

SAINT JOHN, TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1830.

THE GARLAND.

THE BIRD'S RELEASE AT THE GRAVE. BY MRS. HEVANS.

" The Indians of Bengal and the Malabar coast carry te, the place of sepulture cages filled with birds, and release them over the corpse at the grave."

Go forth, for she is gone I. With the golden light of her wavy hair, She is gone to the fields of the viewless air, She hath left her dwelling lene !

Her voice hath passed away ! It hath passed away, like a summer breeze, When it leaves the hills for the far blue seas,

Where we may not trace its way. to forth, and like her be free ! With thy radiant wing and thy joyous eye, Thou hast all the range of the sunny sky, And what is our grief to thee ?

Is it aught e'en to her we mourn? Doth she look on the tears by her kindred shed? Doth she rest with the flowers o'er her gentie head? Or float on the light winds borne?

We know not, but she is gone ! Her step from the dance, and her voice from the song, And the smile of her eye from the festal throng ! --She inth left her dwelling lone.

When the waves at sunset shine, We may hear thy voice amidst thousands more, In the eitron woods of our glowing shore, But we shall not know 'tis thine !

Ev'n so with the loved one flown : Her smile in the starlight may wander by. Her breath may be near in the wind's low sigh, Around us-but all unknown.

Go forth — we have loosed thy chain ! We may deck thy cage with the richest flowers Which the bright day rears in our eastern bowers, But thou wilt not be lured again.

Ev'n thus may the summer pour All fragrant things on the land's green breast, And the glorious earth like a bride be drest, But it wins her back no more.

THE MISCELLANIST. From Moore's Life of Lord Byron.

SIR WALTER'S SCOTT'S INTRODUCTION TO BYRON. " My first acquaintance with Byron began in

a manner rather doubtful. I was so far from having any thing to do with the offensive criti-cism in the Edinburgh, that I remember remonlection of what had pleased the author in others than what had been suggested by his own imagination; but nevertheless, I thought they contained some passages of noble promise. I was so much impressed with this, that I had thoughts of writing to the author; but some exaggerated report concerning his peculiarities, and a natural un willingness to introduce an opinion which was uncalled for, induced me to relinquish the idea.

"When Byron wrote the famous Satire, I such an inheritance is more generally derived stacles that attached to his condition in life, and

real conviction of the political principles on which he talked. He was certainly proud of his rank and ancient family, and, in that respect, as much an aristocrat as was consistent with good sense and good breeding. Some disgust, how adopted I knew not, seemed to me to have given this peculiar, and, as it appeared to me, con- these domestic duties, unworthy, it was thought tradictory cast of mind ; but, at heart, I would of free hands. Yet the very rudeness of their have termed Byrou a patrician in principle. "Lord Byrou's reading did not seem to have pressed beyond a certain limit. If a farmer

been very extensive either in poetry or history. Ilaving the advantage of him in that respect, and possessing a good competent share of such been very extensive either in poetry or history. Ilaving the advantage of him in that respect, and possessing a good competent share of such reading as is read, I was sometimes able to put under his eye objects which had for him the in-terest of novelty. I remember particularly re-peating to him the fine poem of Hardykanute, an imitation of the old Scottish Ballad, with which he was so much affected, that some one who was in the same apartment asked me what I could possibly have been telling Byron by Lond possibly have been telling Byron by

Scott, of Gala, and I set off for Scotland, and I never saw Lord Byron again. Several letters passed between us—one perhaps every half year. Like the old heroes in Homer, we exchanged gifts :—I gave Byron a dagger mounted with gold, which had been the property of the re-doubted Elfi Bey. But I was to play the part of Diomed, in the Iliad, for Byron sent me some time after, a large sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in some time after, a large sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in some time after, a large sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in some time after, a large sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in the sone time after, and arge sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in some time after, a large sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in the sone time after, and specific time sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in crow is nearly 25 miles an hour; and Spallan-Ancient Bible Society beyond disease, as has just been stated, is to lessen its weight. FLIGHT OF BIRDS.—It has been calculated is a hawk will if y not less than 150 miles in an hour. Major Cartwright, on the coast of liste of Wight, argues a base spirit; and the some time after, a large sepulchral case of sil-little increased when we are told, that while in possession of the royal bedchamber, and even

of Athens, in February, 1811."

HEREDITARY DESCENT OF MENTAL TA-LENTS.-From a number of facts, a few of dependence ; but in a pesceful, settled period, which we shall select for the purpose of illus-tration, it will appear remarkably striking, that would not have enabled him to support the ob-

had my share of flagellation among my betters. from the maternal than the paternal side. In to reach any marked distinction in civil or mili-My crime was, having written a Poem (Marmi- the examples to be adduced, a selection has tary pursuits.-Life of Oliver Cromwell-Cotien, I think) for a thousand pounds; which was been made with a view to the different varieties stable's Miscellany: no otherwise true than that I sold the copy right for that sum. Now, not to mention that prehends philosophers, poets; historiaus, and no otherwise true than that I sold the copy right for that sum. Now, not to mention that an author can hardly be censured for accepting such a sum as the booksellers are willing to give him, especially as the geutlemen of the trade made no complaints of their bargain, I theught the interference with my private affairs thought the interference with my private affairs acuteuess, and taste.-Ildune, the historian, was rather beyond the limits of literary satire. mentions his mother, daughter of Sir D. Falco-On the other hand, Lord Byron paid me, in se- ner, President of the College of Justice, as a veral passages, so much more praise than I de- woman of "singular merit ;" and who, although served, that I must have been more irritable in the prime of life, devoted herself entirely to than I have ever felt upon such subjects, not to his education .- R. B. Sheridan: Mrs: Francis sit down contented and think no more about Sheridan'was a woman of considerable abilities. It was writing a pamphlet in his defence that much struck with all the rest first introduced her to Mr. Sheridan, afterwards of the world, at the vigor and force of imagina-ber husband. She also wrote a novel highly ter on the subject. But that minister was more tion displayed in the first Cantos of Child IIa- praised by Johnston.-Schiller, the German rold, and the other splendid productions which Lord Byron flung from bim to the public with had a strong relish for the beauties of nature, "This is the way your majesty should always own popularity, as a poet, was then on the Schiller was her favourite child.-Goethe thus wane, and I was unaffectedly pleased to see an speaks of his parents : " I inherited from my author of so much power and energy taking the field. Mr. John Morray happened to be enforce my doctrines to my auditors; from my in Scotland that season, and as I mentioned to mother I derived the faculty of representing all. him the pleasure I should have in making Lord that the imagination can conceive, with energy Byron's acquaintance, he had the kindness to and vivacity."-I.ord Erskine's mother was a her advice, her son betook himself to the bar .--

many years past.

I could possibly have been tening byton of which he was so much agitated. "I saw Byron, for the last time, in 1823, af-ter I returned from France. He diued, or lunched with me at Long's in Bond-street. I never saw him so full of gaiety and good humor, to which the presence of Mr. Matthews, the comedian, added not a little. Poor Terry was nlso present. After one of the gayest parties I ever was present at, my fellow-traveller, Mr. Scott, of Gala, and I set off for Scotland, and I never saw Lord Byron again. Several letters lighter : in one iustance on record it was found

ANCIENT BIBLE SOCIETIES .- More than a ver. It was full of dead meu's bones, and had possession of the royal bedchamber, and even zani found that of the swallow to be about 92 hundred and fifty years since, a species of Biinscriptions on two sides of the base. One ran reclining on the couch, he gave audiences to the miles, while he conjectures that the rapidity of ble Societies existed in France. They were thus-'The bones contained in this urn were principal persons in the republican government. the swift is nearly three times greater. A fal- conducted by members of the Church of Rome, thus-'The bones contained in this urn were found in certain sepulchres within the land walls of Athens, in February, 1811.' "To the above I have added a third inscrip- sions, are the individuals who start up from ob- ter was found at Malta, a distance computed to inventor of Bible Societies." The object of tion, in these words-"The gift of Lord Byron scure life to seize the loftiest and most command- be no less than 1,350 miles-a velocity nearly these institutions; Barneville says in the preto Walter Scott.³ There was a letter with this in society. In the case of Crom- equal to 57 miles an hour, supposing the falcon face to his translation of the New Testament to Walter Scott.' There was a letter with this strating against it with our friend the Editor, because I thought the Hours of Idleness treat-ed with undge severity. They were written, like all juvepile poetry, rather from the recol-bits all juvepile poetry, rather from the recolwas not of a nature to be practised by a mere produced any deep or permanent impression on birds is about 50 miles an hour, how easily can have never thought how they might circulate it was not of a nature to be practised by a there domestic, I am compelled to suspect the inhos-pitality of some individual of higher station, most gratuitously exercised, certainly, since, af-ter what J have here said, no one will probably choose to boast of this literary curlosity."

It is curious to find, that the conductor or lightning rod, which so many men of genus, learning, and ingenuity, have been at the pains to complete, which in fact has always been re-garded as one of the proudest trophies of sci-ence—was known and employed by a people of ne more refined cultivation that the wild peasantry of Lombardy. The Abbe Berthol-let, in his work on the Electricity of Meteors. tyrannical wishes of the emperor ; still less to approve his most tyrannical pretensions. When the latter fulminated his famous admonition cominst the legislative body, which he would it seems, was erected on the bastlou of the cas-set as a low virtue, tending to make people tle during the summer, and it was part of the ungenerous and selfish. This is true of avarier the during the summer, and it was part of the duty of the sentinel, whenever a storm threat-ened, to raise an irou pointed halverd towards this staff. If, upon the approach of the bal-berd, sparks were emitted (which, to the sci-who thoughtlessly gives away ten dollars, whe entific mind, would show that the staff was he owes a hundred more than he can pay, de entific mind, would show that the state was charged with electricity from a thunder cloud,) then the sentinel made sure that a storm im-pended; and he tolled a belt which sent forth pended; and he tolled a belt which sent forth the tidings of danger to the surrounding coun- the does may be doubtful, while the injury he try. Nothing can be more delightfully amia- does his family and creditors is certain. Tre ble than the paternal care of its subjects, which economy is a careful treasurer in the service of this interesting provision of the local govern-ment exemplified. The admonishing sound of ment exemplified. The admonishing sound of the bell was obeyed like a preternatural signal from the denths of the forement is shortback. — The Frugal Housewife. from the depths of the firmament ; shepherds and reighing this tery on you not one of those who sent Louis to the scaffold ?" "Yes, sire ; and that is the first service I had the housur of rendering your majesty !"—Court and Camp of Bonoparte. FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.—The in-terior chamber is a lofty building, as large as a

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some property in mercantile pursuits, which, having determined to dedicate himself exclusive-THE BLOOD.—The specific gravity of the homan blood is estimated differently by various authors, probably because it differs in different individuals and in the same individual at cer-bar authors, provide the same individual at cer-a authors, provide the same individual at cer-a ing. With knowledge they acquired morals ; and at this day there are many respectable mea in business in the city where this institution was

the matter.

" I was very a promptitude that savored of profusion. My and was passionately fond of music and poetry. mention my wish to his Lordship, which led to woman of superior talent and discernment ; by some correspondence.

"It was in the spring of 1815 that chancing Thomson the poet. Mrs. Thomson was a wo- Bonaparte. to be in London, I had the advantage of a per- man of uncommon natural endowments, possessonal introduction to Lord Byron. Report had sed of every social domestic virtue, with a prepared me to meet a man of peculiar habits and a quick temper, and I had much doubt ferior to her son. -Boerhaave's mother acquired whose diameter, by the walts, sits the President, whose diameter, by the walts, sits the President, the little fleet. - Monthly Review. whether we were likely to suit each other's so-ciety. I was most agreeably disappointed in males.—Sir Walter Scott. His mother Eliza-in whether the table before him ; and some feet in FOREKNOWLEDGE OF ANIMALS.—It is well front, on a lower level, stands the rostrum, of known that animals in a state of nature, when ciety. I was most agreeably disappointed in this respect. I found Lord Byron in the high-est degree contenes, and even kind. We might for an hour or two, almost daily, in Mr. Mur-for an hour or two, almost daily, in Mr. Mur-say's drawing-room, and found a great deal to say to each other. We also met forquently in two mouths I had the advantage of considerable intimacy with this individuat. Our sentiments agreed a good deal, except upon the subjects of religion and polities, upon meither to that, to show, that in a great majority was inclined to believe that Lord Byron enter-tained very fixed opinions. I remember saying tained very fixed opinions. I remember saying to him, that I really thought, if he lived a few Northern Whig.

to him, that I really thought, if he lived a few years, he would alter his sentiments. He an-swered, rather sharply, 'I suppose years one of those who prophesy I will turn methodist.' I replied, No-I don't expect your conversion to be of such an ordinary kind. I would rather look to see you retreat upon the catholic faith, and distinguish yourself by the austerity of your commance. The species of religion to which you imilar raw materials which the country afford-

and distinguish yourself by the austerity of your penapce. The species of religion to which you must, or may, one day attach yourself, must et ereise astrong power on the inagination. He smiled gravely, and seemed to allow that I might be right. "O n politics, he used sometimes to express a high strain of what is now called Liberalism; but it appeared to me that the pleasure it afford-ed tim as a vehicle of displaying his wit and satire against individuals in office was at the bottem of this habit of thinking, rather than any bottem of this habit of thinking, rather than any

to possess the power of making laws, asserting that he (the emperor) alone was the true representative of the natio, the regicide was probably expected to oppose so monstrous a dogma. Napoleon, himself seems to have thought so : govern. The legislative body arrogate to itself the right of representing the nation in place of the sovereign ! Dissolve any body, sire, that thus dares to interfere with your prerogative. Had Louis XVI. done so, he would be living and reigning this very day !" " How is this,

with the table before him ; and some feet in FOREKNOWLEDGE OF ANIMALS .- It is well small pieces and chewed, is an excellent reme-

CURE FOR COLDS .- Horse-radish cut into

dy for hoarseness, coughs, colds, and cases of

tore, shall be permitted to speak longer than ten minutes upon any one subject, under a for-feiture of his yearly wages."-Worthy of Imi-,