

## SELECTED POETRY.

BY DIBDIN.

I made a promise to be wise,  
But 'twas a promise out of season,  
So much so—that I'm sure he lies,  
Who says he *always* follows reason.  
I soon grew tired of wisdom's dream,  
And, turning from pale to melancholy,  
Fell on the *opposite* extreme—  
But I, at last, grew tired of folly,  
Thus separate, what was next to do?  
Perhaps 'twould keep them to their tether—  
If I could work upon these two  
To live in harmony together.  
After, of course, a little strife,  
'Twas settled without further pother,  
One should be treated as a wife,  
And only as a mistress 'tother.  
Her portion of my joys and cares  
Now each by my appointment, measures;  
Reason—transacts my affairs,  
And Folly manages my pleasures.

## STATE OF SCOTLAND.

FROM THE BALTIMORE MOR. CHRONICLE.

It may serve to reconcile our countrymen to bear, with christian dignity, their own sorrows and embarrassments, when they learn the great & pervading distresses of other nations. The situation of Scotland is at this season peculiarly awful.—We are informed by a gentleman direct from that country, and whose character stands high & unquestionable, that dreadful as he presumed the state of the country to be, from the letters of his correspondent, the actual sufferings of the people by far transcended all his expectations. He states that this distress is so general and pervading that it has afflicted the higher classes—the yeomanry of the land. The poor and industrious mechanic, who is compelled to labour 16 hours in a day, does not make more than five shillings in a week for his wages—some are only able to procure, by the most rigid economy potatoes and salt for their wives, children, and families, and some are destitute even of that sorry meal. The same gentleman informs us, that in those abodes where formerly resided health, and comfort, and abundance, naked children were found crying for bread, while the lean haggard and ghastly countenances of the parents betray symptoms of starvation.—Many of these families are in a state of almost absolute nakedness. Friends and neighbors are now converted into sharpshooters; they meet and exercise daily, for the purpose of putting down the Radicals. Glasgow, in the midst of all this general distress, appears like a garrisoned town. The government, not daring to embody Scotchmen, have quartered Irish soldiers upon the inhabitants. They made a call upon the yeomanry indeed, but not a man was found to answer the call of the government.

Strong and urgent representations of the distresses had been made to the ministry, all of which had been systematically neglected. The attention of the cabinet seemed entirely engrossed with the trial of the Queen, and the approaching coronation of the King. Every other object is made to give way to this idle pageantry and ostentatious ceremony. In Manchester little fortifications are built up in the streets, and loopholes are made through the bricks for the military to fire upon the citizens, in case of any sudden popular insurrection. Large capitalists in Scotland, who formerly employed five or six hundred manufacturer's now employ but fifty. Other large capitalists, who behold the approaching storm; are disposing of their property at almost any sacrifice, for the purpose of providing a safe and timely retreat to foreign countries. So pervading is the alarm of riot and rebellion, that when our informant called at the house of his partner, on the night of his arrival, he immediately appeared with an instrument of offence in his hand, apprehending him to be a Radical.

He further states that the best informed people look with horror and dismay at the approaching winter; when, in addition to hunger and wretchedness, this poor starving population will be compelled to endure the cold of that inhospitable climate. What is to be done? he declares is the general cry. The advice of our correspondent to the young and robust of his acquaintance was, to abandon the country, and seek a residence elsewhere. We have given this hasty and imperfect outline not for the diabolical object of insulting the distress of other nations, but to make our fellow-citizens patient and resigned under their own privations and embarrassments. We have abundant cause of adoring gratitude to God, for his manifold mercies. For to pine and to murmur is but to provoke divine judgment. What will be the issue of this disastrous state of things, unless some salutary change takes place, requires no spirit of prophecy to tell. Men cannot batten upon loyalty or be bayoneted out of hunger; the cries of starving families cannot be silenced by the roar of the cannon. Nakedness will feel the se-

verity of the howling storm, and desperation will act. Our informant adds, that the paper distinguished for its severity upon the American character, is worked by a Columbian printing press an American invention is employed to disseminate slander and reproaches upon the American name. This information is derived from no bigotted American. The gentleman who communicates the intelligence is himself a son of Caledonia, partaking and partaking largely, in all the sympathies of his native land. Shall we then, in the midst of an harvest so abundant, insult the Supreme Dispenser of such bounty with complaint, when we see elsewhere such awful distress—a starving country, kept down by the iron clamps of military power?

From the New York Com. Advertiser.

The National Intelligencer regrets to learn that Jonathan Mason, of Boston, resigned his seat as a representative in congress from Massachusetts. We do not doubt it in the least. Mr. Mason, though a man of fine talents, was one of the dough faced gentry, and the people of Boston will doubtless elect a friend of freedom in his place. Mr. Holmes' seat has also become vacant, and if the people of Maine do their duty in selecting a successor, Missouri will probably have to make her constitution over again.

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser of September 13.

"We assumed the position the other day, and we now repeat it that the Constitution framed for Missouri is in direct violation of both the letter and spirit of the Constitution of the United States."

"There is another, and more powerful reason, why this subject ought not to be permitted to sleep. The period for the meeting of Congress is now rapidly approaching, and the people, as well as the representatives, of the free states, ought to be prepared to meet the momentous question in regard to the extension of slavery, at the commencement of the session, more determinately than ever. It is an important question—involving not only the character of our country—the freedom and happiness of millions, but the influence and political consequence of every free state in the confederacy. We presume there can be no doubt that it will be revived at the next session; and we must confess that we are alive to the result. We most ardently hope and pray, that the representatives of the free states, who maintained their integrity at the last session, will, to a man, be prepared to engage in the controversy."

"It is time for the free people of America not only to be heard, but to be felt, in the great national scale."

"It is not from the southern states that we are to look for any measures having for their object, the amelioration of the condition of the blacks; nor is it to be expected that they will approve of any measures which may be taken to prevent the extension of slavery. 'Habit steals us to all things.' The southern planters are a literally born tyrants and task-masters, and the miserable negroes are slaves. In their infancy, almost, is the whip placed in their hands; and they are early taught by example, to view the slaves little, if any, above the brute creation. It is thus that the finer feelings and nobler sentiments of the breast become blunted, and they look upon the most atrocious acts of cruelty as merely common and some will say necessary occurrences."

EXETER, Sept. 30.

The fever in Philadelphia has ceased there being no new case from the 9th to the 16th—our latest date.

The secretary of the new Spanish Ambassador in London named Christopher Columbus, and is said to be a lineal descendant of the immortal discoverer of the New World—Lex. Pub. Advertiser.

## BIOGRAPHICAL.

GENERAL JACKSON—If anything could tend to elevate the character of this distinguished man, it would be the efforts of the "puny whippers" who assail him under the covert of their own insignificance. The people of this country are too well acquainted with his patriotic worth—too sensible of it, and too highly appreciate his services to be razed into ingratitude by the sophistry or cupidity of his enemies. He wants no extraneous aid to support him. The intrinsic weight of his virtues and his genius has forced him into public estimation, and like the buoyant zephyr, he rises from every pressure to an higher and purer atmosphere. The following portrait is a vivid and animated likeness of this great man. It is taken from the Philadelphia Aurora; and all but the "jaundiced eye" will recognize it as a true and faithful delineation.

Augusta Chron.

"Jackson, in his public life and person-

al demeanor, is the perfect image of a republican general: losing sight of every thing but the glory, honor, and safety of his country; daring, resolute and untamed in action; cool and deliberate in council; prompt and unhesitating in any emergency; always self-collected; never unprepared never to be surprised, never to be led off from the first track, marked by his sagacity. Of a bold and quick conception, he perceives the most complicated relation of things as if by intuition, and forms his judgment with a rapidity that would seem to bid defiance to correctness, while it in reality ensures the most unimpeachable equity of his decisions. The process of his intellectual comparison is analogous to the fire and energy of his actions. But he is never precipitate; he never from the force of his passions over-leaps an immediate chain of reasoning, or an interposing barrier of facts, in order to attain a desired conclusion, repugnant to truth, merely because congenial to his heart. His mind appears to have been formed by a philosophical law, which requires only one cause to account for a consequence, and looks for nothing extraneous, instinctive, perceiving and pursuing that. There is a loftiness in his temper that soars above any sacrifice of truth to passion. In relation to himself, there is no haste, no rapidity, no forced marches of his reflections, in order to come to a speedy judgment.

It is only in comparison with others of a more sluggish nature, that he seems to outstrip the lightning in speed, and the winds in strength. Careful always to be correct, when once determined, his judgment is irreversible, too firm to be moved—too well sustained to be refuted. Once resolved on his plan, his action is prompt, energetic, persevering, indefatigable. Obstacles only augment his vigor; excite his invention; and redouble his powers. He seems impetuous, when he is only resolute; for he overlooks nothing; he never allows himself to be surprised; he never, by placing his eye too fixedly on one object loses sight of another, or plunges into an intervening difficulty. His perception is not merely quick, but comprehensive; it takes a wide range; and his energy of wide sweeping action corresponds to it. Fear never defeats his purposes, or makes a part of his calculations. He sees nothing but his country—glory—or death; and death or glory, is the motto that his genius has engraved upon his heart. In the field the honor of his country is his supreme rule of action. A stern republican, devoted in civil life to the laws and constitution, he is too much of a patriot in war to suffer the scruples of a legal construction, or the doubts suggested by a coward conscience to snatch a victory out of his hands, and encircle the brows of his enemy with the spoils and honor of his country. A Roman, a Fabius would do no less; and no man could do more. It is consulting the laws of nature, in an exigency when no other law could lead to self preservation. Such a general could never fail to be victorious, while he lived; an object of terror to our enemies and object of gratitude and applause to his country.

As a statesman the pretensions & merits of Jackson are more than respectable—they are eminent. He held a station in the senate many years ago, and in bad times; he displayed the same simplicity and decision then as in the field—he was sternly opposed to bad measures, and content with an unostentatious support of those that were good; it was said of him then—"in the hour of trial you know where to find Jackson." It was the observation of a friend and a great man, and it was verified in the field, as in the senate. His knowledge is various enlarged and useful. He possesses something beyond the ordinary accomplishments of the bar and the bench. As a lawyer he is distinguished for having given the form of generalisation to a science in his own mind whose uniform tendency is to cramp the intellect, by its detail, disconnection, and petty principles of construction, termed quibbling. In this way he has expanded, exalted, and embellished his genius by a science that so often obscures, confounds and misleads common understandings. The creative powers of an intellect naturally capacious, vigorous and lofty, could alone reverse this debasing influence of the art and practice of chicanery and deception.

He is no partisan, the slave of no faction. A republican his principles are defined in the constitution; and the love of liberty keeps pace in his heart with the throbs of life. He owns no party—he is only an American.

Frank, ingenuous and honest he is a total stranger to all those vices that constitute the courtier. No man can despise more heartily than he does, the flatterer, the dissembler, the sycophant, the hypocrite. He uniformly treats such creatures

with the contempt that he always feels, and never can dissemble. We therefore seldom hear of general Jackson being at Washington, moving like a satellite, or shining at "cabinet dinners."

Not less honorable than sincere, he is open in his enmities, undisguised in his resentments. In such a character, magnanimity is a natural trait. His deportment is the same towards all men, whether in or out of office; potent or powerless—he is still unaffected and unreserved to all; bland, polite and courteous, too independent in spirit to accept a favor, or to sue for it, he is equally hopeless of patronage and fearless of power. But how could Jackson receive a favor? A man whose character and fame are equally above the incumbents of office, and out of the reach of their influence? It is for him to confer favors on the administrators of the general government and the people, always in submission to the laws and the constitution, to reverence the one, obey the other and respect them all.

As a writer, general Jackson does not fade in comparison with any of his contemporaries. His composition is replete with energy, fire, and expression. His meaning burns on his page—a flame calm, lambent and unflaring; giving light so that no man can misconceive him, or fail to feel what he writes. It is the untamed eloquence of a spirit that despises the petty embellishments that give more obstruction to the meaning than they impart beauty to the style. It is not the elaborate composition of an author, culling phrases from the depositories of language but the style of the soldier, the statesman and the gentleman, which serves as a mirror to reflect his civil and military character, and conveying in bold diction, impressive truths.

"All beauteous eloquence resigns her charms To the grim soldier, dress'd in horrid arms."

It has been alleged that his temper is fiery and impetuous; but it might with more justice be said that his mind is powerful, enthusiastic and commanding. Living up to that simplicity which should always characterise a republican citizen, he is equally an enemy to excessive wealth, gorgeous magnificence and courtly pomp. He has borne his successes & his glory with the moderation of a man too well read in the book of human life to be made giddy by applause, or presumptuous by power. In fine—

"To be, and not to seem, is this man's maxim; His mind reposes on its proper wisdom, And wants no other praise." *Æschylus.*

His courage and genius inspire his enemies with dread, his virtues win the love of his friends; and his patriotism and worth secure the admiration and applause of the people, at once the envy of the proudest nation of Europe, and the boast of his own country.

There is in Salem Massa. a singular instance of the perfection at which the senses of touch and hearing arrive in persons born blind. The person alluded to is the public crier. He is not only destitute of sight but has no eyes; yet he will go as directly and as surely to any house in the town as the best acquainted inhabitant. He never fails of discerning the smallest and stillest object before him in the street. He speaks of the weather as if he saw the sun and the clouds; knows every man in town; and can distinguish most coins with invariable accuracy. Indeed, one would never suspect, from seeing now uniformly he turns aside to avoid horses, men, casks, piles of wood &c. that he wanted the use of sight in its fullest perfection. He asserts, that in the neighbourhood of solid bodies he feels a difference in the air and the sound of his feet upon the earth.

Bangor Reg.

From the National Advocate.

Mr. Editor—I perceive by the weekly rolls of mortality, that many persons die with the *chilera morbus*, which is very unnecessary, because it can be cured. I once had a most violent attack of this disease, so much so, that for three days I suffered to a degree that destroyed all hope of recovery; thus situated I sent for an old physician who had served in the continental army—I will cure you says he and in a half an hour, the tone of confidence with which this was said, surprised me—he mixed up the receipt below, and in half an hour I was well. I recommend it therefore with equal confidence, for I have since tried it with equal success.

Cure for the *Cholera Morbus*.—Put one table spoon of hot ashes into a tumbler of cold water, and give the patient three table spoons of it—the cure will ordinarily be effected in half an hour.

Cure for a Cancer.—File up old pure brass—put a spoonful into a vessel, make plaster of the brass and mutton suet—lay it on the part affected, and observe it to remove it till well. The foregoing remedy is said not to fail.

Checks for sale at this Office.