

## 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 eternal 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 SAW:—"Let there be light!"  
Again in Heaven was heard:  
And lo! 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.

## TAILORS DEFENDED.

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

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

2d. As a gardiner, he is care-  
ful 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 scriptu-  
ral 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 Power, 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 ene-  
my upon their guard, was defea-  
ted 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," answer-  
ed the Baron, who snatched at  
the idea, "he shall either marry  
our daughter, Mickie mouthed

Meg, or strap for it." Upon this  
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 execu-  
tion, and saw no other chance to  
escape, he retracted his ungallant  
resolution, and preferred the *typi-  
cal* noose of matrimony to the  
*literal* chord of hemp—Such is  
the tradition recorded in both  
families and often jocularly refer-  
red to upon the borders. It may  
be necessary to add, that Mickie  
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 aim-  
ing 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 compa-  
ny of your superiors in rank and  
fortune, as when the claims of  
pride or vanity do not interfere  
with those of friendship? If mis-  
fortune 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 him-  
self happy in your society, and  
instead of gradually withdrawing  
himself from an unprofitable con-  
nexion, take pleasure in profes-  
sing 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, lis-  
ten 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 remem-  
brance 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 com-  
panion—your flatterer—your se-  
ducer—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 obe-  
dience. Add to them a spoonful  
of holy thoughts, afterwards put  
them in the saucepan of con-  
science, and water them with the  
drops of forcing tears. When  
kindle under it the fire of divine  
love, and when it has boiled suffi-  
ciently, 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

towel of confession. Thus shall  
thou wipe away and evacuate the  
multitude of thy sins. (Not one  
word of the blood of atonement!

## From the National Intelligencer.

### NEW VIEW OF FLORIDA.

A LETTER FROM A FRIEND IN FLORIDA.

Pensacola, 4th May, 1822.

I have been in this place about  
four weeks; and after passing  
through the immense and fertile  
regions of the west, and seeing the  
stately forests and luxuriant fields  
of Ohio, Kentucky, and the other  
states beyond the Alleghany; the  
sterile piney, forests of Florida,  
were not calculated to make a fa-  
vorable impression. The Flori-  
das, as far as I can understand,  
may be considered as a great for-  
est of pine interspersed with irre-  
claimable swamps and intersec-  
ted with rivers, whose banks are  
subject to inundation, the low  
grounds, though rich, unfit for cul-  
tivation; and, as soon as these low  
grounds are passed, the pines a-  
gain present themselves. The  
good land is confined to the head  
waters of the rivers, and is in  
small proportion. Such is the  
general physiognomy of the coun-  
try—I do not think any part of it  
adapted to sugar, and none, I feel  
confident, to coffee. The staple  
of those parts capable of tillage  
must be cotton. It may general-  
ly be deemed a sickly country. I  
was not at all disappointed in  
Pensacola. I expected to see a  
village consisting of old ruinous  
wooden houses, upon a deep san-  
dy plain, but little elevated above  
the bay. The bay is spacious and  
pretty well land locked, but too  
extensive for a good harbor, in a  
country subject to hurricanes.  
Ships cannot come nearer than  
within half a mile of the shore,  
which is very shoal, and there are  
no wharves. The entrance of  
the bay is wide and to defend the  
town (were it worth defending)  
would require another fort at the  
Barancas, opposite that already  
built. The country in the rear,  
for seventy or eighty miles, is a  
barren wilderness of pines, not  
habitable; in front the Bay and  
Gulf of Mexico. So that Pensa-  
cola is completely insulated, deriv-  
ing its substantial supplies of  
provisions entirely from New  
Orleans. The river Escambia,  
emptying into the bay, is an in-  
considerable stream subject to  
overflow, its only good lands be-  
ing in Alabama, near its head wa-  
ters. Pensacola, in my opinion,  
can never be a place of commer-  
cial importance. It has no back  
country, no great rivers to convey  
to the harbor the products of the  
interior—unlike new Orleans, the  
emporium of the great region of  
the west, by means of the noblest  
rivers in the world; or even Mobile,  
a very flourishing town, which  
commands the trade of the two im-  
portant rivers of Tombigbe & Al-  
abama. I do not think that Pensa-  
cola can be any thing more than a  
retreat in summer for the inhabi-  
tants of the former cities. The  
climate here is hot in summer, but  
the heat is moderated by the dai-  
ly sea breeze, and the nights are  
cool. The winters are damp,  
chilly, and extremely unpleasant  
with frequent and heavy rains,  
and much wind. The atmosphere  
at that season, very unfavorable to  
persons of catarrhal and pulmona-  
ry habits, diseases of the lungs be-  
ing very prevalent. From the  
absence of marshes, remittent fe-  
vers are not very common, but  
those of a high grade sometimes

occur. The place has been visit-  
ed by yellow fever. There is a  
very copious spring of water near  
the town, but it is warm, the tem-  
perature being, I think, twelve  
or fifteen degrees above that of  
the pump-water in George-town.  
The soil here is completely silli-  
cious—sand without any clay.  
Vegetables can only be raised in  
the spring by constant irrigation,  
and they then but partially suc-  
ceed. In summer they are burnt  
up—The only fruits are peaches,  
grapes and figs. The two last ar-  
rive at high perfection. The  
sweet orange does not succeed;  
and, as that is considered the cri-  
terion of sugar-cane, I should  
think, even were the soil rich  
enough sugar cane could not be  
raised here. The market is bad-  
ly supplied and dear; the beef  
(the only meat they have) is scar-  
cely 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 ad-  
vise any epicure to steer his  
course to Pensacola. Mosqui-  
toes are a great annoyance, and  
mosquito curtains are indispen-  
sable. Such, sir, is a faithful pic-  
ture 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 juris-  
diction over the estates of those  
persons, who, by habitual drunk-  
enness, are rendered incapable of  
conducting their own affairs. This  
act very properly places them up-  
on a footing with idiots and lu-  
natics. An inquisition, in the na-  
ture of a writ *de lunatico inquiren-  
do*, 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 incapa-  
ble 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 rela-  
tion 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 Mex-  
ico, for purposes as was alledged  
of a private and not a political na-  
ture, it is said, has enlisted in the  
service of the Imperial Iturbide.  
It is stated that he had received an  
appointment under the govern-  
ment worth about 14,000 doll. a  
year. A pretty snug income for  
a plain Republican to enjoy.

Colum. Star.

NOTICE 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. 10-2E