

POETRY.

THE DISSIPATED HUSBAND

He comes not; I have watch'd the moon go down,
But yet he comes not. Once it was not so.
He thinks not how these bitter tears do flow,
The while he holds his riot in that town.
Yet he will come and chide, and I shall weep,
And he will wake my infant from its sleep,
To blend its feeble wailing with my tears.
Oh! how! loved a mother's watch to keep
Over these sleeping eyes, that smile which cheers
My heart, though sunk in sorrow, fixed and deep.
I had a husband once who loved me, now
He ever wears a frown upon his brow,
And feeds his passion on a wanton's lip,
As bees from laurel-flowers a poison sip.
But yet I cannot hate. O! there were hours
When I could hang for ever on his eye;
And Time, who stole with silent swiftness by,
Strew'd, as he hurried on, his path with flowers.
I loved him then; he loved me too, my heart
Still finds its fondness kindly if he smile;
The memory of our loves will ne'er depart;
And though he often stings me with a dart,
Venom'd and barb'd, and wastes upon the vile,
Caresses which his babe and mine should share;
Though he should spurn me, I will calmly bear
His madness; and should sickness come and lay
Its paralyzing hand upon him, then
I would with kindness all my wrongs repay,
Until the penitent should weep and say,
How injured and how faithful I had been.

MISCELLANY.

COLUMN FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Of the various means by which a young lady may show her taste and even her mental qualifications, so as to attract and probably fix the affections, none come so prominently into notice as an attention to the toilet or mode of dressing. In the formation and disposition of female attire, there is an endless variety in style, much less governed by fixed rules than that which prescribes the fashions of men; and though always affected by the prevailing taste of the age, yet so indefinite as to leave to each individual great room for the exercise of her ingenuity and judgment as regards her own figure and appearance. It is one of the prevailing errors of the present, and perhaps of the past times, among ladies, to adhere scrupulously to fashion, without consulting whether such may be thus advantageous in their own particular case. I would have all my fair young countrywomen to avoid this blunder in the delicate and important affairs of the toilet. In all cases they should, if possible, think for themselves on this subject, or be advised by others around them of more matured judgment, always settling upon at last that mode of dressing in which their good taste tells them they are most becoming. As I do not pretend to set up for a regular adviser on the subject of a young lady's toilet, I shall content myself with extracting and condensing an article for the purpose, from an exceedingly beautiful and new publication, entitled "The Young Lady's Book."

"Although the toilet," says the author of the book, "should never be suffered to engross so much of the attention as to interfere with the higher duties of life, yet, as a young lady's dress, however simple, is considered a criterion of her taste, it is certainly worthy her attention. Her chief object in this respect should be, to acquire sufficient skill and good taste to do all that is needful with regard to the attire in the least possible period of time, to abbreviate the labours of the toilet, so as not to trench upon hours which should be

devoted to the useful avocations of life, or the embellishments of the mind. It will be a laudable ambition in her to curb those excesses of 'each revolving mode' with which she is in some measure forced to comply, to aim at grace and delicacy rather than richness of dress, to sacrifice exuberance of ornament (which is never becoming to the young) whenever it is possible, to an admirable neatness, equally distant from the prim and the negligent; to learn the valuable art of imparting a charm to the most simple article of dress, by its proper adjustment to the person, and by its harmonious blending, or agreeably contrasting with the other portions of the attire. [This is doubtless one of the most important of the whole of the rules of the toilet.] It is a truth which ever should be borne in mind, that a higher order of taste is thus displayed, and a better effect produced, by a total absence of ornament, than by the most profuse and splendid decorations.

Fashion demands a discreet but not a servile observance; much judgment may be shown in the time, as well as in the mode chosen, for complying with her caprices. It is injudicious to adopt every new style immediately after it appears; for many novelties in dress prove unsuccessful, being abandoned even before the first faint impression they produce be worn off; and a lady can scarcely look much more absurd than in a departed fashion, which, even, during its brief existence, never attained a moderate share of popularity. The wearer must therefore at once relinquish the dress, or submit to the unpleasant result we have mentioned; so that, on the score of economy, as well as of good taste, it is advisable not to be too eager in following the modes which whim or ingenuity created in such constant succession. On the other hand, it is unwise to linger so long as to suffer "fashion's ever-varying flower" to bud, blossom, and nearly 'waste its sweetness' before we gather and wear it: many persons are guilty of this error. They cautiously abstain from a too early adoption of novelty, and fall into the opposite fault of becoming its proselytes at the eleventh hour: they actually disburse as much in dress as those who keep pace with the march of mode, and are always some months behind those who are about them—affording in autumn a post-obit reminiscence to their acquaintance of the fashions which were popular in the preceding spring. Such persons labour under the further disadvantage of falling into each succeeding mode when time and circumstances have deprived and degraded it from its high and palmy state; they do not copy it in its original purity, but with all the deteriorating additions which are heaped upon it subsequently to its invention. However beautiful it may be, a fashion rarely exists in its pristine state of excellence long after it has become popular: its aberrations from the perfect are exaggerated at each remove; and if its form be in some measure preserved, it is displayed in unsuitable colours, or translated into inferior materials until the original design becomes so vulgarised as to disgust.

There are many persons who, while they affect to despise fashion, and are ostensibly the most bitter enemies of 'the goddess with the rainbow zone,' are always making secret compacts and compositions with her. Their constant aim is to achieve the effect of every new style of dress, without betraying the most distant imitation of it: they pilfer the ideas of the *modeste*, which they use (to adopt the happy expression of Sir Fretful) 'as gipsies do stolen children—to disfigure them to make them pass for their own.'—*To be continued.*

When you deliver a matter, do it without passion and derision, however mean the person may be that you do it to.

WOMEN.—How unjust we are to women! Most men who really study, begin to study after the age when women are married. But women cannot study after marriage. What do men know before twenty-five? About as much as women before eighteen. Look to the opportunities and encouragement of men. Rivalry—conversation—clubs—lectures—learned associations—always living, talking and listening—and always in the open air. Look at the opportunities and encouragement of women—most of them pass their lives almost from necessity in a room of perhaps twelve or fifteen feet square—always surrounded by the same objects—the same faces—the same cups and saucers;—to embroider and work muslin.—And, yet our whipper-snappers affect to laugh at the understandings of women—fools! Give women half their opportunities, or a little of their encouragement, and they outstrip nineteen twentieths of the men about them.

YOUTHFUL LIFE.—Whenever I want to be exquisitely happy, I call to my recollection the passionate emotions which throbb'd in the bosom when it counted about eighteen summer sams. The age of romance, fancy, and imagination too often cease at five and twenty, but there is no pleasure so exquisite as the first sensation which female loveliness excites in the bosom of a romantic youth. It approaches to the ecstasies of a higher existence. The very green sward which she treads acquires the character of holy ground. The house in which she resides kindles the flame of devotion. But how soon all these fine feelings subside in the bosom of man! The flame of love, as it is called, is only of a short duration in the breast of the male sex. It glows, and flames, and burns for a few short years on both sides of twenty, and then sinks down forever. The heart of woman is different. Love and affection are the absorbants of her whole existence.—Man has a hundred other objects.

A FAMILY OF DWARFS are exhibiting in Baltimore to the great satisfaction of the Editor of the Bal. Patriot, who says;—

To see a family of intelligent Lilliputians, the oldest 25 years of age, three feet and a half high, and weighing but 43 pounds, and the youngest, in his ninth year, two feet and seven inches in length, and weighing but 27 pounds; and then to see the two sisters of these young beaux,—one nineteen and the other 16, each less than three feet high, and weighing less than thirty pounds—and each in fine proportion, and handsomely formed—their heads, hands, feet, limbs and bodies all corresponding with the diminutiveness of their size; to converse with these little ladies and their elder brother—and to laugh and joke with the younger one, who by the way is a cunning little fellow, and plays admirably on the jews harp—is a rarity and novelty unprecedented in this country.

DWARFS.—Two Dwarfs from Canada, Emily and Margaret Martin, aged about 25 years, are now being exhibited in New York. They are only about 28 or 30 inches in height.

BAYONET.—The side-arms used by infantry, and called bayonets, are thus termed, because they were first made at Bayonne, in France.

AGENTS

FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS WEDDIN.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN MCCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Messrs RATCHFORD & LUDRIN.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.
Guysboro'—ROBERT HARTMORNE, Esq.
Tatmagouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
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