

POETRY.

From the Trenton Emporium.

HOME.

If ever Peace with gentle wing,
Visits our cold and cloudy clime,
Or stoops, her radiant lines to fling
Upon the stormy shores of time,
Surely her light and gentle feet,
A timid dove delight to roam,
Where hearts with hearts in union meet,
Among the quiet scenes of home.

If ever Joy, in robes of light,
To bless the bow'd and weary one,
Comes downward through the long, long night
Of sorrow, from her sun-lit throne—
Where can her resting place be found?
Her pure and stainless spirit come,
But in the sympathies around,
And to the blessed holds of home.

If ever Love, the first, the best,
The sweetest dream to mortals given,
One little spot of earth has dress'd
With dews, and rays and flowers of Heaven,
It is that spot of verdant green,
Where Virtue and her handmaids come,
To deck with simple charms the scene
And bless the holy haunts of Home.

If ever Hope, that to the heart,
Is as the sunshine to the flower,
Comes to the spirit, to impart,
Her sweetest, and her freshest power,
'Tis when pale Sorrow waves her shroud,
The darkest in life's vaulted dome,
And sweetly beams upon the cloud,
Her rainbow promise pointing home.

RESCUE LANE.

A GENTLEMAN TURNED JACKASS.

In 17— (but I have forgotten the exact date;) before the light of divine truth and the light of science had made much progress among the peasantry of this country—when our loss enlightened forefathers never bed every phenomenon of nature which they did not understand, to some supernatural agency, either benevolent or malevolent, as the case might be—three young men of family set out from Edinburgh, on a pleasure excursion into the country. After visiting Lullithgow, Falkirk, Stirling, and Glasgow, they took up their quarters, at the head inn in Midealdy, on their way back to Auld Reekie. Finding a set of youthful revellers there to their mind, they spent several days and nights in drinking and carousing, never dreaming of the heavy bill they were running up with the "kind landlord." The truth flashed upon them at last; and they discovered, when it was too late, that they had not wherewithal to clear their heavy score. A consultation was held by the trio, and many plans for getting rid of their disagreeable situation were proposed and rejected. At last, one of them, more fertile in expedients than the other two, hit upon the following method, which good fortune seemed to favour, of extricating both himself and his brethren:—

"Don't you see yon cadger's ass standing at the door over the way?" said he. "Yes; what of that?"

"Come along with me—loose the ass—unburden him of his creels—disengage him from his sunks and branks—put me in his place—equip me with his graith—hang the creels upon me likewise—tie me to the door with his own halter—get some other halter for him—lead him away to the next town—you will get him easily sold—return with the money—pay the bill—and leave me to get out of the halter the best way I can."

The plan was instantly put in practice; the youth was soon accoutred in the ass's gear, and away went the other two to sell the ass.

In the mean time out comes the honest cadger from the house, where he had been making some bargain with the gudewife about her hen's egg's; but the moment he beheld, as he supposed, his ass transformed into a fine gentleman, he held up his hands in the utmost wonderment, exclaiming at the same time, "Hae a care o' us! what means a' this o't? Speak—tell me what ye are—are ye a yirthly creature, or the *auld thief house!*"

"Alas!" responded the youth, putting on a sad countenance, "hae ye forgotten your ain ass? Do ye no ken me now?—me! that hae served ye sae faithfu' and sae lang; that hae trod'd and toiled through wat and through d'j, and cauld and hunger—hooted at by blackguard callants—lashed by yoursel'—an' yet ye donna ken me! Waes mo that ever I became your ass! that ever I should, by my ain disobedience, *be cast out wi' my father,* an' provoked him to turn me into a stupid creature sic as ye now see me!"

"Sic as I now see ye!—instead o' an ass, I now see you a braw young gentleman."

"A braw young gentleman!—Oh, I am thank ul to be restored to my ain shapo, and that I can now see wi' the con un' speak wi' the tongue o' a man!"

"But wha are ye, my braw lud, and wha is your father?"

"Oh, did you never hear o' Maister James Sandilands, the third son o' the Earl o' Torpichen?"

"Heard o' him! ay, an' kent him too, when he was a bairn; but he was sent awa' abroad he was young, an' I no'er heard tell o' him sin' syne."

"Weel, I'm that same Maister James; and ye maun ken that my father learned the *black art* at the college, an' that I happened to anger him by makin' love to a fine young leddy, against his will, an' that, in short, when he found out that I was still in love wi' her, he turned me into an ass for my disobedience."

"Weel, weel, my man, since that is the case, gae awa' hame an' gree wi' your father; tak' my blessing wi' you, and I will e'on try to get another ass, whether your father send me as muckle miler as buy another one or no; fare ye weel, an' my blessing gang wi' you."

Away went the youth, released from his bondage, and soon meeting with his comrades, related, to their joint gratification, his strange adventure with the honest cadger. Suffice it to say, that the ass was sold, the bill paid, and the youths got safely back to Edinburgh.

As soon as they got matters arranged, they sent a sum to the worthy cadger, sufficient to purchase three asses. On receiving the money, he lost no time in looking out for another ass, and as next week was "Caldar fair," he repaired thither with the full intention of making a purchase. He was not long in the fair, looking about for an animal to suit his purpose, when, behold! he saw, with new wonder and astonishment, his own identical *old ass!* The dumb brute knew him also, and made signs of recognition in the best manner he could. The honest cadger could not contain himself; the tears gushed from his eyes, he looked wistfully in the creature's face, and anxiously cried out, "Auch, what's a' this o't! hae you and your father cuisen out again?"

A RUCKY LADY—A few days ago, a lady of apparently extreme corpulence, alighted from the diligence, at Blanc Misseron, in the Nord, and entered the Custom-house to be examined. The officers observing that she took extraordinary care not to be pressed by the crowd, suspected all was not natural, and handed her over to the female inspectors, who soon extracted almost enough to furnish a milliner's shop. No

fewer than eighty-seven lace caps, ready made on, were found in the sleeves, her bustle, and other parts of her ample clothing.—*English paper.*

A train of six carriages was lately conveyed on the Greenwich railroad, in England, sixty miles in one hour—or at the rate of a mile a minute.

A seedsman of Hull advertises the seed of a gigantic kind of cabbage, called the "Waterloo cesarian cow cabbage;" of which he says that "five will keep 100 sheep a day, or 10 cows, with proper management; they are now growing from nine to twelve feet high, and fifteen feet round"!!!

THE GLORIOUS LAW.—Mr Fox in a lecture on "legal morality," says—I remember an instance which took place in a parish in Wales. The churchwarden seeing a carpenter at work in the church, told him to drive a peg in a certain pillar, that he might hang his hat on it when he came to Church. The next churchwarden brought him for this before the Spiritual Court. The first decision was against him, and it was carried from that Court to another, and from that to another; it produced a litigation of several years' duration, and at length a decision was obtained,—that the churchwarden was at liberty to drive a nail into the pillar, and to hang his hat on it, and that an apology should be made to him for the vexation to which he had been subject! The parties were adjudged to pay their own costs, and those costs amounted to upwards of £700.

The *New York Gazette* lately gave an account of a newly patented stove exhibited in that city, which not only warms rooms but does the cooking without the consumption of any fuel whatever, at comparatively no expense. The editor of the *Gazette* saw a beef-stake cooked, and bread baked, of both which he partook, and might have washed them down with a dish of tea, made from water which was boiled at the same time; and the whole was done by the slacking of two cents worth of lime; and the lime was worth as much after it was slacked, for the purpose to which it is ordinarily applied, as before.

THE TOWER OF HUMAN HEADS IN THE ISLAND OF JERBI ON THE COAST OF TUNIS.—In shape (says the writer, Mr. Thomas Kerrich, who visited it in 1832), the aforesaid monument may be most aptly compared to one of the great ant's nests; conical but not coming to an abrupt point; from 30 to 35 feet high, and 25 in diameter at its base. The whole consists or is formed of human heads in layers supported on thigh bones. It appears, that in the first instance, these were simply filled up without any other material, but afterwards enplastered with cement, to preserve the whole from the sea-spray. This is obvious; as on the side facing the sea, the cement has, in part, given way, and the skeleton heads are, for a considerable space, exposed to view. I have now in my possession some teeth, extracted in my presence by one of our sailors, who climbed to the top of the tower, using, irreverently, many an empty mouth, with his foot, as the steps of a ladder. I learned from our Arab pilot, that the tower was called Bujer-Roor, and that it is formed of Christian heads; but as to any thing more he seemed to think it of no earthly consequence.

AGENTS

FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIN.
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