THE LOYALIST.

"GOD AND M[Y] COUNTRY."

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SONG OF WATERLOO.

By a non-commissioned Officer of the Royal Dragoons.

Comrades stay, the sun is still,
Awhile beneath the eastern hill,
But when his beams proclaim the day
We'll cheerfully begin the fray
With those proud sons of Gaul.
Then one more glass to Britain's isles,
Where liberty with beauty smiles;
Where maidens' eyes with love are burning,
Anxious waiting our returning—
They say—they say—
That they'll ne'er wed a coward slave,
But live and ever mourn the brave
Who in the battle fell.

Daylight breaks, and soon the sun
Shall shine, as he was wont upon
The Gallic crest beneath our brand,
As when we free'd the Lusian land,
And fair Iberia too.
La Mancha's plain and Badajos,
With bastion high and sunken foes,
Attest the Gallic eagle quailing.
Whilst we his haughty crest were trailing—
Away—Away—
Napoleon's star is on the wane
And we will quench it on the plain
This day at waterloo!

THE LADY OF GOLLERUS.

On the shore of Smerwick harbour, one fine summer's morning, just at daybreak, stood Dick Fitzgerald 'shoghing the dudeen,' which may be translated, smoking his pipe. The sun was gradually rising behind the lofty Brandon, the dark sea was getting green in the light, and the mists, clearing away out of the valleys, went rolling and curling like the smoke from the corner of Dick's mouth.

'Tis just the pattern of a pretty morning,' said Dick, taking the pipe from between his lips, and looking towards the distant ocean, which lay as still and tranquil as a tomb of polished marble.—Well, to be sure,' continued he, after a pause, 'tis mighty lonesome to be talking to one's self by way of company, and not to have another soul to answer one—nothing but the child of one's own voice, the echo! I know this, that if I had the luck, or may be the misfortune,' said he, with a melancholy smile, to have the woman, it would not be this way with me! And what in the wide world is a man without a wife? He's no more surely than a bottle without a drop of drink in it, dancing without music, or the left [illegible] a scissors, or a fishing-line without [illegible] or any other matters that is no [illegible]te.—Is it not so?' said Dick [illegible] casting his eyes towards [illegible] complete [illegible] gerald, [illegible] upon the strand, which, though [illegible] could not speak, stood up as firm and looked as bold as ever Kerry witness did. But what was his astonishment at [illegible] holding, just at the foot of that rock, a beautiful young creature combing her hair, which was the sea-green colour, and now the salt water shining on it, appeared, in the morning light like melted butter upon cabbage. Dick guessed at [once] she was a Merrow, although he had never seen one before, for he spied the cohuleen driuth, or little enchanted [cap] [illegible] people use for diving down into the sea [illegible] lying upon the [illegible] the ocean, [illegible] had heard, that [illegible]; and he [illegible] could possess himself of the [illegible] lose the power of g[illegible] away water: so he seized [illegible] she, hearing the [illegible] turned about as natural as [illegible] When th[illegible] her little diving-cap [illegible] tears doubly salt [illegible] came trickling d[illegible] she began a low [illegible] the tender voice o[illegible] ck, although he [illegible] she was crying [illegible] the cohuleen dr[illegible] to see wh[illegible] ich, Yet he cou[illegible] it. when the [illegible] and face, and [illegible] his [illegible] let [illegible] ways. [illegible] mighty [illegible] Dick [illegible]

but 'twas as thin and as white as the skin between egg and shell.

'What's your name, my darling?' says Dick, thinking to make her conversant with him; but he got no answer; and he was certain sure now, either that she could not speak, or did not understand him: he therefore squeezed her hand in his, as the only way he had of talking to her. It's the universal language; and there's not a woman in the world, be she fish or lady, that does not understand it.

The Merrow did not seem much displeased at this mode of conversation; and, making an end of her whining all at once—'Man,' says she, looking up in Dick Fitzgerald's face, 'Man, will you eat me?'

'By all the red petticoats and check aprons between Dingle and Tralee,' cried Dick, jumping up in amazment, 'I'd as soon eat myself, my jewel! Is it I eat you, my pet?—Now, 'twas some ugly ill-looking thief of a fish put that notion into your own pretty head, with the nice green hair down [illegible] that is so cleanly combed out this morning!'

'Man,' said the Merrow, 'what will you do with me, if you won't eat me?'

Dick's thoughts were running on a wife: he saw, at the first glimpse, that she was hondsome; but since she spoke, and spoke too like any real woman, he was fairly in love with her. 'Twas the neat way she called him man, that settled the matter entirely.

'Fish,' says Dick, trying to speak to her after her own short fashion; 'fish,' says he, here's my word fresh and fasting, for you this blessed morning, that I'll make you Mistress Fitzgerald before all the world, and that's what I'll do.'

'Never say the word twice,' says she; 'I'm ready and willing to be yours, Mister Fitzgerald; but stop if you please, 'till I twist up my hair.'

It was sometime before she had settled it entirely to her liking; for she guessed, I suppose, that she was going among strangers, where she would be looked at. When that was done, the Merrow put the comb into her pocket, and then bent down her head and whispered some words to the water that was close to the foot of the rock.

Dick saw the murmur of the words upon the top of the sea, going out towards the wide ocean, just like a breath of wind rippling along, and, says he, in the greatest wonder, 'Is it speaking you are, my darling, to the salt water?

'It's nothing else,' says she, quite carelessly, 'I'm just sending word home to my father, not to be waiting breakfast for me; just to keep him from being uneasy in his mind.'

'And who's your, father, my duck?' says Dick.

'What!' said the Merrow, 'did you never hear of my father? he's the king of the waves, to be sure!'

'And yourself, then, is a real king's daughter?' said Dick, opening his two eyes to take a full and true survey of his [illegible] that was to be. 'Oh, I'm nothing [illegible] but a mad man with you, and a king [illegible] ther:—to be sure he has all the [illegible] that's down in the bottom of the [illegible]

[illegible] mo[illegible],' repeated the Merrow, what's [illegible]

wants [illegible] bad thing to have when one now [illegible] plied Dick; 'and may be bring [illegible] have the understanding to [illegible] 'Oh! [illegible] ver you bid them?' bring me [illegible] aid the Merrow, they [illegible] 'To spe[illegible] vant.' [illegible] 'tis a stra[illegible] truth then,' said Dick, you, and th[illegible] have at home before fitting for a k[illegible] thinking, is no ways not be displeas[illegible] ghter; so if 'twould a nice feather [illegible], just to mention, blankets—but [illegible] a pair of new may be you have [illegible] talking about? down under the w[illegible] things as beds [illegible]

'By all means,' [illegible] rald—plenty of beds [illegible] Mr. Fitzgerald fourteen oyster beds [illegible] service. I've mention one just plan[illegible] wn, not to of young ones.' [illegible] rearing

'You have,' says Di[illegible] head and looking a little [illegible] sp[illegible]g his a feather bed I was sp[illegible] 'Tis clearly, yours is the very [illegible] but plan, to have bed and su[illegible] each other, that a person [illegible] one, need never a[illegible]

given her consent. Away they went, therefore, across the Strand, from Gollerus to Ballinrunnig, where Father Fitzgibbon happened to be that morning.

'There are two words to this bargain, Dick Fitzgerald,' said his Reverence, looking mighty glum. 'And is it a fish woman you'd marry?—the Lord preserve us!—Send the scaly creature home to her own people, that's my advice to you, wherever she came from.'

Dick had the *cohuleen driuth* in his hand, and was about to give it back to the Merrow, who looked covetously at it, but he thought for a moment, and then says he—

'Please your Reverence, she's a king's daughter.'

'If she was the daughter of fifty kings,' said Father Fitzgibbon, 'I tell you, you can't marry her, she being a fish.'

'Please your Reverence,' said Dick again, in an under tone, 'she's as mild and beautiful as the moon.'

'If she was as mild and as beautiful as the sun, moon, and the stars, all put together, I tell you Dick Fitzgerald,' said the Priest, stamping his right foot, 'you can't marry her, she being a fish!'

'But she has all the gold that's down in the sea only for the asking, and I'm a made man if I marry her; and,' said Dick looking up slily, 'I can make it worth any one's while to do the job.'

'Oh! that alters the case entirely,' replied the Priest; 'why there's some reason now in what you say; why didn't you tell me this before?—marry her by all means, if she was ten times a fish. Money, you know, is not to be refused in these bad times, and I may as well have the hansel of it as another, that may be would not take half the pains in counselling you that I have done.'

So Father Fitzgibbon married Dick Fitzgerald to the Merrow, and like any loving couple, they returned to Gollerus well pleased with each other. Every thing prospered with Dick—he was at the sunny side of the world; the Merrow made the best of wives, and they lived together in the greatest contentment.

It was wonderful to see, considering where she had been brought up, how she would busy herself about the house, and how well she nursed the children; for, at the end of three years, there were as many young Fitzgeralds—two boys and a girl.

In short, dick was a happy man, and so he might have continued to the end of his days, if he had only the sense to take proper care of what he had got; many another man, however, beside Dick, has not had wit enough to do that.

One day when Dick was obliged to go to Tralee, he left the wife, minding the children at home after him, and thinking she had plenty to do without disturbing his fishing tackle.

Dick was no sooner gone than Mrs. Fitzgerald set about cleaning up the house, and chancing to pull down a fishing net, what should she find behind it in a hole in the wall, but her own *cohuleen diruth.*

She took it out and looked at it, and then she thought of her father the king, and her mother the queen, and her brothers and sisters, and she felt a longing to go back to them.

She sat down on a little stool, and thought over the happy days she had spent under the sea; then she looked at her children, and thought on the love and affection of poor Dick, and how it would break his heart to lose her. 'But,' says she, 'he won't lose me entirely, for I'll come back to him again, and who can blame me for going to see my father and my mother after being so long away from them.'

She got up and went towards the door, but came back again to look once more at the child that was sleeping in the cradle. She kissed it gently, and as she kissed it, a tear trembled for an instant in her eye, and then fell on its rosy cheek. She wiped away the tear, and turning to the eldest little girl, told her to take care of her brothers, and to be a good child herself, until she came back. The Merrow then went down to the strand. The sea was lying calm and smooth, just heaving and glittering in the sun, and she thought she heard a faint sweet singing, inviting her to come down. All her old ideas and feelings came flooding over her mind, Dick and her children were at the instant forgotten, and placing the *cohuleen driuth* [illegible] plunged [illegible]

[illegible] ck came [illegible] and [illegible]

kissing his wife, he asked Kathleen, his little girl, what had become of her mother, but she could not tell him. He then inquired of the neighbours, and he learned that she was seen going towards the strand with a strange looking thing like a cocked hat in her hand. He returned to his cabin to search for the *cohuleen driuth.* It was gone, and the truth now flashed upon him.

Year after year did Dick Fitzgerald wait expecting the return of his wife, but he never saw her more. Dick never married again, always thinking that the Merrow would sooner or later return to him, and nothing could ever persuade him but that her father the king kept her below by main force; 'For,' said Dick, 'she surely would not of herself give up her husband and her children.'

While she was with him, she was so good a wife in every respect, that to this day she is spoken of in the tradition of the country, as the pattern for one, under the name of THE LADY OF GOLLERUS.

FEMALE BEAUTY.—Is it not the elegance of form, for that is often imperfect; nor the loveliness of face, for there Nature has been, perchance, neglected; nor that in the charm of sentiment or sweet words, for even among women is an occasional lack of that; neither is it in the depth of feelings nor in the sincerity of affection, that their whole power over us springs from. Yet every woman, beautiful or not, has that power, more or less, and every man yields to its influence. [illegible] society, it is visible to us. There, a man very plain, is linked to a woman very lovely; a creature as silent as marble, to one eloquent, fluent, and talkative; a very tall man to a very little woman; a very portly lady to a man short, slender and attenuated; the brown weds the black, and the white the golden. In [illegible]; personal deformities are not in the way of the affections; love contradicts all our theories of loveliness, and happiness has no more to do with beauty, than a good crop of corn has with the personal looks of him who sowed the seed. The question, therefore, which some simple man has put—'Which of the three [illegible] has the most beautiful ladies?' is of surpassing absurdity. Who [illegible] which is the fairest flower of the [illegible] which is the brightest star of heaven? [illegible] loves the daisy for its modesty, and the rose for its splendor, and [illegible] the lily for its purity; and they [illegible] —*London Weekly Despatch.*

[illegible] [illegible]ually [illegible] *on the Thames.*—Gradually the [illegible]tions of the wheels became more rapid, until the vessel came to her speed. Beautiful [illegible] which proceeded the spray [illegible] ed from the immediate neighbourhood of either paddle-box, and pleasing was it to witness the noble swell which the vessel left behind her as she threaded her way through the forest of ships, and the multitude of skiffs and other nameless floating articles which lay in motionless repose, or swiftly skimmed along the capacious bosom of Father Thames. On either side were crowds of vessels from all countries and climes in the civilized world. The aspect of the shipping was imposing in the extreme. It resembled a wooden city erected on a liquid foundation; and yet the wooden edifices resting on the watery basis were as secure as the brick and mortar ranges of buildings which lined either side of the river, and whose foundations were deeply laid in the earth. As the steamer glided through the Pool, she met and passed several vessels, bearing the flags of all nations, with their penons streaming in the air.—Some of these vessels were in full sail and just starting for every quarter, and for the farthest corner of the globe.—Others were returning, after long, eventful, and perilous voyages, from the most distant regions of the habitable earth.—Some of the former were, in all probability commencing a voyage which they were not destined ever to terminate by being suddenly engulphed in the ocean while some of the latter vessels had been menaced with that disastrous fate, In other word the sailors and passengers in some of the outward bound had, though they suspected it not, a watery grave in reserve for them; and the sailors and passengers in some of [illegible] which were just reac[illegible] narrowly escaped [illegible] naval resting at the [illegible] sea."—*Autho[illegible]*

THE RUINED CITIES OF YUCATAN.—The following are the general characteristics of all these ruins;—They are situated upon a plain of many miles in circumference, nearly in the centre of the province; upwards of one hundred miles from the sea, and away from all water communications. They have no apparent order, or laying-out of streets, as the plan shows; but that they bear evidence of a people highly skilled in the mechanical arts, as also in a portion of the sciences, must be conclusive to my readers. The buildings which are now in the most perfect state of preservation are the temple, castle, pyramid, and other erections upon a succession of terraces composed of ruble, imbedded in mortar, held together by finished walls of fine concrete limestone, the sides of which are invariably located with reference to the four cardinal points, and the principal fronts facing the east. The walls of the buildings rise perpendicularly generally, to one half the height where there are entablatures; above which, to the cornice, the facades are laid off in compartments, which are elaborately ornamented with stone sculpture work over a diamond lattice-ground, illustrated with hieroglyphic figures of various kinds; the whole interspersed with chaste and unique borders executed with the greatest possible skill and precision. The stones are cut in *paralellopipeds* of about twelve inches in length, and six in breadth; the interstices filled up of the same material of which the terraces are composed. The height of these buildings generally is twenty, and rarely above twenty-five feet. They are limited to one story, long and narrow, without windows. The rooms are confined to a double range, receiving no other light then what passes through the doorway. The ceilings are built in the form of an acute-angled arch by layers of flat stones, the edges being bevelled and carried up to the apex, upon which rests a stone that serves as a key. The interior of some of the most important of these rooms is finished with a beautiful white composition laid on with the greatest skill. Fresco painting [illegible] these rooms is also observable, and the colours still in good preservation; sky blue and light green being the most prominent. Figures of Indian characters can be discerned, but not with sufficient distinctness for the subject to be traced. The floors are covered with a hard composition, which show marks of wear. The doorways are nearly a square of about seven feet, somewhat resembling the Egyptian; the sides of which are formed of large blocks of hewn stone. In some instances the lintels are of the same material, with hieroglyphics and lines carved upon the outer surface. Stone rings, and holes at the sides of the doorways, indicate that doors once swung upon them.

Remember the Sailor.—When the wind howls mournfully—when the storm beats furiously—remember the poor sailor And the cold and the tempest he rides upon the swelling seas, exposed to danger and death. Hundreds perish in every storm far from home and kindred; from parents from wives and from children—Remember the sailor—and when seated round a blazing fire, or reposing on beds of down, put up a petition for him, that his frail bark may outride the storm, and he be returned in safety to his friends.

RUSSIAN MILITARY SCHOOL.—There is at Omsk a military school where five hundred boys are educated who are to become soldiers, most of them being soldiers' children, some few Khirgis, and the sons of exiles. The establishment is admirably conducted; we went over it several times, and nothing could exceed the regularity and order which prevailed. The school is managed on the Lancastrian system, military discipline being of course maintained; everything was exceedingly clean, and the food and beds excellent. There is another military school, for Cossacks only, and the boys are destined for a different career in some respects from the others. We may safely defy any country in the world to produce an establishment in any way superior to this; our only doubt is, if it is not too good for those who are brought up in it, considering what their future destination is likely to be. The boys are taught drawing, algebra, language, history, and fortification. The first class who were all under seventeen years [illegible] ge, studied pr[illegible]

and agents in the East. We were told by General Schramm, who has the superintendence of the school, that most of those who composes the first class, understood Mongolish, Arabic, and Persian, and have also native youths to teach them the "patois" of the Normadic tribes.—We saw boys of twelve years of age go through their French lessons, which they pronounced and wrote from dictation with great fluency and accuracy.—*Cottrell's Recollections.*

A TEXAS WONDER.—The Enchanted Rock, which has long been celebrated as a place to which many of the tribes of Northern Indians pay periodical visits, for the purpose of performing their superstitious devotions, is situated on the "Sandy," a branch of the Pardinales; and is thus described by a gentleman who has recently visited it:

'The feelings and imaginations swell almost to breathless astonishmen on beholding one immense solid rock of dark reddish colour, rising to the height of about 400 feet, and covering a space larger than a common mile race track of about 200 acres of ground. Upon its surface there are several excavations or pits, one of which would hold several hogsheads of water, from which there may under a peculiar state of the atmosphere exhalations escape and explode, doubtless giving rise to the traditions of its omitting light. The only evidences of the pilgrimage and worship of the Indians were the innumerable amount of deeply worn trails approaching it from every valley and plain, and the small pieces of loose rocks and pebbles found upon its top.

This rock is composed almost entirely of a park coloured mica, and it is probably to the reflection of the rays of the sun or moon from the numerous glassy surfaces of the scales of mica, that the brilliant appearance of the rock is attributable.'

A New Method of Grafting Apple Trees.—Plant the seed in rows, at a suitable distance from each other, and the hills say five feet apart in each row.—But one tree should be suffered to grow in a place. Now when the young tree is sufficiently grown, in the Spring of the second or third year, any quantity of fruit may be grafted into it in the following manner. First, bend the tree over and obtain for it a firm resting place, either on a block or a board resting on the knee (after it has been divested of its branches) with a stout sharp pointed knife pierce holes directly through the centre of the tree, about five inches apart, into which the scions are to be introduced—leaving above, two or three buds. A trench is then to be [illegible] dug, in a line between the trees, about four inches deep, [illegible] the whole tree bent down and buried leaving the scions above ground. [illegible] this new condition, the scions become uniformly, thrifty young trees, supported and nourished from the buried tree, from which issue, in due time, roots from its entire length. The [illegible] from this operation, the whole parent tree may be dug up, the new growth sawed asunder and transplanted.

A case was lately tried before the tribunal of Vermeland, in Sweden. A miller, in passing a gibbet, where a robber was hanging, thought he perceived signs of life, and cutting the man down, carried him home in his cart, and eventually restored him to life. The robber, far from taking warning from his narrow escape resumed his former course of life and attempted to rob his benefactor's mill. The miller, having made him prisoner, but indignant at his ingratitude and getting the assistance of one of his men, hanged him up to the same gibbet from which he had cut him down. For this act he was brought to trial and sentenced to [illegible] fine and three [illegible] prisonment.

YANKEE GIRLS [illegible] who has tr[illegible] of the gre[illegible] are as pl[illegible] sweet [illegible] are [illegible]