

POETRY.

THE VOYAGE.*

BY SOUTHEY.

As ho spako, I saw

The clouds hung thick and heavy o'er the deep,
And heavily, upon the long low swell,
The vessel laboured on the labouring sea.
The reef points rattled on the straining sail;
At fits the sudden gust howled ominous,
Anon with unremitting fury raged;
High toll'd the mighty billows, and the blast
Swept from their sheeted sides the showery foam.
Vain now are all the seamen's homeward hopes,
Vain all their skill—we drove before the storm.
'Tis pleasant by the cheerful hearth, to hear
Of tempests, and the dangers of the deep,
And praise at times, and feel that we are safe;
Then listen to the perilous tale again,
And, with an eager and suspended soul,
Woo terror to delight us. But to hear
The roaring of the raging elements,—
To know all human skill, all human strength,
Avail not;—to look round, and only see
The mountain-wave incumbent, with its weight
Of bursting waters, o'er the reeling bark:
O God this is indeed a dreadful thing!
And he who hath endured the horror once,
Of such an hour, doth never hear the storm
Howl round his home, but he remembers it,
And thinks upon the suffering mariner!
Onward we drove; with unabating force
The tempest raged; night added to the storm
New horrors, and the morn arose o'erspread
With heavier clouds. The weary mariners
Called in Saint Cyric's aid; and I too placed
My hope in Heaven, relaxing not the while
Our human efforts.

Three dreadful days and nights we drove along;
The fourth the welcome rain came rattling down:
The wind had fallen, and through the broken cloud
Appeared the bright delightful blue of heaven.

Yet three days more, and hope more eager now,
Sure of the signs of mind,—weed shoals and birds
Who flocked the main, and gentle airs which breath'd
Or seem'd to breathe, fresh fragrance from the shore
On the last evening, a long shadowy line
Skirted the sea;—how fast the night closed in!
I stood upon the deck and watched till dawn.
But who can tell what feelings fill'd my heart,
When like a cloud the distant land arose,
Gray from the ocean,—when we left the ship,
And cleft with rapid oars the shallow wave,
And stood triumphant on another world.

* These circumstances are taken from the account of that voyage of Columbus in which he discovered the New World.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERSONAL SKETCH OF THE KING.—In person the King is about the middle height. He can scarcely be said to be corpulent, but his stoutness approaches it. His shoulders are rather high, and of unusual breadth. His neck has, consequently, an appearance of being shorter than it is in reality. He walks with a quick, but short step. He is not a good walker. I know of no phrase which could more strikingly characterize his mode of walking than to say—"he waddles." The latter is not a very classical term, but in the present case, it is particularly expressive. His face is round and full. His complexion is something between dark and sallow. What the colour of his hair is I cannot positively say, as on every occasion on which I have seen him he had either the crown or a hat on his head. As far as I could form a judgment it is of a light brown. His

features are small and not very strongly marked considering his advanced age. His nose is short and rather broad than otherwise. His forehead is pretty ample both in breadth and height; but has a flatness about it which deprives it of any intellectual expression. His large light grey eyes are quick in their movements, and piercing in their glances. His countenance as highly indicative of good nature blended with bluntness. You see nothing either in his appearance or manners that will lead you to infer that he was other than a plain country gentleman. That he is good hearted and unaffectedly simple in his demeanour, is a fact of which you are convinced the very first glance you get of him. The beadle of a parish, when clothed in his cloak of office, struts before the church door with an air of immeasurably greater importance than William the Fourth exhibits when he meets in state the nobles and commoners of the land. You cannot help thinking that he wishes in his heart he could either dispense with the prescriptive ceremonies he has to go through at the opening and closing of each session, or that, in the overflowing kindness of his soul, he forgets at the time he is sovereign of these realms: his every look and movement, furnish evidence not to be mistaken, of the man triumphing over the monarch. It is clearly with difficulty that, in the midst of the procession to the throne, he restrains himself from suddenly stepping aside to shake hands with every nobleman he sees around him. As it is, contrary to the usual practice of kings on such occasions, he nods, and evidently says in his mind, "How do you do?" to every peer he passes.

BENEFITS OF MATRIMONY.—I went to a neighbour and solicited a donation for public objects; he replied, "I approve of your objects, but you know I have a family, and charity begins at home first."

Two merchants partners in business, failed. At a meeting of the creditors, it was resolved, that one should forthwith be released; but the other, because he was a bachelor, might yet, as was his duty, go to work and pay a small dividend.

An insurance office was about to appoint a secretary. There were, as usual, twenty applicants. In the discussion of the board of directors, the talents of many were set forth, when a member rose and stated that one whom he should propose, was a man of moderate capacity, but that he was a poor man with a family. He succeeded and holds the office still.

A mercantile friend wished me to procure a person to fill a responsible station. A gentleman came who seemed well fitted for the office. I asked him how much salary he expected. He replied smilingly, "I am a married man," which I understand to be fifteen hundred dollars per annum. He has the place.—No bachelor would have had over a thousand.

Two criminals were tried at the Old Bailey for forgery, and condemned to death. The King pardoned the one who was married, on account of his wife and children. The other paid the forfeit of his life because he was a bachelor.

In short, would you avoid trouble of many kinds, excite sympathy, procure office, or escape punishment, you have only to get married.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The editor of the New Bedford Mercury gives the following extract from a letter—"There are at present on the island 41 ordained missionaries, and 21 teachers, printers, physicians &c. whose stations embrace a population of 76,141 people. There are 1847 scholars attending schools

taught by the missionaries, besides 2190 who attend Sabbath schools. There are also several hundred native teachers employed in different parts of the island, who have received instruction from the missionaries and are supported by the chiefs. In addition to the newspaper published by Mr Tucker, there is another published semi-monthly at Maui (Mowee) by the Rev Mr Andrews, for the use of schools. There have been translated and printed by the Missionaries 42 different works, including books, pamphlets, laws &c., of which not less than 8,578,000 have been struck off, amounting to 36,640,920 pages, all of which has been accomplished within a few years.

"Mr Sailor," said an old lady to a weather-beaten tar, who had called at her house for a luncheon, "You must see a great many curiosities at sea?" "Oh yes," said Jack, and immediately commenced telling of the great leviathans of the deep. "But how do these great fish live," queried the old lady. "Oh" said Jack, "much as the large fish live on land—by devouring the small ones." "but they don't eat them raw, do they?" "Oh no," was the reply, "every fifth fish carries a kettle on its tail for cooking."—N. H. Telegraph.

Who is Rich?—Not the possessor of shining hoards; not the man who makes office a sinecure; not the character who, like Judas, would betray the public good for a few pieces of silver;—but he who dares be honest—who fears not man but God—and would rather die than sacrifice his integrity for the sake of lucre.

"Give me a cent," said a black-eyed urchin of five to his teacher, the other day. "What will you do with it?" "Why, I'll buy two pipes," said the boy as he drew from his pocket a dirty half fig of tobacco, "and we'll have a smoke."

According to a statement in the London Quarterly Review, the paupers of Great Britain comprise more than one eighth part of the whole population. In the United States there is not quite one pauper to eleven hundred and fifty inhabitants; and of this comparatively diminutive number, nearly one half are foreigners.

"Grandmam," said an urchin to his father's mother living somewhere in Worcester county, "Grandmam, the railroad is coming through our town." "Is it, Siah," said the venerable dame, "Well I hope 'twill come through by daylight, for I long to see one terribly."

WIT.—At a banquet, when solving enigmas was one of the diversions of Alexander and his officers, the enigma given was, "What is that which did not come last year, has not come this year and will not come next year." A distressed officer started up and said, "It certainly must be our arrears of pay." The king was so diverted by this witty reply, that he commanded him to be paid up, and also increased his pay.

How to COMMIT MURDER.—Take a pretty young lady—Tell her she has a pretty foot; she will wear a small shoe—go out in wet spring weather—catch a cold—then a fever—and die in a month.

AGENTS FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—MR. DENNIS REDDEN.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN McCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—MR. A. R. TRURO.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—MR. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—MR. ROBERT PURVIS.
Guysboro'—ROBERT HARTSHORN, Esq.
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