POETRY.

The following suffered descriptive song i from the pan of Comningham, the pastoral poet aml a more beamiful description cannot be found in the works of Theoretius or Virgil.

O'er moorlands and mountains, rade, barren and bare,

As wilder'd and wearied I roam,

A gentle young shepherdess sees my despair, And leads me o'er lawns to her home :

Yellow sheaves from rich Ceres her cottage had crown'd, Green rushes were strew'd on the floor:

Her casement sweet woodbines crept wantonly round,

And deck'd the sod scats at her door.

We sat ourselves down to a cooling repast, Fresh fruits, and she cull'd me the best, Till, thrown from my guard by some glances she cast.

Love slily stole into my breast.

I told my soft wishes: she sweetly replied, Ye virgins, her voice was divine, I've rich ones neglected, and great ones denied, But take me, fond shepherd, I'm thine.

Mer air was so modest, her aspect so meck, So simple, yet sweet were her charms, Tkiss'd the ripe roses that glow'd on her cheek And lock'd the lov'd maid in my arms.

Now jocund together we tend a few sheep, And if on the banks of you stream, Reclin'd on her bosom, I sink into sleep, Her image still softens my dream.

Together we range on the slow rising hills, Delighted with pastoral views, Or rest on the rock whence the streamlet distils

And point out new themes for my Muse.

To pomp or proud titles she ne'er did aspire, The damsel's of humble descent. The Cottager Peace is well known for her sire And shepherds have nam'd her Content.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

FROM BLACK WOOD'S MAGAZINE. THE SUICIDE.

Basta.-I'll think ne more about it. I have closed the account, and bring myself in debtor to death. All that remains to be considered is, how I am to do the business. I have been reading all the suicides I could gather, during the last week, and I do not find one exsetly conformable to my ideas on the

Shall I blow my brains out? It is well my uncle Nicholas is not present, for the old rogue used always to say that I had none; but he was never a calumniator. No, I shall not blow my brains out, even supposing I have any It is a dirty way; a man's collar is quite deranged, and his shirt most disagreeably stained with batter and blood. Then you are quite a disgusting-looking devil, actually a bore to a sensitive coroner and a sympathetic court of pie powder. Besides after ail, you are not sure. Robespierre, for instance, as we all know, disfigured himself awfully, and yet lived long enough to gratify the people of Pasis with a guillotine exhibition, al fresco, at his expense. If you miss, the cursed report of the pistol calls up the household, and you are restrained by their civil interference from committing the "rash act;" and in any ease you fill the room with filthy smoke, smelling most diabolically of sulphur. There is not a cock-maid in any kitchen, but would say, "Ay, ay, poor master was wanted, sure enough he ould 'un was looking for him. When he called, be could not help coming, poor gentleman! there was a smell of brimstone, my dear, in the room that would knock down a horse." On whiele coachee would remark, "No doubt on't Moliv ; he has gone bangs four in band, to where he will get enough of that 'ere commodity."

It is then a reled point that I shall not blow my brains out. Cut my throat No, had notice. Yet stop a while,—them.
Does not the objection of belaubing myself hold here also by O surely, and mejorum? Die in a Roman fashien. in a tenfold degree; you must, besides, sheathing a dagger in my bosom like gave yourself the trouble of taking off Lucretia, or felling on my sword like your cravit; and you may miss their Browns. It would be something pathetitoo. I have known people to sit the wearand, and ye, have the wound cobver, that the days of pathos and romance bled up by some tail ring surgeon, and are most considerably gone by. five as the new-suspers have it, respectationness the fact honestly, I do not think ble newhers of society. I never could I could master up courage to drive a hit the carotiel, for I do not know where long spit of cold steel into my breast it is; and if I did, there would be some eit lying perdu with his just, ready to first place I have not a sword to fall on, call mas "Carotid-entery coming so, and it would be quite absurd to buy one call now "Careful-refery coming so, and it would be quite absurd to buy one and so." I am, moreover, of opinion, for such a purpose; and, in the second that it must hart a man sadly to cut his place, if I had one, I am perfectly certhroat. I remember once upon a fine tain that I should miss it, or make some how a harber out me into the bone while ther final blunder—cerather some blunder. shaving me, and I was so string with poin that I knocked him down. Should | tempted to fling myself on it. I not then be a pack ass of the first car to have like an unfortunate gaby I should important things on which all our reafinet myself ten times worse than the look

The mere thought is hideous. Razor, avaunt! I'd not cut my throat or a thousand pounds!

Shall I poison myself? What! die the death of a rat? Not I, I thank you. That were descending in the scale of creation most scandalously. Then what a pretty account of my personal appearance there would be in the reports !-'The body of the unfortunate gentleman was blown up like a tun, and there were livid and pca-green spots all over his countenance. His right eye was drawn down to his mouth, and his left twisted up over his eye-brow.' A pretty, pretty picture in truth! And just take up a sheet medically descriptive of poisons, with their effects, symptoms, &c. Griping of the guts, burning of the stomach, parching of the throat, shivering of the sides, lolling out of the tongue, twisting of the mouth, and ten thousand other disagreeable abominations. Besides, you would during the time of the operation, be wishing yourself all manner of ill wishes for being so great a goose, and praying the deed un-

Hanging is obviously not even to be named. It does not accord with a gen-tleman's ideas. I have always lived independent, and have no fancy for dying lependent on any thing. There must dependent on any thing. be a great many disagreeable sensations about being hanged. I knew a man once, who had escaped the gallows after being turned off, and he told me that you felt as if a lump of something edible stuck in your gullet, while you were at the same time knocked with a chuck down an interminable precipice. Then you saw all kinds of flashing fire before your eyes, and after you were at rest, a flaming bolt appeared to enter each of the soles of your feet, and to make way up rapidly but gradually to your peri-Who could feel pleasure in a cranium. posture of this kind?

Drown myself? The sun is shining bright on the Thames, as I see it from one of my windows in the temple. It looks tempting.

"Says she my dear, the wind sets fair, And you may have the tide

So sung Katharine Hayes a hundred years ago-but so sing not I. There are many grave objections to drowning a man's self. First, you are choaked with water, and I never could prevail on myself to swallow as much as half a pint of that liquid.

"Had Neptune when first he took charge of the

Been as wise, or at least been as merry as we, He'd have thought better on't and instead of his

bring.

Would have filled the vast ocean with generous wine.

In that case there might have been a difference in my ideas; but water-and Thames water too -- the thought is intolerable. If you succeed, what a neat artiele you are when you are found. nine days I am told, a body inevitably rises—and how does it rise? A colony of pawns and shrimps have fastened themselves on you, and are making free with your person, in the most gourmand fashion. A crab has caten out your eyes-a 'cod is fastening his sounds in the drums of your ears-and a turbot has revenged himself for all the liberties you have taken with his tribe, by making your face as flat as his own spine. As one of our poets-I forget his name-says on a similar occasion-

"The perch did perch between his ribs; the 50.c.

Soic reveller, feasted on his nibbled jowl:

The place was placed where 'er he pleased; the pake, Shouldered itself, yet lay levelled in act to

strike. A maiden sought his hand, but sooth to say,

The amerous maden was a maiden ray, &c.

I could never agree with old Demoax in Lucian, that it is merely an act of gratifiede to the fishes to let them eat on, after you have caten so many of

and as to falling on my sword, in the

as which would not be fatal-if I at-Then

jugged razor cutting through your wind- have dismissed, as impracticable, shooting, throat-cutting, poisoning, unboweling, hanging, drowning, tumbling, starving, stabbing. 'What remains? Softly a while. My uncle Nicholas used always to say, that many a man killed himself by drinking-and my uncle Nicholas was a man of observation .-Perhaps that would be an easy, comfortable, easy kind of way of doing the business, after all, without tumult or stuff. However, I have no idea of doing it at a glass, and going before a coroner stretched upon a door, smelling like a rum cask, and open to the opprobrious verdict of "Died by excessive drinking." This is evidently low. I, on the contrary, shall try if my uncle's prediction of such suicide being slow but sure, were right, and if it poisons me, let it operate on me like a slow poison-

"So glides the meteor through the sky, And spreads along a gilded train, But when its short lived beauties die,

Dissolves to common air again." Is not that very pretty and very poetic? Here, then, Anthony, get you down to the Rainbow, and fetch me a stoup of liquor, as the Gravedigger in Hamlet has it. I am bent on death.

LACON'S QUERIES.

It is known to some of our readers that Mr. Colton, the English writer, who has distinguished himself by the pieces which he has published over the signature of Lacon, has been for some months in this country in disguise. During his residence in Charleston, (S. C. he occasionally amused himself by writing articles for the Charleston Courier, and among others, the following list of queries. Some of them will be perused with interest by those who are fond of philosophical speculation.

Whether the moderns are not wise by the ignorance, no less than the wisdom of their forefathers-and whether their errors have not been unto us a beaeon, and their discoveries as a light house and whether the march of knowledge, like the march of time, doth not progress in the darkness no less than in the light.

Whether there are not three insurmountable inequalities among men; inequalities of physical strength, wealth and alent-and whether talent be not the highest of the three, inasmuch as it can command the one and acquire the other.

Whether wealth does not begin to be the mest dangerous of all powers the moment it ceases to be lowest-and whether man, if placed in a society where money can do every thing, is not too often tempted to do every thing for

What will be the result of the great tragi-comedy about to be acted on the stage of the world, and will the march of the bayonet be strong enough to put down the march of opinion.

It is impossible to build a marble temple of brick materials-and are there not many that could defend their liberty, but who do not deserve it-while there are some who deserve their liberty, who can hardly defend it.

Whether universal suffrage be the best mode of accomplishing the highest object of all governments, namely, that the men of principle may be principal

Whether an Englishman who comes to America a whig, has not to thank his philosophy rather than his feelings, if he does not return a tory.

Is not be who prefers the submissive freemen, more to be pitied than he who prefers a pumpkin to a pine appie, be-pumbked twenty crimes. cause the one has a smooth coat and the other a rugged on

Whether a half colightened population, with the fullest scope allowed them of thought, speech, and publication, be not precisely the materials most liable to be made the dupes of the demagogue, the property of the ambitious, and the prey of the hypocritical.

Whether America cannot offer this dilemma to all her aggressors-"Attack me with few, and I will overwhelm you attack me with many, and you will overwhelm yourselves.

Whether an union of truth in the bond of reason, he not as great a grow, as an union of error in the bond of faith.

certain popular preachers demand from the presence of several persons; he even miliar with our habits and their congregations, and impudence all that they rely on in themselves.

Whether the whole realm of human intellect be not under the abject despoism of that capricious tyrant, doubiwho reigns in the breast of all of us, but gives satisfaction to none of as--aml whether we can define one of the most sought of the pole? Just think of a Let me cogitate for a short while. I and space-matter and mind

Whether "tuta time" he not a good phoric acid, into silver; he perform proverb, and many have not failed from the inactivity produced by the very goodness of their cause-and whether he that defends'a bad cause, is not obliged to do every thing for it, because it can do nothing for itself.

Whether it be not fortunate that an ancient library which was given as fuel to the public baths, should have kept the good people of Alexandria in hot water for a season, rather than all posterity in the same predicament for ever -and whether it be not better that men should grow wise by reflecting on their own thoughts, than blindly poring over those of others.

Whether Napoleon sincerely meant to have given liberty to France, the moment she was capable of enjoying it -and whether the single intention be not the only thing that is required to stamp him the greatest man of any time, and of any place.

Would not Napoleon, who succeeded in France, have failed in America, and would not Washington who succeeded in America, have failed in France, and do not great men often follow events, yet fancy that they guide them.

Whether the greatest events of modern times did not hinge upon the merest trifle, and whether the French revolution did not result from the turn of a mutton chop.

Whether the "cui bono?" or question so triumphantly asked by the acivocate of despotism with regard to the French revolution, be not a question as impertinent as it is absurd.

Whether all those who were the victims of the French revolution would not have been where they now are without it-and whether the abolition of tithes, and the law of primogeniture. be not fully worth the price of their removal-and if the establishment of trial by jury, the Code Napoleon, be not posday forward the goose received notes trouble from her enemy .- New E tive and extensive good, as certain of security from their value, as of stability land Farmer. from their weight.

Whether it be not the particular interest of America to support the general interest of freedom thro'out the world, and whether at the present crisis, the overwhelming brightness of her example be not her surest and her safest course.

Whether he, that at every step of his political career makes one friend and one enemy, does not play a very losing them, our childen need fear no co game-and whether revenge be not a tition-we, therefore, can gain no stronger principle of action than grati-

Whether most duels are not fought through fear--and whether the bravest of us would not gladly refuse a challenge if he durst.

Whether the law of opinion be not still a tyrant existing in the midst of freedom-and whether, like all other tyrants, it be not often capricious, and often blind.

Whether despotism and a free press be not two things that can by no possibility co-exist.

Is it not better that a bad life should be joined to a good doctrine, than that a to every class and profession. The bad doctrine should be supported by a good life-and will not the sect survive the founder.

Is not he that can make an opportunity superior to him that takes it; and is not be that strikes only when the iron is hot, likely to be outdone by him that makes the iron hot by striking.

Whether it be not natural that those who hold power should be most auxious to retain it; and whether it be not unfortunate that the right use of power is not always the best mode of effecting its continuance.

Whether man be not too easily temptociety of slaves to the rough raciness of lought not to be more proud of having

not to prevent our diffidence, and a seeing them take a

Whether it be not far more easy to ask the above questions, than to answer them.

The Last of the Alch mists - Dr. Price as the latter half of the last contain, Lest bones are buried apon every any of our readers should confound him of the Revolution; and to the with another Dr. Price, who was so celebrated about the time of the American slave held rs, it is our tree of war, we think it right to add he was a physician, and a member of the Royal Sociey. In 1784, he publicly proclaimed that men who become slave had Whether ignorance be not all that he could make gold, and had made it in who visit us, and make presented some of it to the king. The lose all their prejudics and lose all their prejudics and sciedy, however, empowered the celebrated chymist, Mr. Kirwans and the lose, that when a South Collebration William. alchymist. Woodic, to examine into the turns from a visit to the North pretensions of the doctor, and he was pretensions of the doctor, and he was armed of half his prejudices are obliged to submit to the trial. He first thern mea. In short, methal by obliged to submit to the first. He first of all excused bimself by saying he had compleyed all the powder in the first ettempt; but was compaided by represented institution, will a chiefly to begin the task. In this state his ast constitute us, in the language of case of the powder of constitute us, in the language of the powder of the senings depend—life and death—time for sook him: with anxiety he endeavore and space—matter and mind.

experiments, which consisted enic with volatile alkali, and called the Constantine experimen failed; and he was called on to some more of his powder. interrupted labor of six weeks, h his will, distilled for himself a pint rel water, drank it and died in hour, at the age of 26, a martyr lusion that, even were it to be re would have no value, nor be of an He was a man of great talents of greater ambition, and aimed reputation of the greatest genius of age. He was possessed of consideration

property, but wrecked his happing

lost his life by being so credulous

believe the assertions of the alchym

A goose is very generally account an exceedingly stupid creature, a the proverbial expression, " as st as a goose," is frequently used to do the extreme of stupidity. That ex goose is not extremely stupid, how the following occurrence, which took place on a farm at the head of county, will testify. A haughty hill cock took a particular antipoth fine goose, the guardian of a tur brood, and, accordingly, whereve whenever they met, the cock ately set upon his antagonist. goose, who had little chance with nimble and sharp heels of her op and who had accordingly suff verely in various rencontres, go asperated against her assulant. day during a severe combat, sh ed the neck of her foe with her b dragged him along by main fore plunging him into an adjoi ting kept his head, in spite of every under water, and where the cock have been drowned, had not a ser who had witnessed the procee-

PROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

rescued the humbled foc.

Mr. Editor: Some observations by one of your correspondents, indu to state a few reasons why I deem politic, as all must admit it is illiber continue the distinctions between on low-citizens from the North, and selves. These prejudices can never by presecuting talent or industry other states.—The field is ample-State is not yet populated with one f as many inhabitants as she can sur it is our interest to encour The more populous the greater will be the value of land higher the rent of houses, the tensive the employment for the in the grocer, the butcher, the phys the lawyer-and the better the for the produce of the farmer. is gone by, when an enlightened ment impedes emigration. Every habitant eats, drinks, and is clothe a habitation-in fact, becomes a ry, and are given in marriage, the heads of families and parents rising generation of natives; and o the watchful guardians of their bes ests. It is plainly the interst of Carolina to encourage strangers to among us and swell the mass of our ulation-no wise man can deny i to such an extent has the interest representations of certain poli gone, in deluding the people, t men of sound understanding, upo nary topics, have actually talked as if the real interests of children depended upon treatm contuniely, and repelling by ever of opposition, any person born in South Carolina. I for a time, be obscured, but it may tually prevail—and the time when this State will welcome Whether a knowledge of others ought grant of good character, an knowledge of ourselves, our presump- public concerns. But why we sho tion. . citizens of other States, is passin It is the language of all his a tions ove most hastile relie and led with each other. Our North ren are the sons of the very aided in rescaing South C is a well known fact, that the