

STANZAS,

Excited by some reflections on the present state of Greece.

Greece! glorious Greece! what hast thou but a name?

The echo of a cataract gone by?
The once victorious voice of all thy fame,
Which awoke the world, now trembles in a sigh;

And I will sing thy glory's lullaby—
For I have loved thee, Greece—and o'er the lyre

Faintly and sadly shall my fingers fly—
The mournful cadence dies upon the wire,

And on the desolate winds those melodies expire!

Yes! I have loved thee—and my youthful soul

Hath widely dreamt of glory, and of thee—

Burst the proud links of man's severe control,

And sprang to sojourn with the great and free.

Oh! who would not thy vot'ry, Græcia, be!
And I have hung upon th' enchanted page

Entranced,—and wept thy fallen liberty—
Till my breast thrill'd with all the patriot's rage.

And soar'd aloft, to greet the hero, poet, sage.

Where art thou, Athens, and what art thou now?

Thy spirit even, exalted land, is free!—
Tho' withered, yet the laurel shades thy brow—

The desolate all that now remains of thee,

Mother of arts, and arms, and liberty!

A lovely corse, encircled by a wreath Of faded flowers, my heart alone can see—

And I will love thee, tho' despiled of breath,

For thou art beauteous, Græcia, e'en in death!

THINGS IN GENERAL.

The Skeleton of the Wreck.—While Sir Michael Seymour was in the command of the Amethyst frigate, and was cruising in the Bay of Biscay, the wreck of a merchant ship drove past. Her deck was just above water; her lower mast alone standing. Not a soul could be seen on board; but there was a caboose on deck, which had the appearance of having been recently patched with old canvas and tarpawling, as if to afford shelter to some forlorn remnant of the crew. It blew at this time a strong gale; but Sir Michael, listening only to the dictates of humanity, ordered the ship to be put about, and sent off a boat with instructions to board the wreck, and ascertain whether there was any being still surviving whom the help of his fellow man might save from the grasp of death. The boat rowed towards the drifting mass; and while struggling with the difficulty of getting through a high running sea close alongside the crew shouting all the time as loud as they could, an object like in appearance to a bundle of clothes was observed to roll out of the caboose, apparently against the lee shrouds of the mast. With the end of a boat hook, they managed to get hold of it and hauled it into the boat, when it proved to be the trunk of a man, bent head and knees together, and so wasted as scarce to be felt within the ample clothes which had once fitted it in a state of life and strength. The boat's crew hastened back to the Amethyst with this miserable fragment of mortality; and so small was it in bulk that a lad of 14 years of age was able with his own hands to lift it into the ship. When placed on deck, it shewed for the first time, to the astonishment of all, signs of remaining life; it tried to move, and the next moment muttered in a sepulchral tone "there is another man." The instant these words were heard, Sir Michael ordered the boat to shove off again for the wreck. The sea having now become somewhat smoother, they succeeded this time in boarding the wreck; and looking into the caboose they found two other human bodies wasted like the one they saved, but without the least spark of life remaining. They were sitting in a shrouded posture, a hand of one resting on a tin pot, in which there was about a gill of water; and a hand of the other reaching to the deck, as if to regain a bit of salt beef, of the

size of a walnut, which had dropped from its nerveless grasp. Unfortunate men! they had starved on their scanty store, till they had not strength remaining to lift the last morsel to their mouths! The boat's crew having completed the last melancholy survey, returned on board, where they found the attention of the ship's company engrossed by their efforts to preserve the generous skeleton, who seemed to have just life to breathe the remembrance that there was still "another man" his companion in suffering to be saved.

Capt. S. committed him to the special charge of the surgeon, who spared no means which humanity or skill could suggest, to achieve the noble object of creating anew, as it were, a fellow creature, whom the unparalleled famine had stripped of almost every living energy. For three weeks he scarcely ever left his patient, giving him nourishment with his own hand every five or ten minutes; and at the end of three weeks more, the "skeleton of the wreck" was seen walking on the deck of the Amethyst—and to the surprise of all who recollect that he had been lifted into the ship by a cabin boy, presented the stately figure of a man near 6 feet high.

[London Kaleid.

Mosquitoes.—An English paper announces that a principal road in America is become impossible from a species of non-descript mosquitoes: they attack both man and horse, and their sting is so destructive as to cause death in three hours. They ought surely to have told us where these horrid insects are to be found, so that we may avoid the fury of their attacks, and the poison of their stings.—We are curious to know whether these are the same kind of mosquitoes, as those which carry brick bats under their wings to whet their bills upon!—[N. Y. C. Adv.

New York, July 12.

A letter received in this city yesterday from an officer on board the Alligator, Capt. Stockton, dated 18th May, off Galinas River, on the coast of Africa, states that on that day they had succeeded with their boats in capturing a large schooner, from Baltimore, engaged in the slave trade. The crew attempted resistance, but were overpowered by the boarding party. Many vessels are said to be on the coast, employed in this infernal traffic for human flesh, some of them of large size.

Great Travelling.—Yesterday captain Leonard Baker, of New York, left Jersey City at 10 o'clock, A. M. and arrived at U. S. Mail Office in third street, Philadelphia, at 15 minutes before 9 o'clock, P. M. a distance of 85 miles, which he performed with one horse in 10 hours and 45 minutes, including stops.

A fine prospect.—Eleven lawyers have already arrived at Penscola, and several more are said to be on the way. A letter writer observes—"When the town and country grows, there may be business for four or five of the best and worst—but the middle class will inevitably starve."

The legislature of N. Carolina has enacted that barrels in that state, shall hereafter contain exactly 32 gallons each.

The Legislature of New Hampshire have exempted the manufacturing establishments of that state, valued at 678,000 dollars, from taxation.

War in the West.—Infinite numbers of locusts are said to swarm in the woods of Ohio. Their combined noise is not unlike that proceeding from a distant frog pond. Their cry is represented, by the Gallic Gazette, as "a term of reproach,—when singly and distinctly heard (so says imagination) the word *Pharaoh*; and they have on their wings a threatening W, portentous of War." Whatever may be the "dire portents" of these new invaders, it is, at least, some present consolation that the swine are fattening upon the harbinger of their ruin.

The Governor of the state of North Carolina, has received a letter from Com. Bainbridge, dated Gibraltar Bay, May 19, 1821, stating that he had on board the Columbus, the statue of Washington and expected to sail for the United States in 10 days from that time—probably for the port of Boston.

Adventure with a Bear.—On the 26th May, a son of Mr. Adam Miller of Troy Township, about 17 years of age (says a Cleveland Ohio paper) had occasion to pass through a piece of

wood, which extended about 4 miles. Having proceeded about a mile, he discovered at a short distance a Bear and three cubs.—Being entirely destitute of weapons of defence, he tried to frighten them off by hallooing, &c. but the old bear immediately made towards him, and he sprang for a sapling about 10 inches in diameter and free of limb, to the height of 40 feet. This he ascended, and the bear followed; at the height of 10 or 12 feet, she was so near him he gave her a kick, and she slipped to the bottom. She immediately reascended, while he exerted himself to climb beyond her reach; but she again overtook him, and as he kicked at her, she tore his right foot badly, took off his shoe and again fell to the ground. She then followed him up the 3d time, and fell without doing him any injury. He had now ascended the sapling about 20 feet; but the old bear was soon at his heels the fourth time, caught his left foot and both fell together. On reaching the ground, the bear started from him about a rod, when he recovered and ran. She followed so or 40 rods and gave up the chase, and the young man reached home in safety.

Marriage enlarges the scenes of our happiness and miseries. A marriage of love is pleasant; a marriage of interest easy; a marriage where both meet happy. A happy marriage has in it all the pleasures of friendship, all the enjoyments of sense and reason, and indeed, all the sweets of life. No thing is a greater mark of a degenerate and vicious age, than the common ridicule which passes on this state of life. It is indeed only happy in those who can look down with scorn or neglect on the impieties of the times, and tread the paths of life together in a constant uniform course of virtue.

In Bengal the ceremony of marriage is, according to the direction of their spiritual guides, performed in standing water, in which the priest and the bridal pair hold a cow with her calf by the tail, and pour water upon them; then he ties the clothes of the bride and bridegroom together, and walking round the cow and calf, they are joined in bonds of holy wedlock. But mark the epilogue of this comedy:—*the priest has the cow and calf for his fee!*

Swearing out of jail.—A person lately committed to jail, not a hundred miles from Salem, charged with a heinous crime, and whose understanding was not of the most exalted stamp, immediately after he was locked up, began in a loud and boisterous manner to utter all the oaths that he could recollect or invent in rapid succession. The gaoler hearing a great noise, went to the prisoner's apartment, and asked him what was the matter? He replied, with perfect simplicity, that he had often heard of people swearing out of jail, and he was trying to get out in the same way! New Jersey paper.

The sloop Norfolk.—One of the persons implicated in the horrible attempt to destroy the sloop Norfolk and her crew, by fire at sea, as noticed in our last, was the president of the Farmers' Bank of Bucks county!—an institution hitherto supporting a respectable character, but now so run upon in consequence of the arrest of its president, as to have been under the necessity of suspending payment. A new president has been appointed, and we are given to understand that the debts of the bank will be speedily liquidated. It is thus that a whole community suffers by the act of one man. Scull, another of the party implicated, made his escape, but has been ferreted out, and is now in the Philadelphia prison. The punishment of the crime with which these men are charged, we believe, is death. Niles' Register.

The current price for good beef in the N. York market, is 9 cents per pound, pork 6 cts. veal 4 cts. mutton 3 cts. and butter 16 cents.

Wool—During the past year near 10 million pounds of wool, were imported into Great Britain from the following countries: Russia 75,614, Denmark 13,527, Prussia 107,101, Germany 5,113,442, Holland 80,189, France 105,862, Portugal 95,187, France 230,909, Spain 3,536,229, Italy 2,815, Turkey 189,084, East Indies 8,056, New Holland 99,415, Cape of Good Hope 13,569, United States of America 578, Brazil 4,277, Buenos Ayres 68,759, Valparaiso 14,792. When we consider the vast extent of our territory, and the numerous facilities which are af-

fording for rearing sheep in this country, we are surprised that farmers have given it so small a share of their attention. The consumption of wool is rapidly increasing in our own country, and the foregoing statement, satisfactorily shews that Great Britain offers a never failing market for the surplus.

[Newark Register.]
Singular Vegetation.—At Columbia, S. C. lately, an ear of corn was picked about twice as large as the common ear. On opening it, instead of one ear, there were nine distinct ears: each ear having well formed corn upon it. There was one ear of common size in the middle, and eight diminutive ears arranged around it, all growing from one cob at the bottom.

The legislature of Conn. has passed a law to prevent the spreading of Canada thistle. The law requires every owner or possessor of lands to cut down all the Canada thistle growing thereon, or in the highways adjoining the same, so often as to prevent their going to seed, under penalty of five dollars for every neglect.

A cow and calf were offered for sale at Fly Market, N. Y. last week; it was observed that the cow had a large bag of milk, and the calf not sucking; several bystanders examined the calf to ascertain the cause, when it was discovered that its tongue was tied at the root, so as to prevent its sucking. This is an act of cruelty which deserves severe punishment.

Inconsistency.—It may be recalled by many of our readers, that in November last the president of the U. S. in his message to congress presented a charming picture of our financial concerns—and thought proper to do it by stating that we had \$1,950,000 in the treasury on the preceding 30th of September. 14 days after this pleasing information had been given, the secretary presents his budget and proclaims to the world that we are behind hand in the enormous sum of \$7,451,585 proving by this a difference to us and the president's calculation of only nine millions four hundred and one thousand five hundred and eight six dollars! It is true this is only a trifling difference in the great cash balance of the nation; but even this ought to exist. The duties of the national comptinghouse ought to be better performed, and the master and his dependents ought to agree in their balances! We had often heard it said, that "good men will differ," and this is a striking instance of the truth of that venerable old adage! Perhaps these gentlemen have invented a new kind of arithmetic, expressly calculated for the median of that great city! We should really like to see this glaring inconsistency explained; it is an insult to the people of the U. S. and they not submit to it.

Is our president to tell us that we are rich and overflowing—when grand secretary follows at his heels and says we are beggars and must draw millions to save us from bankruptcy?

What a pity it is these gentlemen did not compare notes before they appeared in public with their calculations, or at all events they ought to have furnished us with the various modes of calculation which they have adopted. As the thing now stands, it is a riddle requiring more ingenuity than we are capable of to unravel.

[Balt. Pic.]
Self Importance.—Aristotle seeing a very conceited & wily ignorant young man said he, I wish I were what you are yourself, and my enemies what you are. Winds puff up empty bladders: Open fools.

A Mr. Robt. Yates, of Montgomery county, N. Y. lately hung himself because the canal was laid through his land.—True.

Love for a husband.—A young lady Patterson, N. J. sometime since, told by a married lady, that she better precipitate herself from the rocks of the Passaic Falls into the river beneath, than to marry: when the young lady replied, "I would, if I thought I should find a husband at the bottom."

New York, July 15.
We learn, with regret, that an insane lady, who was confined in a new Lunatic Asylum on this island, by some means got upon the roof of the building on Sunday last, jumped off, and was killed by the fall.