

SELECTED POETRY.

From the New York Statesman.
God said "Let there be light."
"Let there be light!" Jehovah said,
And nature sprang to birth;
Darkness before his presence fled,
And beauty crowned the earth.

Man, by his word, from dust he formed,
And woman from his side;
Their souls with fire ethereal warmed,
To Heaven's dread King allied.

But soon the gloom of sin o'erspread
The lustre of the mind;
No light the lamp of Reason shed,
And man again was blind.

His walk was darkness, and despair
Upon his spirit preyed;
Weary and worn with carking care,
Along life's waste he strayed.

Th' ETERNAL said—"Let there be light!"
Again in Heaven was heard:
And to man's weak bewildered sight
The Star of Bethlehem cheered.

The Sun of Righteousness, his beams
Upon the spirit sheds;
The sleep of sin, and error's dream,
Were o'er when Jesus bled.

BOSTON BARD.

TAILOR'S DEFENDED.

A Tailor instead of being the
9th part of a man, possesses the
qualities of nine men compined in
one, as will be seen by the following
observations:

1st. As an economist, he cuts
his coat according to his cloth.

2d. As a gardiner, he is careful
of cabbage.

3d. As a sailor, he sheers off,
whenever it is proper.

4th. As a playacter, he often
brandishes a bare bodkin.

5th. As a lawyer, he attends to
many suits.

6th. As an executioner, he
provides suspenders or gallowses
for many persons.

7th. As a cook, he is generally
furnished with a warm goose.

8th. As a sheriff's officer, he
does much at sponging.

9th. As a rational and scriptural
divine, his great aim is to form
good habits, for the benefit of
himself and others.

No doubt the subject might be
greatly extended; but I think
enough has been said to do away
the opprobrium so often cast on
the knights, of the thimble and
needle, and to induce the fraterni-
ty to unite and contribute a suit
of clothes to their friend and
humble servant.

RICHARD RAGGED.
Kaleidoscope.

MARRY OR HANG.

In Walter Scott's account of
Elibank Tower, Peebles shire a
very amusing incident is related
of one of the ancestors of Mr
Walter Scott:

"William Scott, afterwards
Sir William undertook an expe-
dition against the Murrays of Eli-
bank, whose property lay a few
miles distant. He found the en-
emy upon their guard, was de-
feated and made prisoner in the act
of driving off the cattle, which he
had collected for that purpose.
Sir Gideon Murray conducted
his prisoner to the Castle, where
his lady received him with con-
gratulations on his victory, and
enquired concerning the fate to
which he destined his prisoner.
"The gallows," answered Sir Gi-
deon, "to the gallows with the
murderer! Hout na, Sir Gi-
deon," answered the considerate
matron, in her vernacular idiom,
"would you hang the winsome
young Laird of Harden, when
we have three ill favored daugh-
ters to marry?" "Right," an-
swered the Baron, who snatched at
the idea. "He shall either marry
our daughter, Mickle mouthed

Meg, or strap for it." Upon this *towel of confession*. Thus shall alternative being proposed to the prisoner, he upon the first view of the case, strongly preferred the gibbet to "Mickle mouthed Meg," for such was the nick name of the young lady, whose real name was Agnes. But at length, when he was literally led forth to execution, and saw no other chance to escape, he retracted his ungallant resolution, and preferred the *typical* noose of matrimony to the *literal* chord of hemp. Such is the tradition recorded in both families and often jocularly referred to upon the borders. It may be necessary to add, that Mickle mouthed Meg, and her husband were a happy and loving pair, and had a very large family.

Concerning the man you call your friend—tell me, will he weep with you in the hour of distress? Will he faithfully reprove you to your face, for actions, for which others are ridiculing or censuring you behind your back? Will he dare to stand forth in defence, when detraction is secretly aiming its deadly weapons at your reputation? Will he acknowledge you with the same cordiality and behave to you with the same friendly attention in the company of your superiors in rank and fortune, as when the claims of pride or vanity do not interfere with those of friendship? If misfortune and losses should oblige you to retire into a walk of life, in which you cannot appear with distinctions, or entertain your friends with the same liberality as formerly, will he still think himself happy in your society, and instead of gradually withdrawing himself from an unprofitable connexion, take pleasure in professing himself your friend and cheerfully assist you to support the burthen of your afflictions? When sickness shall call you to retire from the gay and busy scenes of the world, will he follow you into your gloomy retreat, listen with attention to your "tale of sympathy" and minister the balm of consolation to your fainting spirit? And lastly, when death shall burst asunder every earthly tie, will he shed a tear upon your grave, and lodge the dead remembrance of your mutual friendship in his heart, as a treasure never to be resigned? The man who will not do all this, may be your companion—your flatterer—your seducer—but, believe me, he is not your friend.

A Medicine useful to the Soul.

A certain brother went to a physician, and asked him, whether he knew of any medicine by which sin could be cured. The physician answered him and said: "Yes, brother, know and hear that one of miraculous powers may be found. Go and take the *root of spiritual poverty*, and the *flower of humility*, the *leaves of patience* and the *branches of prayer*; mix them together, and pound them in the *mortar of obedience*. Add to them a *spoonful of holy thoughts*, afterwards put them in the *saucepans of conscience*, and water them with the *drops of flowing tears*. Then kindle under it the *fire of divine love*, and when it has boiled sufficiently, pour it out into the dish of *discretion* and mix it up with *thanksgiving*. Then sup it up with the *spoon of compunction* and wipe thy mouth with the

occurred. The place has been visited by yellow fever. There is a very copious spring of water near the town, but it is warm, the temperature being, I think, twelve or fifteen degrees above that of the pump water in George-town. The soil here is completely silicious—sand without any clay. Vegetables can only be raised in the spring by constant irrigation, and they then but partially succeed. In summer they are burnt up—The only fruits are peaches, grapes and figs. The two last arrive at high perfection. The sweet orange does not succeed; and, as that is considered the criterion of sugar-cane, I should think, even were the soil rich enough sugar cane could not be raised here. The market is badly supplied and dear; the beef (the only meat they have) is scarcely eatable, fowls scarce and high, and vegetables in small quantity and also dear. Fish are in variety and abundance, but I do not think of so good a flavor as they are to the North. The flour, bacon, &c. obtained from New Orleans, are not of good quality, and very dear. In short living is bad and high, and I would not advise any epicure to steer his course to Pensacola. Mosquitoes are a great annoyance, and mosquito curtains are indispensable. Such, sir, is a faithful picture of Pensacola, and, if it affords you any amusement, I shall be gratified. The advantages of the place, as you will perceive, have been greatly misunderstood and exaggerated.

By a very salutary law, in the State of New York, the Court of Chancery is invested with a jurisdiction over the estates of those persons, who, by habitual drunkenness, are rendered incapable of conducting their own affairs. This act very properly places them upon a footing with ideots and lunatics. An inquisition, in the nature of a *writ de lunatico inquirendo*, was lately issued, in the case of a Mr. H—by which certain persons were directed to inquire, by the oaths of good and lawful men, whether J. H. was incapable of conducting his own affairs, &c. This was found to be the case; and the consequence will be that his estate will be taken out of his hands, and all his acts in relation to it hereafter will be null and void.—Union.

The Agricultural Society of Bucks county have unanimously recommended to the citizens of that county, "to strictly prohibit the practice of gunning on their lands, inasmuch as it is believed that the present alarming increase of insects is principally owing to the destruction of birds."

Gen. James Wilkinson, who not long since took a trip to Mexico, for purposes as was alledged of a private and not a political nature, it is said, has enlisted in the service of the *Imperial* Iturbide. It is stated that he had received an appointment under the government worth about 14,000 doll. a year. A pretty snug income for a plain Republican to enjoy.

Colum. Star.

Office is hereby given, that the Office of the Steam Mill, is kept at the house of Mr. John D. Hay.

WILSON LAGOW, Atty.
For C. Smith's V. S. M. C.
Vincennes, April 4, 1823.

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