

POETRY.

THE RUINS OF CARTHAGE.

No longer frowning o'er the angry waves,
 Carthage, thy towers look down upon thy foes;
 No more the foaming surf thy ramparts laves,
 Nor when o'er earth the shades of evening close,
 Nor o'er the moonlit sea thy beacon glows;
 Thy mould'ring ruins strow the loaded ground,
 Thy fallen temples tell but of thy woes—
 Proclaim the site where once, on all around,
 The rival of proud Rome, the eternal city frowned.

And now alone the weary pilgrim loves
 To ascend the hill to view thy sad remains—
 Thy fallen palaces and lonely groves,
 Where high enthroned amid thy crumbling fanes,
 Ruin combined with desolation reigns,
 And darkly hovering round thy wasted shore,
 Seems still to shout o'er Afric's sunny plains,
 With the same voice which rung from Rome of yore:
 Thy day of power is past—Carthage shall rise no more.
Cask ct.

HE COMES NO MORE.

He comes no more!
 The flowers are blooming,
 Their fragrant breath the bowers perfuming,
 Even as of yore,—
 But he who used to gaze enchanted
 Upon me when these flowers were planted,
 He comes no more!—
 No more!

He comes no more!
 With voice of power
 Still thrills my lute at evening hour,
 Sweet as before.—
 Ah, me! 'tis now the mournful token
 Of plighted faith for ever broken—
 He comes no more!—
 No more!

MISCELLANY.

FARMERS.

There is no class in society so important to the welfare and happiness of the community as farmers. Without their aid, even science and the arts would be neglected and commerce and manufactures languish. Some of the most distinguished characters, whose lives have been handed down to us by history, have been Agriculturists. Abraham, the highly favoured of God and most of the ancient Patriarchs had flocks and herds,—Cincinnatus was called from the plough to lead the armies of Rome to victory, and when her enemies were vanquished, he resigned all power and returned again to his rural occupations. In modern times our own Washington and our adopted La Fayette are on the list of farmers.

It is a mistaken idea that the farmers have no need of education, or no leisure for acquiring it. Knowledge is important to all human beings; as it enlarges the mind, and raises the thoughts above merely sensual gratification. Farmers have a better opportunity for attention to general reading, than any other class. Professional men are obliged to confine their reading, in some measure, to their particular profession; mechanics generally labour through the whole of the year; and merchants are deeply immersed in business: while it is only the farmers, who have five whole months of spare time in the season best calculated for intellectual improvement.* Free from care and anxiety, and surrounded by the comforts of life which their farms afford, they may, if they will, with their families, store up rich treasures of history and

* Nor have farmers. The writer must mean that there are five whole months during which farmers have much leisure.—Ed.

biography; and become familiar with the people and customs of other countries, without departing from their own firesides. It would be highly beneficial to the interests of this country if larger numbers of men of wealth and learning should become farmers, they exert a healthful and stable influence on society, and the want of them no other class can supply.—The lines in Goldsmith's Deserted Village on this subject are not only beautiful, but strictly true;

"Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
 A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
 But a bold yeomanry, their country's pride,
 When once destroyed, can never be supplied." L.

ON THE LOSS OF RELATIONS AND FRIENDS

Our friends were given us by God, who can raise up others; and their being taken away, one after another, is an awful admonition to us to prepare for our own approaching death, and to stand ready to relinquish every worldly possession and enjoyment, when that period shall arrive.

But merely to bear with patient resignation the loss of friends, is not the fruit which our faith and trust in God ought to produce. We should "give thanks to God for every thing," even for the most afflictive dispensation of his Providence, the death of relations and friends, "for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning us." We ought, with Ambrose, rather to rejoice that we had such a father or mother, such a husband or wife, such a son, daughter, or friend, than complain that we have lost them; for the one was the free gift of God, the other the debt of nature. His granting us such a blessing was a gracious act of his bounty; His withdrawing it is but recalling His own. Ought we not, therefore, to praise Him for his goodness, and for the comfort that we experienced whilst we enjoyed the blessing he vouchsafed us!—*Shepherd*

INDUSTRY.—There are many teachers who profess to show the nearest way to excellence; and many expedients have been invented by which the toil of study might be saved. But let no man be seduced to idleness by specious promises. Excellence is never granted to man, but as the reward of labour. It argues, indeed, no small strength of mind, to persevere in the habits of industry, without the pleasure of perceiving those advances; which, like the hand of a clock, whilst they make hourly approaches to their point, yet proceed so slowly as to escape observation.

There is one precept, however in which I shall only be opposed by the vain, the ignorant, and the idle. I am not afraid that I shall repeat it too often. You must have no dependence on your own genius. If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiency. Nothing is denied to well directed labour; nothing is to be obtained without it.—*Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

RECIPTS FOR BLACKING.

In three pints of small beer put two ounces ivory black, and one pennyworth of brown sugar. As soon as they boil, put a dessert-spoonful of sweet oil; and then boil slowly till reduced to a quart. Stir it up with a stick every time it is used; and put it on the shoe with a brush when wanted.

Another.

Ivory black, two ounces; brown sugar, one ounce and a half; sweet oil, half a table spoonful. Mix them well, and gradually add half a pint of small beer.

TO MAKE YEAST IN THE TURKISH MANNER.—Take a small tea-cupful of split or bruised peas, and pour on it a pint of boiling water, and set it in a vessel all night on the hearth or

any warm place. Next morning the water will have a froth on it, and be good yeast.

Dr. Johnson being introduced to a reverend prelate who had long been very desirous to know him, the latter took the opportunity of walking with the doctor through St. James's Park, for the purpose of improving the acquaintance. The doctor, however, did not happen to be in a very communicative humour, and the bishop was at a loss what kind of a remark to venture upon, by way of opening the conversation; at length, after a pause, turning to his companion, he observed that the trees round them grew very large and strong, 'Sir,' said the cynic, 'they have nothing else to do.'

DRAM DRINKING.—The children of *Dram drinkers* are generally of diminutive size,—unhealthy appearance, and sickly constitutions,—and in adults this vice is peculiarly destructive, in its operation. It deranges the animal economy, weakens the nerves, destroys the digestive powers, obstructs the secretions, and destroys the life; the stomach is kept by it in a state of constant excitement, and, by the frequent application of an artificial stimulus, at length loses its tone, and refuses to perform its office; the appetite becomes vitiated and fails. The more important organs of the body, particularly the liver and lungs, are disturbed in their functions, and frequently become the subjects of incurable disease. Depression of spirits almost invariably accompanies drinking, while the effect produced by every fresh stimulus is only to excite to temporary action, which when it has ceased, leaves the same languor and depression to be again removed by the same destructive means. Almost all attacks of fever or inflammatory disease prove fatal in the case of dram-drinkers, because the blood of such persons is remarkably destitute of oxygen, and therefore can afford little or no antiseptic resistance to such diseases in some cases dropsy and consumption, in others paralysis and apoplexy, are evident consequences; while premature old age is observed in most instances, and a miserable existence in all.—*Evidence of J. Poynder Esq. before the Committee of the House of Commons.*

EMIGRATION TO NEW SOUTH WALES, &c.

We have been lately furnished with various matters of original information from New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land, relative to the condition of these colonies and the prospects held out to emigrants; but we respectfully decline giving publicity to any papers whatever on this subject. The greater part of the accounts now written regarding these colonies, seem to us to be of a most doubtful and contradictory nature. By the Sidney newspapers, we perceive that many of the free females who emigrated thither were in a state of destitution, and that society generally is in a very unsettled and insecure condition, from the disturbances, robberies, and other mischiefs, committed by the convict population. Rather than live amidst such a crowd of desperadoes, a sensible man would stay at home, and descend to the meanest employment for bread.—We anxiously press this piece of useful information on the notice of intending emigrants.—*Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.*

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIE.
 Miramachie—Rev. JOHN McCURDY.
 St. Johns, N. B.—Messrs RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.
 Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
 Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
 Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.
 Guysboro'—ROBERT HARTSHORNE, Esq.
 Tatamagouch—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
 Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
 Arichat—JOHN S. BELLAIN, Esq.