

## POETRY.

## ODE TO ENTERPRISE.

[We find this scarce ode in a very tasteful collection entitled *The Beauties of Modern British Poetry*, by David Grant, Aberdeen, 1831, the peculiar feature of which is the arrangement of the pieces under subjects, by which means it is possible to find the best thoughts of various poets respecting all the principal themes of verse.]

On lofty mountains roaming,  
O'er bleak perennial snow,  
Where cataracts are foaming,  
And raging north-winds blow:  
Where hungry Wolves are prowling,  
And famished eagles cry,  
Where tempests loud are howling,  
And lowering vapours fly:

There, at the peep of morning,  
Bedecked with dowy tears,  
Wild weeds her brows adorning,  
Lo! Enterprise appears:  
While keen-eyed Expectation  
Still points to objects now,  
See panting Emulation,  
Her fleeting steps pursue!

— list, Celestial Virgin!  
And oh my vow record!  
From grovelling cares emerging,  
I pledge my solemn word.—  
By deserts, fields, or fountains,  
While health, while life remains,  
O'er Lapland's icy mountains,  
O'er Afric's burning plains;

Or, 'midst the darksome wonders  
Which Earth's vast caves conceal,  
Where subterranean thunders  
The miner's path reveal;  
Where bright in matchless lustre,  
The lital flowers unfold,  
And 'midst the beautiful cluster,  
Beams efflorescent gold,

In every varied station,  
Whate'er my fate may be,  
My hope my exultation  
Is still to follow thee.  
When ago with sickness blondest,  
Shall check the gay career,  
And death though long suspended,  
Begins to hover near,

Then oft in visions fleeting,  
May thy fair form be nigh,  
And still thy votary greeting,  
Receive this parting sigh;  
And tell a joyful story;  
Of some now world to come,  
Where kindred souls in glory,  
May call the wanderer home!

DR. E. D. CLARKE.

\* Crystals, the blossoms of the mineral world; disclosing the nature and properties of stones, as those of vegetables are made known by their flowers.

## FAREWELL.

When eyes are beaming  
What never tongue might tell,  
When tears are streaming  
From their crystal cell;  
When hands are linked that dread to part,  
And heart is met by throbbing heart,  
Oh! bitter, bitter is the smart  
Of them that bid farewell!

When hope is chidden  
That fain of bliss would tell,  
And love forbidden  
In the breast to dwell;  
When fettered by a viewless chain,  
We turn and gaze, and turn again,  
Oh! death were mercy to the pain  
Of them that bid farewell!

HEBER.

## MISCELLANY.

**LEARNING A TRADE.**—There are many people who dislike the name of *mechanic* and who would, rather than put their children to an honest trade, tug hard at their business and live sparingly for the sake of giving them a college education. They think meanly of him who wears the leather apron, and is not dressed up in finery and show. This we believe is the reason why there are so many pettifoggers and vagabonds in the world. Many a son has been sent to college with the expectation of his parents highly excited, but like the fable of the mountain, he only produced a mouse. We think highly of our colleges and literary institutions, and rejoice to see them prosper; but we are more pleased to see an individual's mind turned in a right current. There are hundreds of lawyers who would have made better mechanics, and have obtained a more comfortable livelihood. And we have no doubt, there are many mechanics who would stand high at the bar, had they been blessed with a liberal education. But if a child have talents, they will not remain hid; and no matter what his trade or profession is, they will sooner or later burst forth. There are many distinguished individuals in the literary world, who were bred to mechanical trades. Many of the editors of our best conducted journals were mechanics, and do credit to the stations they occupy. And our mechanics too, generally speaking, are the most industrious part of the community. They are almost always busily employed. But it is apt to be otherwise with professional men. They are often dilatory, lazy. It is an effort for them to bend their minds to a difficult pursuit. They are well informed, because they spend much of their time in reading, but this is an unprofitable business, unless we have some definite object in view.

In these remarks we wish it not to be understood that we think lightly of professional men generally; for we do not. We wish to address ourselves particularly to those parents who are hesitating what occupation to give their children. Are they ingenious, fond of mechanical pursuits? Give them a trade. Do they love to study, and cannot give their attention to anything else? Send them to college. Let your children choose themselves what trade or profession they will follow, and what they select will generally prove the most advantageous in the end. But never think a trade too humble for your son to work at, nor a profession too important for him to acquire. Let every parent pursue this course with his children and we are confident there would be less unhappiness and misery in the world. You can never force a trade or profession upon a child; it must be natural to him. A disregard for a child's inclination in this respect has often proved his ruin, or at least, unfitted him for the duties of this life.—*Boston Mechanic.*

**THE SABBATH.**—Happy day for the body and soul of man! The world's birthday! Sign of an everlasting covenant between God and his faithful worshippers; day of Jehovah and his creation: and more honourable still, our Christian Sabbath, the birthday of the spiritual world; earnest of perpetual rest; day of the Lord and the redemption completed.

It is certain that no height of honour, nor affluence of fortune, can keep a man from being miserable, when an enraged conscience shall fly at him and take him by the throat: so it is certain, that no temporal adversities can cut off those inward, secret, invincible supplies of comfort, which conscience shall pour in upon distressed innocence in defiance of all worldly calamities.]

## EPITAPH ON A VERY CORPULENT MAN.

Lie heavy on him earth, for he  
Laid many a heavy load on thee.

**THE CLIMATE OF AMERICA.**—Allusion has already been made in this work to the climate of England, in order to satisfy the reader that the alleged superiority of the temperature of other countries over our own is not founded in fact. If, as is the case in some countries, their inhabitants live under more fervid skies, and have a larger share of the sun's rays than we possess, we shall, nevertheless, find that there is something to counterbalance these advantages, and which ought to convince us that a climate, which, during the twelve months, is less liable to violent changes, is not only far more healthful, but allows the daily operations of mankind to be pursued with much greater convenience. H. M.

"On making the American coast, (New York, Nov., 1820,) we had four days of denser fog than I ever saw in London. After my arrival, the weather, for about a week, was very fine. It then became cloudy and tempestuous, and during the whole period of my residence at Boston I scarcely saw the sun. At Philadelphia, there came on a deluge of snow, by which the ground was covered from January till March. At Baltimore, there was no improvement, snow lay deep on the ground during the whole period of my residence at Washington, and the roads were only passable with difficulty. On crossing the Alleghany Mountains, however, the weather became delightful, and continued so during the voyage to New Orleans. Whilst I remained in that city, three days out of every four were oppressively close and sultry, and the atmosphere was damp, and unpleasant to breathe. During my journey from Mobile to Charleston, though generally hotter than desirable, the weather was, in the main, bright and beautiful: but the very day of my arrival at the latter place, the thermometer fell twenty degrees: and in the thirty-third degree of latitude, in the month of May, the inmates of the hotel were crowding round a blazing fire. On my return to New-York, I found the population still muffled in cloaks and great coats, and the weather bitterly cold. Not a vestige of spring was discernible, at a season when, in England, the whole country is covered with verdure. During the last week of May, however, the heat became very great.

"In the Northern and central States, the annual range of the thermometer exceeds 100°. The heat in summer is that of Jamaica; the cold in winter that of Russia. Such enormous vicissitudes must necessarily impair the vigour of the human frame; and when we take into calculation the vast portion of the United States in which the atmosphere is contaminated by marsh exhalations, it will not be difficult, with the auxiliary influences of dram-drinking and tobacco-chewing, to account for the squalid and sickly aspect of the population. Among the peasantry, I never saw one florid and robust man, nor any one distinguished by that fullness and roundness of muscle which every where meets the eye in England. In many parts of the State of New York, the appearance of the inhabitants was such as to excite compassion. In the Maremma of Tuscany, and the Campagna of Rome, I had seen beings similar, but scarcely more wretched. In the 'fall,' as they call it, intermittent fevers come as regularly as the fruit season. During my journey, I made inquiries at many cottages, and found none had escaped the scourge. But inquiries were useless; the answer was generally too legible in the countenance of the withered mother, and in those of her emaciated offspring. It seems ridiculous to compare such a climate with that of England."—HAMILTON'S *Manners in America.*

## CURIOSITY TO BE ENCOURAGED IN YOUNG PERSONS.

Curiosity is a useful spring of knowledge: it should be encouraged in children, and awakened by frequent and familiar methods of talking with them: it should be indulged in youth, but not without a prudent moderation. In those who have too much, it should be limited by a wise and gentle restraint or delay, lest by wandering after every thing, they learn nothing to perfection. In those who have too little, it should be excited, lest they become stupid, narrow-spirited self-satisfied, and never attain a treasure of ideas, or an aptitude of understanding.

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