

alighting from her palfrey, she was conveyed into her chamber. At Kenilworth Castle the Queen was entertained nineteen days; and, it is stated, that the entertainment cost the Earl of Leicester a thousand pounds a day, each of which was diversified with masks, interludes, hunting, music, and a variety of other entertainments. Amongst other compliments paid to the Queen in this gallant festival, the great clock, which was fixed in Cæsar's Tower, was stopped; during her Majesty's continuance in the Castle, that while the country enjoyed that great blessing, time might stand still.—*Antiquarian Cabinet.*

THE ISLE OF THE FREE.

There's a green isle embosom'd in white
That rules o'er the far-flowing sea,
To Europe holds out a watch-light,
And is called the land of the free.
Those fields are the greenest of earth,
Those maidens of Europe most fair;
Those cots are the homesteads of mirth,
And liberty reigns in that air.

Our songs are the lov'd of each land,
Our laws are the freeman's best prize,
Our arts on each shore take their stand,
And glisten to far distant skies.
The slave looks for freedom from far,
The tyrant grows pale on his throne
When he looks at the glist'ning pole-star—
The star which is liberty's own.

What country of Europe so small
That has not been dyed with our gore?
What foeman whose flag did not fall
'Fore the red cross that flash'd on his shore?
The sun on our realms never sets,
Our flag rules in glory the sea—
May Europe ne'er sigh her regrets
At the fall of the Isle of the Free!

HUMILITY ever dwells with men of noble minds: it is a flower that prospers not in lean and barren soils; but in a ground that is rich, it flourishes and is beautiful.—*Feltham.*

GOOD wine and handsome women are very agreeable poisons, and cause a deal of wretchedness to male animals.

ONE great reason why truth is stranger than fiction is because there is not half as much of it in the world.

A man who speaketh modestly, and beareth himself meekly, is a dry stick to a fashionable woman.

Of all companions, the scoffers at religion are the most dangerous and pestilential. It is their unreasonable and unnatural pleasure to sap the very foundation of all virtue; to destroy the distinction of right and wrong; to subvert the main ground on which society subsists, to disturb the peace of good minds, and to take from the world the Providence, the Attributes, the Existence of God.—*Dr. Huntingford.*

THE AMARANTH.

MANY of our readers have occasionally asked us why we have not inserted *more* original matter in our magazine; and we have invariably answered, that we considered the portion of each No. devoted to correspondents already sufficient, and that all our readers were not possessed of similar tastes, but, that some preferred a good selected article, to an original one. We wish to intimate to those who are desirous of seeing our pages entirely occupied with native productions, that is not a want of such original matter that prevents our complying with their wishes. We have received many original contributions, which we are sorry to say, are not sufficiently well written to claim a place in our pages. In concluding our remarks, we would recommend our correspondents to use greater care, as we are often compelled to devote more time than we can well spend in divesting their productions of such defects, arising from the neglect of the requisite precaution, as unfit them for publication in their first dress; and many that have appeared have undergone strict revision preparatory to insertion, in consequence of improper haste in their authors. We may be, and doubtless are, often mistaken in judging of the merits of original articles; but our duty should be, to reject any article that we do not consider as *good*.

We would, at the same time, recommend those who have been disappointed at the non-appearance of their effusions, and who would persevere, to take more time, and use greater precaution; as we have no doubt that their productions, when divested of defects, consequent upon first efforts, would display much talent.

For the satisfaction of our numerous contributors, we shall, in future, notice all favors received, and state at the same time whether accepted or otherwise.

Acrostic, by WILHELMINA, is accepted. We beg respectfully to decline the following:—*Charade*, by S. C.; *Acrostic*, by the same.—J. B.'s communication is not suitable for the columns of our magazine—the newspaper press of our city is the proper medium for discussing his subject. *Stanzas*, by J. H. H., would no doubt gratify the lady to whom they are addressed, but could not edify the ladies of our city in general. "*Jesus Wept*," a Poem.—Judgment will not be pronounced until we have read the whole article.