## POETRY.

LINES

When coldness wraps this suffering clay, An, whither strays the immortal mind? It cannot die, it cannot stay, But leaves its darken'd dust behind. Then unembodied, doth it trace By steps each planet's heavenly way? Or fill at once the realms of space, A thing of eyes, that all survey?

Eternal, boundless, undecay'd, A thought unseen, but seeing all, All, all in earth, or skies display'd, Shall it survey, shall it recall: Each fainter trace that memory holds, So darkly of departed years, In one broad glance the soul beholds, And all, that was, at once appears.

Before Creation peopled earth, Its eye shall roll through chaos back; And where the furthest heaven had birth, The spirit trace its rising track. And where the future mars or makes, Its glance dilate o'er all to be, While sun is quench'd or system breaks, Fix'd in its own eternity

Above or Love, Hope, Hate, or Fear, It lives all passionics and pure An age shall fleet like earthly year; Its years as moments shall endure. Away, aw y, without a wing, O'er all, through all, its thoughts shall fly; A nameless and eternal thing, Eorgetting what it was to die.

## VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

From the New-York Statesman.

THE MYSTERIOUS BELL.

It was a dead calm: the sun beamed bright and beautiful upon the ocean, in sitting glory, and all life and animation had given place to that overpowering listlessness, which none can form any conception of, but they who have experienced a long continued calm at sea.

I was leaning against the taffrail, gazing upon the dark waters below, in that state of apathy in which thought itself becomes almost too great an exertion, when suddenly a gentle breath of wind that swept along so lightly as to cause no ripple upon the glassy surface of the waveless deep, wafted to my awakened sense a finkling sound, like the ringing of a small bell at an immense distance. The unusual circumstance aroused my dormant faculties, and I listened with breathless attention; but the flaw had passed, and all was again silent and death-like.

I remained upon the same spot nearly an hour, but it came not again; and at length, overcome with drowsiness, I retired to my birth. The next morning when I came upon deck, I found that the calm still continued and the Captain was of opinion, that it would last some days. I mentioned to him the incident that had attracted my attention; but he laughed, and said I had been dreaming. He knew we were too far from land for any sound to reach us, and no vessel, he said, could have been near enough for me to hear the ringing of the bell, without also being in sight. The mate agreed with him; but I observed one weather beaten tar, who was standing near, to shake his head doubtfully, and his rugged countenance betrayed great anxiety; but he said nothing. The morning passed away, and still the sea was unruffled by any breeze. After dinner, to while away the tedious hours, the captain and cards. We had scarcely commenced playing, when I was startled by bear- de- has spoken to no one. With the ing the same bell-like tones, so faint and point of his koife be indicates what he far, that "nothing lived twixt them wishes to be served with. He frequent and silence." I called to the captain to ly rides on horseback, and frequents listen; he sat a moment without speaking, and then started up, exclaiming, "I hear it too." The sailors seemed to have noticed it also, for they were hushed and listening. The Captain went aloft with his glass, and looked in every direction. "I hear it," said he, "dis tinetly, but I can see nothing; it cannot be from shore, for we are more than fifty leagues from any land." The attention of all on board was now fully awake. The sailors stood upon the forecastle in anxious groupes, all but the old man, the singular expression mitted at Turin. Two daring robbers, of whose features I had remarked in the morning. He sat alone upon the windlass, with his hands folded, and his eves intently fixed upon the deck-but still he spoke not. Various conjectures were hazarded among us, but none that satisfactorily accounted for the noise. The afternoon passed, and the sun again set, while the tinkling sound still ny thing be more just; but at the time late before sleep closed my eyes that it was ascertained to be the fabrication night. When the morning of the next of a poor devil of a locksmith, who in

the ceaseless bell was plainly to be heard, while not a breath of wind was to be felt. Noon came, and still the calm continued, and the sound approached nearer and nearer, when on a sudden, the Captain from the fop cried out, "I see it now, but what it is, God only knows: it does not look like any craft that ever the hand of man fashion-We all rushed to the forecastle, and in silence awaited the approach of this strange navigator. It came careering over the waters with a rapid motion, and, as it drew near, exhibited to our wondering gaze a single black mast, rising from the centre of what seemed a square and solid block of wood, but without yard or sail; nor did any living creature appear upon it. I proposed to take the boat and board it; but the sailors shook their heads, and the Captain was silent. Determined to discover the meaning of this phenomenon, I jumped into the boat, intending to scull towards it, when the old sailor, seeing my resolution, declared that he would go with me; and the Captain, after a moment's hesitation, also joined us. We rowed swiftly onwards to meet the object of our curiosity, which was now within balf a mile of the ship, and in a few minutes, were sufficiently near to perceive the bell, the ringing of which had announced its coming, at the top of the mast. It was green and rusty, as if with age, and the sides of the nondescript barque were covered with barnacles, and taughed masses of seaweed. Immediately beneath the bell, which still swung from side to side with deafening dia, was attached a deep sealine, passing over the side and descending into the water. The moment our ceased to toli, and the floating mass became immovable. We gazed upon it, and upon each other in amazement: and at length the Capt. in a low and tremulous voice, proposed to return, but the sailor said "no! It was an evil hour when we met this accursed"voice sunk, and I could not distinguish and we must not leave it thus. Let us haul upon this line." We did so for nearly 20 minutes, but with great difficulty, for it seemed as if some pondrous body at the extremity, resisted our

At length the profound stillness that had hitherto prevailed among us, was broken by the Captain, who looked down into the water, and exclaimed, "great God! what have we here?" We followed with our eyes the motion of his hand, and saw a large object glistening white beneath the waves, and appearing like a gigantic corpse, wraped in a white cloth, and bound with cords. "Now may heaven shield us," said the seaman, in a huskey voice, "it is the shrouded demon of the sea." As he spoke he drew his knife from his belt, and in an instant severed the line. The body turned, its white sides flashing through the dark waters, and with the rapidity of lightning, disappeared from our view.

EXTRACTS From a work entitled The Hermit in Italy, by Mr. Jouy.

"A Piedmontese nobleman, the count -, was pointed out to me as being a regular frequenter of the house. -Two officers of the 7th regiment of hussars, then stationed at Torin, aware of my recent arrival from Paris, entered into conversation, and told me who he was, in answer to my questions relat-I sat down upon the quarter deck to ling to this strange and severe looking man. For nearly ten years the Count ly rides on horseback, and frequents theatres and public walks; but nothing has ever been able to force him into a breach of the oath of eternal silence which he swore at the age of twenty. -At that age he had the misfortune to commit some indiscretion that occasioned a duel, in which his most intimate friend fell, and he resolved from that moment never to utter another word. and no effort, no persuasion has been able to break his resolution."

Police .- " About six years since, robbery of some magnitude was comand who had not until that time passed for robbers, introduced themselves into think. It's a pity, said I, that folks are the house of a wealthy individual, through the means of a false key. They were arrested, tried, and condemned to ten years of hard labor. They are now employed in digging the earth about the fortifications of Alexandria, nor can a came floating ever the waters. It was of their trial, the false key being seized, house of God is the place to be humble, day dawned, the Captain went again to making it after a model, thought he was

condemned to five years of hard labor. When he had finished his time, he applied for work, and was repulsed on all Most of the mayors objected to sides. his establishing himself in their districts. Not knowing what to do with himself, he built the cottage you observe on the berders of two townships, in the hope that each of the two mayors would consider him as a resident in the district of of a neighbor. There he lived as well as he could, upon the little he gained by shoeing horses and mending carriages; but he was constantly in fear about his wretched residence. At last the poor devil was so miserable that he regretted the gallies, and without any place of repose, he forged another false key, broke into a house, pretended that his object was robbery, and did in fact get possession of some unimportant article, and made no effort to conceal himself from the searches of justice. He was arrested, brought before the Court of Assizes, where he was regarded as a convict for the second time. He confessed very frankly the crime and its motives, and was condemned for twelve months imprisonment: his punishment will expire in about two months, and I have been told that on his liberation the goveriment will oblige some one of the mayors to receive him in his district. Can you imagine a situation more deserving of pity and of interest?-administration of justice is left to man, he must have his faults; his nature is not the less divine."

Rome. - "Time, and the modern Romans, have nobly avenged the cause of Carthage. We seek for Rome in Rome, and find it nothing but ruins. How boat touched this strange vessel, the bell often, after wandering about without object or end, in the streets of the city, have I returned to my apartments saddened at the sight of so much abjectness, where once there was so much grandeur! It is in Rome more than amy where else that one is struck with the nothingness of human vanity. If, in walking along the triumphal way, what he uttered) "but we have met it, I tho't of that pomp, which once invested the consuls who had saved the republic, my reveries were constantly disturbed by some procession of penitents; did the name and character of Cato pass upon my recollections, it was sure to be driven thence by the sight or an abbe or a priest making love to some passing damsel; the noble self mortification of Mutius Secvola was contrasted with the act of a popish soldier holding an umbrella over his head to protect him from the sun: a quack retails his poor tricks on the spot where once stood the tribune, from which issued an eloquence that awed the world; some antiquated coquette trades in love, in the very mansion of Lucretia; shame less mothers improve the charms of their daughters to their highest value, where the virtuous crime of Virginius researd his child from the brutal lusts of Appius; the people king is now little else than a people mendicant, and prostitution has raised her throne in the temple of Vesta. All the perished wealth-all the rare creations of art and genius-all the palaces and their proud solitude, bear less a witness of Roman grandeur than they carry an insult to Roman degradation.

HINTS TO CHURCH GOERS

Some of our readers may suspect the following to have been particularly adapted for the meridian of Washington. To avoid the suspicion of personality, we assure them that we have copied it literally from "The Ladies Garland, where it appears as an 'extract from a Nat. Inf. London paper.'

'Said I, do you know what woman that was who went out of the Church this evening, immediately after the last singing was through ? ( that is Mrs. Fidget. Well, said I, it seems to me, she might as well have staid another minute, and gone out with the rest of the assembly, it would only have added one to the eighty-nine minutes the did stay; she would then have saved her reputation with the audience, and have participated in the blessings so fervently invoked by the Minister. To be sure, said my wife, but you know, one might as well make a wildcat sit still as one of that family, when the family blood begins to operate.-Yes, said Miss Twitter, who is staying at my house, and it always operates, I not better brought up; but this does not appear near so had to me as it did to see Mr. Hasty get up and go out evidently in a rage, the other evening, because the sermon was a little too long. Ah, said my good old father, who is visiting us, and sat with us by the fire, the and meek, and penitent. And, continued he, I could not but be grieved to see many of your congregation, who,

on their gloves, and opening their pew doors, with an apparent eagerness to get out scarcely concealed by a regard for decency. The gate of Heaven, said he, is the place at which we should love to stay, and linger, rather than hurry How little can they be sensible of the solemn import of the benediction! We were affected by the earnest and solemn manner in which the old gentleman spoke. It appears to me, said I, that people ought to be willing to stay until service is out, and careful not to disturb others, by coming in after it is begun. There is one young man who has lately come to our meeting, who seems to make it a point to come in just after the congregation have got still, and the services are begun. I don't know who he is, but he appears as if he got up late, or else wanted to be seen. That's Dr. Camomile, said my wife .-He has his patients to visit Sunday mornings, you know, said Miss Twitter, with a shrewd look. Well, said I, until he learns better manners, he shan't have me for a patient. I never mean to look about, said my wife, but four or five Sundays ago a young man and how readily the moral feeling, in each of woman sat in a pew just before me, who conducted in a very silly manner .-That's Mr. Bitterstreet and his new wife, said Miss Twitter, but you must excuse it. It is strange, said my wife, how many improprieties there are committed at church; people take up a psalm book, and read while the minister addresses them-a thing they would think very indecent any where else; they will whisper, and drum with their fingers, and in various ways disturb those around them; and people too who would not for the world be thought impolite. They will suffer their children to conduct in a manner at church which shows to the whole congregation that they are not governed at home-they-Alas, said I, I wish people had been better brought up.'

## RELIGIOUS.

THOU SHALT TEACH THEM DILLI-GENTLY TO THY CHILDREN.

Many parents are too much disposed to delay giving their children direct religious instruction-at an age when the sinful passions are found to be much more difficult to subdue than they would have been at an earlier period .- And this sentiment has so powerful an influence even on the minds of some who claim to ordered families. Now ail we ask of you be called christian parents, that reli- is, to transfer this consideration to the gion in childhood has hardly been hoped for, or rarely thought to be necessary. The unchristian maxim which such persons adopt, is, that "children ought not to be taught religion for fear of having their minds biassed by some particular creed; but they should be left to themselves, till they are capable of making a choice or choose to make one." On this subject Dr. A. Clarke, in his observations on the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy, makes the following pertinent remarks:

"This maxim is in flat opposition to the command of God: and those who teach it show how little they are affected by the religion they profess. If they felt it to be good for any thing, they would certainly wish their children to possess it; but they do not teach religion to their children because they feel it to be of no use to themselves. Now the Christian religion, properly applied, saves the soul-fills the heart with love to God and man : for the love of God is shed abroad in the heart of a genuine take effect upon him, he can never be a believer by the Holy Ghost given to mitted within the limits of the empire him. These persons have no love, because they have not the religion that inspires it; and spurious religion, which admits the maxim above mentioned, is not the religion of God, and consequently better untaught. But what can be said to those parents who, possessing a better faith, equally neglect the instruction of their children in the things of God? They are highly criminal; and if their children perish through neglect, which is very probable, what a dreadful account must they give in the great day! Parents! hear what the Lord saith unto you-Ye shall diligently teach your children that there is one Lord, Jehovah; Elohim; the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; and that they must love him with all their soul and with all their might. And as their the most head with his glass, but no engaged in henest labor for honest per- while the blessing was pronounced, children are heedless, and to forget, lia- of waters

sail appeared upon the horizon-yet still sons. Implicated in their guilt, he was were busy in getting their hats, putting ble to be carried away by things of sense repeat and repeat the instruction, and add line upon line, precept upon pre cept, here a little and there a little carefully studying time, place, and car cumstances, that your labour be not in vain. Show it in its amiableness, exciting attention by exciting interest show how good, how useful, how bles sed, how ennobling, how glorious it What these things on their hearts, till the keenest edge is raised on the strong est desire—till they can say, Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none on the earth I desire besides thee. S. S. Mag.

> The folly of men measuring themselves by themselves. It must be quite palpable to any man

who has seen much of life, and still more

if he has travelled extensively, and with nessed the varied complexions of moral ity that obtain in distant societies,must be quite obvious to such a man, them, accommodates itself to the general state of practice and observation-tha the practices of one country, for which there is a most complacent tolers tion, would be shuddered at as so many atrocities in another country,-that is every given neighbourhood, the sense of right and of wrong, becomes just as fine or as obtuse as to square with its average purity, and its average humanity, and it average uprightness, -that what would revolt the public feeling of a retired paish in Scotland as gross licentiousness or outrageous cruelty, might attach no dis grace whatever to a residenter in some colonial settlement,-that, nevertheless, in the more corrupt and degraded of the two communities, there is a scale of diff ferences, a range of character, ale which are placed the comparative sa tions of the disreputable, and the passa ble, and the respectable, and the superexcellent; and yet it is a very possible thing, that if a man in the last of these stations were to import all his habit and all his profligacies into his native land, superexcellent as he may be abroad, at home he would be banished from the general association of virtuous and well matter before us,-to think how possi ble a thing it is, that the moral prince ple of the world at large, may have sunk to a peaceable and approving acquiescence in the existing practice of the world at large, by the habit of measuring ourselves by ourselves, and comparing ourselves amongst ourselves, may there fore be a delusion altogether,-that ti very best member of society upon earth may be utterly unfit for the society of hear en, that the morality which is curre here, may depend upon totally another set of principles from the morality which is held to be indispensable there ;-a when we gather these principles from the book of God's revolation, -when we are told that the law of the two great con mandments is, to love the Lord our God with all our strength, and heart, and mind, and to bear the same love to 64" neighbour that we do to ourselves,-th argument advances from a conjecture to \$ certainty, that every inhabitant of earthwhen brought to the bar of Heaven's ju dicature, is altogether wanting; at nat unioss some great moral re righteousness. ON THE USE OF MONEY.

Go-lavish wealth!-profusely spent, How little good it leaves behind : For, like the torrent, where it went. Nought but its ravages you find. Go-hoard it !- be a monied fool, Heap gold with never ceasing care :-Your coffers are a stagnant pool, And nought but foulest weeds grow there. But his example wise I deem, Who justly gets and sagely spends; Who, like an ever running stream, Spreads fruitfulness, yet never ende.

Some men of a sceluded and studious lib have sent forth from their closet or their ter, rays of intellectual light that have agit courts and revolutionized kingdoms, like moon which, though far removed from the o and shining upon it with a serene and s light, is the chief cause of all those obbings flowings which incessantly disturb that we