

WOMAN.

Child of the erring heart's desire,
To man in blissful Eden given,
When you bright orbs of mystic fire
First hymn'd the circling hours of heaven.
Oh! hadst thou mock'd the tempter's powers,
The skies had been beneath thy bowers,
And man's immortal sire,
Of thee and Paradise possess'd,
Had been beyond the angels bless'd!

But this was not ordained to be,
Child of the soft and suffering mien!
And keenly has the stern decree
Been felt through ages lapsed between.
High-gifted man thy trespass shared,
And death with this bleak world preferred
To Eden's bowers unblest by thee.
Then waved the sword o'er Eden's gate,
And Paradise was desolate!

Frail, erring child, of birth divine!
Weak, wandering, yet beloved of heaven,
Repentant, low, at mercy's shrine
Thou'rt heard'st, and art forgiven.
O, who, with darkened mind shall trace
To thee the ruin of his race,
Nor own that faith is thine,
Which, still omnipotent to save,
Survives and triumphs o'er the grave!

A DEFENCE

Written by Sir Ador Cochayenne, about the year 1661.

I wonder why, by foul-mouthed men,
Women so slandered be,
Since it doth easily appear
They're better far than we?

Why are the Graces every one
Pictured as women be,
If not to show that they in grace
Do more excel than we?

Why are the liberal Sciences
Pictured as women be,
If not to show that they in them
Do more excel than we?

Since women are so full of worth,
Let them all praised be,
For commendation they deserve
In ampler wise than we!

THE AVARICIOUS FATHER.

The following anecdote of the meanness and ingenuity of a Russian father is almost too contemptible to allow us to laugh at it:—A marriage had been arranged between two families in the trading class at Moscow. The father of the young lady was rich, and it was agreed that he should provide her with a handsome trousseau, and that he should pay his son-in-law her fortune of two hundred thousand roubles, about eight thousand pounds, on the morning of the wedding. The happy day at length arrived, the trousseau or *prilannic* was, according to custom, packed in handsome chests, placed on cars, and paraded through the streets to the bridegroom's house, to display the wealth of the family; it having been already, with the same laudable object, exhibited as usual in the bride's apartments to all who chose to come, either to criticise or to admire. Before the wedding, the father of the lady presented her intended husband with the promised dowry of his daughter; as, however, it was now time to proceed to church, he remarked to the young man, "You can't carry such a sum of money as this about you, so you had better leave it with me, and you can take it home with you at night." To this proposal the other readily assented; the wedding was duly solemnized, and was, as usual, celebrated afterwards by a vast deal of eating and drinking; and when the happy couple went home at night, the bridegroom, unsuspecting from wine and love, was easily persuaded to leave his money in his father-in-law's care till the morning. The next day he was hardly dressed, when he was told that there were some men inquiring for him; he at first refused to see them, saying, "it was not a moment for business, and he would attend to none that day;" the people, however, persisted in their demand for admission, and were at length let in. On seeing the bridegroom, they immediately told him they were come for the chests. "What chests?" was the reply. "Why, the *prilannic*," to be sure. "Pooh!" said the young man, who supposed that the ornamented chests had been hired for the occasion. "You shall have your boxes, but you are in a great hurry; my wife has not had time yet to unpack her things, and

put them in their proper places." The lady, who was standing by, looked very foolish at this, while the men replied, that they must have not only the chests, but also their contents. Upon this the bridegroom got in a rage, and asked if they meant to carry off his wife's wardrobe. "Don't talk nonsense about your wife's wardrobe," said the intruders with a provoking laugh; "you don't really suppose all those things belong to her; the old gentleman only hired them for the occasion, to make a show, and we are now sent to fetch them back." The bride, on being appealed to, was obliged to admit that all the men had said was true; and accordingly, they carried off the handsome furs, silks, jewels, and other valuable articles of a Russian trousseau in that class of life; while the husband betook himself in no good humour to his father-in-law, to complain of his deceit, and to get the money which he had left in his charge. "What money?" said the old man, in pretended surprise. "Why," said the other, "the two hundred thousand roubles, which you paid me yesterday as your daughter's dowry, and which I left in your care last night." "Ah!" said the father-in-law, laughing, "you can't pretend to be serious. I gave you the money yesterday to make a show before the company, and you gave it me back afterwards, as it was always understood between us that you should." In vain the young man denied the assertion, and claimed the payment of the money, and the fulfilment of the contract; argument and entreaty proved alike useless, and he was obliged to go home, with the satisfaction of having been cheated out of his wife's fortune, as well as her wardrobe, by her own father.

DEATH OF MR. T. HAYNES BAYLY.—It is with deep regret we have to announce the death of Thomas Haynes Bayly, Esq., which took place at Cheltenham, in April last, after a lingering illness. He was a man of great taste, of a lively and playful imagination. His poetical talents have been long known to the public, for whom his ever ready pen was continually supplying a fund of amusement. He has within the last few years produced a vast number of very clever dramatic pieces, in which style of composition he particularly excelled. His loss will be long and severely felt by his family and friends, to whom he was endeared by his amiable manners and private virtues. His sufferings for the last six months were very great, and he was removed from Bologne about two months since, in the hope that the Cheltenham waters might restore him to health, as he was then apparently improving; but the violence of the remedies he had previously used had shattered his constitution beyond all power of restoration. He expressed himself perfectly resigned to the Divine will, and bore with the calmness and tranquillity of a christian the approach of death. He was watched over with the most earnest solicitude during all this season of trial by her who now mourns the loss of a beloved husband. He has left two daughters.

CLARET.—The wine drank under this denomination has no more right to be called by that name than Madeira has to be called Sherry, or sparkling Perry to be called Champagne. It is neither more or less than a mixture of sundry Bordeaux wines, with hermitage, a wine that grows at Tain, a distance of upwards of 200 miles from Bordeaux, and of Benicarlo, a wine from Spain. How is it that the English (and they are the only nation) can show such want of taste as to drink a fabricated mixture instead of importing the genuine Chateau Lafite and Chateau Margaux Clarets, as they come from the vineyards? The wines of Chateau Margaux and Chateau Lafite are allowed by all true connoisseurs to be the modern nectar of the gods: they invigorate the system without heating it; and as for saying that they do not possess sufficient body to keep in our climate, it is really too absurd to merit even an answer. There is at present in this country some of the genuine Chateau Margaux wine of the vintage of 1811, which was imported into England in 1816. It is now as sound as the day it arrived, and considerably improved in quality by having been so long here in bottle. It possesses more real body and genuine high flavour than any of the made-up stuff sold in London; no mixture would keep and improve like it. This of itself is quite sufficient proof of the absurdity of buying made-up Clarets in London.

A QUERER CAUSE FOR MIRTH.—The Roman consuls were one day dining with the emperor Caligula, when that monster, or lunatic—for there are doubts as to which he should be termed—was graciously pleased to burst out into a loud laugh. Upon the consuls courteously inquiring what witty and admirable conceit had given rise to the imperial mirth, he said he could not but laugh—and here he laughed louder than ever—when he thought how easily he could have both their heads cut off, and how they would look if he were to have them decapitated! It is not to be supposed that this frank disclosure of the imperial thoughts had a tendency to increase the appetites of the guests.

A SHARP REPLY.—Some years ago, as the late Rev. Dr. Fringie, of Perth, was taking a walk one summer afternoon upon the Inch, two young beaux took it into their heads to break a jest upon the old parson. Walking briskly up to him, and making the *rebow* politely, they asked him if he could tell them the colour of the devil's wig? The worthy clergyman surveying them attentively a few seconds, made the following reply:—"Truly,

here is a most surprising case! Two men have served a master all the days of their lives, and don't know the colour of his wig!"

KEEPING THE FIELD.—A dispute once occurred between an English officer and a French one, as to which of the armies they respectively belonged to won a certain battle. "I think the victory remained with us," said the Englishman, "for a very large portion of our force kept the field." "A very large portion, indeed," replied the Frenchman, dilly—"the killed and wounded."

THEATRICAL PUFF.—It is stated in the Sunderland Herald, that at the benefit of the stage-manager of that town, "the house was so densely crowded, that the audience were compelled to laugh perpendicularly, there being no possible medium for a lateral cachinnation."

THE PEARL.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 28, 1839.

MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT.—Two very ingenious machines have been constructed in England, which if we are to credit the accounts given of them by the English prints, bid fair to supersede the use of railways and locomotive engines. The first is named the Aellopodes—and the second, and very properly, the Accelerator. The description subjoined is from a London periodical—

THE AELLOPODES.

We have been permitted a close inspection of this very ingenious machine, which is being exhibited at the George Hall, Aldermanbury; and its simplicity of construction, power, and locomotive rapidity, will we think, tend to promote its general adoption. It is a carriage, light and elegant in form, which the traveller moves by *stepping*; first with one foot, and then with the other,—the treddles being immediately behind him.

The axle form a quadruple crank, so that the circumvolution is as complete as can be obtained; and the treddles connected therewith are four in number. Attached to the above axle are two large wheels, of the diameter of six feet; and, in front, the smaller guide-wheel is about half the size.

The extreme length of the machine is twelve feet: and the cost about thirty pounds.

On common roads this machine may be propelled at the rate of from twenty to thirty miles an hour; and we learn that many gentlemen of the University of Cambridge has adopted it as a means of exercise. Indeed, with reference to gymnastics, it can scarcely be too highly appreciated, as the retrograde action (very easily acquired) must be greatly conducive to muscular development and to physical improvement generally.

The inventor is Mr. Revis, of Cambridge, well-known as a talented mechanic, who has made offers to the heads of the post-office department, with a view to a speedier and more economical transmission of the cross-mails. It is to be hoped that on the present occasion there will be less of that official delay which so frequently mars the true interests of the public, when mechanical novelty is in question.

With four wheels, and upon rail-roads, the velocity would of course be augmented in a vast progressive ratio. Surmises having been thrown out with reference to the difficulty of moving up inclined planes, Mr. Revis has constructed a most ingenious piece of mechanism, wherein a lever, whether by elevation or depression, assures an onward progress without the possibility of the wheels turning back. Considered *per se*, this last machine is a very striking effort of mechanical skill—simple,—and occupying little space. By affixing paddles, it becomes admirably adapted for pleasure-boats, with a view to increase their notoriety at the very least expense of manual labour.

THE ACCELERATOR.

We this week present to our readers a newly-invented machine, of more gigantic proportions than the Aellopodes, given in our last number. It is called the Accelerator; and is intended for the transit of goods and passengers on common roads, at a speed equal to that attained by the railway engine, and at a less expense. The inventor intends to offer it to the notice of Government, for the conveyance of the royal mails. It started from the Bull-and-Mouth Inn, on Monday last, and from the speed and easy management of a machine which at first sight appears so gigantic, we are rather sanguine in our expectations of its ultimate success. The machine is about twenty-five feet in length, and six and a half in width. The fore-wheels are thirteen feet in diameter, and thirty-nine in circumference. They are divided into two circles, the outer one containing sixty spokes, the inner ninety. The hind-wheels are nine feet in diameter, and are also divided into two circles. A strong perch runs from the axle-tree of the front-wheels, and is also supported by the axle-tree of the hind-wheels: from this perch a carriage is suspended for the conveyance of passengers; that attached to the machine in its present state will contain three persons, and there is a place for the