#  

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.
Vot. 1. No. 83.]
QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 18 TH SEPTEMBER, 1838.
[Puice Onk Pensy.

POETRY
tie pestrover.
hot with the glith riug sword,
 To bid the thely foar. The bloon of youth was on his elieet But shrouded in his youitifal soul

He grappled not with focs, nor sought
Whie batlo'stormy heat, A gory windugg shee:; Ois betier thit tin cambat tom


Ite came blar with g withe wordt.
Eice coul/ not deem 'neathis all his vows There lurkd the taint of grites And nome corth see her anzat Gren,
But soon, hii walatur oathe ferge
$\qquad$
$\qquad$



THE: Y A
 thoush simple tall. This aay
is neitice there nor there amongst authors
it amonst alt trades, crafts, and pro-
whon do-s he expert tod doit the
You bnow the ssyin? -.. he
with The Fai. On a Fair d
huens of unsophisticated wor
aces of a rustic group aromint a stalf cov
i beantirs, besieging the loart and the
colour
as as the raiabow -a second emulates the orth, who is deemed the ollt milif of her pamons, is sailow as a daffod, after a the jocund lauzh; and there, ton, you
trace the workings of jealousy, rivalry, envy, ant other passions les gentle than at happon to bo divided amonzst the fair for glory, and thave heand the drum a sword bri hat as a sunbeam, and unathed in his hand, flaunted his smart coe, or belike shook a well-lined purse as he gain, while he harangued the gipin: owd -" Now, my lads-now is the time for the look-the shoulders-the Jimbs $\rightarrow$ the galt of a captain at least! Join us, my noble
tuotion is certan! God save the King?
Down with the Fronch "".as Down wi Down with the Fsench !"~.u Down wi'
then!" cries a sonng countryman, fashed with 5 the barley bree,, and, frorrowing th sword of tho serstant, waves in uacouthly son-a Casar-alt the glories af Napoleon seem extinguished hencath his sword-arm. "Down w' them !"' he cries again more -ehiemently, and again-" Iturra for the lifu of a sodger! - -und the next moneat the til
binstreans from his Sunday hat. Of sue iacidents turns our presentstory. Willie Forbes was a hind in Berwickshite. If: was
also the only child, and the sole sapport of a widowed mother, and she loved him as the soul tovech the hope of immortality ; for Wit withal, one of whom many mothers in Scettand might have been proud, for his person
was goodly as his heart was affectionate ; and often as his mother surveyed his stately figure, "there wassas a marow to her Willis in a
braid Sothat," Now, it daancoi, that ba fore Willie had completed his twenty-this yrar, that they were "it need of a bit lassie,"
as his mother suid, to to keep up the bondare." Willie, therefore, went to Dusse liming to ho secemed to fis upan the n st 113 , kely mail.

 repit. \&. Lind what flace was ye at hat?",
"I uever was ia sevice," said she, and as
 " D.ad, too "' reptied the maiden, and tears
Fusket into her pyes. is Puir thing ! puir



 Mi-s Jean will hare nap ehections-if there's
ony thing goct enough for her here," At that monent, Willie's nival put his erm.
through Merie's-she stood by his side- the music struch up, and an y they glided thaongh
the winding dane ! Willis utterd a short deperate oath, which we dare not write, and
huntied front the room. But scarce had he cane apon Menie
fance-she stood still-her bosoan beaved to

## flowt.

She, in bes tuzn, felt tha: she hat deme wionc, and on rccovering she left her comcations, not hut Willie tras there befote She tount roal scemed longer than it had ever done before, for her heart was heary. She reached door-she heard not Willie's veice, and she trembled she knew not why. She entr, hinny," said she, " ha'e ye got back again What sent o' a fair has there heen? Where Winc ? Micme tumed lowarcs the inh "What's the matter wi' ye, baira?" contiat ed the old woman-" is Willie no wi' where is he ?" "He is commin', I funcy," rturned Menie, and she sobbed as she spoke - Bied the mother, " between yo. Some font ish querrel, I warrant. But till Some what be' lone ; and for sending my Menie hame he tone; and for sending my Menic hame greet-
in' I'I ki'e bim a hame-comin'!" "No, no, it wasna Willie's wyte," replied Menie, " it
it

## Was mine-it was as mine. But dinna be her grief, and the old woman took part with her grief, and the old woman took part with her, saying- 6 son as he's mine ye just serv. ed him as he deserved, Menie." lier heart grew lighter as her story was told, and they gat by the window together, watching one paity after another retum froin the fair. But Willie was not amengst them; and as it begall to was late, and acquaintances passed, Menie ran omquire of them if tuey hadsee heads and said -. 6 No." And is grew latei and later, till the last paity, who left the fair, had pass d-siaging as they went alongMidnight cane, and the monnitis came, but he came not. His mother bocanse miserable and in the bitmoness of her teeat shoec Mienic, and Menie wept the more. They the turning if tenug to eveiy sound. They heard the lark begin his song, the poultry leap fora theil poost, tue cows wir on the mith matdens, and the plowgiman prepare for the the ficto, yet winte thate fiot wis appearance. time brew on tilf mideday, and the misery the mother and Mente mereased. The latter Was still diessed it tie apparel she hied wor on the previous day, in t the foramar throwing on ther susuay pown, they proceeded ow the town together to seek for bim. They inquir rd as they went alons, and from whe they received the information-" I thought i saw fin wi the sodgers in the afternoon." The Words Were as is a lightning had fallen on Menie's heart-his mother viuag lies hand Menie's heart-his mother v ruag het hands in agony, and etied-6 My ruined baim '"" in agony, and cticd-" My ruined bairn !" inote mezning than bindness in it. They reached the town, sud as they reach ed it, a vessel was craniag froa.. the quayInnded at Chatham, from whince they were to be shipped to India. Amongst these re- cruits was Wialie Fothes. When lie rushed in tadhess foom the danting-toom, he met a recruiting paty in the strest - he accompani- ed thean to theit quarters- he dotak with them-ont of ma lness and reving he drankhe culided-he drank a raia-? i. indiznition be again swore at the temetamate of her re fusinz himb her hand-he drath deep:-is hee was swom in, and whe thile tae tumes to the ondrowning r-flection, he wasnexidy g emsaiked fot Chathan. The vessel hat not and his companions were twaving ícir hats, Then two wonen rusted alci $\frac{\text { F the quay. }}{}$ sel-she cried wilely-." Gi'e we bach iny baim !- Withe !-Willie Eirthes !" lie

 cruits-he knew his methe?his Menie's dishevelled h it wet-l.e satw drink died within him-his hit iof ficm his hand--le sprang $u_{j}$ ou the sute of $t$ ee viswhen he was reized by the sol iots aat dratged below. A shinek rang fo.n his mother tied to comfort and pity then, and by all but was forgotten.
Willie i gane prem Wilie is gane ?" noumed the cisionsolate porsect. "I will," answire Minie had fon ; " and your home shatl be my hone, a mal wicow, and the Fatien the His sh. nd 0 , the trins our Willie back again" T The wo maan presed her to ler thes, and ralled wo - " her peir than duchter," Tiey left the farm-stend, and culed vary wey left taze at some miles disthice, and listo to provise for liet atop ted mother, Menie kept procows, and in the neighbouring mathets her outter Wus fist sold, and her pouliry brought
the best price. Dut she toiled in tie harvest fiel.-she sewed-she toiled in the harvest

