

her undying affection. Their fellowship had been too intimate and entire for death to disturb. A memory of the loving girl will for ever accompany the name of the chief tenant of that tomb, and adorn it with another and more beautiful association.

THE GRAVE OF KORNER.

Green wave the Oak for ever o'er thy rest !  
Thou that beneath its crowning foliage sleepest,  
And, in the stillness of thy country's breast,  
Thy place of memory, as an altar, keepest !  
Brightly thy spirit o'er her hills was poured,  
Thou of the Lyre and Sword !

Rest, Bard ! rest, Soldier !—By the father's hand,  
Here shall the child of after-years be led,  
With his wreath-offering silently to stand  
In the hush'd presence of the glorious dead,  
Soldier and Bard !—For thou thy path hast trod  
With freedom and with God !

The Oak waved proudly o'er thy burial-rite,  
On thy crowned bier to slumber warriors bore thee ;  
And with true hearts, thy brethren of the fight  
Wept as they veil'd their drooping banners o'er thee ;  
And the deep guns with rolling peal gave token,  
That Lyre and Sword were broken !

Thou hast a hero's tomb !—A lowlier bed  
Is her's, the gentle girl, beside thee lying—  
The gentle girl, that bowed her fair young head,  
When thou wert gone, in silent sorrow dying.  
Brother ! true friend ! the tender and the brave !  
She pined to share thy grave.

Fame was thy gift from others—but for her  
To whom the wide earth held that only spot—  
She loved thee !—lovely in your lives ye were,  
And in your early deaths divided not !  
Thou hast thine Oak—thy trophy—what hath she ?  
Her own blest place by thee.

TEMPERANCE.

A much greater number of diseases originate from irregularities in eating than in drinking ; and we commit more errors with regard to the quantity than in the quality of our aliment. When the intestines are in a relaxed state, we should instantly begin to be more moderate in eating. There are three kinds of appetite :—1. The natural appetite, which is equally stimulated and satisfied with the most simple dish. 2. The artificial appetite, or that produced by elixirs, liquors, pickles, digestive salts, &c., and which remains only as long as the operation of these stimulants continues. 3. The habitual appetite, or that by which we accustom ourselves to take victuals at certain hours, without a desire of eating. If after dinner we feel ourselves as cheerful as before it, we may be assured that we have taken a dietical meal ; for if the proper measure has been exceeded, torpor and relaxation is the necessary consequence, our faculty of digestion will be impaired, and a variety of complaints be gradually induced. Weakly individuals ought to eat frequently, but little at a time. There is no instance on record of any person having injured his health or endangered his life by drinking water with his meals ; but wine, beer and spirits have generated a much greater number and diversity of patients than would fill all the hospitals in the world. It is a vulgar prejudice that water disagrees with many constitutions, and does not promote digestion so well as wine, beer, or spirits. On the contrary, pure water is greatly preferable to all brewed and distilled liquors, both with a view of bracing the digestive organs, and preventing complaints which

arise from acrimony, or fullness of the blood. It is an observation no less important than true, that by attending merely to a proper diet, a phlegmatic habit may frequently be changed into a sanguine one, and the hypochondriac may be so far converted as to become a cheerful and contented member of society.—*Dr. Willich on Diet and Regimen.*

MOTIVES TO FORBEARANCE AND CHARITY.

*Inscription for a Column at Newbury.*

Art thou a Patriot, Traveller ? On this field  
Did FALKLAND fall, the blameless and the brave,  
Beneath a tyrant's banners. Dost thou boast  
Of loyal ardour—HAMPTON perished here—  
The Rebel HAMPTON, at whose glorious name  
The heart of every honest Englishman  
Beats high with conscious pride. Both uncorrupt.  
Friends to their common country both, they fought ;  
They died in adverse armies. Traveller !  
If with thy neighbour thou should'st not accord  
In charity, remember these good men,  
And quell all angry and injurious thoughts.

SOUTHEY.

The Patriot HAMPTON died in July, 1643, of wounds received in a skirmish with the royalist troops, in Chalgrave Field, near Oxford, while fighting nobly for the cause of freedom and his country, in the army of the Parliament. Until the country rose in arms to repel the tyranny of Charles I., Hampton either lived as a private gentleman on his estate, or discharged his duties as an independent and patriotic member of parliament. Single-handed, he resisted the payment of an impost named *ship-money*, illegally levied by the king, without the sanction of the representatives of the people ; and was from that time considered by them as their champion. His death struck his own party with momentary consternation, and delighted the royalists. Lord Falkland was rather entangled into the service of the king, than there of choice. He was a high and pure minded man, a devoted lover of his country, and, therefore, ever desirous of peace. He fell at the battle of Newbury, about two months after the death of Hampton. "From the commencement of the war," says Hume the historian, "his natural cheerfulness and vivacity became clouded." He became negligent of his dress, but on the morning of the battle in which he fell, he showed some care in equipping himself ; and gave, for a reason, that the enemy should not find his body in any slovenly, indecent situation. "I am weary," he said, "of the times, and foresee much misery to my country ; but I believe I shall be out of it ere night." His presentment was verified. He died at the age of thirty-four. These are the "good men" for whom Mr. Southey wrote the above inscription.

USE OF PERIWIGS.

A barber of Northamptonshire had on his sign this inscription :—"Absalom, hadst thou worn a periwig thou hadst not been hanged ;" which a brother of the craft versified :—

Oh, Absalom, oh, Absalom !

Oh, Absalom my son !

If thou hadst worn a periwig

Thou hadst not been undone !

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