SELECTED POETRY.

STANZAS.

BY JOHN H. HEWIT.

When time, who steals our bloom away,
And traces furrows on our brow,
Shall mark our narrow bed of clay,
And bleach the cheeks so flushing now,
Whose eye above the sod will weep,
Where our cold relics rest alone?
Why need I ask?—our silent sleep
Will be observed—disturbed by none.

None will regret. The *living* would
Hold no communion with the dead;
Friendship is past—the bolt is hurl'd—
And all forget the soul that's fled.
'Tis true—a secret tear may fall,
A careless prayer be breathed, a sigh
May pass the lips—but that is all—
The best lov'd soon forgotten lie.

We clip the above from an exchange paper, and the *poetry* we like better than the sentiment. It is incorrect. Few, if any, die unregretted. As an offset however, we will give the following, which was first published some years ago, and we appeal to the world to say if the difference in the sentiment is not precisely that which may naturally be supposed to lie between the feelings of one who is sorrowfully travelling the gloomy regions of cold blooded celebacy and one who is richly enjoying all the rewards of conjugal bliss.

'Tis sweet to think, that, when I die
There's one will hold my languid head,
And let me on her bosom lie,
Till every breath of life is fled.
And when these beaming eyes shall close,
And lose at last their fading ray,
Forever fix'd in deep repose,
She'll watch beside my lifeless clay.
'Tis sweet to think that when I am dead,
Her eye will pour its softest tear,
Her hand upon my green turf shed
The sweetest flowrets of the year.
'Tis sweet to think we both shall lie,
Ere long, within one common tomb,
Till, from death's bonds releas'd we fly
To those blest realms beyond its gloom.

[From the Philadelphia Courier.]

THE NIGHT OF DEATH.

BY G. ZELOTES ADAMS.

Oh! when in death's dark gathering night,
Earth's alternating scenes recede;
When brightest hopes no more are bright,—
And bends life's last supporting reed;
When tearful eyes, the loved—the fond—
Subdued look many a question dear,
And sundering chords alone respond—
The breathing language of a tear,—
Will it avail the parting soul,
That syren pleasure's sparkling bowl,
Through sunny hours has mantled high,
With phantom joys of ecstacy?
That wealth was round my pathway thrown,
Or I have slept on bed of down?
Or toil'd to register a name,
Upon the dazzling scroll of Fame?
Ah, not but if when Memory
Recalls those hours forever flown,
I've dropt the tear of sympathy,
Or soath'd the orphan's plaintive moan,—
Have laid the oppressive burden down,
When weak the beggar sought my door,
Or left bright circles of renown,
To mingle with the needful poor;
Have ease'd the poignancy of woe,
Or blest, when curst, a frowning foe—
In holy prayer the knee oft bent,
Nor precious moments have misspent,—
Then in that hour of hope and fear,
Such recollections sweet will cheer,
And heaven's own peaceful halo shed,
Around the mortal's dying bed.

CASSVILLE, GA.

American Chronology.

REMARKABLE EVENTS.

1779. PAUL JONES obtained a novel victory on the coast of Scotland September 23.

The British evacuated Rhode Island in October.

1780. Sir Henry Clinton who had sailed from New York near the close of 1779, opened his batteries on the first of April this year against Charleston S. C., which place surrendered to him on the 12th of May. Shortly after this surrender Sir Henry returned to New York, leaving 4000 men for the Southern service under Lord Cornwallis.

The British under Tarleton, surprised the Americans under Buford, at Waxsaw where 300 Americans were massacred.

The American General Sumpter, distinguished himself in various skirmishes with detachments of the British army in Carolina.

Arrival of 6000 French troops under Count Rochambeau, to aid the Americans.

Battle near Camden S. Carolina. The Americans, commanded by General Gates, were defeated with a loss of 7 or 800 men, amongst whom was *Baron de Kalb*, a Prussian volunteer in the American service and the second in command.

General Arnold offered to deliver up West Point to the British. The base plot was however fortunately discovered, upon which Arnold deserted to the British, and Major Andre, an Adjutent General in the British service who was employed to carry on the negotiations was taken, tried, condemned and executed as a spy.

A detachment of the British army under Ferguson, was defeated at Kings Mountain, by Cols. Campbell, Shelby and Sevier, in October.

Henry Laurens ambassador of the United States to Holland, was captured by a British frigate.

Dr. Franklin obtained money from France and Holland.

It has been stated that *twenty thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine* British recruits and troops were sent to America and the West Indies during this and the two preceding years.

Congress appointed Gen. Green to succeed Gen. Gates in the command of the Southern army who entered upon the command in December.

1781. The begining of this year was noted for the revolt of the Pennsylvania troops commanded by Gen. Wayne. The cause of this mutiny was the want of provisions, pay and clothing. It was soon quelled by the wise and decisive conduct of Washington, and soon after Congress redressed their grievances.

Toward the close of the last, and commencement of this year, the traitor Arnold committed various depredations along the coast of Virginia.

Battle at the Cowpens, the first action in the South after Greene assumed the command. The English under Tarleton were defeated by the Americans under Morgan, with a loss of 300 killed and 500 prisoners—American loss 12 killed and 60 woundedr This was one of the most brilliant victories achieved during the revolutionary war. Morgan's force scarcely exceeded 500, while the enemy's was upwards of 1000. Though some have said that Morgan commanded 900 and Tarleton 1400. There can be no doubt but Tarleton's force doubled that of Morgan's. He commanded the flower of the British army and Morgan's brigade were mostly militia. The battle was fought on the 17th of Jan.

On hearing of the defeat of Tarleton, Cornwallis destroyed his heavy baggage, and marched hard after. Morgan who was soon joined by General Greene and on the 15th of March the armies met at Guilford Court House, where a severe but indecisive battle was fought.

Soon after the battle at Guilford the American detachments under Marion, Sumpter and Pickens gained several advantages over the British and toilies in Carolina. One post after another was evacuated by them until they were soon masters of none except Ninety Six and Charleston.

Execution of Col. Hayne as a rebel by the British, which was only one of the many horrid barbarities practised by them and their allies under Tarleton and Rawdon.

The British under the traitor Arnold took fort Griswold and wantonly burned New London in Connecticut.

Battle at the Eutaw Springs, gained by the Americans. The British loss was eleven hundred, that of the Americans five hundred and fifty-five.

During this year there were several naval engagements in which the Americans gained several advantages, but sustained considerable loss.

In the last of September the American army under Gen. Washingion and the French army and fleet under Count Rochambeau Lafayette and Degrass, their united forces amounting to near 16,000 men beseiged Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. General Washington had for a considerable time been determined that a general attack should be made on some important point, and had used every means in his power to make Gen. Clinton whose head quarters were at New York, believe that that place would be the point, and so well did he succeed that before Clinton was aware of his real designs, he had marched his army too far to be pursued with safety. On the 6th of October, the American batteries were opened in due form, and after sustaining the seige until the 19th, Lord Cornwallis surrendered the army and fleet to the combined forces. The prisoners taken amounted to 7,073 exclusive of seamen, besides a great number of cannon &c.

1782. The surrender of Lord Cornwallis was considered as giving a decisive character to the war. In March this year Lord North resigned his office as prime minister, a new cabinet was formed which advised the king to discontinue the prosecution of the war. Gen. Clinton was removed from the command in America and Gen. Carleton appointed to succeed him.

John Adams concluded a treaty with Holland, which government acknowledged the independence of America.

During this year the independence of America was also acknowledged by Sweden, Denmark, and Russia.

Preliminary articles of peace between England and America were signed at Paris on the 30th of November, by John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, John Jay, and Henry Lawrens, American commissioners, and Mr. Fitzerbert and Mr. Oswald, commissioners on the part of Great Britan.

1783. By official accounts furnished the British Parliament, 43,633 men exclusive of officers, had been killed or died in the American service, and the sum expended in that war amounted to $64,615,455.

A definitive treaty between England and the United States was signed in September, and the independence of the United States acknowledged by Great Britain.

A formal proclamation had been made in April for the cessation of hostilities. Savannah was evacuated in July; New York in November, and Charleston soon after.

On the 3d of November the army was disbanded. In December General Washington delivered his farewell address to his officers, resigned his command to Congress, and retired to Mt. Vernon an unstained patriot and the admiration of the world. A man declared by the noble Mr. Wirt to be "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

[From the Baltimore Farmer.]

RAINY DAYS ON A FARM.

Many people look upon the business of farming as a very simple affair, adapted to the meanest capacity, and not requiring much either of reflection or forecast; and in the way it is often conducted, it must be admitted, such a supposition is not very wide of the truth; but a farmer who takes a pride in his occupation, and regards it, as every one should, as an intellectual pursuit, makes of it a very different business.

Without forecast the farmer will often be caught with his hands in his breeches pockets. It is his duty to think before hand, and provide work suitab'e for all hands for rainy days, so that every mother's son and daughter too, shall escape the curse which is denounced against those who "eat the bread of idleness." Instead of having no occasion for forethought, in what business or profession is there so much? The doctor has but to keep on hand a good supply of powders and elixirs, to have his horse in the stable, his calomel ready, and his lancet bright—and for the rest, to put his trust in Providence for a sickly season. With the mechanic, and his "trades' union," and its ten-hour system, all is plain sailing. The mariner has but to keep one eye on his compass, and the other on the heavens, standing ready to shorten or make sail, and fearing no surprise; while the farmer has to be constantly and anxiously looking ahead to see that his work does not drive time, instead of driving his work: his wheat must be sowed, his corn planted, his grain harvested—as must his sheep be yearned and sheared, his hogs littered, and put up and killed—all should be so contrived, systemmatically, and for reasons, to come about at the right time, neither too soon nor too late. This general and constant care and necessity for before hand calculation, will be admitted by all; and, as a general rule, it would perhaps be well for the young farmer, instead of consulting the almanac and the moon for the time of doing this and that, to lay it down as a governing principle to do every thing a little sooner than his neighbors.

But what we meant was to deprecate that short-sighted management under which the force on the farm is often caught without appropriate and profitable employment for a rainy day. It should be his care, let the day of rain come when it may, to have in-doors work prepared, such as is adapted to the age and capacity of every worker on the farm. For some he may have corn to shell—for others wool to be carded and spun, stakes to sharpen, in an out-house or shed out of the weather, or a stable to clean out, or wood under the wood-house, (which, by-the-by, every farmer ought to have,) to be sawed, or flax to be broke or swingled, or grain to be thrashed, or seed to be rubbed or beaten out, or meat to be hung up, hoes and axes to be helved and ground, yokes and bows to be made, men and women's clothes to be made and mended, with various other things, which require that the materials, &c., be prepared and in place, ready for use without loss of an hour; for time is money, and as poor Richard said, "He who is always calling, 'time enough,' always has 'little enough.'" The good housewife can suggest something in her department, rather than let any body be idle. Thus, without recourse to ill-humor, to cards, the dice-box, or the bottle, the most busy, and the most profitable days, may be the rainy days on a farm.

A REMEDY FOR CHURCH SLEEPERS.

Mr. V———, a man possessed of much native wit, for many years has been an active member of the Wesleyan Methodist Church; and often has his mind been pained by witnessing the apathy and indifference of Church sleepers. In the Wesleyan Chapel at N. the evil was exceedingly prevalent, when the following incident transpired.

On a summer's evening, a young gentleman might have been seen placing himself in the most comforable situation imaginable to enjoy a profound sleep. Soon sonce *rather audible* indications were given that the said gentleman, (whom I shall call A.) was "in the arms of Morpheus locked." The eye of Mr. V. fell upon him, and ever and anon was turned from the preacher to the sleeper, and from the sleeper to the preacher, with mingled feelings of pity and regret. Thus matters continued, until the sudden cessation of preaching; or the preparation for the collection—or both awoke A., who vacantly gazed round him, when the approach of Mr. V. with the box to receive the collection, for a moment arrested his attention. As the box passed A. before the farther end of the pew, he gracefully bowed. It passed down agnin—again he nodded. Mr. V. still presented the box before him: A. took no notice. It was brought closer towards the sleepy hearer—again he bowed. This not satisfying Mr. V. he shook the box a little;—the color mantled on the check of A. as he audibly answered to so pressing a demand, "I have nothing."

"Have nothing! Have nothing!" exclaimed Mr. V. with surprise—"Why! what do you mean?"

The color deepened as, in the hearing of a number of his fellow clerks and others, he replied, "I have nothing with me."

The astonishment of Mr. V. appeared to heighten as he replied, "Nothing with you! Have nothing! And do you come, with perfect complacency, take up your lodging here, and never pay for it? Do you think we can afford to erect so comfortable a building, and keep it in proper repairs—neat and clean; for the accommodation of the public, and persons be permitted to come here and sleep, and pay nothing for it: we can't afford it. You'l mind now, will you? And, when you come here again bring something with you to pay for your lodgings."

This had the desired effect: and never since, as far as we can learn, has Mr. A. or his associates made the house of the Lord—*a lodging house.—Christian Guardian.*

JOHN LOCKE.—Two hundred and eight years ago, August 29, the celebrated John Locke was born.—Few ever had better opportunities for improving their minds than he, and few ever made wiser use of them. At 26 years of age, having gone through with the various courses of study at Oxford College, he commenced the study of medicine, to which he principally confined himself for eight years, and did not graduate even until he was 42 years of age.—A part of his time was, however, spent in travelling.

This may afford a lesson to some of our readers, who think their education already completed, when they are scarcely one third as old as Mr. Locke was when he completed his studies. Late as it was however, few men have done more for the public good than Mr. Locke. He was the author of some of the most valuable books in the English language; one of which he was nineteen years in preparing.—Unlike some of our modern book-makers, he seemed to believe that a few good books were better than a great multitude of inferior ones.

Mr. Locke was a hard thinker, and his main object in his writings, was to try to make others think. Towards the close of his life, he spent much of his time in studying the Bible. An Asthmatic complaint, probably hastened his dissolution by a few years, though he reached the age of seventy-two.—*Charleston Courier.*