

POETRY.

THE BURIAL OF BEAUTY.

BY JAMES GRAHAME.

Oft at the close of evening prayer, the toll,
The solemn funeral-toll, pausing, proclaims
The service of the tomb; the homeward crowds
Divide on either hand; the pomp draws near,
The choir to meet the dead go forth, and sing,
"I am the Resurrection and the Life."
Ah me! these youthful heaters robed in white,
They tell a mournful tale,—some blooming friend
Is gone—dead in her prime of years—'twas she—
The poor man's friend, who when she could not give,
With angel tongue, pleaded to those who could;
With angel tongue, and mild beseeching eye,
That ne'er besought in vain, save when she pray'd
For longer life, with heart resign'd to die—
Rejoiced to die, for happy visions bless'd
Her voyage's last days, and hovering round,
Alighted on her soul, giving passage,
That heaven was nigh. Oh! what a burst
Of rapture from her eyes! what tears of joy
Her heavenward eyes suffused!—Those eyes are closed,
But all her loveliness is not yet flown:
She smiled in death, and still her cold pale face
Retains that smile, as when a waveless lake,
In which the wint'ry stars all bright appear,
Is sheeted by a nightly frost with ice,
Still it reflects the face of heaven, unchanged,
Unruffled by the breeze or sweeping blast.

MISCELLANY.

From English papers, to September 16.
DOINGS IN ENGLAND.

Soon after one on the morning of Thursday
se'night, a daring gang of ruffians made an at-
tack upon Mint House, Chippingstead, Surrey, the
residence of two widow ladies, named Long
and Schofield. The inmates were much dis-
turbed by the barking of the yard dog—so
much so, that Captain Ranken, the nephew
of one of the ladies, threw up his room
window and spoke to the dog. His opinion
was that pouchers were abroad. Mrs. Long
was just lying down in her bed after this, when
she heard a noise at her window and saw a
man at it with a large stake uplifted. He
dashed in the window, and Mrs. Long rushing
forward, caught the stake and wrestled with
the villain till she received a blow that made
her retreat. She called up Captain Ranken
who came with his cutlass, and after a short
tussle with the burglar drove him down his
ladder. Whilst he kept watch at the window,
Mrs. Long went into the parlour for his fowl-
ing piece, and on getting it he discharged it
at the robbers. For half an hour they heard
nothing more, and meanwhile he reloaded with
No. 9, the only shot he had. The gang return-
ed, broke in the front door, swept the side-
board of most of the plate, and then concert-
ed measures for a visit up stairs. Captain
Ranken had taken post to give the fellows a
warm reception, and accordingly, when the
gang, after the most desperate threats, had
dashed in the pannel of his aunt's door, and
was about to carry their menaces into execu-
tion, he put the muzzle of his piece within
three inches of the person of the leader, and
sent the entire charge (a double one) into his
right breast. The wretched man fell into the
arms of his guilty companions, and was by
them borne off. In the morning traces of
blood were visible in many places.—A notori-
ous character, named James Hill, has since
been apprehended and committed to prison
for trial, charged with the burglary. Hill is
in a very dangerous state owing to a gun-shot
wound in his right breast, which renders his
recovery very doubtful. The shot extracted

from the wound have been declared by Capt.
Ranken to be of the same size as those with
which he charged his gun; from which,
and other corroborative circumstances there
does not appear to be the least doubt but Hill
was the ringleader of the gang, and the individ-
ual at whom Capt. Ranken discharged his
piece.

Mr. Stanynought, the proprietor of a library
and newspaper office, in Edgeware Road,
murdered his son, by first striking him on the
head with a boot-jack and afterwards smo-
thering him with a pillow. Mr. S. then at-
tempted to take his own life by stabbing him-
self in the side with a knife, but the wound
did not prove fatal. The unfortunate man, it
seems, lost a daughter about two months ago,
which preyed so much upon his mind that he
has ever since laboured under strange delu-
sions, imagining amongst other things that his
son, of whom he was passionately fond, would
soon become insane, and therefore determined
to take his life to prevent his suffering the mis-
ery consequent upon such a lamentable state
of mind as he had predicted.

An inquest was held on Friday, in High-st.
Shadwell, on the body of an illegitimate child
three months old, when the following disgust-
ing tales were told:—It appears that an Irish
wake had been kept up for three whole nights
on the body of a dead Irish woman, and on
the third, five individuals, men and women,
were pigging together in the room, all dead
drunk, the poor infant making a sixth; and
upon a crouy coming in the morning with a
pint of gin (!) for the party, she found the
depraved wretches snoring and wallow-
ing, and the unfortunate baby lying in the
middle of the apartment, stark naked, and
quite dead. The corpse, the while, lay in the
room above. The Jury returned a verdict of
accidental death, but severely censured the
depravity of the parties concerned.

On Monday afternoon some thousands of
persons were collected in Finsbury-place, in
consequence of a wager for 500 guineas being
betted by some high sporting parties, as to the
possibility of a small coach and four being
able to enter the shop door of the late Mr.
Luckington's premises, wheel round the shop
and then come out. Mr. Alexander, proprie-
tor of the Finsbury Repository, for the sale of
horses, Chiswell-street, engaged to provide
the horses and carriage. At four o'clock four
beautiful bays were harnessed to the Wells,
Lynn, and London Mail, and Mr. Alexander
took his seat. After having gone round Fins-
bury-square, he came into Finsbury-place,
when the animals turned in in fine style, and
showed no fear. They then went round the
shop three times and returned out at the door,
entering the street amidst loud cheers. Sev-
eral fashionable ladies were inside to witness
the undertaking. About 42 years ago, it is
stated a similar occurrence took place. A
body of Police under Inspector Brindley were
present.

ENGLISH WOMEN.—The modesty and beau-
ty of the English ladies have become prover-
bial throughout Europe as a national charac-
teristic; and it does not decrease in the least
on a closer examination,—the affectionate at-
tachment of wives to their husbands,—their
attention to all that regards domestic comfort
and economy, and their care and tenderness
to their children, are truly worthy of admira-
tion, and eminently exemplary. The appar-
ent liberty which is conceded to ladies in
England, forms a source of reflection to a for-
eign observer, and undoubtedly proceeds from
the modest purity and reservedness of their
character and habits, and causes them to com-
mand that respect, to obtain which in other

countries a greater sacrifice of liberty is re-
quired. The society of women in England
is, in my opinion, more sweet, more natural,
and more affable than is generally met with in
other nations. The candour and goodness of
their disposition, united to the extraordinary
care bestowed on their education, gives to
their conversation great interest and unuttera-
ble attraction. To those who wish to see all
the harmony which nature can display in a
human soul, I would venture to say, go to Eng-
land,—and converse with a well-educated lady,
of which there are so many there; and af-
ter this proof, if you are not delighted and sat-
isfied, I assert, without fear of contradiction,
you have no heart, or that the object of your
search is beyond the limits of mortality.

A letter was the other day received in Lon-
don conveying the mournful intelligence of
the death of the celebrated violinist, Paganini,
at Genoa. He died of cholera, which is rag-
ing with unusually fatal virulence in that
place. The attack was very sudden, and poor
Paganini expired after a few hours of extreme
suffering.

Lucien and Joseph Buonaparte arrived at
the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, in the course of
the last week and sailed for Philadelphia in
the packet Monongahela. They have since
arrived at New York.

M. Gruithuzen, the well known astron-
omer of Munich, has declared that in the short
period of 1,050,000 years from the present
time, our globe will be absorbed by the sun,
and thus consumed by solar fire.—*Literary
Gazette.*

By a recent letter from one of the mission-
aries at New Zealand, it appears that the sa-
vage chiefs who reside near the spot where
English settlers are resident, are so disgusted
with the drunken habits of their visitors, and
the sailors who frequent the Islands, that they
have actually prohibited the sale of spirits on
the Sunday. What a lesson for the English
moralist!

DEPLORABLE FACT.—It has recently been
ascertained, that in the very populous dist-
ric comprising the Aston-road, Gosta-Green, Wal-
mer lane, &c., in Birmingham, only one fami-
ly in forty, and one individual in one hundred,
attends any place of public worship!!! and
this, there is every reason to believe, may be
said of several other districts in the town!!!

HARDENING WOOD.—To harden wood for
pulleys, &c. boil it seven or eight minutes in
olive oil, and it will become as hard as copper.

APPLE JELLY.—The apples are to be pared,
quartered, the core completely removed, and
put into a pot without water, closely covered,
and placed in an oven over a fire. When pret-
ty well stewed, the juice is to be squeezed out
through a cloth, to which a little of the white
of an egg is to be added, and then the sugar.
Skim it previously to boiling, then reduce it to
a proper consistency, and an excellent jelly
will be the produce.

OFFICIAL BREVITY.—The following Speech
was delivered by the governor of Barbadoes in
opening the session of the House of Assem-
bly:—"Proceed to your duties, gentlemen:
I have no observation to offer on any subject
whatever"!!!

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS WOODIN.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN McCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Messrs RATCHFORD & LUSCOMB.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Troy—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PUAVIS.
Guysboro—ROBERT HARTSHORNE, Esq.
Tainmagouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
Arichat—JOHN S. BARRAGANE, Esq.