

Poetry.

LINES.

"The Son of God is gone to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar!
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of wo,
Triumphant over pain?
Who boldest bears his cross below?
He follows in his train!"

"The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong.
Who follows in his train?"

"A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, the truth they knew,
And braved the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bow'd their necks the death to feel.
Who follows in their train?"

"A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around their Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the dizzy steep of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain—
Oh, God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!"

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

LITERARY LADIES.

Catherine Sedgwick—Author of two very popular novels, the "New-England Tale," and "Redwood," is the daughter of Judge Sedgwick, and was born at Stockbridge, Mass. in 1798.—She is deservedly ranked among the most elegant prose writers of the day; and is understood to be now engaged in the preparation of a series of Tales, founded on scenes in New-England.

Maria Edgeworth—Is the daughter of Richard Lovel Edgeworth, Esq. of Edgeworthstown, Ireland, a gentleman distinguished in the literary world, for his talents and writings. The daughter is said to excel her parent in talents; she has devoted herself to literary pursuits with zeal and ardor. One of her objects has been to perfect the system of female education, in which she has in part succeeded. As a novel writer, she ranks among the most eminent; and the Irish character has never been drawn with equal truth and spirit by any other writer. Her publications, which are numerous, have been well received on both sides of the Atlantic.

Mrs. Opie—This lady was born in 1771. She is the daughter of Dr. Alderson, an eminent physician of Norwich. She early evinced superior talents, by composing poems and descriptive pieces, at an age when young ladies have not usually finished their education. In 1798 she married Mr. Opie, a celebrated painter; and soon after his death, in 1808, she published a memoir of his life, prefixed to the lectures he had read at the Royal Academy. By this and other publications, she has acquired considerable reputation, both as a prose and poetical writer.

Mrs. Siddons—Is the daughter of Mr. R. Kemble. She was born about the year 1749. This lady commenced her career as a singer, but she soon relinquished that employment, and attempted tragedy. On her appearance at Drury-Lane Theatre, in 1782, her success was complete; the public were astonished at her powers, and she was acknowledged to be the first tragic actress of the age. For more than 20 years she retained her high rank as an actress, and continued, during that period, to enchant the lovers of the drama. She also possesses considerable merit as a sculptor. Mrs. Siddons has accumulated an ample property, with which she has retired from the stage to the quiet of domestic life.

Jane and Ann Maria Porter—These ladies are sisters, and daughters of Sir Robert Porter. They have long held a high rank among the female novel writers of the day. The former has written "Thaddeus of Warsaw," "The Scottish Chiefs," & other works, which have been well received by the public, and very extensively read. The younger sister has published "The Hungarian Brothers," "The Recluse of Norway," and, more recently, the "Fast of St. Magdalen." Until the appearance of that splendid series of works, the Waverley novels, these sisters had gained a great degree of popularity.—They have, however, with others, been obliged to yield to the unrivalled merits of the "Great Unknown."

Ann Letitia Barbauld—This lady is the daughter of the Rev. John Aiken, an English dissenting clergyman, and wife of the Rev. R. Barbauld, master of a school in Norfolk. She was born in the year 1784, and was early instructed in the Latin and Greek languages by her father. She is distinguished for her numerous writings, which have gained her great celebrity. She is now far advanced in life, and yet retains great vigor, both of intellect and of body. As a writer of prose, she has surpassed almost every female of her time, and is equalled, for elegance of diction, and soundness of sense, by few of the other sex.

Madame Anglesia Catalina—Is, probably, the most distinguished female singer of the age. She was born near Rome, in 1782, and educated in a convent. Her father, who was a silversmith, becoming embarrassed in his pecuniary affairs, his daughter became a public singer at Milan, at the age of 15, and was highly applauded by the Italian and French critics and journals. On her first appearance in England, in 1806, she was found superior to all the continental panegyrics, and has never ceased to be greatly admired. Her voice is singularly powerful, and equally melodious in the high and low tones. Her figure is finely formed, and her deportment majestic. She is still heard with delight, both in Great Britain and on the continent.

Maria Louisa—Late Empress of France, is daughter of Francis II. of Austria, and was born in 1791. The younger branches of the imperial family had been taught to think of Napoleon with so much horror, that the princess fainted at the first suggestion of her marriage to him; but at length she yielded to the entreaties of her father, and to state policy, and afterwards became sincerely attached to him. They were married in 1810. During the absence of Bonaparte in the campaigns of 1812 and 1813, she was placed by him at the head of the French Government, as Empress-Regent, and in that capacity she went in state to the Senate, and demanded a levy of 100,000 men. On setting out for the army, in 1814, Bonaparte took, as it afterwards proved to be, his final farewell of her. The officers of the national guard of Paris, 800 in number, were summoned to the great saloon of the Thuilleries, to receive the solemn deposit which Napoleon entrusted to their honor, in the persons of his wife and child. "I confide," said he, and he spoke it in a tremulous accent, "my wife and child to my faithful citizens of Paris, thus giving them the dearest mark of confidence which I have in my power to bestow." On the 29th of March, the day before the battle of Paris, the Empress fled to Blois, and, in May, went to Vienna. The principality of Parma had, in the mean time, been secured to her by treaty, and, in 1817, she took possession of this as princess of Parma, but her court is neither numerous nor splendid. Her son was separated from her in 1815, and has not since been under her care.

Letitia Romelina Bonaparte—Mother to the late Emperor of France, was born at Ajaccio, in Corsica, in the year 1750, and in 1767 married an assessor to the tribunal of that island. On the death of her husband, she was left with a numerous family, and without a fortune. She, however, succeeded in gaining powerful friends and protectors, to some of whom she was indebted for the elevation of her family. On the invasion of Corsica by the English, she removed to Marseilles, and from thence to Paris, where she resided until the downfall of the Emperor.—During the greater part of that period, she lived in all the splendor and luxury of a court, and received from the French people that homage which was due to the mother of their sovereign. But the elegance which surrounded this lady had no charms for her; and it was said that she was constantly advising Napoleon to recollect, that the day of trial might come when the dazzling glory which encircled him, might pass away. Since the abdication of the Emperor, Madam Bonaparte has resided in the states of the church, with her sons Lucien and Louis.

Madam d'Arblay—Better known by her maiden name of Miss Frances Burney. This lady has deservedly attracted public attention, and gained a high reputation for herself, by her writings. She unquestionably ranks among the first female novel writers of the age. Her first work was Evelina, published in 1777. To this succeeded Cecilia and Camilla; she has also written a tragedy, which has been performed on the English stage, and recently a novel, called the Wanderer, or Female Difficulties. Madam d'Arblay is now a widow, and

resides, since the death of her husband, in England.

Mrs. Scott—Talents, luckily for the world, do not pass like estates, by hereditary descent. There are, however, some instances in which the son has inherited the genius of the parent. Sir Walter Scott affords one of these instances. His mother was a woman of elegant taste, and of very superior intellect. She was the daughter of David Rutherford, Esq. a counsellor of Edinburgh, whose country residence was an ancient mansion in that neighborhood, and called Hermission Hall.—Miss Rutherford was born in the Scottish capital, in 1729. At an early age she was taught the Latin and French languages, and became a proficient in many branches of the Belles Lettres. Her predilection for poetry was manifested almost from the dawn of her existence. Allan Ramsay was her first guide in her poetical studies, and some of her verses were written when she was only in her 11th year. Among the number of her correspondents was Blacklock, the blind bard, who always spoke of her as a woman of superior powers. At a later time she was also the friend and correspondent of Burns. Her mental endowments were rivalled by her personal attractions. But neither powers nor beauty could prevent her youth from being overcast by the gloom of sorrow.—The object of her first affection is said to have been an Irish gentleman of distinction, with whom she had consented to pass the remainder of her days; but he was unfortunately drowned in his passage from Edinburgh to Ireland. This was a source of bitter anguish to her, and it was long before she recovered her tranquillity. At rather an advanced period, she married Mr. Walter Scott, a gentleman of considerable property in the vicinity of the Scottish metropolis. She died in the year 1789, in the 60th year of her age.

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

CULTURE OF SILK.

The successful experiments in the culture of silk, in different parts of North America, before the war of the Revolution, and those which have since been made, and are now making in Connecticut and Philadelphia, leave not a doubt that the nurture of the silk worm may be advantageously prosecuted in the United States. The Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture, therefore, think it their duty to recommend the extensive cultivation of the white mulberry tree, the leaves of which, it is generally known, are the best food for this invaluable insect. The trees may be propagated either from seeds or cuttings. The ripe fruit may be sown in drills in rich earth, and if slightly covered, they will quickly vegetate. Plants produced in this way last autumn, bore the severe cold of the past winter, and when transplanted in the spring, have grown vigorously. Cuttings may be set out in the spring. It may be useful to mention to those who are unacquainted with the proper mode of procedure, that the ground should be dug or ploughed deep and late in the autumn, left rough all winter, and after being harrowed or raked smooth in the spring, the cuttings should be put in at least eight inches deep, and at such distances, as will permit the intervals to be easy kept clean. Those who possess white mulberry trees will find their profit in preparing their seeds for sale. This may be done by rubbing them out from the ripe fruit between the hands in water, and after the seeds have settled, pouring off the water, and drying them in the shade. Owners of vacant lots on the ground plot of the city or vicinity, and farmers, may add to their revenue by establishing nurseries of the trees; for there is every reason to believe, that the demand for them will annually increase. The value of the sewing silk made in three counties of Connecticut, in the year 1810, was \$28,503 according to the estimate of the United States Marshals, and as the business has been greatly extended every year, since that time, it is reasonable to presume that the present amount of this article is double this sum. It would be much increased if the value of the home-made stockings, mitts, and garments made of silk and mixtures of cotton, wool and silk, with which almost every house in part of Windham county abounds, be taken into consideration. The serious addition to the usual income of the farmers, derived from the culture of silk, may be considered as so

much clear gain, for, from personal inquiries made on the spot by a member of this society, it was ascertained, that it did not interfere with the regular crops, and it was even acknowledged by some that they received more money from the sale of their silk, than they did from the produce of their farms. It is presumed that no greater inducement need be offered to farmers in others states to attend to this profitable branch of business.

By order of the Society,
RICHARD PETERS, President.
W. S. WARDER, Secretary.

Important Invention—A letter to the Editor, from a friend in Massachusetts, dated 27th ult. states that a neighbor of his had just completed a *Machine for Cleaning Sea Island Cotton*, and that they will be offered for sale in this city, in all the month of October next. The following is given as a description of it:—

Charleston Courier.

"The Machine is of a very compact nature, not easy to be put out of order, and is capable of being worked, either by hand, water or horse power. One man with one Machine, can cleanse about two hundred weight per day. The Cotton passes but once through the Machine, and the seeds drop almost entirely clear of the Cotton, so much so, that the quantity that adheres to the seed is much less than one per cent. When we take into view the difference between the quantity cleansed by the present mode, and the quantity by this Machine, the effect it may have upon one of your staples must be very great, and may rank next in advantage to the invention of the Saw Gin. These Machines have been thoroughly tested by practical men, and pronounced perfect in all their parts. Some Seed Cotton has been received here, and I have seen the Machine in operation—the Cotton comes out in little bunches in the same manner as when cleaned by hand, and it does not in the least injure the staple.

"The ingenious Mechanic, who invented this, has had it in hand about five years. About two years since, he thought he had perfected them, and made some for sale; but before they were offered, he discovered an objection, which he has now obviated; and after the strictest scrutiny, I see no fault whatever in them."

From the New York Enquirer.

One of the most distinguished of good society in this city was once a very poor man: quite a common occurrence. Dining in early life in company with several liberal clever fellows, he said very emphatically, "If I could command twelve hundred dollars, I feel confident that I could go into a line of business which would lead to a fortune." "And what security," said one of the most liberal of the party, "could you give for the repayment of that loan?" "The word of a man of honor." "You shall have it." With this twelve hundred the adventurer commenced a profitable business and repaid the loan. The generous friend, however, by a routine of misfortune, fell into want, and meeting with the man he had made rich, he said to him in his own words, "If I had twelve hundred dollars, I could regain what I have lost." "What security can you give?" "The word of a man of honor." "No money can be raised on such security," said the grateful and wealthy citizen—so, stepping into his carriage, drawn by spotted ponies, he rode off, leaving his early friend and patron in utter despair.

Original.

FOR THE CATAWA JOURNAL.

MR. BINGHAM: Please give the following a place in your paper.

The late anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at Rocky River Meeting-House. Notification having been given to that effect, a general convention of the congregation took place; also, a certain number of friends from neighboring places attended.—From 10 to 12 o'clock, the convention was entertained with sacred music. At 12, the business of the day was more formally introduced by singing the 76th psalm. Solemn prayer and supplication were made to Almighty God by the Pastor of the congregation. Here the doctrine of divine providence was duly adverted to: it was duly recognized, that "we were Pharaoh's bondmen in Egypt, but the Lord God had brought us forth with a high hand and an outstretched arm;" that at every period, omniscience had been our counsellor, and omnipotence our defence. The Declaration of Independence was then read by Mr. R. Pharr. Mr. John Phifer, merchant, then addressed the congregation for the space of about half an hour, in an interesting manner. At an early period of the address, a handsome compliment was paid to our revolution-

ary worthies, and particularly to such as were then present; but inasmuch as this is a beaten track, the speaker excused himself for not long continuing on it. The burden of the address was not so much by way of retrospect, as of a prospective kind. That which was deemed necessary to the maintenance of the glory and independence of our happy country, was somewhat fully adverted to. This part of the address was introduced by reading a part of the farewell address of the immortal Washington, when he retired from the Presidential chair. The part is as follows:

"Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism, who would labor to subvert these great pillars of human happiness, these firmest props of the duties of man and citizens. The mere politician, equally with the pious man, ought to respect and to cherish them. A volume could not trace their connexions with private and public felicity. Let it simply be asked, where is the security for property, for reputation, for life, if the sense of religious obligation desert the oaths which are the instruments of investigation in our courts of justice? And let us with caution indulge the supposition, that morality can be maintained without religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of a peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle.

"It is substantially true, that virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government. The rule, indeed, extends with more or less force to every species of free government. Who that is a sincere friend to it, can look with indifference upon attempts to shake the foundation of the fabric?"

The speaker declared, that his own views were altogether co-incident with those stated above; and that he felt himself emboldened, supported by such high authority, when he advocated the cause of his country. But he supported his doctrine, that religion and morality are essential to the permanent prosperity of any people, not only by the induction of great names, but by an appeal to the pages of history, both ancient and modern. A flood of light was poured on the subject by an appeal to the histories of Greece and Rome, in ancient times, and of France in modern times. The speaker saw France acting a part that no nation ever acted before, viz:—abjuring all religion and embarking in the cause of downright and open atheism. He saw the most dreadful consequences follow. He saw the guillotine and every engine of death playing incessantly, and piles of human bones rising mountain high, and their bays and rivers glutted with human bodies. After civil history, he summoned the attention of his hearers to sacred history, that book from which there is no appeal, in support of the same doctrine. Here the oracle was found to be of no doubtful kind. The annunciation was, "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is the reproach of any people." Here it was found portrayed, in the historic page, of a nation whose history is recorded for the space of 1500 years, that while they walked in the way of righteousness, there was no enchantment could prevail against them, but they were set on high among the nations of the earth; but as soon as they turned aside from the ways of piety and virtue, clouds and darkness immediately began to hover over them. The speaker believes, and every man that bows to the authority of divine revelation, will believe with him, that these things were written for our admonition, on whom the ends of the world have come.

After again joining in praise and prayer, the business of the day was ended. It is believed that this mode of celebrating the independence of our country gave general satisfaction.

One that was present.

Full Measure—A quaker alighting from the Bristol coach, on entering the inn, called for some beer, and observing the pint deficient in quantity, thus addressed the landlord: "Pray, friend, how many butts of beer dost thou draw in a month?" "Ten, sir," replied Boniface. "And thou wouldst like to draw eleven," rejoined Ebenezer! "Certainly," exclaimed the smiling landlord. "Then I will tell thee how, friend," added the quaker—"Full thy measures."

Anecdote—Colonel Bowdens, who was very fat, being accosted by a man to whom he owed money, with a how-do-you-do? "Pretty well, thank you; you find I hold my own." "Yes, (rejoined the other) and mine too, to my sorrow."