

SELECTIONS.

On the Study of the Arts and Sciences.

Content of spirit must from science flow. For 'tis a godlike attribute to know. The desire of knowledge is planted in every human breast: it is as natural to us as reason; it exerts itself with force and vivacity through every stage of life; and the mind seizes, with a peculiar eagerness, on every object presented to it. And were the mind employed upon subjects equally qualified to fill it with pleasure and instructive ideas, we might receive all the benefits this happy disposition is able to produce.

This double advantage is to be attained in full perfection by the study of the sciences; they are fully qualified to please and instruct, because they abound with harmony and contrivance. They effectually exercise, not vainly delude, nor vexatiously torment the mind with obscure subtilties, perplexed difficulties, or contentious disquisitions; but conquer without opposition, triumph without pomp, compel without force, and rule absolutely without the loss of liberty. The sciences being founded on unshaken principles, and agreeable to experience, are the fruitful parents of all arts, and the inexhaustible fountain of advantage to human affairs. Hence it is that we derive the principal delights of life, securities of health, increase of fortune, and conveniences of labor: That we dwell elegantly and commodiously, build decent houses for ourselves, erect stately temples to God, and leave wonderful monuments to posterity: That we are protected by ramparts from the incursions of the enemy, rightly use arms, artfully manage war, and skilfully range an army: That we have safe traffic through the deceitful billows, pass in a direct road through the pathless ocean, and arrive at the desired ports, by the uncertain impulse of the wind: That we rightly cast up our accounts, do business expeditiously, calculate scattered ranks of numbers, and easily compute them, though expressive of hills of sand, nay immense mountains of atoms: That we make pacific separations of the boundaries of lands, examine the momentum of weight in an equal balance, and distribute to every one his own by a just measure: That with a light touch we thrust forward bodies, and stop huge resistances with a very small force: That we accurately delineate the face of this earthly orb, and subject the economy of the universe to our sight: That we aptly digest the flowing series of time, distinguish what is acted by due intervals, rightly account and discern the various returns of the seasons, the stated periods of the years and months, the alternate augmentations of days and nights, the doubtful limits of light and shadow, and the exact difference of hours and minutes: That we derive the virtue of the sun's rays to our use, infinitely extend the sphere of sight, enlarge the real appearances of things, bring remote objects near, discover hidden causes, trace Nature through her obscure labyrinths, and display her secret mysteries: That we delight our eyes with beautiful images, delineate the works of nature, and even form to ourselves things not in being: That we approach and examine the inaccessible seats of the clouds, distant tracts of land, unfrequented paths of the sea, aspiring tops of the mountains, profound bottoms of valleys, and deep gulfs of the ocean: That we scale the ethereal towers, freely range among the celestial fields, measure the magnitude, and determine the interstices of the stars, prescribe inviolable laws to the spheres themselves, and contain the wandering circuit of the stars within certain limits: Lastly, that we comprehend the huge fabric of the universe, admire and contemplate the wonderful beauties of the divine workmanship, and so learn the incredible force and sagacity of our own minds by certain experiments, as to acknowledge the blessings of heaven with a warm and pious affection.

Such are the general advantages which result from a knowledge of the arts and sciences.

A PRUDENT HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.

When I was a young man I often visited a distant relation whom I much loved, and to whom I and my family had been much obliged. This gentleman had nine agreeable, nay beautiful daughters, who had often entertained me, with the slipshod conversation of a rich, but low, undeliberate woman, their neighbor, whose husband being appointed high sheriff, occasioned her talk touch to these ladies about the grand sheriff dinner she was to give. An determined (said she) to have no custards; for if I have custards, I must have cheesecakes; and if I have cheesecakes, I must have jellies; if jellies, fruits; &c.

As I usually spent my Christmas at the country seat of this friend with his lovely family, there sometimes arose a kind of movement, called Christmas gambols, questions and commands, &c. Now these innocent sports led the gentlemen sometimes to salute the young ladies all around; a pleasure in which I alone, who perhaps loved them best, always declined partaking.—This shyness in me seemed so unacceptable to them, that they one and all seized an occasion to rally me for possessing a *procureuse* heart;

so contrary to the etiquette at that time of the year. I confessed the force of the charge, and fully acknowledged my guilt; adding, that the only excuse I could offer was—that if I had *custards*, I must have *cheesecakes*; if *cheesecakes*, *jellies*; if *jellies*, *fruits*; and if—in short, before I had half done with my *ifs*, they all ran away, and left me the field of battle, and never rallied to make an attack on me again.

RATIONAL LOVE.

We all know the power of beauty; but to render it permanent and make human life more happy and agreeable, it must have the beauties of the mind annexed. For, as Dr. Blair very justly observes, "Fleeting are the attractions of the fairest form, if nothing within corresponds to the pleasing appearance without. Love and marriage are two words much spoken of, but seldom found united. To be happy in the choice of the fair one we admire, is to cultivate that regard we experience for her, into lasting esteem. The conjugal state was certainly designed to heighten the joys, and to alleviate the miseries of mortality. To cherish and admire her, who came into your arms, the object of joy and pleasure; and to comfort the same dear object of your affections, when the clouds of adversity surround her. Happy within yourself, and happy in your connexions, you ought to look up to the author of all good gifts, and to give him praise, in the liveliest hour of social enjoyment." What avail all the pleasures of this sublunary state, if, when we shift the flattering scene, the man is unhappy, where happiness should begin, at home? An uninterrupted interchange of mutual endearments, among those of the family, imparts more solid satisfaction, than outward show, with inward uneasiness. Love is a tender and delicate plant; it must be guarded from all inclement blasts, or it will droop its head and die. To enliven our hours, to pass our life agreeably, let us enrich our mental soil; for this joined with love, will forever adorn this happy state. A young lady, being asked her opinion of love, said, "If youth and beauty are the objects of your regard, love, founded on youth and beauty, cannot possibly endure longer than youth and beauty last. Love should be sincere and generous, as heaven first inspired it, and courtship void of mean dissimulation. But love, at this time of day, is raising the imagination to expectations above nature, and laying the sure foundation of disappointment, on both sides, when Hymen shifts the scene." Love then, according to this amiable young lady's opinion, is a passion founded on reason. A sincere regard for the object of our affections, joined with a love, the most pure, rational, and dignified.

The fourth number of the London Westminster Review, a new journal, conducted with great spirit and acuteness, speaks thus of the Discourse of Charles J. Ingersoll, Esq. pronounced in October last before the American Philosophical Society. Nat. Gaz.

"This is a rapid but brilliant sketch of the condition of America, as compared with that of the European States; brilliant, not with the usual ornaments of oratory, but in splendid facts, which, while they display the progress of human intellect and enjoyment in America, shed also a cheering light upon the prospects of mankind. The picture is one which it becomes an Englishman and a philanthropist to view with unalloyed complacency. Our commercial interest, our common language and literature, the manities which imagination and intercourse have added to our common descent, and the great principles of social policy which it is evident that, unless discussion be annihilated here, we must ultimately have in common also, render any feeling which approaches to national jealousy, a monstrous absurdity. Nor can America, or any other country, start forward in such a career of improvement as is here traced without conferring important benefits, though not perhaps equal to what itself enjoys, in every nation with which it holds any other intercourse. With heartfelt pleasure, therefore, have we followed the orator in his exhibition of the American mind, as developed in education, literature, science, the arts, legislation, jurisprudence, medicine and theology."

The same number of the Westminster Journal contains an unsparing critique of Geoffrey Crayon's (Mr. Irving's) European writings. It expresses this opinion of his last work.

"Whatever fame Geoffrey has earned, must rest on his Sketches; his tales, if tales they can be called, which tales are none, will cause nothing but disappointment, even to the gentle readers who smiled upon the Sketches; they are tame, uninteresting and old. So far from its being necessary for the author of them to have travelled for the materials, the principal part is composed of incidents, which have a thousand times been repeated in the vulgar novels of the day, and the rest, particularly the stories of the Italian Banditti, have been familiar, in fuller detail, and with more striking features, to all the readers of the newspapers and magazines for the last three years. We are struck at every step with the poverty

of the writer's invention, and the absence of all acuteness in observing manners, and sketching characters. Except in one or two instances, for which he is probably, as he himself hints, in the case of the Stout Gentleman, indebted to the assistance of others, we are unable to discover a single trace of originality. In every attempt at portraying the ways of men in his adopted country, he describes the manners of other times—making feeble sketches from the finished but faded pictures of Smollet and Goldsmith. A little humor, and some play of fancy, are all that serve to distinguish him from the sickly sentimentalists, who trades upon the cheapest topics of every-day woe."

INTELLIGENCE.

[From the New-York Daily Advertiser.] Greek Naval victory of Oct. 7.—The author of the following letter is the same person to whom we have been repeatedly indebted for very interesting accounts from the Greeks; and he has now furnished us with the details of this astonishing action, of which we have before received only a very general report. Our English papers mention the battle, but state that the particulars have not yet been received. With the Turks, every change seems to be for the worse: while the Greeks have persevered under innumerable discouragements, and never allowing themselves to doubt of ultimate success, have merited it by their faithfulness and unconquerable resolution.

From the correspondent of the N. Y. Daily Adv. SMYRNA, OCT. 9, 1824.

Night before last we heard a tremendous cannonading, which lasted for five hours, and heard two terrible explosions. To-day we learn that the Egyptian and the Constantinople fleet, together consisting of upwards of 150 vessels, attacked the Greek fleet, which contained only 70; and they were all small merchant ships, excepting three or four polacca brigs.—They met between Cape Carabourno and Mytilene. The plan of the Turks was very well devised; but the undaunted bravery of the Greeks entirely disappointed them.

The Constantinople fleet came down from the north of Mytilene, and the Egyptian fleet came round Scio, so that the Greeks were completely surrounded.—These brave men, however, firmly maintained their ground as they approached, and, having prepared their fire-ships, went to work, heart and hand; for no sooner had Admiral Mioulis made the signal of attack, than the fire-ships were launched into the very midst of the Turkish fleet, and blew up two frigates and a corvette. But, what is more astonishing, the Greek vessels came into regular fire with the Turkish frigates, and two corvettes and two brigs were boarded and taken, and another brig was sunk. They also took the Captain Pacha's tender.—Admiral Mioulis, accompanied by a brig, gave chase to a seventy-four, belonging to the Egyptian Pacha, and containing his son, being determined to board her with 200 men! The 74 was remarkable for her sailing, and by a great press of canvas escaped to the island of Mytilene.—She was towing a small galiot when the chase began, but was obliged to cut her adrift, and let her fall into the hands of Mioulis. The whole barbarian fleet was put to rout.

It seems almost incredible, and is certainly marvellous to a great degree, that 70 merchant vessels should be able to beat, in this way, 150 large ships of war, but it is nevertheless true.

The Greeks are now conducting in a manner that must procure for them the admiration and good wishes of every man who is capable of noble sentiments.

I only hope that an excess of bravery may not lead them to imprudence. They have shown the Turks that they are ready to meet them, and that they can conquer them with a force vastly inferior; but not content with this, they appear determined not to stop until they have destroyed the whole Turkish fleet. One of the most astonishing circumstances attending their victories is, the trivial loss they sustain in all their engagements. They are said in this instance not to have lost more than two or three fire-ships. The officers of several European vessels of war, which were present, were astonished at the action. Three Greek brigs penetrated into the midst of four frigates and three corvettes, stood fire with them for fifteen minutes, and drove them off. The captain of a French brig of war spoke one of them immediately afterwards, and found that they were uninjured.

I think we have seen few such actions as this. The news I am giving you has been confirmed to me since I began to write; and a Dutch corvette, which has since come in, says that she saw the Turkish fleet and Greek vessels in sight of each other, and observed Admiral Mioulis give a signal, upon which his squadron all made sail towards their enemies: so that we shall probably hear of another engagement. The brig James and Isabella was witness of the action I have described to you, and will, no doubt, make an interesting report of it on her arrival at Boston.

It has produced no effect on the

Turks at Smyrna—they are as quiet as lambs; although, it is true, rather *down in the mouth*. They have not spirit enough to be ashamed of themselves. I hope this year may put an end to the Greek struggle; at any rate, they will be capable of carrying it on if they continue as victorious through the season as they have been thus far. They are a jealous people, and I am afraid will have some difficulty in settling their government. In the Morea they are beating the Turks right and left, and may be considered as already free, unless some jealous European tyrant should interfere. I like the people as if I were one of them myself.

"What will our countrymen now think of their brothers, struggling for that freedom and independence which they are enjoying? Have the Greeks not proved themselves worthy of the cause; and will the Americans, think you, have reason to repent of having done them good? The Greeks talk of our country in the most flattering terms, and with much more amicable and brotherly expressions than of any other nation. They acknowledge that they are much indebted to the English for their subscription and loan; but the Americans appear to them to have done all they could without any interested motives. Our consul here, who has delivered a great number of unfortunate Greek slaves from the hands of their barbarous oppressors, has a great name among them. The sight of the unfortunate women brought to Smyrna, is enough to excite the most distressing sensations. We have now at home a little girl about 11—a perfect beauty; and it is affecting to hear the little thing talk of the unhappy fate of the Island. "I hope," says she, "I shall one day be able to revenge myself, and feel courage enough to kill the Turk that took me captive." He tore her from her mother's arms, and would not even allow them the poor comfort of being slaves together; but they were separated, and nothing has since been heard of her poor mother.

"To live here, a man should have millions to expend in ransoms. We, poor merchants, have already given all we can possibly spare, and yet see many of these unfortunate beings suffer, without the power to rescue them. It has been contemplated by some of us to address the Society of Friends in America, to see if they would not send out funds for the *Ransom of Slaves*—for though their principles would not allow them to furnish funds for carrying on the war, they are nobly ready and forward in acts of charity. Should they do this, they certainly must have the benediction of their God and Saviour.

It would be difficult for me to describe to you the real situation of these poor creatures—it is beyond any conception you can have of it. Those who have the good fortune to be brought to Smyrna are happy in comparison; but those poor females who are taken two or three hundred miles into the interior of the country, where they never see a Christian face, what must be their situation? I hope there will be no more slavery.

P. S. I have just been told that a cannonading was heard again last night."

Colonel Stanhope, an English officer, who embarked in the cause of Greece, a year or two ago, lately published in London a volume of letters on the affairs of that country. In a letter from Geneva, dated in September, he gives the following account of an interesting interview which he had with Count Capo D'Istria, a distinguished ambassador and favorite of the Russian Court. Nat. Gaz.

I reached Bern on the 10th instant: Sir Thomas Maitland was there, on his way to the Ionian Isles. On my arrival at Lausanne, on the 12th, I found that the Count Capo D'Istria was living at the same inn. I sent him my letters and he received me with great kindness. He commenced his discourse by a diplomatic and historical sketch of the modern history of Greece. He then spoke of the course pursued by Russia and England, glossing over the conduct of the former. He said that Lord Londonderry's desire was to render Greece as insignificant and harmless as possible, and to make her people like the spiritless natives of Hindostan; that he had recommended him to pursue an enlightened course towards the Ionian Islands; but that he (Lord Londonderry) had not a mind to look deep into things, nor a soul to act nobly. He then began to hint at the selfish and commercial views of England. I replied that we had no fears for Greece on the side of Turkey, that what we feared was internal commotion excited by the military chiefs. We feared too, Russia; her invasion, even her protection we feared. The Count resumed by observing that the Committee had done, and might still do great good, but that we must not attempt to Anglicanise Greece. I replied that we rather wished to Americanise her. The Count thought our end should be to enlighten Greece and to act upon utilitarian principles. Yes, said I, Count, but do you think that the *Sainte Alliance* will allow Greece to establish a virtuous republic? His Excellency spoke as well as could be expected; he beat about the bush, and then said that it was not in the nature of things that monarchs should encourage republics; he added, that if

England acted nobly and sided with Greece, no power could succeed against her. Here I remarked, that though I had a favorable opinion of Mr. Canning's feelings towards Greece, I could trust to the honesty of no government; my only confidence lay in the free and martial spirit of Greece; if she could but enjoy two years of pure liberty, the enemy that invaded her would either waste to death in the attempt, or else, by a reaction, be herself revolutionised. The Count highly approved of my wish to introduce the military system of Switzerland to Greece. He also thought it a matter of the very first importance that Lord Hastings, or some enlightened man, should be sent to the Ionian Islands. "If," said he, "your Committee can effect this object, and obtain a loan, they may prove themselves the saviours of Greece. You should not, however, forget, that if England can have Committees, so also may Russia." After this I made my bow to the Count, and he expressed a wish to have another conference with me at Geneva.

FROM THE STIRLING JOURNAL.

Restoration Men.—On Saturday evening a young lad, belonging to Carron-shore, named William Millar, a Slater, having gone into Edinburgh to visit a brother, who lives at Fountain Bridge, was sitting by the fire with his brother, ere he went to bed, when, having occasion to go to the door, he went out to his brother's garden. The moon shone brightly, and it was about one o'clock on Sunday morning. Soon after going into the garden, he was alarmed by the noise of fighting and cries for help, upon the high road. He immediately ran forward to ascertain the cause, when a man, dressed like a coach driver, came up to him, and urged him to assist in separating the pretended combatants. No sooner, however, had he got to the spot, than one of them struck him over the mouth with his hand, fastening at the same time a large adhesive plaster over his mouth and nose, but owing to his giving a sudden turn of his head, one nostril and a very small part of his mouth were left uncovered. At the instant this was effected, the other fellow caught him by the arms, which they pinioned back with a rope like a cap-rip for the gallows. In this state he was hurried to a chaise which stood near the place, into which he was raised, and a box, about three feet long, two feet high, that stood in it, being opened, he was put into it upon his back, and the lid shut down upon him and locked. The terror and stupor in which he was, destroyed all presence of mind, while the plaster prevented his making any noise. The chaise immediately set off, and for several hours he lay in this dreadful confinement, when the box was opened, and his mysterious companions lifted him out and placed him between them upon the seat. The small glimmer which shone in the back of the chaise afforded, for the blinds were up) enabled him distinctly to observe the appearance of the men; they were dressed in large white broad-nought great coats, close about the necks; one of them whom Millar thinks he could recognise, seemed an oldish man. The most profound silence was observed, and after being allowed thus to enjoy a little air, he was again replaced in the box. This was done three times, evidently to keep him alive, but he now became much exhausted, and his arms and legs benumbed from the rope and pressure. The chaise stopped once, apparently at Dunbar, for as long time as the horses might be changed. The journey was continued till the Sunday afternoon, when, at Aytown, the chaise was broken down by the wheel breaking, and a spring giving way, and it was impossible to get it repaired that night, and the men seeing they could not get on, they loosed the horses and rode into Berwick, the driver behind one of them. Numbers of country people were returning from the church, who were attracted by a disagreeable smell issuing from a box tied behind the chaise. This they were not long of breaking up, when it was found to contain the body of a man! Proceeding in their investigation, the box within the chaise was next opened, when their astonishment can hardly be imagined at seeing actually a living person in such a situation. He was quickly taken from his wretched confinement, and removed to a public house, where he experienced humane treatment from the sympathy of his deliverers. Next day he was taken up in a cart into Berwick, and with a number of eye-witnesses, made a deposition before a magistrate. Here he learned that the horses had been left at an inn in Berwick, and as a suspicion was entertained that the crew were lurking about the town, he was told no notice would appear in the public papers till a search was made for their apprehension. A few shillings being collected for him, and having happened to have a trifle concealed behind his vest, he was enabled to return by the coach to Edinburgh, where his brother's family did not exceed in astonishment at his return, the satisfaction he felt at his miraculous escape. A guinea note was rifled from his watch pocket during the scuffle of putting him into the chaise. The writer of this relation has seen him, and the plaster which he brought home. It is a piece of white leather covered with a strongly adhesive black substance. Millar has a good character, and is a serious quiet lad. He seems to have suffered