THE GARLAND.

What is death? 'Tis to be free!

No more to love, or hope, or fear—
To join the great equality:
All nike are hombled there!

The mighty grave

Wraps lord and stave;

Nor pride nor poverty dares come
Within that refuge home, the tomb!

Spirit with the drouping wing.
And the ever wenping eye.
And the ever wenping eye.
Thou of all earth's kings art king to
Empires at thy footstool lie!
Beneath thee strew'd
Their multipule
Sink, like waves upon the shore:
Storms shall mover couse them more!

What's the grandeur of the earth
To the grandeur round thy throne?
Riches, glory, benuty, birth
To thy kingdom at have gone.
Eefore thee stand
The wondrous band;
Bards, heroes, sages, side by side.
Who darken d nations when they died?

Who dasken'd nations when they died?

Earth has hosts; but thou canst show
Many a million for her one;
Through thy gates the mortal flow.
Has for countless years soll'd on:
Back from the tomb
No step has come!
There fit'd, till the last thunder's sound.
Shall bid thy prisoners be unbound?

TO MY SWORD.

The down my good Sword from the place of thy rest, the more let me class to my desorate breast
A friend of the Haloyon day;
may be that neglect, and inglorious sloth.

The wipe the foul rust-spot away!

The wipe the foul rust-spot away!

thee,
thee,
Thou spill cherish'd pride of my heart.
Let us see if the sheath thus besprinkled with dust,
Be a type of the deadlier soul-grawing rust,
That corrodes the more glorious part.

Is it that around thee no comendes are shiring.
Taking and flashing back brightness—combining.
In splendid and beautiful union ?
So longer around thee the war-squadrons wheeling.
No longer around thee the war-thunder pealing.
With which thou might join in communion?

Then why should I deag thee nowilling to light?
No-sleep, till the morn shall have follow'd the night, Till that morn shall arrive when from thraldom we're

freed.
When together we spring on our war-loving steed—
Why-back to the place of thy rest.

THE MARRIAGE SCENE.

THE MARRIAGE SCENE.

BY R. MONTGOMENY.

A Young, climite, and lovely—pleased, yet half afraid, Before you altar droops a plighted Maid.
Clad in her bridal robes of taintless white.
Dumb with the scene, and trepid with delight;
Around her hymeneal guardians stand.
Each with a tender look and feeling bland:
And oft she turns her beauty-beaming cyc.
Dimmed with a tear of happiness gone by!
Then coyly view, in youth's commanding pride,
Her own adored one panting by her side:
Like lilies bending from the noon-tide blaze.
Her bashful eye-lids droop beneath his gaze:
While lose and homage blend their blis ful power,
And shed a halo round his marriage hour!
What though his chance-abounding life ordain
A path of anguish and precarious pain:
By wane or wo, wher'er compelled he rove,
A cot's a palace by the light of love!
There beats one heart, which, until death, will be
A gushing, glawing fount of sympathy:
One frownless eye to kindle with his own,
One changeless friend, when other friends are flown!
O! sanction Thou the love united pair,
Fountain of Love! for thou art present there."

"Good luck, and sick five each in the systematic stream of the stream of

Their deep dread was no longer concealed; and while the old man paced to and fro, looking earnestly at brief intervals over the tonely sea, the mother and she daughter were solbing audibly.

"Fearless lot him be whose trust is in his God?" exclaimed the farbor.—The rentence was uttored involuntarily, but it had its effect.

"Av." said the mother. "he rentence was uttored involuntarily, but it had its effect.

"Do you remember, Jane," continued the old man, "how often Providence was with me, amid the stoym and the wreck. when help from man was far off, and would have been useless if near?"—And they cheered and encouraged one another to hope the best, but is submit to the decree of Henren, whether it came as the gentle dew to nourish, or as the heavy rain to oppress. From that hillack which overlooked the ocean, useconded their mingled prayers that God would not leave them desolate.

The fisherman—the object of their hoper and fears—had been very successful during the night, when at day-break, as he was preparing to return home, he remembered his promise to bring with him some seawed to manure the potatoe plot behind his cutage. He

membered his promise to bring with him some senweed to manure the potatoe plot behind his cutings. He was then close to racks which were only discernible at low water; he pulled for them, jumped on thore, factened the painter of his boat to a jutting part of a sliff, and took his boat-hook with him. He collected a sufficient quantity of the weed, but in his eagerness to obtain it, had wandered from the landing place, when he heard his boy loudly hallooing and exclaiming that the painter was loose. He rushed instantly towards the boat, which was then several yardsoff; the boy was vainly endeavoring to use both the oats, and Neptune, the faithful dog, was running backward and forward, howling fearfully, as if conscious of his master's danger, at one moment about to plonge into the waves to join him, and the next licking the face and hands of the child, as if he foresaw that for him his protection would be most needed.

The fisherman perceived at once the descents a towards and prove the descents a towards and the provents and the provents are the descents and the provents are the child, as if he foresaw that for him his protection would be most needed.

that a neighbor had spoken to her father in the night, and that he would certailly be soon home.

"God grand, it!" said she, and she spoke in a tone of deep anytety.—" he never was away so long but once, and that was when he saved the crew of the ship Mary: and then the, whirl of the sinking vessel had well night made his grave."

Again she sairred the fire, again arranged the clothes before it, and poured some hot water into the tea cups. Still the breakfast remained unforcehed.

The sun was one searing on his meridian height when once more the family assembled in their humbled dwelling; the prop of the whole was yet wanting. They said down to a cheecless meal, the seats at either side of the wife resamined was needed, when the family assembled in their humbled dwelling; the prop of the whole was yet wanting. They said down to a cheecless meal, the seats at either side of the wife resamined was needed to anticipate no evil, but he hastily finished his breakfast and went forth.

The non was mapidly passing, and the sun had already given tokens of the glory of his departure, when the fisherman's wife, having tulled her infant saleep, went herself to the hill that commanded an extensive view of the wide-spread ocean. All the little households soon assembled on the spot, but no hoat was seen upon the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that could give hope except the supect of the waters,—norbing that had been was determed to the history of the fire remained of the fire remained of the

ENGLISH POOR LAWS.

ENGLISH POOR LAWS.

MANSION-HOUSE.—Friday a very odd cause came on before Sir Peter Lawie, who sold for the Lord Mayor.

A grey braded man, upwards of 70 years of age, churged the officers of Bishopscate parish; with having refused to suppose him and his newly married wife, who is upwards of sixty, although they belonged to the parish. He was, he said, too aid to use any great exertion, but he was wilking to do all he could to support himself and his wife, and he hoped the Lord Mayor would order the parish officers to pay them a weekly allowance.

mgh you are too old to work. Practical Arguments against Emigration.

men's power," or of "a thousand men's power." Now, if one of the latter be invented suddenly to displace human labour, it must, of course, deducting its expenses, save the country, the price of a thousand men's labour; the ance, for it may enable us to undersell our neighbours, to stand ever them instead of under them, and, as in the race of improvement which is going on between us, they are making every exertion to get before us, a thousand men's power is a whip and spur which we should not hesitate to use. But, with its advantage, there is also a disadvantage, because, for a certain time, the is a whip and spur which we should not hesitate to use. But, with its advantage, there is also a disadvantage, because, for a certain time, the country has, say one thousand men, to provide for. Now, if the opinion of a few individuals was taken on this case, each man would perhaps grumble at being saddled with his proportion of this expense, and yet could not the very shirt on his back bid him be silent? However, whatever the man or his shirt might think on the subject, the introduction and growth of machinery it is out of our power to prevent. In warfare, it is out of our power to prevent. In warfare, we might as well vote it cruel to use rockets and shells, sabres and bayonets, and attempt to fight our battles with our fists, as in our great commercial contest to refuse the aid of this overpowering force ; for what can we do with the

The bendit of Bishopsgate Word stated to Sir Peter that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in wives, and that the pauper was a regular speculator in whose of these solen at the could get any parish the portion one of its female paupers off to him. (A lough)

Sir Peter—I never heard of such a practice before, How do the parishes portion of their papers.

The Beadle—When a parish has a troublesome woman, rither as a drukard or prostitute, the officer very willingly give her two or three posteds as a marriage-portion. This fortune is large edough to tempt a make paupers to aim at her hand. She has often to make he election from four or five lovers, but the officer will not give the cash to any suitor who does not belong to be a parish to which the leads belong test in the cash to any suitor who does not belong to make paupers to aim at her hand. She has followed the parish to which the female belongs test in the cash to any suitor who does not belong to make the cash to any suitor who does not belong to the parish to which the female belongs to belong to make the cash to any suitor who does not belong to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to belong to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to belong to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to belong to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to belong to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to belong to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to a distance the parish to which the female belongs to a distance the p ny, in describing her auptials to Francis, in the hortations as these employed his quivering lips till he expired." And the first answer continued and the properties of the propertie

do, you know, for some one else that wants it.

Sir Richard — You are a good-hearted fellow and I wish you success.

Sailor — Good-bye, Sir Richard; when I come from my next trip, I shall call and tell you how the land lies with me.

Sir R. Birnie-Aye, do.

A party of the 'Hokianga natives were on a visit to bim, at Wangaors, when he died. Patuone, who was one of them, related the following circumstances: He and his party reached Wangaroa on the 4th March; they were much grieved to find 'Honghi so dreadfully emaciated. They lifted up their voices and wept; and the tack marries himself was an much affected, that powering force; for what can we do with the spindle and distaff, if other nations in the world work against as by steam? It is true, as we have observed, that for a short time we may occasionally throw a thousand men out of employment; that at the increased pace at which we proceed, like wounded soldiers, they are unable to keep up; but our grand interest in advancing cannot be checked; the great plan we have suggested, the noble enterprise we have undertaken, cannot be abandoned; our safety and our character bid us advance, and if they cannot march we must put them on the baggage-waggon; and until they recover, until they are able to join our ranks; we must provide and pay for their carriage.—Captain Head's Practical Arguments against Emigration. ractical Arguments against Emigration.

Description of the Person of Mary, for his death. On the morning of the 6th he Sir Peter Lauris—Although you are not too old to marry. What would have induced two such objects to marry?

The pauper said that he could not do without a companion. He had been accustomed in a female companion from his youth, and he knew the value of a good this celebrated beauty, in Constable's Miscelland, 'Kia toa! Kia toa!' Be courageous! Be courageous! And such exhibits and the courageous! And such exhibits and the courageous! And such exhibits a celebrated beauty, in Constable's Miscelland.