

## POETRY.

## THE NOVEMBER GARDEN.

*In Spring I visited this spot ;—  
A thousand herbs and flowers were blooming,  
And eglantine o'erhung this grot,  
Mild April's balmy breeze perfuming :  
The primrose open'd to the sun ;  
And languidly the daffodillies,  
Reclining bashful, had begun  
To smile beneath the yellow lilies.*

*I came in Summer ;—shrub and flower,  
Tho' chang'd in hue, were still before me :  
'Twas cloudless noon, I sought the bower  
That threw its welcome shudows o'er me :  
And as I rested on its seat,  
Absorb'd in silent meditation,  
The bee was gathering liquid sweet  
From the bosom of the soft carnation.*

*Again I come to view the scene  
Whose Summer hues I will remember—  
'Tis stripp'd of pride, 'tis shorn of green,  
Beneath the rude sway of November !  
The melody of song is mute.  
Except the red-breast's lonely singing ;  
The trees have shed their leaves and fruit,  
And weeds in every walk are springing.*

*The morn is cold ; the sky is pale ;  
The winds no more are silence keeping ;  
Like childhood at a mournful tale,  
O'er vanish'd bloom the clouds are weeping.  
I look upon the lonely sky—  
It wanes, as when a daughter's duty,  
Stay'd by a haughty father's eye,  
Opposes love, and withers beauty.*

*All, all is chang'd, as the simoom  
Had pass'd with withering magic over !  
No trace of beauty or of bloom  
Can sense perceive, or eye discover ;  
But wild, and waste, and desolate,  
A wilderness is stretch'd around me ;  
And, where 'mid Summer's smiles I sat,  
November's wintry breeze hath found me.*

*The lilac bowers are ting'd with red ;  
The yellow leaves profusely lying ;  
The flowers have droop'd or droop the head,  
The latest of the train are dying.  
Hark !—'tis the voice of Nature cries—  
" Shall pride and passion vanquish Reason ?  
Will man be never, never wise ?  
Heaven is his home, and Life a season !"*

## VARIETIES.

*Don't be Discouraged*—If in the outset of life, things do not go on smoothly. It seldom happens that the hopes we cherish of the future are realized. The path of life in the prospect, appears smooth and level enough, but when we come to travel it, we find it all up hill, and generally rough enough. The journey is a labourous one, and whether poor or wealthy, high or low, we shall find it so to our disappointment, if

we have built on any other calculation. To endure, cheerfully what must be, and to elbow our way as easily as we can, hoping for little, yet striving for much, is perhaps the true plan. But,

*Don't be Discouraged*, if occasionally you slip by the way, and your neighbours tread over you a little ; in other words, don't let a failure or two dishearten you—accidents happen ; miscalculations will sometimes be made ; things will often turn out differently from our expectations, and we may be sufferers. It is worth while to remember that fortune is like the skies in April, sometimes clouded and sometimes clear and favourable, and it would be folly to despair of again seeing the sun, because to day is stormy : so it is equally unwise to sink into despondency, when fortune frowns, since, in the common course of things, she may be surely expected to smile again. And again,

*Don't be Discouraged*, if you are deceived in the people of the world ; it often happens that men wear borrowed characters as well as borrowed clothes, and sometimes those who have long stood fair before the world, are very rotten at the core. From sources such as these, you may be most unexpectedly deceived ; and you will naturally feel sore under such deception ; but to those you must become used ; if you fare as most people do, they will lose their novelty before you grow grey, and you will learn to trust men, cautiously, and examine their characters closely before you allow them great opportunities to injure you.

*Don't be Discouraged* under any circumstances. Go steadily forward. Rather consult your own conscience than the opinions of men, though the last is not to be disregarded. Be industrious be frugal—be honest—deal in perfect kindness with all who come in your way, exercising a neighbourly and obliging spirit in your whole intercourse, and if you do not prosper as rapidly as any of your neighbours, depend upon it you will be as happy.

**VICE**.—A man who practices vice, inherits a vicious mind. The gratifications of vice are turbulent and unnatural, generally arising from unreasonable passions ; often irritated by disappointment, and always inflamed by enjoyment, and ever cloyed by repetition.—Vice confirms its dominion and exerts itself still farther over the soul ; by compelling the sinner to support one crime by means of another. The immoderate love of pleasure, for instance, leads him into expense beyond his fortune. In order to support that expense, he is obliged to have recourse to low and dishonourable methods of gain, which originally he despised. To cover these, he is forced upon acts of dissimulation and fraud. One instance of fraud obliges him to support it by another, till in the end there arises a character of complicated vice, luxury, shooting forth into baseness, dishonesty, injustice, and

perhaps cruelty. It is thus, that one favorite passion brings in a tribe of auxiliaries to complete the dominion of sin. By such means as these, by the violence of passions, by the power of habits, and by the connexion of one vice with another, depravity establishes that servitude over the will which deprives bad men of all power of free choice in their actions.

**Good advice to Young Men**.—Young men, permit an old man to ask you, how do you spend your long winter evenings ? Many of you, to be sure, are mechanics and apprentices, and confined to your shops of course ; but many, very many of you labour abroad, and end your labour with the daylight. How do you pass your evenings ? These evenings afford you much time to improve your minds. In them you can acquire much useful knowledge from books. Lose not this opportunity. You are growing old. You will need all the knowledge you can acquire. You have been taught at school. You are considered as having a good common education. What then ! how little, after all, do you know ! Do you never intend to have a better knowledge of Geography—of history ? Have you no wish to be better acquainted with the history of your own country ? What do you know of its discovery—its settlement—its early history—its subsequent history—its government—its present state ! It is mortifying to reflect, how extremely ignorant most of our young men are on these points. Besides what are your acquaintance with moral and religious books ? Does not your bible deserve a more frequent perusal ? We would not confine you to it, but we would have you familiarly acquainted with it, both as we regard your interest, your comfort, and your respectability here, and your welfare hereafter.

*He who judges impartially must pronounce freely and fairly, being no way swayed either by his own inclination, or temptation from without ; not biased by any previous affection or dislike, not drawn by favours, not awnted by fear, not bribed by profit, not charmed by flattery, not dazzled by specious appearance, not galled by insinuations or by fine speech.*

*Hear both sides before you determine. It is said when any one went to Alexander to accuse another, he stopped one ear with his hand to intimate that he would also reserve audience for the defendant.*

## ALMANACKS

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