

## POETRY.

From "The Comforter."

## A MOTHER'S GRIEF.

To mark the sufferings of the babe,  
That cannot speak its woe;  
To see the infant's tears gush forth,  
Yet know not why they flow;  
To meet the meek uplifted eye,  
That fain would ask relief,  
Yet can but tell of agony,—  
This is a mother's grief.

Through dreary days and darker nights  
To trace the march of death  
To hear the faint and frequent sigh,  
The quick and shortened breath;  
To watch the dread last strife draw near,  
And pray that struggle brief,  
Though all is ended with its close,—  
This is a mother's grief.

To see in one short hour decayed  
The hope of future years;  
To feel how vain a father's prayers,  
How vain a mother's tears;  
To think the cold grave now must close  
O'er what was once the chief  
Of all the treasured joys of earth,—  
This is a mother's grief.

Yet when the first wild throb is past  
Of anguish and despair,  
To lift the eye of faith to heaven,  
And think my child is there,—  
This best can dry the gushing tear,  
This yields the heart relief,  
Until the Christian's pious hope  
O'ercomes a mother's grief.

DALE.

From the Trinidad, Port of Spain Gazette, June 20

## MUTINY OF THE RECRUITS

IN THE HEAD QUARTERS OF THE 1ST WEST INDIA  
REGIMENT STATIONED AT ST. JOSEPH'S,  
IN THIS ISLAND.

ONE of the most serious alarms to which the inhabitants of this town have ever been subject, was raised on Sunday morning last by a report that the Companies of the 1st West India regiment at St. Joseph's had mutinied during the night, and had attempted to massacre their officers. The report, although much exaggerated, was so far founded on fact, that the Liberated Africans which were lately brought here from Grenada and Dominica as Recruits, had risen upon their officers that morning at 3 o'clock, with the determination of putting them to death. Providentially one of the mutineers departed from the plan laid down, and the mutiny has been suppressed within a few hours of its breaking out, but not without the most determined activity on the part of the colonial Militia, and a fatal rencontre between the latter and mutineers; and we are happy to state, that although some Companies of the Militia Forces are still on duty in the immediate neighborhood of the few insurgents still out, yet general tranquility has been restored.

A catastrophe so bloody in conception, and so fearful in its progress, has called for our utmost attention, and we believe that the following details of the rising and subjection of the mutineers, may be implicitly relied upon. The Barracks contained about 230 men, of whom more than 200 were raw recruits and savages.

At 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, the principal part of the recruits made a rush upon the main guards and quarters of the old soldiers, and took away their muskets, (about forty stand,) and after setting fire to their own quarters they commenced an attack upon those of the Serjeant-Major of the Regiment, through which, being built of wood only, they poured a volley of ball which completely riddled them. The Serjeant of the Main Guard having escaped, had just given the Serjeant Major sufficient notice to enable him to escape through the back part of the building and carry with him his two children, but without their clothes; and the officer managed to make his way to the quarters

of the Commanding Officer, Colonel Bush, and to arouse him and the other officers in the Garrison to a sense of their situation. Colonel Bush, still unwilling to believe the disturbance to be a determined mutiny, advanced with his Adjutant towards the mutineers, who, in the few minutes that had elapsed, had burst into the Serjeant Major's quarters, and had taken a large supply of powder and other things.

Colonel Bush called upon the men to lay down their arms, which command was answered by a number of shots fired at him by the insurgents who were collected into several small bodies, occupying different stations on the parade ground, and with a whoop, or kind of war cry, which intimated defiance and proved that they were beyond all restraint except such as force could supply. Without help, the few old soldiers then in the Barracks being disarmed, the Colonel, with Lieutenant Bentley, his Adjutant, retreated to a Police Station on the hill commanding the Barracks, and obtained here three men and two or three muskets, with which, and the pistols with which the other officers in their hurry had armed themselves, they returned a slight but almost ineffectual fire upon the troops below them. The latter, not yet aware of the escape of their officers, for a long time directed their fire into the quarters of the former, which were defended by two men, the sentries, we believe.

In retreating from the insurgents, Colonel Bush ordered the Adjutant to make the best of his way to the Garrison at St. James, and having obtained his horse, he succeeded in passing in safety along the fire of the insurgents, and in dashing through a party of seven of them, headed by the principal conspirator, who observing his intentions, intercepted him on his way down to the main road, and discharged their pieces at him, when within only a few yards of him, which, however, he fortunately escaped. The burning Barrack and the firing of the mutineers, had of course roused the men of the Militia residing in St. Joseph, but being unfortunately without ammunition, they had to supply themselves from a merchant's store, and it was not for some time that they could even pretend to afford assistance. Their activity and determination, however, made some amends for the want of preparation, for on learning that the chief insurgent with five men was advancing to take possession of the Militia Arsenal in which they were making their preparations, five or six of them volunteered to meet the party, though having nothing but blank cartridge, with which, when close to the insurgents they returned the fire of the latter, and then charging upon the party with the bayonet, dispersed it. The chief, however, a man of colossal stature, measuring 6 feet 6 inches in height, nothing daunted, returned reloading his musket, when a young man sprung upon his back, and grasping him by the throat he was immediately brought to the ground and made prisoner. On him was found a large quantity of powder and bullets, which were carried in a foraging cap, slung under his arm.

Desultory skirmishing was continued until daybreak, when the Militia beginning to show some strength, and small Companies were marched to the Barracks, when the greater part of the mutineers surrendered themselves, whilst about fifty collected in a body and took the road to the Village of Arima, eleven miles distant, carrying their arms and some rations with them. In the Barracks were found two mutineers and one man of the Regiment, killed, with five men severely wounded.

Colonel Jackson, as Commandant of the Second Division Militia Forces, immediately despatched his Staff Adjutant, Lt. Pable Giuseppi, to Arima, to prepare for the approach of the body which was advancing towards that Village; and although the Adjutant was well mounted, yet the mutineers had moved forward with such rapidity, that they had almost reached the Village before he arrived there. Being, however, a few minutes before them, the alarm was given by the Commandant of the Town, and a few Militia men hastily collected and armed.

The Adjutant and a gentleman, T. Warner, Esq., who had accompanied him to Arima, took 15 men and returned along on the road, where they soon came upon the insurgents, who immediately formed into an irregular column and advanced with their muskets poised in such a position as to be fired at a word, the muskets being already full cocked. Anxious to save life, (and when we reflect upon the little trust they could place upon the good faith of their opponents,) with a coolness and courage highly honorable to them, the Adjutant halted his men, and, with Mr Warner, advanced toward the insurgents, inviting their leader to do the same, with which invitation the latter and one of his men complied. A parley (if a communication carried on almost entirely by signs can be called one, the mutineers understanding their native language only) was commenced on the most friendly terms, the Staff Adjutant and Mr Warner trying, by promises of intercession for them, to induce them to return to their Barracks. This however, they pre-emptorily refused to do, as they also did to lay down their arms, signifying at the same time their determination to move forward. Finding their efforts to come to friendly terms unavailing, and feeling the disparity of their strength, as well as with the hopes of obtaining an Interpreter, through whom a further and more explicit conference might be held, Lt. Giuseppi consented to their advancing, accompanying them with his own men towards the Village. Before reaching it, however, they were met by a reinforcement of sixteen more Militia, headed by the Commandant, who, fearing that permitting them to enter the Village might endanger the lives and property of all the inhabitants, the mutineers were again stopped, and through an interpreter another parley was commenced. Unfortunately, in the midst of it, a shot was fired by one of the insurgents, on which, without orders from either leaders, a general and most lamentable melee commenced between the mutineers and the Militia, which, though occupying but a few seconds, ended too fatally. The insurgents took flight, leaving fourteen of their men upon the ground, of whom five were dead, six severely wounded, with three of them prisoners—whilst only one man of the militia was seriously injured. Parties of the Militia were shortly afterwards sent out to scour the woods, and before night only twenty of the insurgents remained out, twelve had been made prisoners, not however without the most determined resistance, firing upon the Militia whenever they could obtain the opportunity. They were however completely dispersed, in parties of two or three. Yesterday four were found dead in the woods, three having deliberately strangled themselves with their braces, and the other having died of his wounds, and several more have been made prisoners, so that at present there are not eight men of the Regiment unaccounted for.

Our space will not permit us to enter upon a discussion of the probable causes or the ulterior results of this mutiny. We can only express our gratification at the zeal, alacrity and firmness exhibited by the second division of the Militia Forces, when called upon, unexpectedly, to enter upon actual service, and to oppose Regular Troops. We must also express our thankfulness to that Providence which protected the lives of the officers of the Garrison, when attacked by 150 armed savages, animated with the most bloody intentions, and armed with the deadliest of all weapons.

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.  
Tatmagouche—Mr. WILLIAM MCCONNELL.  
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.  
Arischat—JOHN S. BALLAINE, Esq.