

(ORIGINAL.)
THE OTONABEE.

BY MRS. MOODIE.

Dark, rushing foaming river ;
 I love the solemn sound,
 That shakes thy shores around,
 And hoarsely murmurs ever,
 As thy waters onward bound,
 Like a rash unbridled steed,
 Flying madly on its course,
 That shakes with thundering force,
 The vale and trembling mead—
 So thy billows downward sweep,
 Nor rock, nor tree can stay
 Their fierce impetuous way ;
 Now in eddies whirling deep,
 Now in rapids white with spray.

I love thee, lonely river !
 Thy hollow restless roar,
 Thy cedar girded shore,
 The rocky isles that sever,
 The waves that round them pour—
 *Katchawanook basks in light,
 But thy currents woo the shade
 By the lofty pine trees made,
 That cast a gloom like night,
 Ere day's last glories fade.
 Lament, lament wild river !
 A hand is on thy mane,†
 That will bind thee in a chain,
 No force of thine can sever.

Thy solitary voice—
 The same bold song that sung,
 When Nature's frame was young,
 No longer may rejoice,
 The woods where erst it rung—
 In murmurs soft and lone,
 Thy furious headlong tide ‡

*The Indian name for one of the many expansions of this beautiful river.

† Alluding to the projected improvements in the Trent, of which the Otonabee is a continuation.

‡ Some idea of the rapidity of this river may be formed from the fact—that heavy rafts of timber are floated down from Heriot's Falls, a distance of nine miles from Peterboro', in less than an hour. The shores are high and rocky, and abound in beautiful and picturesque views. Above Heriot's Falls, we trace the river through a variety of fine lakes, varying from half a mile, to five miles in breadth, back to the Ottawa. A branch of the same river, from the head of Balsom Lake, communicates through the Talbot River, with Lake Simcoe, from thence, through the Severn, with Lake Huron. Should the projected navigation, ever be carried into effect, it would open up several hundred miles of fine country; and enrich the shores of these romantic lakes, with well cultivated farms, and picturesque dwellings. A consummation devoutly to be wished, by all who have the interest of the Colony at heart.

Is destined yet to glide,
 To meet the lake below—
 And many a bark shall ride,
 Securely on thy breast,
 To waft across the main,
 Rich stores of golden grain,
 From the vallies of the west !

Melsetter, Douro, U. C.

ANCIENT ARTILLERY.

ACCORDING to Gibbon, the cannon used by Mahomet in the siege of Constantinople threw stone balls, which weighed above six hundred pounds.—The measure of the bore was twelve palms. We get a more precise notion of the awkwardness with which the artillery was served in the infancy of the science, from a fact recorded in the "Chronicle of John II," that at the siege of Setenil, 1407, five lombards were able to discharge only forty shot in a course of the day.

DOMESTIC LIFE.

PLEASURE is to women what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed, it beautifies, it refreshes, and it improves—if immoderately, it withers, deteriorates, and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibilities of the female, are perhaps as necessary to the full development of her charms as the shade and the shadow are to the rose, confirming its beauty and increasing its fragrance.

HINTS CONCERNING MARRIAGE.

THERE are some plaguy pretty galls there, and some on 'em have saved a considerable round sum too; don't let 'em walk into you now afore you know where you be. . . . Marriage won't do for you my hearty, till you've seen the world and made somethin' handsum. To marry for money is mean; to marry without it is folly; and to marry both young and poor is downright madness; so hands off, says you; love to all, but none in partikilar, if you find yourself a getting spooney, throw brush, pallet, and paint over the falls, and off full split; change of air and scene, to cure love, consumption, or the blues, must be taken early in the disease, or it's no good.—*Sam Slick.*

A WORD AND A BLOW.

THE Prince Metternich steamer lately arrived from Trebizonde at Constantinople. Two cases of plague having declared themselves on board, strict orders were given that the crew and passengers should undergo a severe quarantine. Two Persians disregarded this order, jumped overboard, and swam