

## SELECTED POETRY.

THE DELUGE—BY LORD BYRON.

Earth shall be ocean,  
And no breath,  
Save of the winds, be on the unbounded wave!  
Angels shall tire their wings, but find no spot:  
Not even a rock from out the liquid grave,  
Shall lift its point to save,  
Or show the place where strong despair hath died,  
After long looking o'er the ocean wide  
For the expected day which cometh not:  
All shall be void,  
Destroyed!  
Another element shall be the lord  
Of life, and the abhorred  
Children of dust be quenched; and of each hue  
Of earth, nought left but the unbroken blue:  
And of the variegated mountain  
Shall nought remain  
Unchanged, or of the level plain;  
Cedar and pine shall lift their tops in vain,  
All merged within the universal fountain,  
Man, earth and fire, shall die,  
And sea and sky  
Look vast and lifeless in the eternal eye.

From the School Gazette.

### TRAVELS OF A DROP OF WATER.

I sprung into existence when this round ball was first moulded into form: and the same hand that launched it forth into immensity, placed me, with myriads of other chrystral gems, in the "sunless retreats of ocean," "mid rocks of pillar'd spar and coral architrave." Here concealed in Teathy's caverns, the first years of my existence rolled on, until the "fountains of the great deep were broken." Then, summoned from my watery home, I was called upon to assist in drowning a world.

Yes, reader, I have assisted in laying a world in ruins—and I formed a gem in that bow of promise that hung in changeable beauty amid the clouds of Heaven, and opened to the eye of the patriarch visitors of future happiness! I glittered in the cheering beams of that sun, that broke forth when the raging of this mighty flood had ceased; and rejoiced with Nature, that her second natal day had come! But from this retrospect of former glorious achievements, when Earth was young, let me pass to periods of my more recent history in the present age. Behold me as late as the summer of the past year, with innumerable of my companions, dancing lightly on the bosom of a peaceful lake, and sparkling in the cheering beams of a noon-day sun. Now whirling in dimpling eddies o'er snowy pebbles, then gliding smoothly on, reflecting in our clearer mirror nature's lovely image. Around and beneath us sported silvery fishes, parting with their transparent fins our gently yielding forms. Over us skimmed the flying birds, now sweeping by our glittering wave, then laying their feathery breast in our broad bosom; then, swift as thought, rising in the air. In this lovely lake I had sported away nearly the whole of Summer's days. Autumn was just casting her robe of rich and varying tints over nature's form, and summer giving her last glowing look upon her favorite bowers, when I was summoned from my home. It was one fine morning late in August. The sun rose in cloudless beauty, and I was drinking in his glad beams, when a sudden faintness seized my frame, and my particles, once so firmly bound together, now seemed flying asunder. Just then some gentle power, as if to soften my pangs, kindly drew me upward; and the next moment I found myself wreathed in a thin mist, and floating over my once peaceful home. Released from my former agony of spirit, this state of suspended suffering seemed a moment of pure happiness; and I had just collected a few of my scattered senses, and was contemplating my new situation, when we began again to rise. We moved on in a clear atmosphere; and continuing our ascent, we were soon curled in thin folds around the top of a lofty mountain, playing there in every light and graceful motion that could charm the soul of fancy, or add new beauty to nature's bewitching scenery. Some other gentle power detained us here, and condensed us into a wreath of snow upon the mountain's brow, where we remained until the sun had attained his meridian splendor, when we were dissolved, and began to ascend in a light and fleecy cloud, riding in majestic beauty o'er "mountain, tower, and town." Raised now above the world, we were entirely satisfied in our own minds, that we had arrived at the highest summit of possible glory; and as we were wafted by the gentle breath of zephyrs, and borne up by their light wings, we surveyed with contempt the broad space spread out beneath us, and remembered with proud satisfaction, that but one tower of earth had ever raised its head even up to the clouds." Thus we continued our aerial march, sometimes flying across the orb of the sun, and casting transient shadows on the earth, then contemplating our new acquisitions, who were continually rising above the horizon.

As the sun had passed from its height in the heavens, we began to be weary of our new situation, and it was with pleasure that we just then perceived a commotion to take place among the clouds, and a whisper to fly through each gem of our number, to prepare for "a battle among the water drops." At this command the clouds in an opposite direction thickened their ranks, and rolled on in majesty to meet us. Soon they joined our number, and forming into one, we clothed the sun in sable drapery, and hid his shining form amid our folds. The low muttering of the distant thunder announced the enemy's approach, and after a few slight skirmishes among our outer forces, we prepared to join in the contest. The forces in the north wing first engaged. On they came in threatening array. We met—the forked lightning streamed among our ranks—the pealing thunder roared; then darting over the opposing body, scattered them in wild fragments through the heavens. Our victory was gained. In one moment more, the vanquished clouds rolled sullenly away, and showed once more to the glad earth the fair sky. The setting sun burst forth from his sable envelope, and cheered us with his enlivening beams; while the bow, the signal of peace, hung over the western hills.

Our victorious forces, mingling into one light and fleecy cloud, floated on, and tinged by the last bright rays of the setting sun, we hung over him, one sea of golden-coloured tints, and rolled in ambient waves around his setting orb. As his shining form receded from our sight, our glowing colours died away, and evening was casting her mantle of "sober grey" over all things; we turned to view the gloomy path where we "must wing our solitary way."

But our gloom was soon dissipated; for yielding to the coolness of the atmosphere, we again descended in pearly dew to the earth. I passed the gloomy hours on the soft leaves of a blushing rose, and by the warm beams of the morning sun, was "a gain exhaled and went to heaven." So is man. "His life is as a vapour, that appeareth for a little time." He rises from the dark waters of oblivion; glitters awhile in the sunshine of hope and human happiness; engages in the conflicts of the world, and soon falls into the calm and silent darkness of the grave. But a brighter morning approaches, and if renewed and purified, he will again arise to Heaven and immortality.

D. Age 15.

"Have I come to this?" How painful must be the reflections of a young man who has enjoyed the privileges of society, moral instruction, and faithful admonition, to find himself arrested in his wicked career by the arm of justice, and about to receive the penalty of the law for his crimes, while comparing his advantages with his present circumstances. Indeed, he may well say, "Have I come to this?"

This is not altogether an imaginary case. It so happened that the writer of this was present when several convicts arrived at one of our State Penitentiaries. Among the number was a young man of about the age of 24 years, of good appearance, and well dressed. On going into the prison he involuntarily exclaimed—"Have I come to this?" Alas! too late to avoid the punishment justly due him for his crimes. What instruction such a scene and such language are calculated to afford to youth. It should teach them to obey the first command with promise; to honor their parents; and, in a word, to remember their Creator in the days of their youth. And to a parent who possesses a deep interest in the welfare of a son just entering upon the scenes of active life—who knows the evil propensities of the natural heart, and the exposedness of youth to the snares of the world, scene like this must occasion a degree of anxious solicitude, lest on some future day he may have occasion to hear from that son the melancholy reflection, *Have I come to this?*

N. H. Republican.

### INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

In matters of difficult decision mankind have always been in the habit of quoting the opinions of men eminent for their sagacity and knowledge, as high authorities in settling the point in question. The right of Congress to appropriate money for Internal improvements, had always been a point more or less disputed, but after the lucid and extended debates on the re-continuation of the National Road, after it had reached the borders of Ohio, this question was considered as definitively settled. The most enlightened men, in the Union have been in favour of Congress exercising this right. Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe need only here be mentioned. Madison and Monroe have both been quoted as opposed to this right being exercised by Congress. Mr. Madison was not in favour of establishing a general system of Internal improvements,

but to particular subjects of this kind, he more than once gave his consent. During his administration several appropriations were made by Congress which received his signature, for the continuation of the National Road. The authority to construct this Road has been always opposed by its enemies on constitutional grounds. The two per cent, fund arising from the sale of lands in Ohio was soon consumed, and the road was continued by appropriations from the National treasury. Mr. Madison though opposed to the Old Bank of the United States, so far yielded his judgment to public opinion, as to recommend the establishment of the present Bank of the United States. The authority for this depends equally, if not more than Internal improvements, on a constructive interpretation of the Constitution. Mr. Monroe, in his first message, doubted the power of Congress, to construct Internal improvements, but his enlightened judgment became afterwards fully convinced of this right. He gave his consent to the law appropriating money to the purchase of stock in the Delaware and Chesapeake canal—to the law authorizing a general prosecution of surveys, and to other acts equally decisive, as regards his opinion. He has given his opinions at large in favor of the constitutionality of Internal improvements in a memoir which he laid before Congress. This interesting article may be found in the Congressional Documents.—*Ohio State Journal.*

### LEARN A TRADE.

"He who has a trade has an estate."—Franklin.

This is one of the many correct and judicious sayings of that truly great man, whose judgment of mankind was formed from experience, and whose writings are held up to the admiration of the world. No better maxims of morals are to be found, or rules which, if attended to, will eventually lead the unfortunate to repair their losses, overcome difficulties, and regain lost ground. The above is worthy of deep reflection, and speaks volumes of itself. It speaks a language that is easily understood; and many are they who will readily subscribe to its truth, who are now labouring in difficulty and distress, to procure the hard earned pittance for daily bread. Happy would it be (and how much misery avoided) if more of our youth were properly placed in situations congenial to their minds and genius, wherein they could learn the art of a mechanic.—In this respect much judgment ought to be exercised, that a wrong turn be not given to the mind, but that a due regard be had to the natural bent of genius. To thwart this is to destroy the pride and ambition, from which results disaffection and often ruin. Whatever the feelings of a parent may be for his child, his own experience will teach him the propriety of his son's having a calling that enables him to support, not only himself, but perhaps a family. I have seen the young man born to an affluent fortune, who was early apprenticed to a respectable and scientific mechanic, to learn what is generally termed a trade. Although there was no apparent need of such a step—as the father was an independent man—still the old gentleman conceived that it was necessary, and often made the observation "that he who has a trade has an estate." The young man duly served his time, and became a complete master of his trade, and this son had the happiness to contribute to the ease and support of his truly respectable parent in his old age—who had lost through misfortune his immense property—and while performing this pleasing sacred duty, his talents and industry raised him to an enviable situation in life.

Honorable conduct.—About 10 years ago

a gentleman engaged in mercantile pursuits, in the interior of the state, met with reverses, gave up all his property, compounded with his creditors, was fully and unconditionally discharged by them. A few days since, he called upon them respectively, several of whom resided in this city, and paid every farthing of the original debts with interest to this time, amounting to near 20,000 dollars. We are happy to add, that his creditors here presented him with a service of silver plate, as a testimony of their high regard for him personally, and as their admiration of the exalted principles by which he had been governed.—*Albany Argus.*

T. J. Reynolds is delivering a course of lectures at Boston, respecting his nations of the north Pole and the earth's bowels. The papers speak well of his manner and the matter.

A writer in the New England Farmer recommends the substitution of Mulberry trees for stone walls and wooden fences. The tree is easily cultivated, is of a thick growth, and bears clipping and cutting without injury. The leaves, of course,

might be profitably used for feeding worms.

The Number of sheep and goats in the state of Massachusetts, in 1794, according to the valuation in that year, was 192,562; oxen and other cattle, 192,562; swine, 85,671.

### SHEEP.

Numerous droves of sheep, altogether, as many as five or six thousand, have been driven through the state this fall. The whole, sold in the state, may be computed at 100,000. The prices which they have been sold for, have been only from 37 1/2 to 75 cents, averaging about fifty cents. Though a considerable portion were improved by the Merino cross, would these animals have been worth Farmer's bill had passed the last Congress? Not less, we should judge, than two dollars a head.—*Frankfort Constitution.*

### TO FARMERS.

To those who are the chief strength, in all other trades and professions are but the head and corner, is respectfully submitted the prospectus of a new paper now publishing in Philadelphia, entitled

**THE FRANKLIN HERALD.**  
Or Friday evening Journal of Agriculture, Mechanics and Navigation.  
In Religious controversy, or Party politics, the paper will take no part.

### AGRICULTURE.

The department of the "FRANKLIN HERALD" which will be devoted to this important branch of husbandry, we hope to sustain in a valuable manner, through the promised aid of the agricultural societies of this State, the assistance of the well-known practical husbandmen, and the persevering industry with which we shall search for information that will throw light upon the agricultural subject. Space will also be allotted to articles on internal improvement, the culture of the vine, the silk worm, &c. &c. embracing an interesting and accurate view of all new contrivances, machinery, tools, and all other things to prove interesting and valuable to the farmer and Farmer.

In presenting this portion of our design, we ever feel a lively interest in the agricultural objects, progressing in part from the conscientiousness that "whatever tends to improve and direct the industry of our farmers, whatever tends to increase the prosperity of our fields, whatever tends to add to the honor and content of their toil, and to their pecuniary, tends in an eminent degree to the foundations of our republican government, to give the assurance of prosperity and happiness to our liberties."

**MARKETS.**—The state of the markets in different sea ports, abroad and at home, are usually sought after, and as far as possible, prominently laid before the readers of the Herald.

**LITERATURE.**—A portion of the Franklin Herald is devoted to polite literature of a respectable character, and to scientific inquiries, furnishing suitable matter for this department have secured the aid of several well-known gentlemen, and have an ample reliance on the promised assistance of many able writers. We also peculiar facilities afforded us for news from the most valuable foreign and domestic journals, in all of which especial attention shall be given to chasteness, solidity and beauty.

**MECHANICS.**—We shall always find a place for improvements in Mechanics, and such information as may tend to the advancement of Useful Manufactures, &c.

**NEWS.**—The Franklin Herald will contain abstract of all foreign and domestic intelligence, and regularly receiving as we do, upwards of one hundred miscellaneous journals from every quarter of our own country and from Europe, nothing is passing in the world of newspapers that will escape our notice. The readers of the Herald will thus every week have a bird's-eye view of passing events throughout the world, in a compact form, and at a rate so moderate as to come within the circumstances of every individual.

In brief, with its Agricultural character, and its scientific inquiries, furnishing suitable matter for this department, we have secured the aid of several well-known gentlemen, and have an ample reliance on the promised assistance of many able writers. We also peculiar facilities afforded us for news from the most valuable foreign and domestic journals, in all of which especial attention shall be given to chasteness, solidity and beauty.

**TERMS.**—The price of the Franklin Herald, which is printed on a folio imperial sheet, is two dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. Address (post paid) ROBERT MORRIS, 13 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

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