

## SCHOOLBOY MUSINGS.

BY AUGUSTUS NIPCHEESE, ESQ.

How pleasing 'tis on downy bed  
To rest the weary languid head,  
The arms to fold, the eyes to close,  
Inviting balmy sweet repose,  
While o'er the senses softly steal,  
In dreams that words cannot reveal,  
Sweet visions of celestial hue,  
Ever varying, ever new.

How useful 'tis to sit and read,  
Devouring with a miser greed,  
The maxims of the wise of old,  
More precious far than untold gold.  
To cull from every learned store,  
To take the gold from out the ore,  
And fill the storehouse of the mind,  
With choicest fruits of every kind.

O how bewitching 'tis to feel  
First love, through youthful bosoms steal,  
A heavenly transport fills the soul,  
Which yields to Nature's sweet control;  
The summer eve, the shaded bower,  
The murmuring rill, the cooing dove,  
Breathe sweet of the delightful power,  
Of soul entrancing, youth's first love.

Bliss past expressing 'tis to sit,  
Indulging in a musing fit,  
And from my casement battled high,  
To view the orbs that fill the sky,  
Roam through illimitable space  
In Godlike majesty and grace,  
Types of the power which made them all,  
Like this immense terrestrial ball;  
The soul from out the body springs,  
And soars on heaven expanded wings,  
Fill in the vast immense 'tis lost,  
In intricacy tempest tost,  
And raised exaltedly sublime,  
Above the narrow thoughts of time,  
Adores the God whose wondrous skill  
Created all and governs still.

O, who on earth's extended round,  
The height can scale, the depth can sound,  
The vastness scan, or aught conceive  
Of him by whom we live and breathe.  
We feel the spirit of his form,  
Careering in the midnight storm,  
When in the whirlwind's sweeping blast,  
The sky in sackcloth's overcast,  
When at the flashing of his eyes,  
Forked lightning through the ether flies,  
When at the trampling of his feet,  
The clouds in fierce collision meet,

And utter forth their thunder loud—  
O'er earth, enwrapped within her shroud—  
As if to all in this vile world,  
God had the flag of mercy furled.

## CLEOPATRA.

OPPOSED to the most able and powerful men that ever lived, she finally conquered the world's conquerors, by the brilliant qualities of her mind and the seductive influence of her charms. She successively subdued Julius, enslaved Antony, and outwitted Augustus. When proclaimed the partner of the Emperor of Rome, and when her statue was placed in the temple of its gods, she only used her power over the hearts of "the world's great masters" to save Egypt and to increase its dominions. From a fugitive princess, wronged, friendless, dethroned and hunted to death by unnatural kindred, she made herself an independent sovereign queen, and raised the decaying capital of her kingdom to be the intellectual metropolis of the universe; a shrine to which the wise men of all nations brought their tributes.

Never was Egypt so rich in wealth, power, and civilization, as under the reign of this last of its queens, who made knowledge the basis of national supremacy; who reconstructed that precious library which man, in his madness, had destroyed; and who, when the treasures of the Roman empire were made disposable at her will, (by the prodigality of the enamoured Antony,) replied to his offers, "The treasures I want are two hundred thousand volumes from Pergamus, for my library of Alexandria."—*Lady Morgan's Woman and her Master.*

## COIN OF DORT

UPON the coin of Dort, in Holland; is a cow, under which is sitting a milk-maid. The same representation is in relief on the pyramid of an elegant fountain in that beautiful town. Its origin is from the following historical fact:—When the united provinces were struggling for their liberty, two beautiful daughters of a rich farmer, on their way to the town with milk, observed, not far from their path, several Spanish soldiers concealed behind some hedges. The patriotic maidens pretended not to have seen anything, pursued their journey, and as soon as they arrived in the city, insisted upon an admission to the burgomaster, who had not yet left his bed; they were admitted, and related what they had discovered. He assembled the council, measures were immediately taken, the sluices were opened, and a number of the enemy lost their lives in the water. The magistrate, in a body, honoured the farmer with a visit, where they thanked his daughters for the act of patriotism which saved the town; they afterwards indemnified him fully for the loss he sustained from the inundation; and the most distinguished young citizens vied with each other who should be honoured with the hands of those virtuous milk-maids.