POETRY.

GIVE BACK AGAIN THE BRAID OF HAIR.

BY CAROLINE ORNE.

GIVE back again the braid of hair And then—yes, then, we'll part; The braid that thou wert wont to wear, Next to thy faithless heart.

Ay, give it back, and go and find Some other trusting breast; Then breathe thy vows, false as the wind; Those vows to thee a jest.

To cloud with gloom life's morning ray, The too fond heart to wring—
To thee, should trifles light as they, One moment's anguish bring?

Not now, but when this heart has long Forgot its hopes and fears,
Ay, e'en forgot its one deep wrong,

Its agony, its tears-A look, a word, a tone, a flower, Or something lighter still,
Perchance may then possess the power Thy inmost soul to thrill.

For each some mem'ry of the past From its long sleep will wake, And weave a spell, which o'er thee cast, Thou ne'er again can'st break.

Then give me back the braided tress, Thou'lt then need no such token, To rouse thee from forgetfulness
Of vows long scorned and broken!

From the Ladies' Companion for 1840. THE QUEEN'S VOW. A TALE OF ELIZABETH.

> CHAPTER III. Continued.

IT was more than a year after the eventful stag-hunt, when Elizabeth once more became an inmate of her favorite dwelling. Devon-shire had found means to absent himself from

time, on a quiet, summer day, when our story The Lady Elizabeth was seated by a window

rent clouds, which lioated to and Iro over the blue sky, the lovely vestige of a shower which had just fallen. A rich, balmy odor came up from a thousand wild blossoms, which had given forth their sweetest breath from the nest-ling-places in the green nooks and hillocks of the nearly and the old case houghs waved in the casting a tranquil glance round, the confused ling-places in the green nooks and hillocks of the park, and the old oak boughs waved in the sun, glittering with rain-drops, and shedding, a cool moisture on the grass. It was a pleasant scene, and cheerful were the lady's thoughts as the cool moisture of the she gazed upon it. Another hour and Devonshire would be lingering by her side. Never
"I did not think to be encumbered with so shire would be lingering by her side. Never had she so fondly anticipated his coming; nearfill them with inquietude and restraint. She "but with this fair gentleman's permission 1 was pondering over the past, and striving to will explain..." subdue her mind to its usual composure, when old Herbert came across the lawn, bearing about him marks of excitement quite unusual in bout him marks of excitement quite unusual in her royal daughter, than many persons of more her royal daughter, than many persons of more equal rank could aspire to. When Elizabeth equal rank could aspire to. When Elizabeth saw him coming toward the house, so different saw him coming toward the house, so different to his usual habit, she beckoned him to approach, and leaning from the casement, inquired if he had met with any evil tidings, and why he appeared so full of perturbation. The old man only waved his head, and besought the la-rest." her that he had been, on household matters, ting to the men who guarded Herbert. surgents were already executed, and many per-

the lady, turning faint with apprehension.

The old man hesitated, as if unwilling unwilling to im-

part the evil tidings he had gathered.
"I went into a hostelry," he said, evasively,
"where a refugee from Wyat's party had halted for refreshment; it is whispered that the Lady Jane Gray and her brave young husband, with many others, have been sent to the block -that Lord Suffolk is in prison, and that warrants are out for-for-

The good old man paused abruptly—cast a look full of trouble and compassion on the pale features of the Princess, and burst into tears. ped hands on those of the old man, as if her sor

"Alas!" replied the kind-hearted servant. "alas, noble lady, there is one other name. would peril the remnant of my poor life to prove | inch It otherwise, but a warrant is out; they are in

pursuit of him even now.' Elizabeth gasped for breath; her hands unlocked, and fell heavily down, and she sallied of courtesy. back as it all strength had suddenly departed from her limbs,

Herbert," she murmured, sinking chair, and pressing a hand over her eyes, "Her- lady.

"Stay a minute, old crony!" exclaimed the privy to all Lord North's moven

The old man knelt before his unhappy misas marble, she had struggled hard for composure, and spoke collectedly,

"Said you they were in search of my Lord of Devonshire, Herbert? How know you this? Where is the Earl?

"While I was at the hostelry, lady," replied Herbert, "he passed by with but one attendant, on his way to the estate, and in less than half an hour, another party came up, inquiring which way he had taken, and boasting that they

same that had beamed there an hour before.

With pallid cheeks—a pale brow—and lips trembling with anxiety, she looked forth, her eyes fixed on the point where Herbert had disappeared, and one hand grasping the rude frame-work of the window, till the blue veins rose clear over its white surface. All at once she started up, uttered a faint cry, and sunk to her chair again stream. gain, strengthless as an infant. On the very spot where she had last seen old Herbert, apwhat it was. Even at the distance, she recognized the tall form of Lord Devonshire, and, at his side, the little appearsh forms of the Ore. his side, the little uncouth figure of the Queen's physician.

It is anxiety that makes cowards of us. When certain of the worst, we gather up our strength to meet the evil, like warriors acquainted with the number of their foe. When the Princess shire had found means to absent filmsen from court long enough to pay one brief visit to his estate, and was expected down, for the second time on a quiet, summer day, when our story faithful old servant, was also held in durance by two rough-looking men, who rode pompously on either side his horse, each grasping the good The Lady Elizabeth was seated by a window of the chamber which Devonshire had once occupied in her residence. There was a rich color blooming in her cheek, and her eyes were full of pleasant smiles as she gazed abroad on a scene beautiful in itself, and connected with so graphy sweet associations. The sun was included the constant of the window, and turned with suddenly-aroused dignity to meet her rude guests. While they many sweet associations. The sun was just breaking from behind a heap of white, transparent clouds, which floated to and fro over the

gallant a retinue," replied the Earl, casting a ly a year had passed by, and they had not met glance of haughty scorn on a bluff, red-faced save once, without the formalities of a court to man, who appeared to be a leader of the party, glance of haughty scorn on a bluff, red-faced

that aged servitor, who was remarkable for a deportment more stiff and formal even than his age and place of trust warranted. He had been an attendant of the unfortunate Anna Boleyn, and attendant of the unfortunate Anna Boleyn, and his broad hand on her shoulder. She neither the properties of the p

" Does that paper authorise the arrest of any

" Have the goodness, then, to see that those dy to admit him to her presence, making signs that he was afraid of being overheard. When summoned to the lady's chamber, he informed to the lady's chamber to the lady t

take you up to London without raising another rehellion about our ears, as you have about our gracious Queen Mary's. Let the stout old knave go, John," added the bluff speaker, "but mind that he gets us into no mischief by raising the tenants about our ears, or any like

stood once more at liberty.

purpose, old man," exclaimed the officer, ta- terly had been confined in a madhouse." king off his cap and pscing the hall in all the vulgar glory of his brief power. "Go to the larder and bring forth the venison pastry, that features of the Princess, and ourse the the restaurch of the Princess, and ourse the first of the grandfather of the that the news is no worse," exclaimed Eliza

The grandfather of the represented it. The grandfather of the Beau, and the first of the Brummell family of the pews is no worse," exclaimed Eliza

The grandfather of the Beau, and the first of the Brummell family of the pews is no worse, and the first of the Brummell family of the pews is no worse, and the first of the Beau, and the first of cask which thou and the fat butler drink from-none other; mark, we are not to be cheated sidered its founder, was originally one of the row and humility could change the nature of his with the lambs' drink that ye doubtless serve porters to the treasury, to which situation he had up to her grace's table.'

turning his face away from her eager gaze, speaker, thrust his hand, with a sullen smile, contrived to give his son, the father of the route into the bosom of his doublet, but moved not an a superior education, and eventually succeeded

Herbert moved toward a side door, but with being then considered equal to what Chinn

leader, coming from a corner of the hall where a great speculator in the funds, Brummell's fatress. After a few moments, she removed the had exchanged a few brief whispers with ther contrived, by following his patron, to amass hand from her eyes. Though her face was white the little man in black, while Elizabeth was the little man in black, while Elizabeth was speaking. "One of you fellows summon the butler, while our crusty friend here, shows us the house," he added, turning to his followers. of his welcome; so with her grace's leave, we will house here to-night. It will go hard if, in

a female attendant moving in the dim light.— Her grace must lack a tiring woman. She will not need one in the tower. Now go down and

While Herbert was thus employed, the Lady Elizabeth remained standing in the hall. the twenty persons who entered with their leader, some half dozen only remained, a part regaled themselves in the kitchen, preparatory to the supper, while others were occupied above stairs. Devonshire had made more than one effort to approach the Princess, but the man who hung about him, as a guard, followed every step so closely that he was obliged to remain passive, or assemble the coarse herd near her person. Louton, the Queen's leech, still lingering in the hall, walking up and down, with a cold sinister smile, more full of jeering malice, than it is possible to describe, playing over his small, sallow features. At every turn he drew a pace nearer the Princess, and at last planted himself directly before her, folded his arms, and looked up in her face, mingling some-

Times have changed since you, traitor lord, rebuked me for daring to lift my eyes from earth. The leech was overhold, forsooth, But now that he has travelled down from London, to kiss this dainty hand, it would be but charity to yield the warm lips, such things have been done by twilight, beneath a canopy of oak boughs—ha, your grace, that is a dainty blush—ha—ha—ha"

As he finished this mocking speech, the ingrate forcibly seized the lady's hand, and coved it with kisses, laughing and muttering insolently all the time.

With the energy of a lion breaking from his toils, Devonshire dashed back the man who strove to hold him, and dealt the insolent monster a buffet that laid him for a moment sense-

less at the Lady Elizabeth's feet. "Bear him out, if you would not see the base life crushed from his carcass!" he exclaimed fiercely to the astenished guard, "away with him, or I shall do murder!" and spurning the creature with his foot, the nobleman stood pale and trembling with rage, supporting the terrified Princess with one hand, and pointing

with the other to the hall door. The men approached, some to keep guard on the Earl, and others to remove the leech, who ner that he had been, on household matters, down to a village lying midway between her residence and that of Lord Devonshire, where it was rumored that a body of rebels, headed by one Wyat, had been dispersed, near London, by the Queen's troops—that four hundred of the in wind years alwards and many results and many residence and specific that a body of rebels, headed by one Wyat, had been dispersed, near London, by the Queen's troops—that four hundred of the in durance!"

"Well, well," said the leader, shrugging have woman, shuddered to the heart's core, as those small eyes glared upon her. A dark rim "Well, well," said the leader, shrugging his huge shoulders, "the old chap may go free, uncircled them, and their glitter was like that encircled them, and their glitter was like that sons of noble birth imprisoned as abettors.

"Were any names mentioned?" inquired or squalling on your own account, but let us he stood up, folded his arms, and laughed that low, deadly laugh again.

To be concluded in our next.

MEMOIR OF BEAU BRUMMELL.

"The celebrated Beau Brummell died at Ca-The men withdrew their hands, and Herbert tood once more at liberty.

The decletified Death March, at the age of 62. He had been long in distressed circum-"Now bestir those withered limbs to some stances, living on the charity of friends, and lat-

The origin of this once celebrated dandy is by been referred through the interest of Lord Herbert looked indignantly on the pompous North. Being a pains taking prudent man, he in obtaining for him, through the interest of "Go, good Herbert, bring what they require," said Elizabeth. "Remember they are the Queen's officers, notwithstanding this lack assiduity and talent, particularly as an actuary. an air most unequivocally, demonstrating that he sacraficed his own will to the wishes of his lady.

was afterwards; he was greatly noticed by the minister, and rapidly advanced to a more important confidential office. In this position, being this large mansion, there be not two rooms in good fortune, who lived Donnington Park, Berk-which these dainty prisoners can be lodged till shire; Bartie Burrell, a brother of Lord Gwymorning." half an hour, another party came up, inquiring which way he had taken, and boasting that they had the Queen's warrant to drag him up to London, where he would surely be executed for lending troops and gold to forward the rebellion. The crooked man in black, that once brought a letter to my lord from London, soon after his illness, was of the party, and when some of his companions boasted of having a warrant out against you, my lady, the little man saw me, and bade the trooper hold his peace for a braggart and a liar."

In a prote of the Beau's sisters. George was sent with his elder brother, at an early age, to Eton, where his quaint humor and eccentricities of dress and manner were even then conspicuous among his schoolfellows. The Queen's leech saw the motion, and burst into a low, chuckling laugh. Both Elizabeth and the Earl recognized the sound. It was the gainst you, my lady, the little man saw me, and bade the trooper hold his peace for a braggart and a liar."

And wentyou not forward to warn the brave

manner. He hurried to the door, then turning back, sunk on his knees at her feet.

"I beseech yon, lady, let me remain.

"I beseech yon, lady, let me remain.

"I beseech yon, lady, let me remain.

"Alas! no cne," replied Elizabeth, for amoment won to forgetfullness of her orders by the old man's generous devotion. "The very menials of my household are, I misdoubt me, court spies, but fear not, my kind follower; I will wait your return here. If, as you suppose, a warrant is out for my apprehension, I have only to submit. You could in nothing aid me, so depart at once."

Saying this, she raised the old servitor from the room. Again she took her station at the window, but no person to have gazed upon her face then, would have believed it the same that had beamed there an hour before.—With pallid cheeks—a pale brow—and lips trem—With pallid cheeks—a pale brow—and lips retirement of Prince Lascelles, (afterwards Lord Harewood,) as the latter was designated, from the circumstantial manner in which he im-

ed the prince to join them in a hoax by concealing his queue, at that time a very fashionable appendage, during dinner, behind the collar of his coat; accordingly the parties took an opportunity of remarking the alteration in the presence of Lascelles, who fell into the snare thus ingeniously laid for him, and on his next vizit to Carlton House assumed the crop, when, to his lington and Napoleon himself, at Waterloo, utter astonishment and mortification, he discov- the rout however, being much more disasered the prince wearing his queue as usualand was thus subjected to the raillery of Sheri- lery, (upwards of 200 pieces,) fell into the dan and Wyndham, who pretended to have won hands of the victors. a large bet of the heir apparent as an excuse for

his royal highness having joined in the deception. The story soon got current, and poor prince Lascelles could no longer trook being the subject for merriment among the convivial frequenters of the prince's banquets.

Brummel's disgracé, there is good reason to suppose, did not arise out of any of the circumstances to which it has been usually attributed, but was the result of repeated acts of indiscretion, which at length became intolerable, not only to the prince, but to his immediate friends. The peace of the world The story of his desiring the prince to ring the bell is partly true, but not in the offensive way in which it has been usually attributed to him. Instead of Brummell's saying "George, ring the bell," the prince Regent desired him to do the bell," the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell, the prince Regent desired him to do the bell is partly true, but not in the offensive way in which it has been usually attributed to him. so at the time when he was engaged in earnest conversation with Lord Moira, and Brummell unthinkingly replied, "It is close to you sir." Upon which the regent immediately rose, rung it himself, and then desired to call Mr. Brum mell's carriage: this little faux pas was however immediately forgiven and the beau reinstated in his former position by the kind interference of Lord Moira, who undertook to make his apology. The beau himself attributed his quarrel with the Prince Regent to Mrs. Fitzherbert, whose superior mind and lofty bearing could never be his presence or sanction his frivolities. Parhaps

she had great cause to dislike him; he was more than suspected of having employed his puny efforts at sarcasm, with intent to prejudice that amiable lady in the estimation of the prince: related by Lord Moira be correct :

his royal highness laughingly said. "So, I hear they have given me the sobriquet of Big Ben."
"Perhaps," interrupted the lady, "they will find one for me next." "Yes," answered the beau, "they may call you Big Bena." Now here was combined an uncivil allusion to her umbonpoint, and an insinuation that, as of course she derived the feminine termination from the particular "Ben" so impudently designated The consequence was, that she very properly chassed the offender; and the prince remarked that, as it was very disagreeable to him, he hoped that Brummell would seize upon the first opportunity to make his peace with her. depart, the prince approached Brummell and said, "now she is going away, do put on her shawl, and hand her down." The Beau did so, but with a manner that left no doubt of his intention, accompanying the uncourteous act with an arching of the eyebrows and additional protru-sion of the under jaw, for which he was particularised when he intended to be satirical. lady saw this in a mirror, and hesitated to proceed with him. At the top of the stairs he cal-led out, "The Mistress Fitzherbert's carriage," aying an undue emphasis upon mistress! lady indignantly quitted his arm, and returning to the room, informed the prince of her having been thus wantonly insulted. It was not only the prince, but all his friends, who felt indignantly at this outrage upon an amiable lady; a sharp rebuke was instantly conveyed to the of

Brummel consoled himself (as Tom Moore and others have since done) by ungratefully en-deavoring to raise a laugh at the expence of the prince. Some idea of his ridiculous vanity may Mahon. "I made him what he is," said the beau, "and I can unmake him." Shortly afterwards, as the Prince was walking up James'-street, leaning on the arm of Lord Moira they met Lord Alvanley and Brummell coming and bade the trooper hold his peace for a braggart and a liar."

"And went you not forward to warn the brave
Elizabeth turned a little paler than before, and
made a slight motion with her hand, which was
think of it, but the troops were well mounted,

and I am but an old man. My mistress was in peril, so I betook me home to protect her with the strength of one feehe arm."

"Think not of me, but ride forth even now, good Herbert; perchance the Earl turned bins eyes. The Queen's officer mistook in eyes and a mistroduction to the most finished gentle—than he had hitherto exinced. An expression of me feethe arm."

"Think not of me, but ride forth even now, good Herbert; perchance the Earl turned bins eyes. The Queen's officer mistook or ry not a moment!"

Herbert lingered, as if unwilling to leave his mistress, at which something of her naturally imperious spirit broke forth.

"Away! and do my bidding," she exclaimed, starting to her feet, and pointing with her finger to the door. "To horse at once! return not till you have seen the Earl of Devonshire, or can bring tidings of his safety."

The poor old servant was terrified by her stern manner. He burried to the door, then turning back, sunk on his knees at her feet.

"I beseech yon, lady, let me remain. Who can defend you so faithfully as old Herbert—with the point of his shutters, and its height from the massive strength of the seed with a pervise with a never with a n

to convey him from the Tuilleries to the army with which he was to open the campaign of 1815, were,—"Je vais me mesurer avec Bellington." This was the momentous theme of his reflections,-the foreshadow, as it were, of the mighty event that was to come. The meeting was to determine the rival claims of the greatest military reputations since the days of Cæsar and Alexander. To one of the elder Sheridan, who in conjunction with Fox and Wyndham, played off the following upon Lascelles, by which they hoped to cure him of his folly: Observing how minutely he copied every article of the Prince's costume, attending even to the minutia of a curl, they persuaded the prince to join them. his Marshals, upon his appointment to the resulted in the complete rout of the French Army, with the loss of its entire baggage and artillery,—a catastrophe extremely rare in modern times, since the art of war has been trous;-the whole of the baggage and artil-

> These were the only occasions upon which the Bonaparte family "measured swords with Wellington, and upon these occasions the British hero outdid his former deeds, inflicting upon the foe heavier chastisement, and more disgraceful and irretrievable defeat than is to be found recorded in the page of modern history. The coincidence is not unworthy of a passing notice. It is now twentytifiable occasion should arise, to astray the same indomitable valour, and to exhibit the same military genius in the tented field.

The North-West Passage .- At the ordinary meeting of the Royal Geographical Society held on Monday evening G. B. Greenhough Esq. President, in the chair, Captain Washington, the secretary, read the official report of Messrs. Dease and Simpson on their recent Arctic discoveries, which was communicated by the Hudson's Bay Company. The substance of the papers has been already made public, but the route was very well illustrated by a chart executed by Mr. Arrowsmith. On the thanks of the meeting begave indications of life, but still lay grovelling on the stone flags. As they lifted him up, his face was exposed, it was ashy white, and his lips were speckled with foam. Devonshire was proudest women on earth she never forgave him would be met in their fullest extent, and that -nor ought the lady to be blamed, if the following account of the last offence, afterwards complete the survey of the coast of Boothis. A letter was next read from Dr. Richardson, Dining with the prince and Mrs. Fitzherbert, an Arctic traveller, congratulating the society ont he solution of a problem which had been considered as a national object for three hundred and forty-three years. It was a singular fact that the first expedition went out from Bristol in 1497, in the reign of Henry the Seventh, at the risk and enterprise of the merchants of that city, and that now the object should be completed by a mercantile company. Sir Woodbine Parish stated that he considered both the Company and the adventurers deserved the highest honors which the Society could bestow, and congratulated Sir John Barrow, as the first instigator of approaching party at Lady Jersey's offered an these enterprises, on the result. The latter occasion: when Mrs. Fitzberbert was about to stated that this line of discovery of the northern coast must lead to the object he had long had at heart, that of a north-west passage, and he entertained but little doubt that through this channel a ready medium of communication would be found between the Atlantic and the Pacific Ocean.

ca ad ca gi

me and the in the farm sold the ten straten and and thing and the spot thing and the spot that

Gibralter.-The scene which presents itself is of a singular description, and such as I can liken only to a fancy ball. The stiff, erect person of the English soldier, buttoned to the throat, and his neck stuk into a high regimental stock, meets you at every turn; and as officers on duty or on lounge parade every second street, the walk of the private is one continued salute from beginning to fender, who pettishly returned a snuff box he had received with the prince's portrait upon the lid. From this period he was a stranger at Carlton Palace. white flowing hyke, red alippers, and wide spreading turban. Thousands of the children of Israel, dressed in their blue gowns and small black scull-caps, crowd the streets, hastening, with downcast eyes and plodding faces, intent upon some new speculation, or planning some untried method of gain or interest. Spanish contrabandists, in the high speaked hats, spangled jackets, yellow leg-gings, and embroidered vests, swagger past you wherever you go; and merchants' clerks, in white jackets and upturned cuffs, bustle into the counting houses, while the fumes of tabacco, smoked in all shapes and forms, issue from every mouth. The shops are numerous, dear, and filled with French frippery and pinchbeck jewelry .- Wide's Narrative.

> CENTRAL Fire Insurance Company.

WO HUNDRED SHARES of STOCK in this Company can be had upon accorating terms. Please apply at this Office.