

POETRY.

BALLAD.

BY MRS. EMMA C. EMBURY.

La rose cueille et le cœur gagné no plaisent qu'un jour

The maiden sate at her busy wheel,
Her heart was light and free,
And ever in cheerful song broke forth
Her bosom's harmless glee.
Her song was in mockery of love,
And oft I heard her say,
"The gathered rose, and the stolen heart,
"Can charm but for a day."

I looked on the maiden's rosy cheek,
And her lip so full and bright,
And I sighed to think that the traitor love,
Should conquer a heart so light:
But she thought not of future days of wo,
While she caroled in tones so gay;
"The gathered rose, and the stolen heart,
"Can charm but for a day."

A year passed on, and again I stood
By the humble cottage-door;
The maiden sate at her busy wheel,
But her look was blithe no more:
The big tear stood in her downcast eye,
And with sighs I heard her say,
"The gathered rose, and the stolen heart,
"Can charm but for a day."

Oh! well I knew what had dimmed her eye,
And made her cheek so pale;
The maid had forgotten her early song,
While she listened to love's soft tale.
She had tasted the sweets of his poisoned cup,
It wasted her life away:
And the stolen heart, like the gathered rose,
Had charmed but for a day.

MISCELLANY.

THE NEW ZEALANDERS.

Advices from New Zealand via Sydney, state the success of the expedition sent to that place for the purpose of rescuing Mrs. Guard and two children from the hands of the savages who had detained them and nine seamen (after killing 12) of the crew of the Harriet, of which Mrs. Guard's husband was commander, and which was wrecked at a place called Mataroa. Upon information of this catastrophe, several applications were made to the Government on the subject, the result of which was, that it was resolved to send his Majesty's ship Alligator and the schooner Isabella, with a detachment of troops, to New Zealand, in order to see whether Mrs. Guard and the seamen could be rescued. Captain Johnstone, of his Majesty's 50th regiment, volunteered to command the detachment, and accordingly that officer and Lieutenant Gunter embarked with about seventy soldiers, and the expedition sailed the latter end of August. On the 23d of September they reached Mataroa; but not being able to land, they bore up for Nooma, a bay near Cape Egremont, and the weather continuing bad, they remained cruising about until the 1st of Oct., when they anchored at Mataroa, and after a little negotiation with the natives, the nine British seamen were given up for a chief who had been brought to Sydney by the Lucy Ann, as a hostage. In the meantime, information was obtained that Mrs. Guard was at Nooma. The vessels accordingly sailed for that place; but, on arriving there, they were informed that one of the two children, a boy, had been carried twenty miles eastward. However, Captain Johnstone & 40 men went ashore. A chief came down and informed Captain J. that he had charge of Mrs. G. and one of the children,

and that he would give them up if a ransom were paid for them. Captain J. ordered him to be secured and sent on board the Alligator. On his way to the vessel he jumped out of the boat, dived, and nearly escaped, but being shot in the knee, he was again brought on board. As soon as the natives perceived their chief was captured, they retreated in confusion towards Hatawawa, taking Mrs. Guard and the child with them. Accordingly, the troops re-embarked, and the vessel sailed for the same place but they waited about the coast several days ere the natives appeared on the beach. At length they appeared and made offers to exchange Mrs. Guard and the female child for the chief who had been seized at Nooma. This was complied with, and Mrs. Guard and the girl were given up. They also promised to give up the boy but did not do so, and on boats being sent on shore to know the reason, a party of the natives came down to the beach, and said that he had been sent for and was coming. This was believed, but the natives retreated a short distance and commenced a firing at the party on shore. As soon as this was perceived by the vessels, they commenced a fire of grape shot, which soon compelled the treacherous savages to retire & allow the party to embark on board the Isabella. It was determined to land the whole of the troops the following morning, but a gale coming on, the landing could not be accomplished for several days, viz. on the 5th October. This gave the New Zealanders time to collect their party, so that when the troops and sailors, to the number of 100, landed, they found the enemy much increased in numbers. The place where the party landed was overhung with cliffs, along which the natives were stationed; and the first difficulty incurred was to gain the heights, which was soon effected. On our troops gaining the top, most of the savages were in sight, and amongst them was one carrying the boy upon his back. A long gun was placed on the heights. As soon as our party was seen, some of the natives came and said the boy should be given up. At length the native with the boy came up, but insisted that he should be ransomed. He then tried to escape with the child, who was tied to his back, but was seized by a seaman named Williams, who stabbed him with his hanger, and another seaman coming up shot him dead. A party of natives, concealed in some flax, immediately commenced firing. These were soon compelled to abandon their position and take shelter in one of their stockades. The large gun was then brought into use, and soon demolished the stockade, with several tents round it. The natives fled in all directions, leaving several dead besides a number of wounded. The object of the expedition being accomplished, the people re-embarked and sailed for Sydney.

The following is Mrs. Guard's narrative of her sufferings, and those of her children, while in the power of the New Zealanders:—

"Mrs. Guard states, that when the New Zealanders first took her prisoner she was nearly exhausted with the loss of blood, which was flowing from the wounds she received in her head with their tomahawks. They voraciously licked her blood, and when it ceased to flow, attempted to make an incision in her throat for that purpose, with part of an iron hoop. They then stripped her and her children naked, dragged her to their huts, and would have killed her, had not a chief's wife kindly interfered in her behalf, and when the bludgeon was raised with that intention, threw a rug over her person and saved her life. The savages took the two children from under her arms, and threw them on the ground; and, while they were dividing the property they had stolen from the crew of the Harriet, kept running backwards and forwards over the children as they lay on the ground—one of

which, the youngest, still retains the marks of this brutal operation. They afterwards delivered the youngest child to the mother, and took the other away into the bush, and Mrs. Guard did not see it for two months after. A short time had elapsed when the natives took Mrs. Guard to Wymattee, about forty miles from where the Harriet was wrecked, being in a perfect state of nudity, both her and her children, where they gave her an old shirt; this was the only covering she and the infant sucking at her breast had for the whole of the winter. They gave her potatoes to eat; and as she had made them great promises of what they would receive when Mr. Guard returned, if they spared her life, they did not afterwards ill use her. In this state she remained for about five months; and during that time saw the natives cut up and eat those they killed belonging to the Harriet (one of whom was Mrs. Guard's brother), occasionally bringing some pieces of human flesh to her, and asking her to partake of it with them. When the vessel arrived off Nooma, they brought her down and expected the long-promised payment; Capt. Guard immediately seized the man who had her and secured him. The natives on seeing this, fired several shots at Mrs. Guard; and the military, not having come up to Capt. Guard's assistance in sufficient time to secure her, the New Zealanders ran away with Mrs. Guard into the bush, and took her back to Wymattee. Here they again wanted to kill her, but as numbers of them were against it, expecting she would fetch a large sum, she was allowed to live. The Alligator followed to Wymattee, and exchanged the native prisoner for Mrs. Guard and her child; the other child was afterwards given up."

ELEGANT HIGHLAND EPITAPH.—There is something singularly beautiful and affecting in the following epitaph, which an old newspaper represents as translated from one (in Gaelic, probably) in the parish church of Glenorchy:—
"Lo, she lies here in the dust, and her memory fills me with grief; silent is the tongue of melody, and the hand of elegance is now at rest. No more shall the poor give thee his blessing, nor shall the naked be warmed with the fleece of thy flock; the tear shalt thou not wipe away from the eye of the wretched. Where now, O feeble, is thy wonted help? No more my fair, shall we meet there in the social hall; no more shall we sit at the hospitable board.—Gone, for ever, is the sound of mirth; the kind, the candid, the meek, is now no more. Who can express our grief? Flow ye tears of wo!"

THE STEM INCLUDED.—An evening paper mentions two cucumbers, with a sight of which the editor had been favoured, one of which "was twelve inches in length, stem included." Query—How long was the stem?

A gentleman and a lady who were divorced on the 20th February 1835, again became man and wife on the 23rd of February 1835. This fact is a beautiful commentary on the American law matrimonial.—*American paper.*

Live on what you have—live, if you can, on less; do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure—the vanity will end in shame, and the pleasures in regret.

AGENTS

FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIN.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN MCCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Messrs RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.
Guysboro—ROBERT HARTSMORNE, Esq.
Tatmagouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
Aricat—JOHN S. BELLANE, Esq.