

## POETRY.

## LINES

TO THE MEMORY OF JAMES HOGG, THE ETTRICK  
SHEPHERD.

(As recited at the Burns' Anniversary Club, London.)

By John Walker Ord.

And ye sterner studies, for a while,  
And let me meditate a gentle strain:  
Another light hath fallen from our tale  
To tell of might and genius on the wane.  
Oh, when shall we behold the like again?  
How must we weep to see each lofty name  
Fade one by one in a melancholy train,  
Whist! Death doth revel, without fear or shame,  
Blotting the fairest sheets that deck the Book of Fame!

Scotland shall mourn, and England weep o'er him,  
Who gave for them his age and youthful prime—  
Who sung of nature, and the abyss dim  
Of fairy land, and did the empyrean climb!  
Scotland shall wait for one who gave to Time  
Fresh wreaths to deck his brow, and scattering  
flowers  
O'er black oblivion, made his path sublime;  
A glory hath departed from her bowers,  
A light that glom'd afar, o'er all her spires and towers!

Shepherds by Altrive's solitary lake,  
Weep ye aloud, your nobler bows his head!  
Fair bird—that warble out from every brake  
Lament—a singer sweet as you is dead!  
Ye flowers bloom bright upon his charnel bed,  
For in your praise full oft he tuned his lays!  
And you high hills, wherewith his flocks were fed,  
And on whose craggy heights he won his bays—  
Echo his dirge aloud, and celebrate his praise!

Streamlets that glide from many a mossy nook;  
Green, leafy groves where Inspiration dwelt;  
Lone silent dells where oft his way he took,  
And seeking Nature, at her footstool knelt—  
Who as a Prophet and a Bard he felt!  
Oh join his obsequies!—Yea Nature come,  
Come to his grave, and opening wide thy bolt,  
Pour forth thy offerings on his latest home—  
For in thine arms he lived—and there he finds a tomb!

Oft by St Mary's post-haunted shore,  
At evening when the sun descended low;  
And when the heaven's with gorgeous hues ran o'er,  
Bimsh'd from human hearts each lingering woo—  
With him our Bard I've wandered to and fro!  
Oft have I trod each mountain's towering height,  
(Whose lonely paths few human footsteps know,)  
And watch'd the eagle 'mid his realms of light,  
With him whose spirit now, hath pass'd the shades of  
night.

A weary turmoil is the poet's life;  
A thankless task—a pilgrimage of pain.  
A tender flower, he braves the tempest's strife,  
The ever pitiless storm and pelting rain.  
His is a weary heart and burning brain,  
Spur'd of the world—neglected—and alone—  
He bears upon his brow the curse of Cain.  
Grief, wrong and madness, wring each sweetest  
tone.  
And smiles will mantle oft where pride restrains a  
glean!

So ho, our Bard, sleeps well. The fang of care  
Nor hate can reach him in his dwelling low.  
He can no more the world's wild turmoil share,  
Nor feel the beating breast and aching brow—  
No more through wintry tempests guide his prow!  
He sleeps in peace with nature pure and fair;  
Want's bitter fangs can never harm him now,  
For he hath risen to a sorer air—  
And soars 'mid highest heavens, and hath his dwell-  
ing there!

Edinburgh, Jan. 20, 1836.

## MISCELLANY.

**DISCOVERY OF A MOUND.**—In clearing a piece of ground on the Genesee River, a few days since, a mound of 90 feet in circumference, 30 feet in diameter, 8 feet in height, with a piece of ground about 6 rods square, in the centre, was discovered about 300 rods from the river. On making an excavation into the mound, the following discoveries were made:

A skeleton was discovered, with the head placed to the centre, lying on the back, the head resting on a flat stone, and the arms folded

across the breast, and the feet extended towards the circumference of the mound; large stones from forty to eighty pounds weight were placed on each side of the skeleton, and over those and the skeleton were placed flat stones. The bones were in a very decayed state, and would not preserve their form when exposed to the air. Parts of three skeletons were discovered in about one eighth of the whole mound, or the section in which the excavation was made.

Over one of the skeletons, were placed 25 arrow heads, one stone knife, and a stone cleaver; also a copper skewer of about 6 or 7 inches in length, the size of a pipe's tail, flattened a little at one end, and slightly twisted. The stone knife, is of very fine and hard stone, clouded green, 3 or 4 inches in breadth, and about 7 in length, with a hole in the middle. The cleaver of about the same dimensions as the knife, cut off square, and several notches made in one end, with a hole in the middle. This is of soft slate stone. The pipe bowl was made of a coarse sand stone, about an inch square, and rudely ornamented by rubbing notches on the upper end of the bowl.

All the articles are of the rudest workmanship. Even the arrow heads are the rudest that can be found, and seem to have been made when the skill of making arrow-heads was yet in its infancy. Large trees were found standing on the mound.

**WOMAN'S INFLUENCE ON SOCIETY.**—In the history of every age and nation, woman's social condition affords the truest estimate of the progress of civilization. Amongst savage tribes, she is almost reduced to a level with the beasts of burden; in a somewhat more elevated state, she becomes an equal participant with her harder companion in the drudgery of uncivilized life; through numerous shades she thus proceeds onwards, till she becomes enslaved to another passion of nature, that hardly leaves her in a more enviable condition than that entailed by her coarsest servitude. When, at length she comes to be treated as an intelligent being, her state receives the last and grandest impulse to improvement, in the advancement of which, too, is founded the more extended progress of the human race; for the reaction of women on civilization is based upon her conformation, her duties, and upon all the actual relations of the social compact. Her acute sensibilities, her fine understanding, and nice taste, when placed under the vigilant dominion of a pure and enlightened philosophy, such as is beautifully delineated in the Christian system, fit her for controlling the destinies of man, and leading them towards intelligence and peace. And when we behold her placed as the sole and endeared guardian of his earliest years; when his young mind and heart have to receive not merely their development, but their bias and inclination from the influence to which they are exposed, is it too much to anticipate, from judicious efforts to fit her better for the sacred duties nature thus imposes upon her, an amelioration for the human state? Is it even too much, when it is confessed that the efforts hitherto made in the largest and most influential classes of society have been either altogether meagre, or almost entirely misdirected, to anticipate from a more correct and comprehensive system, a greater advancement of society than may be expected from any other cause? It has been for some time the writer's opinion, that more is to be hoped from the proper education of females of the middle and lower classes, by fitting them for the all-important office of mothers from leading them to estimate themselves more as creatures of intellect than of heart, and from discountenancing the present method, which absorbs far too much of their best talents in accomplishments, at most only adapted to adorn,

in promoting the further improvement of society, than from almost any other compatible design; which must plead an excuse for what he would hope may not be an unprofitable, however much, at first view, his readers may be disposed to consider it a speculative digression.—*Davis's Popular Manual of the Art of Preserving Health.*

**EXTRAORDINARY CLOCK.**—A very ingenious and useful piece of mechanism has been constructed and just completed by Mr. Richards, residing at Dronowich, by which the uses of the clock are materially extended. Upon the dial plate is seen (in the centre) a representation of the earth, accurately mapped, around which are the zodiacs perpetually moving, surrounded by the firmament studded with stars. Amongst the stars is seen the moon showing the appearance she exhibits in the heavens, and making her daily circuit round the earth; her exact age; the time of her rising, southing, and setting; the point of the compass she is in; the number of degrees she is distant from the sun, and pointing to the precise spot in the heavens where she may be seen. The sun, showing the hour and minute of the day, the point of the compass he is in, the place in the heavens where he may be seen, the number of degrees from any point, and the minute he rises and sets each day; also the sign of the zodiac he is passing through, the day he entered the sign, and the number of stars in the sign. The day of the month, and the name of the month, and the number of days in the month. The day of the month is shown accurately throughout the year without rectifying, and exhibits the figures for the day only, so that it needs no second look to avoid mistake in the day. The changing of the moon, and the sign of the zodiac is accomplished instantaneously, either part moving away, and showing its succession at the proper time. *The day of the Week, and a representation of the heathen god from which the day took its name.* A view of London, with the Thames, and London Bridge, showing the true time, the rise and fall of the tides at London. This part, as also the moon, is calculated to work to the greatest nicety; the exact period of time the moon occupies in performing her daily revolution round the earth, is most difficult to represent by wheel-work, yet in this clock the approach is so near to accuracy, that it will require several years to effect a deviation of one minute from the real mean time. The value of this clock is enhanced by the simplicity of its construction and consequent freedom from derangement. The whole is attached to an ordinary eight day movement, and works without the assistance of extra springs or any oil, so that its motion is not likely to be retarded by glutinous matter or accumulated dust. Each part is quite detached from the other, and may be removed without stopping, or at all intercepting the motion of the clock. The entire index is seen within the space of a common clock face, but without confusion; each part showing distinctly its allotted portion. The expense of a clock upon this principle will but little exceed double that of a common eight-day clock.—*Worcester Guardian.*

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