door, there is a sort of freshness and recommencement; the inside passengers settle themselves in their corners, or interchange legs, or take a turn on the outside; adjust themselves to their seats and their bits of footing; the young woman looks, for the ninety-ninth time to her box; the coachman is indifferent and scientific; he has the ease of power in his face; he shakes the reins; throws out a curve or so of knowing whip, as an angler does his line; and the horses begin to ply their never-ending jog. A horse's hind leg on the road, to any eye looking down upon it, seems as if it would jaunt on for ever; the muscle works in the thigh; the man at the same time dances a little bit; the hock joint looks intensely angular, and not to be hit (it is horrible to think of wounding it): the hoof bites into the earth; wheels and legs seem made to work together like machinery; and on go the patient creatures they know not why nor whither, chewing the unsatisfactory bit, wondering (if they wonder at all) why they may not hold their heads down, and have tails longer than five inches; and occasionally giving one another's noses a consolatory caress. It is curious to see sometimes how this affection seems to be all on one side. One of the horses goes dumbly talking as it were, to the other, and giving proofs of the pleasure and comfort it takes in society: while the other, making no sort of acknowledgment, keeps the "even tenor of its way," turning neither to the right or left, nor condescending to give or receive the least evidence of the possibility of a satisfaction. It seems to say "you may be as amiable and as patient as you please; for my part, I am resolved to be a mere piece of the machinery, and to give these fellows behind us no reason whatsoever to suppose, that I make any sentimental compromise with their usurpations over us."

Horses in a coach must certainly be the most patient, or the most indifferent, or most unthinking of animals. The mule seems to have an opinion of his own; he is not to be driven so easily. The dog passes a horrible, unsatisfied time of it under the butcher's or baker's

go-cart. Harnessed elephants would be inconvenient. They would be for re-adjusting their buckles, and making inquiries, with their trunks, into the behaviour of the postillion. They might, to be sure, help with the other trunks, and perform the part of half horse, half ostler. The Llama of Peru has inconvenient tricks, if you ill-use him; and so has the camel. But the horse, when once he is ground well into the road, seems to give up having any sort of mind of his own—that is to say, if he ever had any, except what his animal spirits made to be mistaken for it: for the breeding of horses is such in England that, generally speaking, when they are not all blood and fire, they seem nothing but stupid acquiescence, without will, without curiosity, without the power of being roused into resistance, except, poor souls! when their last hour is come, and non-resistance itself can go no further, but lies down to die. We dock their tails to subject them to the flies; fasten their heads back to hinder them from seeing their path; and put blinkers at their eyes for fear of their getting used to the phenomena of carriage and wheels behind him. What must they think (if they think at all) of the eternal mystery thus tied to their bodies, and rattling and lumbering at their heels?—of the load thus fastened to them day by day, going the same road for no earthly object (intelligible to the horse-capacity) and every now and then depositing, and taking up, other animals, who walk on their hind-legs, and occasionally come and stroke their noses, kick their bellies, and gift them with iron shoes?

Well, circumstances drive us, as we drive the horses, perhaps with as many smiling remarks on the part of other beings at our thinking as little of the matter—so we must be moving on.

History of the Highland Bag-pipe.

The history of the bag-pipe is curious and interesting, but such a history does not fall within the scope of this work although a very ancient instrument, it does not appear to have been known to the Celtic nations. It was in use among the Trojans, Greeks, and Romans; but how or in what manner it came to be introduced into the highlands, is a question which cannot be solved. Two suppositions have been started on this point; either that it was brought in by the Romans, or by the northern nations. The latter conjecture appears to be most probable, for we cannot possibly imagine, that if the bag-pipe had been introduced so early as the Roman epoch, no notice should have been taken of that instrument by the more early annalists and poets. But if the bag-pipe was an imported instrument, how does it happen that the great Highland pipe is peculiar to the Highlands, and is perhaps the only national instrument in Europe? If it was introduced by the Romans, or by the people of Scandinavia, how has it happened that no traces of the instrument in its present shape are to be found anywhere except in the Highlands? There is, indeed, some plausibility in these interrogatories, but they are easily answered, by supposing what is very probable, that the great bag-pipe in its present form, is the work of modern improvement, and that originally, the instrument was much the same as is still seen in Belgium and Italy. The effects of this national instrument in arousing the feelings of those who have, from infancy, been accustomed to its wild and warlike tones, is truly astonishing. "In halls of joy, and scenes of mourning it has prevailed; it has animated her (Scotland's) warriors in battle, and welcomed them back after their toils, to the homes of their love and the hills of their nativity. Its strains were the first sounded on the ears of infancy, and they are the last to be forgotten in the wanderings of age. Even a Highlander will allow that it is not the gentlest of instruments; but when from their mountain homes, what sounds, however melodious, could thrill round the heart like one burst of their own wild native pipe? The feelings which other instruments awaken, are general and undefined, because they talk alike to Frenchmen, Spaniards, Germans and Highlanders, for they are common to all; but the bag-pipe is sacred to Scotland, and speaks a language which Scotchmen only feel. It talks to them of home and all the past, and brings before the burning shores of India, the wild hills and oft frequented streams of Caledonia; the friends that are thinking of them, and the sweet hearts and wives that are weeping for them there; and need it be told here, to how many fields of danger and victory its proud strains have led? There is not a battle that is not honorable to Britain in which its war blast has not sounded. When every other instrument has been borne into the thick of the battle, and, far in the

advance, its bleeding but devoted bearer, sinking on the earth, has sounded at once encouragement to his countrymen and his own coronach." Many interesting anecdotes connected with the use of this instrument on the field of battle will be given, when we come to treat of the military history of the modern Highlanders. [Brown's History of the Highlands of Scotland.]

HOW TO DEBATE ONESELF AT AN EXAMINATION.

(From "A Letter about the Art of Plucking," in Fraser's Magazine.)—This is a part of the subject of the deepest consequence. It consisteth, according to the Oxford arrangement, of five things; for in examination are three things to be considered: first the person who examineth; second, the person examined; third, the subject whereon the examination fixeth; whereof to the examiner belongeth question, to the person examined answer. Let an examiner, he continues, be defined to be one who plucketh; whence it cometh that examiners are of three kinds; first, the morose examiner, who plucketh ill-naturedly; second, the good-humoured examiner, who plucketh with a smile on his face; third, the good-natured examiner, who plucketh with pity: whereof there is this difference—that the first endeavoureth to pluck, the second careth not, the third avoideth; whence cometh farther a distinction of manner; for the first questioneth oft and loud upon a thing which he knoweth to be difficult, making an austere face, and frightening; the second speaketh blandly, and joketh not a little, playing his wit as occasion serveth; but the third, which is the best, desireth thee to sit down, and endeavoureth to draw forth thy knowledge. Of the three several kinds there may be many at Cambridge, but particularly the two former. Under this head we are to consider the doctrine of answers, concerning which it is thus discoursed. Of answers, there be three kinds useful to Pluck; the answer indirect, the answer equivocal, the answer per accidens; whereof the two first do agree, as genus and species. To these three hath one other of late been added by philosophers—that is to say, the answer impudent, which, verily, if well managed, doth contribute not a little in the proportion of Pluck, yet by itself availeth not: whereof it is practised but seldom. Of the answer indirect take the example following; for in this last examination, a certain gentleman being asked, in what year was the flood? answered, that "the flood covered the highest mountains;" but being asked again the same question, he replied thereto, that "the flood of Deucalion is not supposed to have prevailed except over Greece;" whereof the examiner asked yet a third time the same question, and received for answer, "many shells are yet to be found in proof of the flood." Of the question equivocal, take the following example: a person was asked, Of what substance were the walls of Plataea? whereof he answered, "that one side was of the same substance as the other side;" but being asked again, he said, that "the substance at the top differed not from the substance at the bottom." Of the answer per accidens, as followeth: to the question, where is Sicily? cometh answer, "in the deserts of Siberia, near the Cape of Good Hope;" to the question, Who were the Pelasgi? cometh answer, "that the Pelasgi were two crows, which settled one at Dodona, the other at Jerusalem;" to the question, Which party conquered at Philippi? cometh the answer, "Nebuchadnezzar." A person being asked, who Moses was, answered, that "he won the last Derby." Mr. G., being asked, Who were the major and minor prophets? answered thereto, "that he liked not to make injudicious distinctions." Of the answer impudent, there is but one example of note, for a person, being asked in what way the pyramids were built, according to Herodotus, answered thereto, that "he was a gentleman, and not a bricklayer." The Greek Testament, from the opportunities it offers the examiner, is highly conducive to Pluck. My Oxford friend furnishes some agreeable specimen in his chapter on Divinity. Mr. Hugh H., being asked, if he remembered what animal is recorded in the Bible to have spoken, answered confidently, "the whale;" whereupon the examiner inquired, to whom the whale spake; to which Mr. H. replied, after the necessary reflection, "that the whale spake to Moses in the bulrushes;" but the examiner, not being quite satisfied, further demanded, what the whale said; to which the student boldly replied, that "the whale said, 'almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.'" This is a very excellent example, and ought to be studied attentively.

MINE HOST, OR INNKEEPER'S WAYS.

I will conclude with a story told me the other day by a Kentish gentleman, of an innkeeper's "ways" on the Dover road. Two gentlemen having dined and staid all night, called for the bill the next morning, and one of them happened to be within ear-shot when the waiter went to the landlord to have it made out, and overheard the following colloquy:

Waiter—Please, Sir, the gemmen in No. 5 wants their bill.

Landlord—Very well, (taking down a printed form,) let me hear what they have had.

Waiter—Soup, Sir.

Landlord—Soup—very well. What sort was it?

Waiter—Mock turtle.

Landlord—Mock turtle, three shillings. Did they make any remark about it?

Waiter—No Sir; only one of them said it was very good.

Landlord—Did they eat of it twice?

Waiter—Yes, Sir.

Landlord—Oh! then, mock turtle, five shillings; now go on.

WM or—Fried sole and shrimp sauce. Landlord—Fried sole, two shillings; shrimp sauce, one,—three shillings. Did they make any remark about that?

Waiter—One of them said that the fish was very fresh.

Landlord—Indeed! then fried sole, three shillings, shrimp sauce, one and six,—four and six. Now go on.

Waiter—Small leg of Welsh mutton, potatoes, and French beans.

Landlord—Mutton, five shillings; potatoes, one; French beans, five. Rather early for French beans isn't it?

Waiter—Yes, Sir; both the gemmens remarked that it was wery early.

Landlord—Oh! then, French beans, ten shillings.

"The word awful is more a Scottishism than an anglicism. Our northern brothers talk of an awful hot day, or an awful long sermon. 'Awful pause!' said one of them during a lull in conversation at dinner. 'You think so do you?' said the lady of the house; 'you'd have thought them worse if you had seen them before I washed them.'"
New Monthly for June.

LANDS FOR SALE BY THE NEW BRUNSWICK & NOVA SCOTIA LAND COMPANY.

THE New Brunswick and Nova Scotia LAND COMPANY having been long since incorporated by Royal Charter, with a Capital of £200,000 Sterling, with power to increase that amount to £400,000, and having purchased from the Crown the most central and delightful portion of the Province of New Brunswick, between the Rivers "Saint John and South West, Miramichi," have been quietly and unostentatiously improving a large portion thereof for settlement. The improvements consist of a fine line of Road, cut and now travelled upon, directly through what may be termed the Valley of the Nashwaak to the Company's new Town of STANLEY, where they have erected a SAW MILL of great power, with Circular Saws, capable of producing every description of Boards and Scantling necessary for Building, at the most reasonable rate and shortest notice—a GRIST MILL has likewise been built, with the most approved re-acting power, and the best and finest Granite and French Burr Stones introduced; so that the Settler may have the opportunity (without difficulty) of getting the produce of his Farm rendered serviceable at the least possible expense.

The Town of Stanley, delightfully situated on the banks of the beautiful River Nashwaak, offers every advantage and inducement, both from situation and luxuriance of its soil, for immediate increase of population. Gentlemen of Wealth from England having already fixed their location there, their Buildings showing at once a cultivated taste and certain satisfaction of future success; a Tavern, a Blacksmith's Shop, and many Houses have been erected by the Company, most of which are now occupied or in course of completion; one hundred and fifty to two hundred Acres have already been cleared, and the principal part in a state of cultivation—proving to demonstration the capability and happy results produced by only ordinary labour, strict attention to the nature of the soil, and a proper mode of Agriculture.

The whole line of Road from its commencement to the South West, Miramichi, offers every inducement for Settlement, on both sides of which a number of small Farms have been laid off, some with Clearings and Log Houses built thereon, a few of which are inhabited, so that the Traveller will find accommodation at the most reasonable rate. The steady and persevering Emigrant will find that every attention will be paid, and every necessary facility given him to render his new undertaking as light and pleasing as the Company's interests may justly and fairly warrant.

The price of the Land will as a matter of course, vary according to situation, but none will be higher than Twelve Shillings currency, or Ten Shillings sterling per Acre for the present Season, (Town Lots and Ten Acre Farms surrounding the Town excepted) every information about which will be readily and cheerfully communicated by the Company's Agent at Fredericton.

As many applications have been made for Town Lots without positive situations being named—it will be necessary for the Applicants to repeat their requests and fix upon the number in the Town Plot they would wish to occupy.

TERMS.—The terms of Payment will be made easy, as follows:—One fifth to be paid at the time of purchase, upon which a Location Ticket of Possession will be given, the other four-fifths by annual instalments; but should the Purchaser pay the whole amount at once, a discount of 15 per cent will be allowed upon the purchase money, upon completion of which a Deed, in fee simple, will be immediately prepared by the Company's Solicitor, to be paid for by the Purchaser, putting him in absolute and sole possession.

The Company's Road has been cut out, but not yet finished to Campbell, (another projected Town on the South West, Miramichi River,) At this Establishment a valuable Property has been purchased by the Company, consisting of Saw Mill, Grist Mill, Blacksmith Shop, &c. &c. for some years in active operation, Houses built by the Company, and a beautiful Farm under good cultivation; the Line of Road from Stanley to Campbell proving yet more fully the value and richness of the Soil of this long neglected, little understood and most valuable portion of His Majesty's North American Colonies.

As enquiry will bear out every statement made in the above advertisement, and as every attention and assistance will be given to the most humble but industrious Settler, it is particularly requested that when real information is required, application may be made to—

E. N. KENDALL, Chief Commissioner, or JOHN STEPHENS, Fredericton; the Hon. J. CUNARD & Co. Miramichi; J. V. THURGAR, Resident Agent at Saint John, and ANDREW DUNCAN, Campbell; or the Hon. S. CUNARD & Co. Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Company's Office, Saint Mary's, near Fredericton, N. B.

November 25, 1835.

SODA WATER & MEAD.

ICED SODA WATER and MEAD, on draught from the fountain, may be had at all times at the Subscriber's, who has just imported a machine for making the above articles.

JAMES F. GALE,
Chemist and Druggist.
Fredericton, July 19, 1836.

ALL persons who are indebted to the estate of JOHN BARKER, late of Fredericton, will take notice, that unless their accounts are settled within one month from this date, they will be put in suit.

THOMAS BARKER, Administrator.
JOSEPH GAYNOR, Solicitors.
Fredericton, June 21, 1836.

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.