

## POETRY.

## DIRGE,

TO THE MEMORY OF MISS ELLEN GHE,  
OF KEW, WHO DIED IN CONSEQUENCE  
OF BEING STUNG IN THE EYE.

Peerless, yet hapless maid of Q !  
Accomplish'd L N G !  
Necer again shall I and U  
Together sip our T.

For ah ! the Fates ! I know not Y,  
Sent 'midst the flowers a B,  
Which ven'rous stung her in the I,  
So that she could not C.

L N exclaim'd, " vile, spiteful B !  
If ever I catch U  
On jess'mine, rose bud, or sweet P,  
I'll change your stinging Q.

" I'll send U, like a lamb or U,  
Across the Atlantic C,  
From our delightful village Q,  
To distant O Y E.

A stream runs from my wounded I,  
Salt as the briny C.  
As rapid as the X or Y,  
The O I O or D.

" Then fare thee ill insensate B !  
Who stung nor yet knew Y ;  
Since not for wealthy Durham's C  
Would I have lost my I."

They bear with tears fair L N G  
In funeral R A,  
A clay cold corpse now doom'd to B,  
Whilst I mourn her D K.

Ye nymphs of Q, then shun each B,  
List to the reason Y !  
For should A B C U at T,  
He'll surely sting your I.

Now in a grave L deep in Q.  
She's cold as cold can B ;  
Whilst Robins sing upon a U  
Her dirge and L E G.

## BIOGRAPHY.

## JOHN STOW.

John Stow, the learned, industrious, and indefatigable antiquary, author of the *Annals of England and the Survey of London*, was born in the parish of St. Michael, Cornhill, in 1525; being the son of Thomas Stow, woollen-draper and tailor, which occupation he followed for some time.—What kind of education he received, or whether the acquirements he possessed were not entirely the fruits of his own exertions, cannot now be ascertained; yet from the deep knowledge of the customs of ancient times, the abstruse erudition and the intimate acquaintance with mankind displayed in the production of his pen, it will be fair to infer, he at last received a tolerable share

of school learning. The mental propension of Stow was towards the study of English history and antiquities, and doubtless, his mind was early directed towards this, his ruling passion. While a very young man, he became conspicuous for collecting and amassing MSS. and old records, then dispersed by the recent dissolution of the religious houses.

Such was the avidity of Stow in collecting old papers and books,—

"With clasps embossed and coat of rough bull's hide,  
Which now are all the bibliomaniac's pride."

that he actually travelled on foot during the suppression of the monasteries, from one part of England to another, collecting all the remains of records relative to estates, families, and historic events, then brought to light from the monastic librator.

A very predominant feature in the character of Stow, (and a most invaluable quality it is when possessed by an historian) was his love of truth; he suffered no error, however long sanctioned by the voice of prejudice, to deceive his enlightened vision; he allowed no name, however high in literary estimation, to mislead his judgment; falsehood shrunk from his grasp, and the fine-told, specious, long received and credited historic errors, vanished at his approach as the mist before the noon-day sun. Yet, even this intimate love of verity produced him many enemies among men, who ought rather to have honoured than envied his acquirements. Indeed, it was the fate of Stow, like many other laborious and useful writers, to have lived more to the advantage of others than himself; and from the superior light in which his works are viewed at the present day, it is surprising that their author should have produced from them so little benefit to himself. An acute and morbid sensibility combined with neglect and disappointment to render the old age of the learned antiquary uncomfortable; his latter days were spent in poverty and obscurity; his natural irritability of temper soured by disappointments, and rendered worse by the attacks and want of feeling of his opponents and pretended friends, contributed to hasten his dissolution; and the man who had alone preserved to the city of London the records relative to its wards, parishes, palaces, public edifices, monuments, charters, customs, privileges, arms, &c. passed through existence in difficulties, and closed his eyes in want, without that assistance and commiseration which his learning, abilities, and perseverance merited.

He expired in the 80th year of his age, on the 5th of April, 1605, and was buried in the church of St. Andrew, Undershaft, where a monument to his memory was erected by his wife, on which his effigy, sitting in the posture of deep meditation, with a long Latin inscription, is still extant.

## EDUCATION OF DAUGHTERS.

Since there is a season when the youthful must cease to be young, and the beautiful to excite admiration, to learn how to grow old gracefully, is, perhaps, one of the rarest and most valuable arts that can be taught to woman. And, it must be confessed, it is a most severe trial for those women who lay down beauty, who have nothing else to take up. It is for this sober season of life, that education should lay up its rich resources. However disregarded hitherto they may have been, they will be wanted now. When admirers fall away, and flatterers become mute, the mind will be driven to retire into itself, and if it find no entertainment at home; it will be driven back again upon the world with increased force. Yet forgetting this, do we not seem to educate our daughters exclusively, for the transient period of youth, when it is to maturer life we ought to advert? Do we not educate them for a crowd, forgetting they are to live at home? for a crowd, and not for themselves? for show, and not for use? for time and not for eternity?—*H. More.*

MURDER.—A correspondent has suggested to us, (says the Presbyterian) that if we read the word MURDER, backwards, we will find the principal cause of the frequent occurrence of that horrible crime.—*Am. pap.*

## QUESTIONS ON NATURAL HISTORY.

Does the Goat possess instinct?  
Is there more than one sort of goat?  
State how they differ?  
What is the size of the Mole?  
Is it provided with eyes?  
Why are they small?  
Would not large eyes have been more useful?  
To what reflection, should this description of the mole lead?  
Is the Torpedo a fish or a beast?  
How is it known?  
Describe its shape and weight?  
Where is it found?  
What remarkable power does it possess?  
To what purposes can it be applied?  
Do other fishes possess it?

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