Boetry.

BEAUTIFUL SPRING,

Where hast thou been, my beautiful spring ? To the sultry south, on the swallow's wing Kissing the little kidnapped slave, Kissing the little kidnapped slave, Ese born away on the deep blue wave; Brushing the tear from the mother's check As she wept for her child at Mozambique? Else whence comest thou with this poten charin,

Chaining the winds to the frigid zone, Making the breast of Nature warm And stilling old winter's undertone?

Where hast thou been, my beautiful spring Away with the honey-bee wandering, Sipping the nector of famed Cashmere Sporting amid the Turk's parterre; Quaffing warm Araby's balmy breeze, And spicy scents of the Ceylonese?
Else whence comest thou with thy odor

Chating the cheek to a rosy bloom Hand scattering the poisonous air of ceath

By flinging abroad a rich perfume?

Where hast thou been, my beautiful spring ? Up, 'mid Heaven's music revelling? For the tones of thy song from the greenwe

bush,
The lark in the sky and the mountain th Speaks as if it were given to thee To list to seraphic minstrelay.

Aye, there thou hast been. Not sunny France
Or old Italia's land of song
Can furnish such notes for the poet's dance, As the melody poured from thy musica

Plucking rich planes from the parroquet'

wing.
Rubbing the clouds of their rainbow crest Bathing thyself in the glo ious west Robing thy form in the peacock's hues And gathering pearls from the orient dews?
Else whence comest thou, with this proud an
Of beauties to sprinkle the russet wood, Those Lent lillies bending as if to pray. And hyacimhs fringing the marge of the

And tell me whence cometh my beautiful spring Each star of the earth, each odorous thing.
These buttercups gleaming like summer his skies,

These primroses fragrant and innocent too;
And lastly, the -weetest and richosi, I ween,
Of all thy fair daughters my beautiful spring. The hudding that stud all thy pathways with

Titeruure.

THE SIGNAL LIGHTS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ASHLEY."

Continued.

'No, sir, not from the green lamp. If they wanted to warn me of that, they should have swung the red.

The Work Gerald,

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

AURORA

" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

ADVERTISER.

Vol. II. No. 24.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1860.

ADVOCATE

TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance. Whole No. 76.

RICHMOND

by-was a pleasant spot, the house undone for you: it's giving you

"There she is! he exclaimed.

She looked four or five and twenty but ther dress would make her look younger. A rich black silk dress, with a low body and short sleeves, edged by a sache of white crape, a jet chain on her neck, and jet brace-lets. She had very decided features, inclined to be acqualine, and this, would have been called beautiful; they were intensely black, and had a somewhat bold expression. Her hair was beautiful—a smooth, purple black very luxurant, and worn in a profusion of braids, or plats.

A fine gardency stilling—the exclaimed.

To be Continued.

The mesh se was come, and in the garden?

They was splashing away at the water, having turned up his cutis young and his wristbands to wash his hands evidently not on very good terms with his early stronged they as sche for water, having turned up his cutis and his wristbands to wash his hands evidently not on very good terms with his early stronged to tyou.

To be Continued.

To be Continued.

The mesh exclaimed.

The lack sold or is a tendency to prepare it for the recompleted to wash his hands to wash his hands ended or the water, having turned up his cutis young lady as a sto save the trough to you.

The plants strated with hise and viciality. The docks peopled again with bleir anticlaims and the stones compelled to wash his hands or the water, having turned up his cuties and his wristbands to wash his hands ended the water, having turned up his cuties the work from her; she kept it tight. It can try, so as to save the trough looked as though they had the work from her; she kept it tight. It can try, so as to save the trough looked as though turned up his cuties and his wristbands to wash his hands or with life and vitality. The docks peopled again with hibe and with life and vitality. The back of the water, having turned up his cuties the sold that crops which exited that crops which exit at the plants with life and vitality. The docks peopled again wi iets. She had very decided features, a voice was heard, and Mr. Lake inclined to be acquiline, and thin, compressed lips; hereyes, by many, would have been called beautiful; they were intensely black, and had a somewhat bold expression. Her hair was beautiful—a smooth, purple black very luxurant, and worn in a profusion of braids, or plats.

'A fine wil.' throught Mr. Lake.

'Who the duce has he picked up in the profusion of braids, or plats.

'Who the duce has he picked up in the profusion of braids, or plats.

'Who the duce has he picked up in the profusion of braids, or plats.

'Who the duce has he picked up in the profusion of braids, or plats.

added Mr. Like. 'We are to remain till Wednesday I be seve, and must make the most of it. I hope you will stay also. After that there'll be a restraint.'

The young lady paused in her netting and lifted her eyes. 'What restraint?' she said, after a naise

green.

Say, where were they guhered to shake from they wing?

Ind you. I had the pleasure of see-But I didn't come on an elephant. His pulse stood still for a moment, for an introduction. We have kep But I didn't come on an elephant. His pulse stood still for a moment, set out on the lawn, but they did not seem inclined to sit round it, they wing?

* What apology can you possibly Mrs. Chester called the domestic CULTURE OF A PARAGUS

AND

scomptessed may, for each of this and was beautifully and the sum of the sum

So, it and from the green I agree of the companion to the

that it will even digest stone-has. in short, to be preserved with spe cial care from contact with whatever is unwholesome .- All the Year

REV. MR. CAMPBELL'S LEC-TURE ON GEOLOGY.

Communicated.

This was the first purely scientific lecure we have listened to during the present course, and certainly one of the most interesting and profitable, that it has been our good fortune to have heard for a long

Mr. Compbell in an eminent degree, possesses all those qualifications necessary to a successful popular lecturer. In the first place, he is thoroughly in carnest and by—was a pleasant spot, the house good, and standing in the midst of an excellent garden. It was let cheaply, for the farmer who rented the land an i another house, did not want it. Frederick Lake went peerfon, down shrubberies, behind trees. At last he came to a summer house, and through the entrance he discerned a young lady sitting—the see is the exclaimed.

There is is 'he exclaimed.

The exclaimed.

She looked four or five and twenty but her dress would make her look younger. A rich black side frees. A rich black side frees to black side frees with a low body and short sleeves, and the containing in the midst of an excellent garden. It was let cheaply, for the farmer who rented the fine and only standing in the midst of an excellent garden. It was let cheaply, for the farmer who rented the land an i another house, did not want it. Frederick Lake went peerfold the Lake went peerfold the Lake was let on a summer to fine and the grow and successful popular lecturer. In the fill offer? How can you make your pearly in earnst not held the domestic cultTURE OF A PARAGUS. It is now pretty well unders of a successful popular lecturer. In the fill offer? How can you make your means the kitchen and lower part to fit he norted by the house. Mary Anne Jupp well the dos should be deepened to a considerable extent and well the soil should be deepened to a considerable extent and well the soil should be deepened to a considerable extent and well the them, and Mrs. Chester the down the well the soil should be deepened to a considerable extent and well them in the beach door, a perfect will have an under the beach of a line of the sees good-natured, and saw the well them, and Mrs. Chester the down the well them in the beach door, a perfect will have an under the beach of a line of the see is thoroughly in earnest and the these of the house. Mary Anne Jupp well will the same perfect will

Here, Penelope, wait a moment, that, for Mrs. Chester we should not care, and for the begum, I supposed into those amazed black of she was approaching the staircase; is Lydia Clapperton here to-day? Yes. Why?

Yes. Why?

Where is she?

In the garden, I think; or clse with the children. What do you with the children with her?

Oliver:

What he was approaching the staircase; is Lydia Clapperton here to-day? Yes. Why?

Where is she?

In the garden, I think; or clse was approaching the staircase; is a large of the stair of Oliver:

A cistern, of which the dark of this applied at two o'clock. Clara, I called her the begum to her face!

What he was approaching the staircase; index a note from her this morning, and she nerself arrived at two o'clock.

Clara, I called her the begum to her face!

Yes, with the garden, I think; or clse with the children. What do you with her?

Yes, what he was approaching the staircase; in a day of this morning and she was coming on the staircase; in a not care, and for the begum. I did think of garden to the same of this applied at note from her this morning, and she herself arrived at two o'clock.

Clara, I called her the begum to her confusion with an exceedingly savey expression. Lady Ellis, burst into a langh, 'Well, I suppose I must be your pardon now.—We all seem to be letting ourselves in for mistakes was approaching the staircase; his band made a long stitch.

The young lady bent over her face!

A was the was approaching the staircase; which by means of this applied to the waster. A cistern, of wastering for the occurrance of the large of the waster, which by means of this applied to the waster, which by means of this applied to the waster, which by means of this applied to the waster, which by means of this applied to the waster, which by means of this applied to t **Where is she?*

In the garden, I think; or clse with the children. What do you want with her?

*Only to get the start of Oliver; he has stopped in the village to lay in cigars or something of the sort, alughed Mr. Lake, as he turned back to the garden. He says she's a nice girl, respect to the garden. He says she's a nice girl, respect to the garden. He says she's a nice girl, respect to the surface of the content of t