

POETRY.

ADDRESS OF A CHILD'S DEPARTED
SPIRIT TO HIS PARENTS.

Kind parents! why those tears?
And why those bursting sighs?
No weeping here bequims
Your little ——'s eyes

The shades of eve you knew
Were hast'ning along,
When my freed spirit left
To soar the stars among.

Yet long before the night
Had drawn her veil around,
The home I left below,
A better had I found

So rapidly the soul,
Unbodied, takes its flight,
That scarce earth's scenery tail'd
When Heaven's broke on my sight.

Did not you, mother, see
That bright celestial band
That smil'd and beckon'd me,
And held the inviting hand?

They let me stay a while
To hear my mother pray,
And see her close the eyes
And kiss the unconscious clay.

And then to Heaven we flew
The cherubs led the way;
But my rapt spirit smil'd
As joyously as they.

Father! I never knew
'Twas such a place as this.
That Heaven you told me of
Was quite so full of bliss.

Oh! there is music here!
The softest, sweetest strains
Float constantly along
O'er these ethereal plains.

List, Mother! Father! list!
A harp to me is given,
And when I touch the strings,
'Tis heard all over Heaven

And little sister's here;
She has a cherub's wing,
Can reach their loftest flights,
Their noblest anthems sing.

Dear parents! weep no more
For those you lov'd so well;
For glories here are ours,
And joys we may not tell

Oh! live and serve the Lord,
The dear Redeemer love;
Then, when you've done with earth,
We'll welcome you above.

*It is a false idea to suppose that men are
happy in proportion as they are rich.*

*Do not expect to meet with every thing
to your mind; rather, accommodate your
mind to every thing as you meet it*

SCENES IN GREECE.

NO. V

"You pay tube of mint, and anise, and cummin,
and have omitted the weightier matters of the law,
judgment, mercy and faith"—Matthew xxiii 23

Wherever Great Britain extends her conquests, beneficial effects are generally seen. And where the British flag waves, and Britain's power is felt, it is right that mankind should feel her mercy, and be made acquainted with her religion.

I can bear witness to the improvements which have taken place in the Ionian Isles. Wherever I go, I see new roads made, bridges built, wells dug, water conducted to towns from a distance, quays erected, and moles thrown out into the sea, that ships may be protected in stormy weather.

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But among many other advantages, I would particularly mention the protection of the lives and property of individuals. When these islands were under the Venetian government, it was a common inquiry every morning in Zante, "Who has been killed during the last night?" Hired villains used to prowl about the streets, and wait for victims marked out for slaughter in family disputes. In many cases the persons intended were not killed, but some relation; and this again called for revenge from the other party. The chiefs of the town could not walk out without twenty or more armed men with them, to preserve them from assaults. But it is not so now: the British flag protects the citizen; at all hours of the night he can return with safety to his dwelling. For when the law is violated, justice takes its course, and the guilty is punished without respect of persons.

I have been informed, from very excellent authority, of a case that occurred in this place when superstition and murder went hand in hand, and exemplified the motto at the beginning of these observations.

On a Friday evening, one of the chiefs of the place determined on the death of a person who was obnoxious to him; and sent for a hired murderer to do his work. The assassin came to the house of the chief; and the servant informed his master that he was in the kitchen, waiting his orders. "Give him his supper," said the chief. "I offered it to him," replied the servant, "but there is nothing we have that he will eat; for it is the fast-day, in which meat, cheese, and eggs are forbidden; and he refuses to take them." "Tell him to come hither," said the chief. He entered; and the following dialogue took place:—"Why will you not eat your supper? Do you not know that you are to commit an act more dreadful than eating meat?" "I know why you have sent for me," said the villain; and I am ready to obey you, as my master; but the Church forbids meat, cheese, and eggs to be eaten to-day; and I will by no means offend the Church."

SELF TAUGHT MECHANIST

A boy of the name of John Young, now (1820) residing at Newton-upon-Ayre, in Scotland, constructed a singular piece of mechanism, which attracted much notice among the ingenious and scientific. A box about three feet long by two broad, and six or eight inches deep, had a frame and paper covering erected on it, in the form of a house. On the upper part of the box are a number of wooden figures, about two or three inches high, representing people employed in those trades or sciences with which the boy is familiar. The whole are put in motion at the same time, by machinery within the box, acted upon by a handle like that of a hand organ. A weaver upon his loom with a fly-shuttle, uses his hands and feet, and keeps his eye upon the shuttle as it passes across the web. A soldier sitting with a sailor at a public house table, fills a glass, drinks it off, and then knocks upon the table, upon which an old woman opens a door, makes her appearance and they retire. Two shoemakers upon their stools are seen, the one beating leather, the other stitching a shoe. A cloth-dresser, a stone-cutter, a cooper, a tailor, a woman churning, and one teasing wool, are all at work. There is also a carpenter sawing a piece of wood, and two blacksmith's beating a piece of iron, the one using a sledge, and the other a small hammer; a boy turning a grindstone, while a man grinds an instrument upon it; and a barber shaving a man whom he holds fast by the nose with one hand.

The boy was only about seventeen years of age when he completed this curious work; and since the bent of his mind could be first marked, his only amusement was that of working with a knife, and making little mechanical figures; this is the more extraordinary, as he has no opportunity whatever of seeing any person employed in a similar way. He was bred a weaver, with his father; and since he could be employed at the trade, had no time for his favourite study, except after the work ceased, or during the intervals; and the only tool he had to assist him was a pocket-knife. In his earlier years he produced several curiosities on a similar scale, but the one now described is his greatest work, to which he devoted all his spare time during two years.

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