

POETRY.

THE BANKS OF THE DOVE.

The following beautiful lines were written (while a mere boy) by M. Saddler, Esq. well known for his exertions in the House of Commons, in behalf of the poor boys and girls who are overworked in the factories.—They were composed on account of the death of his mother, several years before, just as he was about to leave his native village.—The Dove is a small river in Derbyshire.

*Adieu to the banks of the Dove,
My happiest moments are flown;
I must leave the retreats that I love,
For scenes far remote and unknown.*

*But wherever my lot may be cast,
Whatever my fortune may prove,
I shall think of the days that are past,
I shall sigh for the banks of the Dove.*

*Ye friends of my earliest youth,
From you how reluctant I part;
Your friendships were founded in truth,
And shall ne'er be erased from my heart.*

*Companions, perhaps, I may find,
But where shall I meet with such love,
With attachments so lasting and kind,
As I leave on the banks of the Dove?*

*Thou sweet little village farewell!
Every object around thee is dear;
Every woodland and meadow and dell;—
Where I wandered for many a year.*

*Ye villas and cots so well known,
Will your inmates continue to love?
Will ye think on a friend when he's gone
Far away from the banks of the Dove.*

*But oft has the Dove's crystal wave,
Flowed lately commixed with my tears,
Since my mother was laid in her grave,
Where yon hallowed turret appears.*

*Oh Sexton remember the spot,
And lay me beside her I love,
Whenever this body is brought
To sleep on the banks of the Dove.*

*Till then, in the visions of night,
O may her loved spirit descend,
And tell me, though hid from her sight,
She still is my guardian and friend.*

*The thoughts of her presence shall keep
My footsteps, when tempted to rove;
And sweeten my woes while I weep
For her, on the banks of the Dove.*

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

Sir Isaac Newton is one of the most eminent men we read of. He was the only child of a Mr. John Newton of Colesworth, in Lincolnshire. Mr. Newton had an estate of about a hundred and twenty pounds a year, which he cultivated himself. His son Isaac was born at Grantham, on the Christmasday of 1642. Sir Isaac Newton's father died when he was very young. After

the death of her husband, Mrs. Newton, by the advice of her brother Mr. Askew, put Isaac to school at Grantham.

When Isaac had finished his studies, his mother took him home, and meant, as she had no other child, to have the pleasure of his company, and that he should manage their little estate, as his father had done. But Mr. Askew found out that his nephew employed himself in a very different manner from that of attending to his farm, for his mind was wholly occupied with learning; and one day his uncle found him in a hay loft, working a mathematical problem. He thought it a pity that such a talent should not be cultivated, and he prevailed on his mother to send him to Trinity College, in Cambridge. Isaac had not been there long, before he was taken notice of by Dr. Isaac Barrow, who soon found out his bright genius, and felt a great friendship for him. Isaac was industrious, and learned more of mathematics in a few years than many persons could have learned in their whole life. He found out a great deal that had never been known before, and, when he was 27 years old, he was chosen professor of mathematics in the University of Cambridge, in the room of Dr. Barrow, who had just given up that place.

Newton studied for many hours a day. Whatever he undertook, he was determined to do it well, and he did not care how much time and labour it cost him, so that he did but succeed at last. When he met with any thing in books or figures that he did not, at first, understand, he never laid it aside; if it were figures, he thought on it again and again, until he felt that he understood it; or, if it were a book, he read it over and over, until what at first appeared too difficult for him ever to know, at last became quite easy to him. By this patience and thought, Newton made so many discoveries, that he is known as one of the most wonderful men that ever lived.

Newton was chosen member of Parliament for the university of Cambridge, in consequence of his great learning, and the wonderful books that he had written. This was in the reign of king James the Second. He was also appointed warden of the mint, in which situation he was of great service in managing the coinage of the country. Three years after this, he was appointed master of the mint, which situation was a very profitable one, and he held it for the rest of his life. In the year 1705, he was knighted by Queen Anne; and about this time he wrote and published some other books.—When George the First came to be king, Newton was better known at Court than before. The princess of Wales was used very often to ask Newton questions, and to say that she thought herself happy in living at the same time with so great a man, and having had the pleasure of talking with him,

and gaining instruction from him. When Newton read, he always made notes on the books as he read them; and these notes generally contained a great deal of information beyond what was in the books.

With all his learning, Newton was one of the kindest men in the world. His temper is said to have been so mild, that nothing could disturb it, and he was so great a lover of peace that he had quite a horror of having disputes of any kind with any one.

His power of thinking was so great, that when once he fixed his attention on any subject, he could remain steadily fixed upon it without allowing any other thoughts to come into his head: and this is the right way for a man to make himself thoroughly master of any subject. A quarrel or disturbance would have taken his mind from thinking steadily on what he wished to think, and therefore he avoided disputes. And yet if any person had real business with him, he would lay aside his studies with the greatest good humour, and begin them again when the business was over. Newton was as modest as he was learned; he never talked of himself, or gave any one the least reason to believe that he was proud or vain of his learning.—He treated those below him with the same kind consideration as if they had been his equals, and he thought no man to be despised but the wicked.

Of all the great variety of books which he possessed, he studied none so much as the Bible; because he found that more happiness could be learned from that than from any other book.

This great man enjoyed a very good state of health until he was eighty years of age, when he had a very painful disorder: for the five following years, he was sometimes better and sometimes worse; but during all this time, he never made the least complaint, nor shewed any impatience.—He died at the age of eighty-four years.

DOING GOOD.—Blacksmiths possess strong arms by exercising their arms. Musicians procure good voices by exercising their voices. Orators, philosophers, and statesmen procure strong intellects by exercising their intellects. Philanthropists possess large benevolence to their fellow-men by exercising their benevolent-feelings. But last, and more important than all the rest, children obtain kind and generous hearts by exercising their hearts—by *doing good*—by kindness to each other.

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