POETRY.

From a Wife to her Husband in Adversity.

BY MISS BROWNE, AGED 15.

WHY heave that sigh my only love?
Is then the scene so sad before thee,
That nothing can the thoughts remove
That spread their dark'ning influence o'er thee?

Believe me thou art stil as dear
As when thou wast in youth and riches,
Oh! wipe away that starting tear;
It is—it is thy wife beseeches!

Oh! think upon these early days,
When thou to strains I sung would'st listen;
When thy fond look was my best praise,
And with sweet tears thine eyes would glisten.

Believe me love 'tis still the same,
The fruit is here, tho' fall'en the blossom
Time tempers, but not cools the flame
That burns within the faithful bosom.

There is a thought may still beguile,
In joy or grief we've never parted;
Oh! if I could but see thee smile,
I should not be quite broken hearted.

Oh! cease to heave the struggling sigh?
Oh! dash away that tear my dearest!
Believe me happier days are nigh;
When night is darkest, dawn is nearest.

Look on our infant's artless wile,
That strives to take away thy sorrow;
Can'st thou not from that babe's sweet smile,
One ray of joy to cheer thee borrow?

There is a something in my breast
That says we are not quite forsaken,
That says once more we shall be blest,
And joy's soft tone again shall waken.

Perchance the parting beam of life
Shall shed a peaceful sunshine o'er us;
Then hand in hand we'll quit the strife,
With a bright thornless path before us.

A young creature who, in her 15th year could write those lines, so characteristic of the wife and mother, must have looked into the affections and feelings of others, with an eye of penetrative symathy.

SONG.

BY THE LATE REV. CHARLES WOLFE.

Go, forget me—why should sorrow
O'er that brow a shadow fling?
Go, forget me—and to-morrow
Brightly smile and sweetly sing.
Smile—Though I shall not be near thee:
Sing—Though I shall never hear thee:
May thy soul with pleasure shine,
Lasting as the gloom of mine.

Like the sun, thy presence glowing,
Clothes the meanest things in light:
And when thou, like him, art going,
Loveliest objects fade in night.
All things look so bright above thee,
That they nothing seem without thee,
By that pure and lucid mind
Earthly things were too refin'd.

Go, thou vision mildly gleaming,
Softly on thy soul that fell;
Go, for me no longer beaming—
Hope and beauty! fare thee well!
Go, and all that once delighted
Take, and leave me all benighted;
Glory's burning, generous swell,
Fancy and the poet's shell.—

PHILOSOPHICAL INQUIRIES.

[*Continued.*]

Bones.—If any quantity of matter, as a pound of wood or iron, is fashioned into a rod of a certain length, say one foot, the rod will be strong in proportion to its thickness: and if the figure is the same, that thickness can only be increased by making it hollow. Therefore, hollow rods or tubes of the same length and quantity of matter, have more strength than solid ones. This is a principle so well understood now, that engineers make their axles and other parts of machinery hollow, and therefore stronger with the same weight, than they would be if thinner and solid. Now the bones of animals are all more or less hollow: and are therefore stronger with the same weight and quantity of matter than they otherwise would be. But birds have the largest bones in proportion to their weight; their bones are more hollow than those of animals which do not fly; and therefore they have strength without having to carry more weight than is absolutely necessary. Their quills derive strength from the same construction. They have another peculiarity to help their flight. No other animals have any communication between the air-vessels of their lungs, and the hollow part of their bodies; but birds have; and by this means they can blow out their bodies; as we do a bladder, and thus make themselves lighter when they would either make their flight towards the ground slower, or rise more swiftly, or float more easily in the air. Fishes possess a power of the same kind, though not by the same means. They have air bladders, in their bodies, and can puff them out, or press them closer, at pleasure; when they want to rise in the water, they fill out their bladder, and this lightens them. If the bladder breaks, the fish remains at the bottom, and can only be held up by the most laborious exertions of the fins and tails. Accordingly, flat fish, as skaits and flounders, which have no air bladders, seldom rise from the bottom, but are found lying on banks in the sea, or at the sea rivers.

The Bee.—If you have a certain space, as a room to build up with closets or little cells, all of the same size and shape, there are only three figures which will answer, and enable you to fill the room without losing any space betwern the cells: they must either be squares, or figures of three equal sides, or figures of six equal sides. With any other figures whatever space would be lost between the cells. This is evidently true upon considering the matter; and it is proved by mathematical reasoning. The six sided figures is by far the most convenient of these three shapes, because its corners are flatter, and any round body placed in it has therefore more space, there being less room lost in the corners. Likewise, this figure is the strongest of the three; any pressure either from without or from within will hurt it less as it has something of the strength of an arch. A round figure would be still stronger, but then room would be lost between the circles, whereas none at all is lost with the six sided figure. Now, it is a most remarkable fact, that *Bees* build their cells exactly in this shape, and thereby save both room and materials beyond what they could save if they built in any other shape whatever. They build in the very best possible shape for their purpose, which is to save all the room and wax they can. So far as to the shape of the walls of each cell; but the roof and floor, or top and bottom, are built on equally true principles. It is proved by mathematicians, that to give the greatest strength and save the most room, the roof and floor must be made of three square planes meeting in a point; and they have further proved by a demonstration belonging to the highest points of Algebra, that there is one particular angle or inclination of those planes to each other, where they meet, which makes a greater saving of materials and work than any other inclination whatever could possibly do. Now, the bees, actually make the tops and bottoms of their cells of three planes meeting in a point, and the inclination or angle at which they meet is precisely the one found out by the mathematicians to be the best possible for saving wax and work. Who would dream for an instant of the bee knowing the highest branches of Mathematics—the fruits of Newton's most wonderful discovery—a result, too, of which he was himself ignorant, one of his most celebrated followers having found it out? This little insect works with a truth and correctness which are quite perfect, and according to the principles at which man has only arrived, after ages of slow improvement in the most difficult branch of the most difficult science. But the mighty and all wise Creator, who made the insect and the philosopher, bestowing reason on the latter, and giving the former to work without it—to Him all truths are known to all eternity, with an intuition that mocks even the conceptions of the sagest of human kind.

It may be recollected, that when the air is exhausted or sucked out of any vessel, there is no longer the force necessary to resist the pressure of the air on the outside; and the sides of the vessel are therefore pressed inwards with violence; a flat glass would thus be broken, unless it were very thick; a round one, having the strength of an arch, would resist better; but any soft substance as leather or skin, would be crushed or squeezed together at once.—If the air was only sucked out slowly, the squeezing would be gradual, or, if it were only half sucked, the skin would be only partly squeezed together. This is the very process by which *Bees* reach the fine dust and juices of hollow flowers, like the honey suckle and some kinds of long fox glove, which are too narrow for them to enter. They fill up the mouth of the flower with their bodies, and suck out the air, or at least a large part of it; this makes the soft sides of the flower close, and squeezes the dust and juice towards the insect as well as a hand could do, if applied to the outside.

We have seen how wonderfullly the *Bee* works, according to rule discovered by man thousands of years after the insect had followed them with perfect accuracy. The same little animal seems to be acquainted with principles of which we are still ignorant. We can, by crossing, vary the forms of cattle, with astonishing nicety; but we have no means of altering the nature of an animal once born, by means of treatment and feeding. This power, however, is undeniably possessed by the bees. When the queen bee is lost, by death or otherwise, they choose a grub from among those which are born for workers; they make three cells into one, and placing the grub there, they build a tube round it; they afterwards build another cell of pyramidal form, into which the grub grows; they feed it with peculiar food, and tend it with extreme care. It becomes, when transformed from the worm to the fly, not a worker, but a queen bee.

These singular insects resemble our own species in one of our worst propensities, the disposition to war; but their attention to their sovereign is equally extraordinary, though of a somewhat capricious kind. In a few hours after their queen bee is lost, the whole hive is in a state of confusion. A singular humming is heard, and the bees are seen moving all over the surface of the combs with great rapidity. The news spreads quickly, and when the queen is restored quiet immediately succeeds. But if another queen is put upon them, they instantly discover the trick, and surrounding her, they either suffocate or starve her to death. This happens if the false queen is introduced within a few hours after the first is lost or removed; but if twenty four hours have elapsed, they will receive any queen, and obey her.

[*To be continued.*]

THE ROSE-WOOD TRUNK.

The lovely Helen had but just attained her eighteenth year, when the day arrived on which she was to be bound in the indissoluble tie of wedlock to the young Edward, for some time considered in the village as the most favoured among her admirers. Nature seemed to have dressed herself in her gayest attire to celebrate the union of two of her most perfect creatures. That was not long, although (as in such matters is generally the case) it appeared so to the happy pair, ere the bridegroom led to the house of his father as blooming and bonny a bride as ever graced the holy altar. A large party of friends had been invited to witness the happy ceremony, and the day was spent in jovial merriment upon the noble lawn fronting the mansion, until twilight, when a most tremendous cloud seemed to be moving towards them which portended a heavy storm. It was therefore determined to repair within the house, and spend the rest of the evening in playing one of the games which were prevalent at the time among the higher circles, such as "Puss in the Corner," "Hunt the Slipper," "Hide and Seek," &c. The latter of these was preferred, as it gave the opportunity of extending their merriment through all the chambers. The game had proceeded some way, when the turn to hide fell upon the bride, whom Edward had caught, and therefore, according to the rules of the game, she could not refuse. All waited with attentive ears for the expected "whop," the signal that the hider is concealed. At last the wished for sound was heard; it was uttered in rather a faint tone, auguring an excellent hiding place, and therefore a lengthening of the search, which caused much greater weariness in the company. The young Edward, with a beating heart, led the way, as if jealous of any of his companions finding his darling Helen. The search was long, and all praised the excellent fancy of her who could devise so clever an hiding place. The storm, which had before threatened them, now rolled on apace, and at last, fearing some accident had happened, they called the bride by name to come forth, in every part of the building. Not a corner was left unsearched both within and without the building. During this scene the agony of the bridegroom cannot be conceived. The night came on, and all the company returned to their respective homes, bewailing this dreadful misfortune. Day after day passed over their heads in this agonising suspense. Till at last giving up all hope, the unhappy Edward left the scene of his former joys, and retired to a small house at about a mile distance. This was about three years after his melancholy loss, and having occasion for some lumber which was in the old house, he had it removed from the room which had contained it for several years. Among this lumber was an old rose wood trunk, with a clasp lock, which, containing something weighty, he wished to have it opened, but not being able to find the key, he delayed it for some time. At last a smith was sent for, who, in his presence forced the trunk. Horrid sight! The bones of his beloved Helen were thus exposed to his view. Gracious powers! who can paint the agony he experienced at the sight! Suffice it to say that he had her mortal remains quietly inurned, and was always observed to retain a fixed melancholy during the remainder of his life.

It is supposed that the bride, seeking for a place to hide in, discovered this rose-wood trunk open, and getting into it, had let the cover down, ignorant of the clasp lock, thus becoming a victim to the game of "Hide and Seek."

The N. B ROYAL GAZETTE, is published every TUESDAY, by GEO. K. LUGRIN, Printer to the KING's Most Excellent Majesty, at his Office in Queen Street, over Mr SLOOT's Store, Fredericton, where Blanks, Handbills, &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.

CONDITIONS

The price of this Paper is Sixteen Shillings per annum (exclusive of Postage)—the whole to be paid in advance.