

POETRY.

THE WATERFALL.

I LOVE the roaring waterfall,
 Within some deep romantic glen,
 Mid deserts wild, remote from all
 The gay and busy haunts of men,
 For its loud thunders sound to me
 Like voices from Eternity.

They tell of ages long gone by
 And boings that have passed away,
 Who sought, perhaps, with curious eye,
 Those rocks where now I love to stay
 And thus its thunders sound to me
 Like voices from Eternity.

And from the past they seem to call
 My spirits to the realms beyond,
 The ruin that must soon befall
 These scenes where grandour sits enthroned,
 And thus its thunders sound to me
 Like voices from Eternity.

For I am on a torrent borne,
 That whirls me rapidly away.
 From morn to eve, from eve to morn,
 From month to month, from day to day;
 And all that live, and breathe with me
 Are hurrying to Eternity.

This mighty cataract's thundering sound
 In louder thunders soon must die,
 And all these rugged mountains round
 Uprooted must in ruin lie,
 But that dread hour will prove to me
 The dawning of Eternity.

MISCELLANY.

UNIVERSITY RIOTS IN EDINBURGH.—For the last two days the peace of our city has been seriously disturbed, and the lives and property of the inhabitants exposed to not a little danger, by the riotous and disorderly proceedings of a large body of students of the University.

The disturbances are supposed to have originated in a snow-ball skirmish in front of the College, between a party of students and a few idle tradesmen on Thursday afternoon. The affray commenced in a spirit of harmless amusement, at first from some cause or other it had not proceeded far when on the part of the students it assumed a more alarming aspect. From a good-humoured encounter they proceeded wantonly and indiscriminately to attack all passers by, and maliciously to break the windows on the opposite side of the street. At length the police interfered, and succeeded in apprehending several of the assailants, who subsequently obtained their liberty, however, on the intercession of about 50 other students, who, along with the other prisoners, all pledged their word of honor not to resume the warfare. No sooner, however, were the prisoners released, than they, to the amount of about 300, met in the quadrangle of the College, and came to a resolution to renew the disturbance on the following day, and to arm themselves with bludgeons and other weapons for the occasion.

Accordingly they met at the College, on Friday, and the assault commenced with more fierceness than ever. They ensconced themselves behind the gates of the College, from whence they sent forth an almost unintermitting shower of snow-balls, frequently with stones placed in the heart of them, for hours together, breaking an immense number of panes of glass on the opposite side, and severely wounding passengers. A large crowd soon collected, and almost all the shops in the neighbourhood were shut. About three o'clock the police (a few of whom had been

in attendance most of the forenoon) assembled in considerable force, and led by the captain and lieutenants made several strong but ineffectual attempts to burst open the northern gate of the College, and disperse the rioters. The struggles between the two parties were at times of the most desperate description. Sticks and batons were freely used on both sides, and several severely wounded. The police succeeded in capturing 37 of the students, whom, one by one they dragged to the police office, but who were subsequently allowed to get out upon bail.

About half-past three the Lord Provost and magistrates appeared, and attempted to restore order by mild and conciliatory measures, but in vain; the students would not listen to them. His lordship then drove up to the Castle, and brought down a detachment of the 79th regt. with muskets and fixed bayonets, who soon took the College by storm, and somewhat cooled the courage of the assailants. As evening came on the crowd gradually dispersed, and the military then retired to the Castle.

During the whole evening, however, the students paraded the streets in the same way as on the preceding evening, with a large crowd at their heels shouting and hallooing. A scuffle occasionally ensued between them and the crowd, and a number of windows were broken in the course of the perambulation; but no other serious disturbance took place. The students have agreed to open a subscription among themselves to remunerate such of their number as may be fined by the magistrates.—*Scotsman*.

A REMARKABLE PERSON.—Among the names in our obituary of to-day, is that of Mr John Miller, teacher, Cotton-street. A more surprising example of self-independence and self-support, under physical malformation, is rarely to be met with. Mr Miller was only about three feet in height, his knee joints did not play, and the motion of his legs was produced at the hip joints alone. His arms were one of them a few inches long, the other rather longer, but less than half the length of an ordinary arm. His longest terminated in something having a distant resemblance to a finger and thumb, which enabled him to hold a pen. When he first learned to write, he did so with his foot, with which he also performed many useful actions. He became a teacher 20 years ago. In ruling his copy books, he held the pencil in his teeth, and moved the roller with considerable accuracy and expedition. When young, application was made by a showman to get him for an object of exhibition, but he armed himself with a poker, and dared the showman to touch him. He paid great attention to teaching, and, at one time, had about 120 scholars. Latterly, however, he had only 30 or 40, and as they were chiefly of the poorer classes, his income was very scanty. He was of a good disposition, and most independent in his feelings. He could not brook the idea of parochial support, but, by means of his school, supported his mother until her death, a few years ago, and himself since. The falling-off of his school, the fear, and the feelings too, of poverty, probably hastened his death. He was taken ill on Saturday last, and died on the Monday following.—*Paisly Advertiser*.

A punctual man is rarely a very poor man, and never a man of doubtful credit. His small accounts are frequently settled, and he never meets with difficulty in raising money to pay large demands. Small debts neglected, ruin credit, and when a man has lost that, he will find himself at the bottom of a hill and cannot ascend.

In a book of accounts found in the premises of a bankrupt small dealer in a city of the west of England, were found the following names of customers to whom credit had been given:—"Woman on the Key; Jew Woman; Coal Woman; Old Coal Woman; Fat Coal Woman; Market Woman; Pale Woman; A Man; Old Woman; Littel Milk Girl; Candle Man; Stable Man; Coachman; Big Woman; Lame Woman; Quiet Woman; Egg Man; Littel Black Girl; Old Watchman; Shoemaker; Littel Shoemaker; Short Shoemaker; Old Shoemaker; Littel Girl; Jew Man; Jew Woman; Mrs in the Cart; Old Irish Woman; Woman in Corn-Street; A Lad; Man in the Country; Long Sal; Mrs Irish Woman; Mrs Feather Bonnett; Green Bonnett; Green Coat; Blue Britches; Big Britches; The Woman that was Married; The Woman that told me of the Man."

'Won't you write some lines on me?' said a scoffer to a roguish young poet. 'Certainly, sir'—answered the other with a polite bow.

As soon as the other's back was turned, he chalked the word 'sheep-stealer' between his shoulders.

A female college, with power to confer degrees, is in full operation in Mississippi. About sixty young ladies are now receiving instruction in the institution.—The whole land will soon be overspread with feminine doctors of law.—*Louisville Journal*.

P. E. ISLAND.

THRUSHING MACHINES.—Joseph Pope, Esq. of P. E. Island, in a letter he addressed to the Secretary of the Agricultural Society on the 21st January last, in speaking of the increased desire to obtain threshing machines, and the relative value of the different sorts introduced there, says,

The machine imported by Mr Braddock, from the United States, I believe, has not been found to answer (the Horse Power excepted), but I understand it has lately been much improved by its enterprising owner.

Boyer's I have not seen, but report states that it is a failure. During the last year there have been three threshing machines, of four horse power each, put up in this settlement, by Mr James Norroway. They all work well, but are, in my opinion, on too large a scale for general use. The same ingenious mechanic has lately erected one for myself, of three horse power; one for Mr Stephen Wright, driven by water; and is now constructing one for Mr. J. R. Gardiner, of two horse power.

I have given mine a fair trial, and find it is capable of threshing from 25 to 30 bushels of barley or oats, per hour, without at all distressing the horses, and performs its work in the most satisfactory manner.

I have, therefore, much pleasure in recommending Mr Norroway, through the Society, to the notice of my brother farmers, being fully assured, from my knowledge of his skill as a mechanic, that he will do ample justice to any one who may please to employ him.

[Mr Norroway offered his services in constructing threshing mills and other machinery in this place; but for want of employment was obliged to go to P. E. Island, and it gives us much pleasure to see that his mechanical genius is duly appreciated there.]—*Ed. Bee*.

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIE.
 Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
 Toronto—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
 Tatmagouche—Mr. WILLIAM MCCONNELL.
 Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.