

POETRY.

SONG.

The leaves are falling fast around
In wood and forest green;
The waters brown are rushing past,
And Autumn winds blow keen;

The nights are long, and dark and lone—
My heart is full of woe,
For I am far from thee, sweet one,
And all I love below!

When last I met with thee, Lady,
By Ettrick Shaw's fair,
The flowers they sprang around our feet,
While music filled the air;

The fleecy clouds above our head,
That top'd the mountains high,
While like the flaxen ringlets fair
That shade thy deep blue eye.

But all is dark around my path—
My heart is sad and sore,
Since the smile of love from thee
Alas, can no'er see more!

The Spring may come with all its pride,
And deck the flowery lea;
The birds may sing of love again—
No joy will come to me.

The day's broad sunshine, or the night,
Alike to me appear;
Since she is wanting to my arms,
The maid I love so dear.

MISCELLANY.

DETERMINED RULERS.—No further information had been received of the plunder of the Troughton by the Chinese fishermen; but measures had been adopted by the authorities to bring the offenders to justice. The Governor, in reply to the Hong merchants, declared that "*Heaven shall be searched, and the earth ransacked, to bring to justice the violators of the laws of the Celestial Empire.*"

ADVICE TO UNMARRIED LADIES;—*found amongst some MSS. of a late Dowager*—If you have blue eyes languish. If black eyes leer. If you have a pretty foot, wear short petticoats. If you are in the least doubtful as to the point, let them be rather long. If you have good teeth, don't forget to laugh now and then. If you have had ones you must only snuper. While you are young, sit with your face to the light. While you are a little advanced, sit with your back to the window. If you have a bad voice, always speak in a low tone. If it is acknowledged that you have a fine voice, never speak in a high one. If you dance well, dance but seldom. If you dance ill, never dance at all. If you sing well make no previous excuses. If you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked; for few persons are competent judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please. If in conversation you think a person wrong, rather hint a difference of opinion than offer a contradiction. If you find a person telling an absolute falsehood, let it pass over in silence; it is not worth your while to make any one your enemy by proving him a liar. It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles; what a folly to make enemies by frowns! When you have an opportunity to praise, do it with all your heart. When you are forced to blame, appear at least to do it with reluctance. If you are envious of another woman, never show it but by allowing her every good quality and perfection except those she really possesses. If you wish to let the world know you are in love with a particular man, treat him with formality and every one else with ease and freedom. If you are disposed to be peevish or insolent, it is better to

exercise your ill humours on your dog, your cat or your servant, than your friends. If you would preserve beauty, rise early. If you would preserve esteem, be gentle. If you would obtain power, be condescending. If you would live happy endeavour to promote the happiness of others.—*Court Jour.*

MARRIAGE AS IT MOSTLY IS.—There can be no doubt that the common views of the universal unhappiness of the wedded state, in all Christian countries, are the result of gross exaggeration. But, making all allowances for errors from this source, language is too feeble to delineate the countless and unutterable miseries that, in all time since the institution of marriage, as recognised by Christianity, have resulted from these incompatible unions: for the simple reason that, in this transaction of so much more moment than almost any other, scarcely one of the parties in a thousand, it is believed, takes the least note of it in relation to the organic and moral laws. The young and the aged, the feeble and the strong, the healthy and the diseased, the beautiful and the deformed, the mild and the fierce, the intellectual and the purely animal, the rich and the poor, bring their incompatibilities to a common stock, add ruinous excesses of temperament together, and arouse from a short trance, to the conscious and sober sadness of waking misery. Weariness and discontent, relieved only by domestic discord, and a wretchedness aggravated by the consciousness that there was no escape from it but by death, is the issue of an union consummated under illusive expectations of more than mortal happiness. What multitudes have found this to be the reality of their youthful dreams! Yet, if this most important union is contracted under animal impulses, without any regard to moral and intellectual considerations, without any investigation of the organic and social fitness of the case, without inquiry into the incompatibility, without a mutual understanding of dispositions and habits, who can not foresee that the affections will soon languish in satiety; that repentance, disaffection, and even loathing, in proportion to the remembered raptures for ever passed away, will open the eyes of the parties to their real and permanent condition, and that by a law as certain and inevitable as that which propels water down a precipice! And this is not the darkest shade of the picture. By the same laws children are born, who advance into life to repeat the errors of their parents, to make common stock of their misery anew, to multiply the number of the unhappy.—(From the Art of being Happy.)

HORRIBLE AND ATROCIOUS BARBARITY.—*A Man buried alive!*—An inquisition was taken before Thomas Whitestone, Esq., coroner, and a jury of respectable gentlemen, at Bradford, on New Year's Day, on view of the skeleton of a man named Patrick Barry, who was buried alive about thirteen months since. The circumstances attending this appalling transaction are nearly as follow, and which have been given in evidence by one of the persons at the time. The deceased had been a millwright, for some time in the employment of a man of the name of David Burns, near Bradford; he was old and in a very delicate state of health, and being no longer able to work at his trade, Burns sent him on a cart to some friends of his residing in Tipperary, with one of his sons and the informer, who had also been in the service. On their arriving there they were refused admittance at two houses, and were obliged to return back; on their returning they communicated the circumstance to old Burns, who asked them why they did not put him into a hole and throw a ditch on him, and immediately ordered another of his sons to go and make a grave in a small burial place convenient to the house, which he did, and the younger son and the in-

former brought him there, having previously taken off part of his clothes; they then drew him into the hole, and when covering him with earth, it is alleged he groaned twice, and stirred one of his arms, upon observing which, the informer called and said, they would all be hanged, that the man was alive. This, however, did not prevent them from pursuing their inhuman work, and the unfortunate man was covered in. Previous to the discovery of the body, which had on it at the same time some portion of the decayed articles of clothing, the informer described the place where it was interred, and most accurately the position in which the body was found; the head raised, the body inclining to the right side, and one leg also raised, as if indicating an effort to rescue himself, or of great suffering when they were throwing the earth upon him. It is a remarkable circumstance that over the body a child's coffin was found, of which the informer denies all knowledge. The jury came to the following decision, that the deceased was buried alive, by James Burns, Michael Burns, and John Connellan, and with the concurrence and knowledge of David Burns, the father, all of whom have been committed.—*Clarke Journal.*

AFFECTING CIRCUMSTANCE.—On Monday the 4th inst., two poor women, sisters, of the name of McKenzie, residing at a house at Tarradale Moor in Ross-shire, were found together in bed, quite dead. Margaret, the eldest, had been confined to bed for a few days previous; Mary, the younger, was of weak mind; she had been seen out of doors two or three days before. On Saturday, a relation who lives at a short distance from the spot, called at the cottage, and found the imbecile sister sitting at the fire, and the other in bed, but he did not hear the latter speak. Two days afterwards he called again, but there was none to receive him. The door was fastened—no person could be seen by looking in at the window—and no smoke issued from the chimney. He broke open the door, and on going to the bed, saw the females lying together dead. There was no appearance of struggling or violence; a few handfuls of oatmeal, and one or two salt herrings, were found in the house. Next day, the remains of the deceased, (who were both elderly and unmarried) were interred in the same grave, in the churchyard of Tarradale. The circumstance has excited a strong feeling in the district, and we cannot imagine a more lonely or striking spectacle than the cottage must have presented, with the two lifeless bodies stretched on the same humble bed, neither of which had known those soothing attentions, or that tender treatment, in their last moments, which usually precede death, even of the most forlorn and destitute.—*Inverness Courier.*

A NEW-YEAR'S GIFT.—Gerrit Smith, Esq., presented to the American Anti-Slavery Society, ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, as a new-year's gift. The blessing of them that are ready to perish shall be his rich reward.

JOICE HEITH.—The death of this coloured woman is announced by the American papers. Her extraordinary age is pronounced by the Doctors who examined her after death, to be an extraordinary humbug, as she was evidently not more than half the age formerly announced.

AGENTS FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIN.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN MCCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Mr. A. TAYLOR.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. McNEILLY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.
Cape Breton—ROBERT HARTSHORN, Esq.
Tatamouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
Arlinet—JOHN S. BALLAINE, Esq.