

POETRY.

THE SAILOR'S SONG.

O, Pilot, 'tis a fearful night!
There's danger in the deep;
I'll come and walk the deck with thee,
I do not care to sleep!
Go down! the sailor crew,—go down!
This is no place for thee,—
Fear not,—but trust in Providence
Wherever thou may'st be.

O, Pilot, danger's often met,
We all are apt to slight;
And thou hast known these raging seas
But to subdue their might.
It is not apathy, he cried,
That gives thee strength to me—
Fear not,—but trust in Providence
Wherever thou may'st be.

On such a night the sea engulfed
My father's lifeless form—
My only brother's boat went down
In just so wild a storm:
And such, perhaps, may be my fate—
But still I say to thee
Fear not,—but trust in Providence
Wherever thou may'st be.

MISCELLANY.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.

An advertisement appeared in one of the Liverpool journals, announcing the intention of a Samuel Patchett to perform one of the most daring feats, on Monday, which a reckless adventurer ever attempted. Patchett declared his intention to leap from a height of 193 feet into the Victoria Dock. On the first leap he engaged to change his dress while under water; on the second to turn a somersault in the act of descent, and to fire off a pistol. By many the advertisement was regarded as a hoax. In spite of their surmises, and notwithstanding the inclement state of the weather, at the appointed hour, 12 o'clock, the wharves of Victoria Dock were lined with upwards of 12,000 people. The decks, shrouds, and rigging of every vessel, from which a view of the feat could be obtained, swarmed with spectators. Indeed, at one time serious fears were entertained that some of the ships, overloaded by the heavy top weight of the mass of the people suspended in the rigging, would capsize. A few minutes after 12 the adventurer appeared. He ascended the main shrouds of the *Dulwich Castle*, and after having reached the royal mast-trunk (at a distance of at least 150 feet from the water), he dared the leap, succeeded in clearing the sides of the vessel, plunging into the dock dressed as a man, and in a few minutes rose to the surface attired as a woman. A few minutes after two, he again appeared to risk the chance of a second leap. On this occasion he engaged to fire a pistol, and to sing a somersault while descending. A severe gale and heavy shower appeared to thwart his purpose. After careful adjustment of his balance, the man sprang from the trunk; his descent at first was rapid and direct, before he reached the lower yards his position was horizontal. At this moment the crowd was breathless. It was feared that if he did not recover his perpendicular position, he would be severely lacerated in striking the water. In a moment, suspense was at an end. He fired off the pistol; and, aware of his danger, contrived to break the force of his fall by projecting his elbows. He grazed the water with his shoulder-blade, neither his head nor his feet being immersed. So slightly was he exhausted, that he rowed ashore the boat that was awaiting

him. This feat, we believe, is without precedent. Patchett is a native of London.—*John Bull*, Dec. 3.

ANECDOTE OF MR. HAYNES, THE COLOURED PREACHER.—It is said that some time after the publication of his sermon on the text "Thou shalt not surely die," two reckless young men having agreed together to try his wit, one of them said—"Father Haynes, have you heard the good news?" "No," said Mr Haynes, "what is it?" "It is great news indeed," said the other, "and, if true, your business is done." "What is it?" again inquired Mr Haynes. "Why," said the first, "the devil is dead." In a moment, the old gentleman replied, lifting up both hands and placing them on the heads of the young men, and in a tone of solemn concern, "O poor fatherless children! what will become of you?"

FORTUNATE BEGGARS.—There are various instances on record, of London street beggars having amassed fortunes, varying from £1500 to £1000. In one or two very rare instances they have been still more fortunate. Some years ago a woman, who had stood with a broom in her hand for about a quarter of a century, in the neighborhood of Charing Cross died worth £2000. She got the name of "the banker" among the fraternity, because she was in the habit of lending small sums to others at an enormous rate of interest. She sometimes lent considerable sums to tradesmen, but never unless she received an exorbitant rate of interest.—It was proved by a bill found in her possession, after her death, that she had lent one tradesman at Westminster £50 for three months but at the monstrous interest of 50 per cent per annum.—But the most extraordinary instance of good fortune in this way was exhibited in the case of a man, a black, who for nearly thirty years swept another crossing at Charing-Cross. He actually saved in that time by his profession £5000, that sum being found at his death in the wretched hotel in which he vegetated, so that none of it could have been the proceeds of interest on stock. Another woman, who for many years swept a crossing in the Kent road left at her death, £1500 to a clerk in the Bank of England, simply because he was in the habit of giving her a penny more frequently than any other passer by she knew.

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND ON DIGESTION.—The state of the mind exerts a powerful influence not only on the stomach, but on the whole process of nutrition, and greatly modifies the quantity which may be safely eaten.—If the mind be gay and joyous, appetite will be comparatively keen, digestion effective, and nutrition complete. Examples of this kind abound in childhood and among easy-minded well-fed peasantry. Whereas, if the mind be harassed, by care and anxiety, or devoured by grief, envy, jealousy, or other troubles and disquieting passions, healthy calls of appetite will be scarcely known, and digestion and nutrition will be equally impaired. The fact is exemplified on a large scale in every commercial country, and especially in times of public distress and political change.

Even experience must have taught every one with what zest we sit down to enjoy the pleasures of the table, and how largely we are inclined to eat, when the mind is free, unburdened and joyous, compared with the little attention we bestow on our meals when we are overwhelmed with anxiety, or have the whole energies of the mind concentrated on some important scheme. There cannot be a doubt indeed, that the over exertion, excitement, or absolute inertness of the mind, in which sedentary people are generally immersed, contri-

butes greatly, along with the want of muscular exercise in the open air, to impair the tone of the digestive organs. In this way, as it is not less justly than forcibly remarked by Dr. Caldwell, "dyspepsia commences, perhaps as often in the brain as in the stomach. Possibly oftener. That this is true of the disease in Europe will scarcely be denied, after a fair examination of the facts connected with it. It is there almost exclusively a complaint of the studious and scheming, who, over-taxing the brains, injure them by toil."

In denouncing active exercise of body or mind, immediately after eating, as inimical to digestion, it is not meant that we should go to sleep, or indulge in absolute listlessness. A weak constitution may require something like a complete repose; but a person in ordinary health may indulge in a leisurely saunter, or pleasant conversation, not only without injury, but with positive benefit; and perhaps there is no situation in which digestion goes on so favorably, as during the cheerful play of sentiment in the after-dinner small talk of a well-assorted circle. The nervous stimulus sent to the stomach, is then of the healthful and invigorating description; and even the dyspeptic, if on his guard against a heavy meal, forgets his woes amid the unwonted vigor of his functions.

HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Asking a man to drink, and then requesting him to pay for it.

HEIGHT OF ECOTISM.—A correspondent of a paper signing *Esq.*, to the tail of his communications.

PERJURY.—It is said, that, taking into the account oaths of office, oaths at elections, custom house oaths, &c. there are about a million of perjuries committed in England annually.

A PACKED JURY.—During a late trial in one of the interior towns of this state, the 12 jurors were stowed away each night in a single bed in a room 6 feet by eight—*Verburn Sentinel*.

A FOWL UNDERTAKING.—A newspaper has lately been started at a place called "Buzzard Roost," by the name of "The Owl"—published by Dick Dashall.—*N. O. Herald*.

CAUTION TO BOOK-BORROWERS.—A verdict of twenty guineas was lately given in a Sheriff's Court, against a gentleman whose wife extracted some engravings from a work lent to her by a friend.

REEFING TOPSAILS.—We learn from the *Zion's Herald* that Captain John Wode of the city of Boston, but now of New Orleans, has hit upon a simple contrivance, by which all the sails of a vessel can be reefed in a speedy and perfect manner, while standing on the deck. He has just taken out a patent for it at Washington.

AUTOMATON PAGANINI.—Mons. Mœppe of Paris has invented an automaton which will play any piece of music on the violin, however difficult.

CURIOUS DECISION.—It has been decided in England, that a man is not accountable for the support of his wife if she has proved unfaithful to him—but the necessary expenses for her maintenance are chargeable to her father.

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIN.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. McKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Guysboro'—ROBERT HARTSHORN, Esq.
Tatmagoche—Mr. WILLIAM MCCONNELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.