

POETRY.

THE ARAB, TO HIS WOUNDED STEED.

"A short distance from the scene of conflict we saw an Arab lying by the side of his wounded Barb, with one arm thrown affectionately over his neck. He was lamenting, even with tears the fate of the faithful animal."—*Letters from the East.*

The blood wells through thy silver mane
And down thy panting sides;
No more those hoofs shall spurn the plain.
That broad chest cleave the tide!
No more, as flies the swift djerreed,
Shalt thou the Giaour pursue!
My trust for safety was thy speed—
My trust for vengeance too!

No more, my Barb, at Zohra's call,
Shalt thou, to meet her, spring—
No more my boys their restless thrall
Shall gallop at the ring!
Curse on the spoil!—what worth to me,
Is every plundered gem?
My household, when they ask for thee,
How shall I answer them?

Though wealth to buy a hundred steeds
Weighs down my castan's fold,
Not 'mid Morocco's choicest breeds,
Nor in the Tartar's fold,
Is there one steed, however fleet,
Could be to me, as thou,
The music of whose trampling feet
No more shall cheer me now!

MISCELLANY.

THE DIFFERENCE OF ENGLISH AND CHINESE CUSTOMS.—"On inquiring of the boatman in what direction Marco laid, I was answered, in the west north, the wind as I was informed, being east south. We do not say so in Europe, thought I; but imagine my surprise, when, in explaining the utility of the compass, the boatman adied, that the needle pointed to the south! Desirous to change the subject, I remarked that I concluded he was about to proceed to some high festival, or merry making, as his dress was completely white. He told me, with a look of much dejection, that his only brother had died a week before, and that he was in the deepest mourning for him. On my landing, the first object that attracted my attention was a military mandarin, who wore an embroidered petticoat, with a string of beads round his neck, and who besides carried a fan; and it was with some dismay I observed him mount on the right side of his horse, I was surrounded by natives all of whom had the hair shaven from the forepart of the head, while a portion of them permitted it to grow on their faces. On my way to the house prepared for my reception, I saw two Chinese boys discussing with much earnestness who should be the possessor of an orange. They debated the point with a vast variety of gesture, and at length, without venturing to fight about it, sat down and divided the orange equally between them. At that moment my attention was drawn by several Chinese, some of whom had gray beards, and nearly all of them huge goggling spectacles. A few were chirruping and clucking to singing birds, which were carried in bamboo cages, or perched on a stick; others were catching flies to feed the birds; the remainder of the party seemed to be delightfully employed in flying paper kites, while a group of boys were gravely looking on, and regarding those innocent occupations of their seniors with the most serious and gatified attention. I was resolute in my determinations to persevere, and the next morning found me provided with a Chinese master, who happily understood English. I was fully prepared to

be told that I was about to study a language without any alphabet, but was somewhat astonished, on his opening the Chinese volume, to find him begin at what I had all my life previously considered the end of the book. He read the date of the publication—"The fifth year, tenth month, twenty-third day." We arrange our dates differently, I observed; and begged that he would speak of their ceremonies. He commenced by saying, "When you receive a distinguished guest, do not fail to place him on your left hand, for that is the seat of honour; and to be uncovered would be too familiar. Hardly prepared for this blow to my established notions, I requested he would discourse of their philosophy. He re-opened the volume, and read with becoming gravity, 'The most learned men are decidedly of opinion that the seat of human understanding is the stomach.' I seized the volume in despair, and rushed from the apartment."—*Davis' China.*

VITALITY OF SEEDS.—In October, 1834, a British tumulus, near Maiden Castle, was discovered by Mr Maclean, who found therein a human skeleton, and a portion of the contents of the stomach, containing a mass of small seeds, which neither the operation of the gastric juices, nor the lapse of probably twenty centuries, had sufficed to destroy. Many of these seeds have been subjected to various careful experiments, to ascertain whether the vital principle was extinct; and we have the satisfaction of announcing that Professor Lindley has happily succeeded in producing plants from several of these seeds. These plants have confirmed the opinion expressed by the learned professor, on a first inspection of the seeds, that they were those of the *rubus idæus*, the common raspberry. The plants are now very vigorous, have produced much fine fruit this season, and form an object of the greatest curiosity and attraction to horticulturists. This highly interesting circumstance proves the raspberry to be an indigenous plant in this country, growing at a very early period, and then constituting an article of food.

A CASE FOR A LAWYER.—A correspondent furnishes us with the following slip from a genealogical tree, which according to his statement, appears to have flourished in this country. A widow married a young man, and her daughter-in-law married his father. By the widow's marriage with the son she became her husband's grandmother—consequently great grandmother to a son, the fruits of this marriage. Now, as the son of a great grandmother must be a grand father or great uncle, this boy must be his own grandfather.—*Essex Herald.*

CLERICAL SHREWDSNESS.—An English paper tells a good story of a Clergyman, who having received a public document which was ordered to be read in all the churches, and which was most particularly obnoxious to the people, very shrewdly told his congregation, that though he had positive orders to read the declaration, *they had none to hear it*—they might therefore leave the church. They availed themselves of the hint, and the clergyman read the document to empty pews!—*Boston paper.*

PERILS OF SEA-FOWLING.—A Father and two sons were out together, and having firmly attached their rope at the summit of a precipice, descended on their usual occupation. Having collected as many birds and eggs as they could carry, they were all three ascending by the rope—the eldest of the sons first, his brother a fathom or two below him, and the father following last. They had made considerable progress, when the elder son, looking upwards, perceived the strands of the rope grinding against a sharp edge of a rock, and gradually giving way. He immediately reported the

alarming fact. "Will it hold together till we get to the summit?" asked the father. "It will not hold another minute," was the reply; "our trip-weight is losing it rapidly." "Will it hold?" said the father. "It is as much as it can do," replied the son; even that is but doubtful." "There is then at least a chance of one of us being saved; draw your knife, and cut below!" was the cool and intrepid order of the parent: Exert yourself, you may yet escape, and live to comfort your mother!" There was no time for discussion or further hesitation. The son looked up once more, but the edge of the rock was cutting its way, and the rope was nearly severed. The knife was drawn, the rope was divided, and his father and brother were launched into eternity!

VORACITY OF THE VULTURE.—Before we left Gyaah, we went into the woods with our guns, in search of game—a pastime so common in India, that the traveller scarcely passes a day in his journey without enjoying it. On the present occasion a large hog was shot, but did not yield without making a fierce resistance; not until it had received fourteen balls in its body from different guns did it finally relinquish the hard struggle for life. We left the carcass close by the edge of a jungle, intending upon our return to deprive it of its head, and bear this to our tents as a trophy. We continued our sport, but shot nothing except a few black partridges and a couple of hares, the latter of which in this country are generally hard and coarse. Upon our return to the spot where we had left the hog, which had not been killed above two hours, we were astonished to find that not an atom of flesh remained on its bones. During our absence, the vultures had descended upon the carcass, and completely devoured it, though in the most extraordinary manner. When we approached, it appeared to be perfectly entire, but on closer inspection we found the skin to be filled with only bones and air. The hide of the animal was so tough, that the vultures could make no impression upon it. They had, therefore, insinuated their beaks through the holes made by balls in the boar's body, gradually enlarging the orifice until they obtained admission for their heads, when, with their usual voracity, they tore from the bones and skin every morsel of flesh, and devoured the whole. The entrails were likewise consumed, so that there remained little more of the dead hog than an inflated skin, which two of our attendants bore away, no doubt gratified at the vulture's ingenuity, since it had greatly diminished their burden.—*Saturday Magazine.*

DESPERATE EFFECTS OF PASSION.—On Friday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a young man named Morley, residing in Francis Street, Commercial-road, Lambeth, while in a state of ungovernable passion, arising from a quarrel with his elder brother, dashed up the window sash of the apartment he was in (the front room on the second floor,) and instantly threw himself head foremost into the street. He fell with tremendous violence on his back on the foot pavement, and when lifted up was insensible and bleeding profusely at the mouth.—He is now suffering under a violent concussion of the brain, and also severe internal bodily injury. No hope is entertained of his surviving.—*London Patriot.*

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIN,
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN McCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Mr. A. B. TRURO.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.
Guysboro—ROBERT HARTSHORN, Esq.
Tatmagouche—Mr. WILLIAM MCCONNELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.