

POETRY.

From "The Seraph."

SABBATH BELLS.

The cheerful Sabbath bells, wherever heard,
Strike pleasant to the ear, most like the voice
Of one who from the far-off hills proclaims
Tidings of good to Zion; chiefly when
Their piercing tones fall sudden on the ear
Of the contemplant, solitary man,
Whom thoughts abstruse, or high, have chanced to lure
Forth from the walks of men, revolving oft
And oft again, hard matter, which eludes
And baffles his pursuit;—though sick and tired
Of controversy, where no end appears,
No clue to his research, the lonely man
Half wishes for society again.
Him, thus engaged, the Sabbath bells salute.
Sudden his heart awakes; his ears drink in
The cheering music; his reluctant soul
Yearns after all the joys of social life,
And softens with the love of human kind.

L. S. O. B. L. A. Y.

From the Tennessee Observer.

CURIOUS DISCOVERY.

It is well known among our readers, that among the natural curiosities (found in the extensive caves and grottoes, in the vicinity of the Great Laurel Ridge, (Cumberland Mountains) many human skeletons and bones of animals have been discovered, some of them in a petrified state.—These caves abound in prodigious vaulted apartments and chambers, which, when viewed by torch light, exhibit scenes of gloomy grandeur, which astonish the beholder. Several petrified trees have also been discovered on the banks of the river, near this ridge, as also bones of mammoths, and other animals, whose races are now extinct.

But the most remarkable discovery that has ever been made in this part of the country—it is not the greatest natural curiosity in the world, was brought to light on Sunday, 24th January, by two scientific gentlemen with whom we are acquainted, and who are now in town. They have been several weeks exploring the caves above alluded to, and gathering such curiosities as they wished to carry away with them. They are provided for this purpose with a boat of gum elastic, and capable of buoying two persons. With this boat, and other conveniences procured for the purpose, they will, undoubtedly before they leave their task, penetrate every accessible hole in the West Cumberland mountains, for they are determined to spend the whole season among them.

The wonderful discovery which will now shortly be presented to the public, is three petrified bodies entire, one of a dog, and two human bodies, one of them holding a spear. It is believed by these gentlemen that all three of the bodies may be removed from their position in a perfect state—though the dog, being in a lying posture upon a flat rock, it will undoubtedly be a difficult task to remove it unharmed. The human bodies appear to be those of men—probably hunters. Their clothing can hardly be distinguished—but still it is evident that that too was in a measure turned into stone. They are distributed thus—one sitting, with his head leant, as it were, against a projecting rock, and the other standing with a spear balanced in his hand, as though he was surprised, and had just started on a quick walk. The dog lies as if crouched in terror, or about to make a spring—but the features or body is not distinct enough to determine which position.

This wonderful formation cannot be accounted for in any other way, than that these

persons were buried by some terrible convulsion of nature.—The cave in which they were found is full 125 feet into the mountains, and is situated about a mile beyond what is called the Mammoth Grotto, in a direct line. The entrance to the place is difficult, and it is thought that it was never before attempted at all. At the foot of the entrance of the cave is a considerable brook of water, which appears to gather from all parts of it. There is also a valley thence to the river. The gentlemen who have made this interesting discovery, are making active preparations to bring away the bodies, which they intend to have forwarded to New York.

Since the above was written, we have had an invitation to visit the cave and bodies, which we shall most certainly accept. We have hitherto declined to mention the names of the persons to whom we have alluded in this account. One of them is a wealthy English gentleman, resident of Philadelphia, John Chester, Esq., and his companion is Mr Jacob L. Davis, a Philadelphian.—The object of their scientific researches is principally their own gratification. We shall next week give our readers some further particulars as to the position of the cave, etc., which our visit will enable us to do.

DEATH NOT FROM DRINKING BUT EATING TEA.—One of the late London papers tells us a story of a young man, who came to his death by eating tea. He was an assistant in a tea store, and was in the habit of taking a few leaves of tea in his mouth when weighing the article, by which means he imperceptibly introduced so much into his stomach, that it became an accumulation in the smaller intestines. He was for a long period under medical care, but his ailment could not be discovered. On leaving for the sake of his health, he was better, but on returning to his employment he became again indisposed, and suffered great pain, until inflammation produced death. On a post mortem inspection, the cause of death was discovered, to the astonishment of his medical attendants which must prove a warning to all tea eaters.

A NEW-FASHIONED BEDSTEAD.—"The two-penny rope, sir," replied Mr Weller, "is just a cheap lodg'n'-house, where the beds is two pence a night."—"What do they call a bed a rope for?" said Mr Pickwick. "Bless your innocence, sir, that ain't it," replied Sam.—"Ven the lady and gen'l'm'n as keeps the hotel, first begun business, they used to make beds on the floor; but this wouldn't do at no price, 'cos instead o' takin' a moderate two-penn'orth o' sleep, the lodgers used to lie there half the day. So now they has two ropes, 'bout six feet apart, and three from the floor, which goes right down the room; and the beds are made of slips of coarse sackin', stretched across 'em." "Well," said Mr Pickwick. "Well," said Mr Weller, "the advantage o' the plan's hobvious. At six o'clock every mornin', they lets go the ropes at one end and down falls all the lodgers. Consequence is, that being throughly waked, they get up werry quietly, and walk away!"—*Pickwick papers.*

At Bristol an old lady fell asleep during divine service and let her bible fall. (which had large massive clasps.) The noise awakening her, the congregation were much surprised by hearing her exclaim in a high key, "What, Jane, you've broke another jug, have you?"

Every thing we do or say should be immediately tried by a little court within our own breasts. Our motives should be examined, and a decision made on the spot.

EFFECT OF BAD EXAMPLE.—Addison says, that the dog has been the companion of man for many thousand years, and has learned of him only one of his vices; that is, to worry his species when he finds them in distress. Tie a tin canister to a dog's tail and another will fall upon him, put a man in prison for debt and another will hold a detainer against him. This propensity to afflict the afflicted has given rise to a vulgar, but we fear correct adage, "When a man is going down hill every one gives him a kick."

LAZINESS.—A man of considerable wealth, and no small degree of indolence, while sitting in his easy chair, sipping his coffee from the arm, told his servant to hand his handkerchief. The servant did so—and was then commanded to hold it to his nose.—He again obeyed, and the man sat a moment, and half-startling from his chair, angrily cried, "why don't you blow, you fool, you know what I wanted!"

INDIAN PLASTER.—All the fine plaster with which the walls of the houses are covered in India, and which is so much admired by strangers, is composed of a mixture of fine lime and soapstone, rubbed with water; when the plaster is nearly dry, it is rubbed over with a dry piece of soapstone, which gives it a polish very much resembling that of well polished marble.

A Scotchman, who had stoutly maintained that the vines of his native land produced, without the aid of the hot-house, as fine grapes, to his taste, as any under the sun, added the important explanation of his judgment, "But I must promise that I like grapes a wee sour."

WITTY COMPLIMENTS.—A Yankee and Patlander happening to be riding together, passed a gallow. "Where would you be," said Jonathan, "if the gallows had its due." "Riding alone, I guess," said the witty Irishman.

MAN OF FASHION.—No character is more despicable than that of the mere man of fashion. Seeking nothing but notoriety, his path is over the ruins of all that is virtuous. He makes himself acquainted with human feelings only to outrage them. He commences his career beyond the limits of decency, and ends it far in the regions of infamy. Feared by all and respected by none, hated by his worshippers and despised by himself, he rules—an object of pity and contempt: and when his power is past, his existence is forgotten; he lives upon an oblivion which is to him worse than death, and the stings of memory goad him to the grave.—*Science of Etiquette.*

GOOD BREEDING.—J. Fennimore Cepper makes the following remark:

"One of the consequences of good breeding is a disinclination, positively a dislike, to pry into the private affairs of others."

NEW DEFINITION.—The Aurora Standard gives the following definition, which is better than any in Johnson or Webster:

A Lucky Man.—He who turns two corners without being accosted with a dun, or meets a sheriff without being saluted "in the name of the people." These are very attentive times.

AGENTS

FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—MR. DENNIS REDDIN.

Miramichi—REV. JOHN MCCORDY.

St. John, N. B.—MR. A. R. TUDOR.

Halifax—MESSRS. A. & W. MCKINLAY.

Truro—MR. CHARLES BLANCHARD.

Antigonish—MR. ROBERT PURVIS.

Guysboro—ROBERT HARTHORNE, Esq.

Tatmagouche—MR. JAMES CAMPBELL.

Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.

Arichat—JOHN S. BALLAINE, Esq.