

POETRY.

LEAP YEAR

BY A LADY.

I feel my eye fill with a tear,  
At sight of thee thou sweet Leap Year,  
So glad I am thy face to see,  
With grateful heart I welcome thee.  
I've waited long to see thy face,  
And now I'll tell you all my case  
I have a lover you must know,  
The same I had three years ago,  
I love him as I loved him then  
But, oh, dear me! those bashful men,  
He never yet has told his mind.  
But now the privilege is mine,  
I shall, by help of the fair Nymph,  
Explore each corner of his heart,  
Or he and I for ever part.  
The man must see I'm three years older,  
And yet he never grows the bolder.  
The thought comes o'er me like a spell,  
Yet what to do I know not well—  
I'll make an offer of my hand,  
And that I'm sure he'll understand,  
If not—whatever comes to pass,  
I'll live no more a lonely lass. E. M.

THE ISOBRAKARIFE.

FLIGHT OF A STEAM CARRIAGE. — Last Friday evening, about eight o'clock, as the "North Star," steam engine, was proceeding on its way towards Selby Railway, and was within about three miles of that place, the engineer had occasion to adjust one of the valves, and, while stooping down for that purpose, accidentally fell off upon the road. Happily, he sustained no material injury, but the engine unchecked, as the engineer had attempted, proceeded on its course at an increased and fearful velocity towards Selby. At this time, the only person with the engine was the fireman, — for, fortunately, there was with the engine no carriage with passengers, — and he, unacquainted with the management of the engine, and, in his fear for consequences, leaped off, and was severely stunned. The "North Star," of course, "held on its way," and like "Gulpin," of Edmonton memory, found the gates everywhere fly open at its approach, no one presuming to dispute the passage of one who seemed to "ride a race," till it came to the west entrance of the depot at Selby, where the doors were shut, and the keepers absent. The "North Star," however, was not to be arrested in its course by the shadow of a shade like that, and, through the doors it went, carrying all impediments before it, till it finally was stopped, by the great number of carriages it encountered in the depot, some of which it very seriously damaged. If it had not been so arrested, the probability is, that it would have forced its way through the large doors at the front of the depot, and then over the jetties into the Ouse, for its steam was up, and then the "North Star" would have "dipped" — *York, fireman.*

Old Mr —, the former of —, was a good specimen of the old school. He always sat at the same board with his servants, and thought it no disgrace to share the kirk supper with his sheeters in the barn. He was altogether a man of a kindly, generous disposition, and, with the exception of a bad habit, which awoke to him to the last, of staying too late at drinking on market nights, and occasionally striking himself blind, had scarcely one fault. He was indeed a thirsty soul, and keenly relished a social dram. One night he stayed a great deal longer than usual, and the *gudwife* dispatched a farm-servant and one of her sons to see what was the matter. They had not gone far till they discovered him lying upon his

back in the burn. He had fallen, they supposed as his horse had stooped to drink. Even in this state he still imagined himself among his cronies at Hawick, though the water was beginning to find its way in at the corners of his mouth. "Nae mair," muttered our hero, "no another drop, I tell ye! What the doovil sor's teemin' could punch into ano!"

AN AMIABLE YOUNG LADY. — "This is a simple soft, sumpering, milk-and-water, fair-haired pretty creature, who assents to every word that every body says, and has a continued reiteration of *bles mes* and *dear mes*, in a tone of wonder to every thing that is related, and whom no theme seems either to tire or to interest. She disclaims all privilege of thinking for herself, and professes always to be *no judge*, whatever the question be, whether of religion or science, politics or weather. She seems to be aware of nothing, but that she has a pretty face indicated by the studied arrangement of her curls, and her dress. This creature sings sweetly, and plays with a languid unmeaning air. She can dance too and she can read a French motto upon a bride's cake or card seal. She can paint butterflies and jessamine. — *Ed. Literary Album.*

WILD REVENGE. — The Celtic legends, like the Celtic language, though deficient in terms of art and refinement, are peculiarly rich in the expression of the passions. Joy, grief, fear, love, hatred, and revenge, glow through many an impassioned strain which still lingers by its original wild locality. On the shores of Mull a crag is pointed out, overhanging the sea, concerning which there is the following tradition, which we have often thought would form no bad subject for the painter or even the poet. Some centuries since, the chief of the district, Maclean of Lochbuy, had a grand hunting excursion. To grace the festivity, his lady attended, with her only child, an infant then in the nurse's arms. The deer, driven by the hounds, and hemmed in by surrounding rocks, flew to a narrow pass, the only outlet they could find. Here the chief had placed one of his men to guard the deer from passing; but the animals rushed with such impetuosity that the poor forester could not withstand them. In the rage of the moment, Maclean threatened the man with instant death, but this punishment was commuted to a whipping or scourging, in the face of his clan, which in these feudal times was considered a degrading punishment fit only for the lowest of menials and the worst of crimes. The clansman buried with anger and revenge. He rushed forward, plucked the tender infant, the heir of Lochbuy, from the hands of the nurse, and, bounding to the rocks in a moment stood on an almost inaccessible cliff projecting over the water. The cries of the agonised mother and chief at the awful jeopardy in which their only child was placed may be easily conceived Maclean implored the man to give him back his son, and expressed his deep contrition for the degradation he had in a moment of excitement inflicted on his clansman — The other replied that the only conditions on which he would consent to the restitution were, that Maclean himself should bare his back to the cord, and be publicly scourged as he had been! In despair the chief consented, saying, he would submit to anything if his child were but restored. To the grief and astonishment of the clan, Maclean bore this insult, and when it was completed begged that the clansman might return from his perilous situation with the young chief. The man regarded him with a smile of demonic revenge, and lifting high the child in the air, plunged with him into the abyss below. The sea closed over them, and neither, it is said, ever emerged from the tempestuous whirlpools and basaltic caverns that yawned around them, and

still threaten the inexperienced navigator on the shores of Mull. — *Lectures, Courier.*

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE PICTOU POST OFFICE. 18th MARCH, 1836.

A.	John c r
McAulay John t r	" Donald m r
McAulay Donald—2 t r	" William r h
Anderson Robert	Kennedy Widow
Ashor Alexander—2 w r	Kentley Alexander r c
B.	Kerr Mr. m r
Buchanan Hugh	L.
Barry James 6 m r	M'Leod Murdoch—5
Brown Robert—2 c h	" Ebenezer w r
Brown Alexander w r	" David w r
" "	" James m t
Bradley John—2 w r	" Alexander l r
Bain Donald m r	" Samuel w r
Bain John	" Roderick c
Bruce " r h	" " w r
Bell " m r	" John m r
Baker Elizabeth r h	" Robert
Blair James, care of J. Blair t c	" Hugh
C.	" Margaret m t
Carson James	McLean Hugh
Christie Peter—2 f c	" Allan t r
Cameron David w r	McLennan Duncan
" James w r	McLean Elizabeth
" Hugh m t	Logan James h w r
Cassidy John	Loade Vincent
Cameron Margaret, c h	Landesberry Alex'r. w r
Carson John w r	M.
McCardal Susan	Murray William w r
Campbell Laughlan l h	" " n l
" William m t	Munro " 2 m t
" John n l	Matheson Donald
" John w r	" Robert m r
Craig William	Morrison Donald c
D.	Morrison Kenneth c
M'Donald Wm. w r, n j	Maxwell William w r
" Donald m r	Marshall Joseph w r
" Alex'r. m r	McMaster James
" William m r	N.
" Angus—2 c	Nichol William c
" Alex'r. near p	P.
" Allan l h	Powell Robert f c
" Donald w r	Peney David n h
" William m r	McPhee Donald c
F.	McPherson John
Foster John f c	Quirk William c
Fraser William S. m r	R.
Fraser Angus s n	Reid Margaret m t
Fraser Margaret m r	Reid Alexander l h
Ferguson John c h	Ross "
G.	" Duncan r h
Grant Peter l h	Rao John m t, dh
Grant William	" Christopher
Grant James	Rogers Edward
Graham Robert	Redpath William s h
Graham William	Robertson John w r
Gordon Alex'r.	Rankin Colin w r
H.	Roddick James w r
Henderson John w r	S.
" James	Stevenson John—2 l b
Hughes Janet r h	Sutherland Andrew c
Hobson William	" William m t, dh
I.	" Alex'r. r j
Irvine Mary	Stewart Alexander l h
M'Intosh William	Smith Alexander m r
M'Intyre James	" William c h
M'Intosh John	T.
K.	Talbot James
M'Kay Hugh dh mt	Taylor James s m r
" Christian r h	Turnbull James
" William	U.
" Alexander r h	Urquhart Isabella t r
" Angus r h	V.
McKenzie William, formerly of Invernesshire,	Warwick John w r
M'Kenzie William c.	Wishart Margaret
" Margaret r i	Willis David r h
" John m r	Walsh Lewis—2
" George c.	Y.
	Younie James

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