

TO MY COUSIN.

BY J. B. P.

Wine: it not for my limited powers, cousin Kate,
And that summer's not yet in its prime;
I might send you a garland of flowers, cousin Kate,
And strive to address you in rhyme.

I might send you the wild-brier rose, cousin Kate,
But too many thorns it hath;
And I would not be one of those, cousin Kate,
Who may strew them along your path.

Heart's-ease, I might send you too, cousin Kate,
But I know you require it not;
For I'm at peace with you, cousin Kate,
And long may it be your lot.

A sprig of the rue I might blend, cousin Kate,
Were it but for the sake of a rhyme;
And you'd not be displeased, should I send, cousin Kate,
So neglected a flower as thyme.

I might send you forget-me-not too, cousin Kate,
But with some hesitation about it,
For I'm sure, though no emblem's in view, cousin Kate,
You'll remember me kindly without it.

I might send you the blue heath bell, cousin Kate,
And a slip from the fragrant broom;
But one day, from their own mossy dell, cousin Kate,
You shall call them in all their bloom.

And we'll watch the wild bird on the wing, cousin Kate,
And list the glad hum of the bee;
And you'll feel that from each living thing, cousin Kate,
There comes forth a glad welcome to thee.
Montreal, May, 1813.

EXTRACTS FROM LADY SALE'S JOURNAL.

HOW SHE PRESERVED HER JOURNAL.

I lost every thing except the clothes I wore; and, therefore, it may appear strange that I should have saved these papers. The mystery is, however, easily solved. After every thing was packed on the night before we left Cabul, I sat up to add a few lines to the events of the day, and the next morning, I put them in a small bag and tied them round my waist."

ORIGIN OF THE OUTBREAK.

In former times, under the feudal system, when the sovereignty of Cabul required troops, each bold chieftain came forward with his retainers; but these vassals had been taken from them, and were embodied in corps commanded by British officers, to whom they owed no affection, and only paid a forced obedience, whilst their hearts were with their national religion; their chiefs' power was now greatly limited, and the chook guaranteed to them was withheld on the plea that the Company had commanded retrenchments. But the saving required by Government was a curtailment of those expenses which were defrayed by its own rupees, whereas the 40,000 rupees now the subject of

dispute, were, in fact, no saving at all to us, as that money was never paid by the Company, but was the chook, or money, excused to the chiefs out of the revenues, or dues, owing to the King, on condition of their enforcing the submission of the petty chiefs and the payment of their rents. The sum, whether paid to Schah Sojah or not, would never have replenished the Hon. Company's coffers; and by upholding the Schah in such an act of aggression we compromised our faith, and caused a pretty general insurrection, said to be headed by Meer Musjude. * * * * *

The Indian Government have for some time been constantly writing regarding the enormous expenditure in Afghanistan; every day has reiterated retrench; but, instead of lessening the political expenses, and making deductions in that department, they commenced by cutting off these 40,000 rupees from the chiefs.

SIR WILLIAM MACNAGHTEN.

The general impression is, that the Envoy is trying to deceive himself into an assurance that the country is in a quiescent state. He has a difficult part to play, without sufficient moral courage to stem the current singly. About two months since Sir William wrote to Lord Auckland, explaining to him the present state of Afghanistan, and requesting that five additional regiments should be sent to this country, two of them to be European. To these statements a written answer succeeded between the Envoy and the Supreme Government of England. Letter after letter came calling for retrenchment. Sir William had been appointed from home Governor of Bombay, and was particularly chosen for the office from being a moderator and a man unlikely to push any violent measures; he hoped affairs might take a turn for the better, and was evidently anxious to leave Cabul and assume his new appointment. In an evil hour he acceded to the entreaties of Sir A. Burnes (who appears to have been blinded on the subject), and wrote to Lord Auckland to nullify his former request for additional troops, and to say that part of those now in this country might be withdrawn. The 1st brigade under Sale was accordingly ordered to be in readiness to move down; and it was generally understood that all would be withdrawn as soon as the Schah had raised five more regiments of his own. The letter of recall, as we may term Sir William's, was sent off only two days before the breaking out of the Zeornut affair."

Let young people remember that their good temper will gain them more esteem and happiness than the genius and talents of all the bad men that ever existed.