

## THE SOLDIER'S SONG.

Ye lion hearted British Boys,  
 Though scattered wide and far,  
 Come, hear a simple countryman,  
 Tune up the trump of war.  
 With hearts light, and bayonets bright,  
 Assemble on the plain;  
 We knocked the tyrant up before,  
 And so we will again.

So here's to noble Wellington.  
 The darling son of fame,  
 And Hill too, and Beresford,  
 And Cambermere and Graeme,  
 And all the countless heroes bold,  
 The British Isles arrayed,  
 To fight the cause of Europe's laws,  
 Undaunted, undismayed.

When seated on the French throne,  
 With nations at command,  
 We led the lad a pretty dance,  
 And tried him hand to hand;  
 We sought for, and fought for,  
 And nobly gained the day,  
 When he veiled his bonnet in disgrace,  
 And slyly **STOLE AWAY**.  
 So here's to noble Wellington, &c.

Now come forth, the whole North,  
 To emulate our fame;  
 But the bagged fox, of Elba rocks,  
 Will show but little game;  
 With dark brow, he trembles now,  
 And Europe hears him say,  
 We'll make the French Republicans,  
 Before he runs away.  
 So here's to noble Wellington, &c.

THERE IS A GOD.—There is a God!  
 The herds of the valley, the cedars  
 of the mountain bless him; the in-  
 sect sports in his beams; the ele-  
 phant salutes him with the rising  
 orb of day; the bird sings him in  
 the foliage; the thunder proclaims  
 him in the heavens; the ocean de-  
 clares his immensity: it remains for  
 foolish MAN alone to say "There  
 is no God!"

God is capable only of goodness;  
 the Devil only of sin; Man of both;  
 Brutes of either.

THE BURNING BUSH.—We are most  
 happy to inform our readers that the  
*Burning Bush* is blazing again. We  
 have just now received the first num-  
 ber of this paper from the present pub-  
 lishers. We ask our friends all to give  
 it their hearty support. We need its  
 weekly visits. The Rose cannot very  
 well bloom unless the Bush is cultivated;  
 and a Bush that bears a Rose, and a  
 monthly one at that, is of all other  
 Bushes the most beautiful, and must be  
 admired by all people who take delight  
 in the beauties of nature.