

POETRY.

[FOR THE BEE]

THE SEAMAN'S ADDRESS TO THE OCEAN.

BEAUTIFUL, faithless, dreadful Ocean!
Why assume this placid ease?—
Scarce perceptible thy motion,
Dormant as the sleeping breeze.

Who would trust thy sweetest smile?
None that ever saw thee frown,—
I have seen thy visage vile,—
Thy bosom full with anger grown.

Yet I have never heard thy voice
To echo from a leeward shore,
Full now—no'er saw thee clad with ice,
Nor felt the blast off Labrador.—

Oh think! how many noble hearts
Have sunk beneath thy angry wave?
The soul and body oft thou parts:
Souls are not thine, but His, who gave

Thy smiles or frowns are nought to me,
Thou must fulfil thy Maker's end,—
If thou art doomed my grave to be,
Then what need I with thee contend?

The earth that bears the lands-man's tread,
Claims him at last for her reward;
Thy wave shall ripple o'er my head,
The lands-man claims the grassy swarth.

Some weeping father, wife, or son,
May o'er his head erect a stone,
With words inscribed, His race is run,
No trouble dwells where he is gone.

But if thou, Ocean, be my tomb,
No stone shall point to where I lay,—
Still though my body's in thy womb—
My soul shall wing her way on high.

R. G. T.

MISCELLANY.

[Deferred from last week's paper]

LORD DURHAM—FUTURE PROSPECTS AND HOPES

We think that we perceive the angry clouds which have so long lowered in our political atmosphere, beginning to break, and that the sun of public prosperity will speedily appear giving new light and force to guide and direct the efforts of the inhabitants in the paths of peace, order, industry, and happiness.

Lord DURHAM, our new Governor, comes to us with extraordinary powers. He will have no one to fear, none to court, all abuses must vanish before him. He will have sufficient force to silence discord, and make the authority of the Crown, in the execution of the laws, be respected by all; he may thus, in reality, be "not a terror to good works but to the evil."

He is an Englishman of ancient family, of liberal principles and education; of great experience in public affairs; of high connexions and will be steadily supported in all his measures by the Home Government; subject only to these high responsibilities to which are held every one in authority under the British Crown. As an Englishman, familiar with the improvements in agriculture, trade, and industry in his native land, he will we trust, endeavour to *Anglify* the country as it ought to be *Anglified*; give us perfect security for person and property; free scope to education, trade, and industry; foster and establish schools and institutions of learning; promote and encourage agricultural improvement; provide for the security of navigation; open roads and communications; cut canals, form rail-roads, facilitate the settlement of the waste lands; remove every impediment to a free circulation of produce and merchandise, and thus, by the increase of knowledge, security and wealth, lay the sure foundations of free and good Government, and general prosperity

Placed in the centre of the British North American Provinces, inhabited by nearly a million and a half of souls, he will have a superintending eye on the whole, and facilitate and promote the interests and common welfare of all. We hope to see, under his auspices, the navigation of the St. Lawrence opened for steam navigation to lakes Michigan and Superior; the internal trade and intercourse with the United States put upon the fairest and most friendly footing; the boundary question settled—a rail-road formed from Quebec to the nearest seaport, open throughout the winter; a good road to the Lower Provinces; a ship canal from Bay Verte to the Bay of Funday; the coasts, the gulph, and the shores of the St. Lawrence sufficiently lighted, the fisheries protected, settlements effected, and a sufficient depot and assistance afforded for unfortunate navigators.

With such a field open for the exertions of Lord DURHAM, and successfully cultivated as they may be with the good-will of the inhabitants, and the aid of the British Parliament, he will have no reason to regret that he has changed the scene of his usefulness. His name will be associated with the lasting prosperity and happiness of a noble portion of the British Empire, largely contributing to the power and grandeur of the whole.—*Quebec Gazette.*

From the P. E. Island Colonial Herald.

TREATMENT OF SCARLET FEVER.—The great number of deaths occurring throughout the country from the scarlet fever, or from *scarlet rash*, as it is called, induces me to offer the following remarks on the treatment, in the hope that it may induce those beyond the reach of medical assistance to adopt a course in itself sufficiently simple, and, in my opinion best calculated to allay its dangerous effects:

In the first place the bowels should be attended to, and a purgative given; and should the skin be *hot and dry*, place the patient in a washing tub, with the feet and legs covered with lukewarm water, and sponge the body all over with it for about ten minutes; let the patient be wiped dry, and put to bed in clean sheets; a purgative should be given, as of castor oil, a few hours afterwards, let the diet be arrow root, or what is quite as good, potatoe starch, prepared in the usual way, to which a little milk and sugar may be added, and the drink *cold water*. Avoid exposure to cold, as dropsical symptoms are liable to come on, and the danger of this occurring is not over for about three weeks—they some times come after the mild as well as the severe cases of the disease. If the throat be much inflamed, and the skin continues very hot, sponge the body as before, or pour a bucket of lukewarm water over the patient; continue the use of purgatives, say of senna tea, with a little epsom salts—keep the patient in bed, but not too warm, and use a spare diet.

But should the skin be *not uniformly hot and dry*, the throat and lungs be much affected, the eruption of a *pale or copper colour*, the pulse low, with a glazed tongue, the active measures above recommended, with a large warm stone, or jar of hot water, to the feet—they should breathe steam, which may be easily produced by taking a bucket half full of boiling water, and throwing into it a hot brick or stone, then putting a blanket round the bucket, sewed if you will, like a bag, open at both ends, which will act as a funnel, to one end of which the patient would apply his face, so that the steam may pass freely round it, and continue it for half an hour at a time—this may be frequently repeated, so that the skin may be covered with a gentle perspiration; give a little castor oil, so that the bowels be gently purged, and a diet of a chicken broth or

beef tea, with bread, or some other diet of the same class that is light and nourishing—wine is seldom necessary. In all cases where the throat is very sore, gargles, if the patient will use them, are useful—one composed of alum and hot water, with some syrup or sugar, will answer very well, to which in the low cases of disease a little popper may be added.

The adoption of the above plan will, I feel convinced, in most cases, lessen the severity, and perhaps avert the fatal consequences of this disease, at present so widely spread over the country, and should it be the means of producing these effects, it will be a source of great gratification to the writer.

JAMES H. CONROY.

March 26th, 1838.

HIGH LIVING—MEAN THINKING.—How much nicer people are in their persons than in their minds. How anxious are they to wear the appearance of wealth and taste in the things of outward show, while their intellects are poverty and meanness. See one of the apes of fashion with his coxcombs and ostentation of luxury. His clothes must be made by the best tailor, his horse must be of the best blood his wines of the finest flavor, his cookery of the highest zest; but his reading is of the poorest frivolities, or of the lowest and most despicable vulgarity. In the enjoyment of the animal sense he is an epicure—but a pig is a clean feeder, compared with his mind, and a pig would eat good and bad, sweet and foul alike, but his mind has no taste except for the most worthless garbage. The pig has no discrimination and a great appetite; the mind which we describe has not the apology of voracity; it is satisfied with but little but that must be of the worst sort, and every thing of a better quality is rejected by it with disgust.

SINGULAR PRESCRIPTION.—One day, while an inkeeper's wife was lying sick, several of her neighbors came to condole with her upon the occasion. Some of them prescribed one thing and some another. A sagacious old matron remarked, "that she would be much better if she could get a sound sleep." "Then," said a little boy, who was present, "ye'll better tak my mither to the kirk, for she aye gets a gude sound sleep there."

PASTURE LAND.—"I say, neighbour Hodge, what are you fencing up that pasture for?—Forty acres of it would starve a cow!"—"Right," replied Hodge, "and I'm fencing it up to keep the cows out."

HARD LIVING.—At a social party in town last week, a military gentleman, who had seen a good deal of service, in the course of conversation observed, that the "hardest living (*i. e.*, dissipation) he had ever seen, was in Jamaica."—"There," continued he, "it is a common thing for each of us to drink a third of two bottles of wine, and swim the same in a bottle of rum." "And is that what ye's call the *hard living*?" cried an old Irish gentleman present. "To be sure it is," rejoined the first, "and pray what may you think *hard living*?" "Och, my dear, it's in our country there's the *hard living*—the half o' people in the dead o' the winter, sitting on the mud-floor eating, the pratie, and drinking the cold water; by the nose o' the pope! that's what I calls the *hard living*!"

AGENTS FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr DENNIS REDDEN.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Talmogouche—Mr. WILLIAM MCCONNELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.