

Poetry.

FROM THE LIBRARY ARGUS.

FEMALE PIETY.

"There is a dream in female worth,
That's brighter far than beauty's eye;"
A cherub of celestial birth,
An heir apparent of the sky.

'Tis worth that beauty cannot give,
'Tis worth descending from on high;
Nor here on earth will deign to live
But as an offering to the sky.

'Tis virgin innocence and love,
'Tis mental worth—the mind's bright eye,
That sees below, as 'twere above,
Our thoughts recorded in the sky.

'Tis heavenly worth that God will own,
When from his throne his angels fly
With power to call his children home,
To live forever in the sky.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

GREECE.

The last North-American Review contains an excellent and very interesting article on Greece, the latter part of which we have extracted for the gratification of such of our readers as have not an opportunity of reading that valuable work.

This is our encouragement to persevere in calling the attention of the public to this subject. It is a warfare, in which we all are or ought to be enlisted. It is a war of opinion, of feeling, and of humanity. It is a great war of public sentiment; not conflicting (as it is commonly called to do) merely with public sentiment operating in an opposite direction, but with a powerful, barbarous, and despotic government. The strength and efficacy of the public sentiment of the civilized world are now therefore to be put to the test on a large scale, and upon a most momentous issue. It is now to be seen, whether mankind, that is, its civilized portion,—whether enlightened Europe and enlightened America will stand by, and behold a civilized, christian people massacred *en masse*; whether a people that cultivate the arts which we cultivate,—that enter into friendly intercourse with us,—that send their children to our schools,—that translate and read our historians, philosophers, and moralists,—that live by the same rule of faith, and die in the hope of the same Saviour, shall be allowed to be hewn down to the earth in our sight, by a savage horde of Ethiopians and Turks. For ourselves, we do not believe it. An inward assurance tells us, that it cannot be. Such an atrocity has never happened in human affairs, and will not now be permitted. As the horrid catastrophe draws near, if draw near it must, the christian governments will awaken from their apathy. If governments remain enchain'd by reasons of state, the common feeling of humanity among men will burst out, in some effectual interference. And if this fail, why should not Providence graciously interpose, to prevent the extinction of the only people, in whose churches the New Testament is used in the original tongue? Is it not a pertinent subject of inquiry with those, who administer the religious charities of this and other christian countries, whether the entire cause of the diffusion of the gospel is not more closely connected with the event of the struggle in Greece, than with anything else, in any part of the world? Is not the question, whether Greece and her islands shall be Christian or Mahometan, a more important question, than any other, in the decision of which we have the remotest agency? Might not a well devised and active concert among christian charitable societies in Europe and America, for the sake of rescuing this christian people, present the most auspicious prospect of success, and form an organization adequate to the importance and sacredness of the object? And can any man, who has humanity, liberty, or christianity at heart, feel justified in forbearing to give his voice, his aid, his sympathy to this cause, in any way, in which it is practicable to advance it?

Small as are the numbers of the Greeks, and limited as is their country, it may be safely said, that there has not, since the last Turkish invasion of Europe, been waged a war, of which the results, in the worst event, could have been so calamitous, as it must be allowed by every reflecting mind, that the subjugation and consequent extirpation of the Greeks would be. The wars, that are waged between the states of Christendom, generally grow out of the disputed titles of princes, or state quarrels between the governments. Serious changes no doubt take place, as these wars may be decided one way or the other. Nations, formerly well governed, may come under

arbitrary sway, or a despotic be exchanged for a milder government. But, inasmuch as victor and vanquished belong to the same civilized family; and the social condition, the standard of morality, and the received code of public law are substantially the same, in all the nations of Europe; no irreparable disaster to the cause of humanity itself can ensue from any war, in which they may be engaged with each other. Had Napoleon, for instance, succeeded in invading and conquering England, (and this is probably the strongest case that could be put,) after the first calamities of invasion and conquest were past, which must in all cases be much the same, no worse evils would probably have resulted to the cause of humanity, than the restoration of the Catholic religion, as the religion of the state, the introduction of the civil in place of the common law, and the general exclusion of the English nobility and gentry from offices of power and profit; an exclusion, which the English government itself, since the year 1688, has enforced toward the Catholic families, among which are some of the oldest and richest in the kingdom. Whereas, should the Turks prevail in the present contest, an amalgamation of victor and vanquished would be as impracticable now, as when Greece was first conquered by the Ottoman power. The possession of the country has been promised to the bey of Egypt, as the reward of his services in effecting its conquest. The men at arms have already been doomed to military execution of the most cruel kind, and the women and children would be sold into Asiatic and African bondage.

We are not left to collect this merely from the known maxims of Turkish warfare, nor the menaces which have repeatedly been made by the Porte, but we see it exemplified in the island of Seio. On the soil of Greece, thus swept of its present population, will be settled the Egyptian and Turkish troops, by whom it shall have been subdued. Thus will have been cut off, obliterated from the map of Europe, and annihilated by the operation of whatever is most barbarous and terrific in the military practice of the Turkish government, an entire people; one of those distinct social families, into which Providence collects the sons of men. In them will perish the descendants of ancestors, toward whom we all profess a reverence; who carry in the language they speak, the proof of their national identity. In them will be exterminated a people, apt and predisposed for all the improvements of civilized life; a people, connected with the rest of Europe, by every moral and intellectual association; and capable of being reared up into a prosperous and cultivated state. Finally, in them will perish one whole Christian people; and that the first, that embraced christianity; churches, actually founded by the apostles in person, churches, for whose direct instruction a considerable part of the New Testament was composed, after abiding all the storms of eighteen centuries, and surviving so many vicissitudes, are now at length to be razed; and in the place of all this, an uncivilized Mahometan horde is to be established upon the ruins. We say it is a most momentous alternative. *Interest humani generis.* The character of the age is concerned. The impending evil is tremendous. To preserve the faith of certain old treaties, concluded we forget when, the parliament of England decides by acclamation to send an army into Portugal and Spain, because Spain has patronized the disaffection of the Portuguese ultra royalists. To prevent a change in the governments of Piedmont, Naples, and Spain, Austria and France invade those countries with large armies. Can these great powers look tamely on, and see the ruin of their Christian brethren consummated in Greece? Is there a faded parchment, in the diplomatic archives of London or Lisbon, that binds the English government more imperiously, than the great original obligation to rescue an entire Christian people from the scimitar? Can statesmen, who profess to be, who are, influenced by the rules of a chaste and lofty public morality, justify their sanguinary wars with Ashantees and Burmans, and find reasons of duty for shaking the petty thrones of the interior of Africa; and allow an African satrap to strew the plains of Attica with bloody ashes?

If they can, and if they will, then let the friends of liberty, humanity, and religion take up this cause, as one that concerns them all, and each, in his capacity as a Christian and a man. Let them make strong the public sentiment on this subject, and it will prevail. Let them remember, what ere now has been done, by the perseverance and resolution of small societies, and even individual men. Let them remember how small a company of adventurers, unpa-

troubled, scarcely created by their government, succeeded in laying the foundations of this our happy country, beyond a mighty ocean. Let them recollect, that it was one fixed impression, cherished and pursued in the heart of a humble and friendless mariner, through long years of fruitless solicitation and fainting hope, to which it is owing, that these vast American continents are made a part of the heritage of civilized man. Let them recollect that, in the same generation, one poor monk dismembered the great ecclesiastical empire of Europe. Let them bear in mind, that it was a hermit, who roused the nations of Europe in mass, to engage in an expedition against the common enemy of Christendom; an expedition, wild, indeed, and unjustifiable, according to our better lights, but lawful and meritorious in those who embarked in it. Let them, in a word, never forget, that when, on those lovely islands and once happy shores, over which a dark cloud of destruction now hangs, the foundations of the christian church were first laid, it was by the hands of private, obscure, and persecuted individuals. It was the people, the humblest of the people, that took up the gospel, in defiance of all the patronage, the power, and the laws of the government. Why should not christianity be sustained, in the same country and by the same means, by which it was originally established? If, as we believe, it is the strong and decided sentiment of the civilized world, that the cause of the Greeks is a good cause, and that they ought not to be allowed to perish, it cannot be, that this sentiment will remain inoperative.—The very existence of this sentiment is a tower of strength. It will make itself felt, by a thousand manifestations. It will be heard in our senates, and our pulpits; it will be echoed from our fire-side. Does any one doubt that the cause of America was mightily strengthened and animated by the voices of the friends of liberty in the British parliament? Were not the speeches of Chatham and Burke worth a triumphant battle to our fathers? And can any one doubt that the Grecian patriots will hold out, so long as the Christian world will cheer them with its sanction?

Let then the public mind be disabused of the prejudices, which mislead it on this question. Let it not be operated upon by tales of piracies at sea, and factions on land; evils, which belong not to Greeks, but to human nature. Let the means of propagating authentic intelligence of the progress of the revolution be multiplied. Let its well wishers and its well hopers declare themselves in the cause. Let the tide of pious and christian charity be turned into this broad and thirsty channel.—Let every ardent and high spirited young man, who has an independent subsistence of two or three hundred dollars a year, embark personally in the cause, and aspire to that crown of glory, never yet worn except by him, who so lately triumphed in the hearts of the entire millions of Americans. Let this be done, and Greece is safe.

From the New York Courier.

Confusion of Names.—We have often reflected with admiration on the natural and beautiful custom of distinguishing men by characteristic surnames. We say *natural*, because it is discarded by modern civilization, and left to the rude and unsophisticated savage. Civilization, however, occasionally feels the loss of this convenient custom; there is such a vast disproportion between the increase of population and the increase of names, that the same name and surnames are applied to some thousands. It is a source of endless confusion. Mr. John Smith, who is not worth six-pence, receives a letter through the Post-Office, requesting the loan of five thousand dollars, while Mr. John Smith who is a man of ample fortune, receives a note from a butcher's attorney, stating that if he does not pay for a leg of mutton he will be waited upon by a constable. Now if these letters had been directed to John Smith, the poor, and John Smith, the rich, all this would not have happened.

Again: John Johnson the bachelor receives a letter; it is in a female hand; he opens it and reads,

My Dear Husband.—Our daughters Jane and Sarah have both got the measles, and John wants a new pair of pantaloons. Send me some money to pay the doctor and our board; the pantaloons you must send me by private opportunity. We shall return to town in a month. Your loving wife. POLLY JOHNSON. New Paltz, July 6, 1827.

John Johnson the bachelor feels like Tantalus, while John Johnson the married man has left the post office the same morning, sad and miserable, that he has not heard from his wife and children.

George Thomson owes more than he can pay, and advertises for the benefit of

the Act, and immediately, George Thompson, who is a merchant in fair business, has all his creditors pressing upon him at once, and perhaps before he can correct the mistake, his credit is also ruined.

In truth, there is no limit to the slanders which daily occur from this throwing of names into common stock. Love letters, dunning letters, protest of notes, family secrets, &c. &c. get into the wrong hands, and play the duce all around. We see no remedy, unless a new batch of names can be created. Earth, air, and ocean must be scoured and all that has heretofore been spared must be gleaned. Little will be found for use on the surface of the earth. We have already Mr. Forrest, Mr. Wood, Mr. Grove, Mr. Glen, Mr. Hill, Mr. Dale, Mr. Pine, Mr. Ash, Mr. Birch, Mr. Beach, &c. Then in the watery element we have, Mr. Fountain, Mr. Spring, Mr. Waters, Mr. Brooks, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Lake, Mr. Pond, &c. We have gone amongst the inhabitants of the waters for Mr. Fish, Mr. Whale, Mr. Pike, Mr. Crab, and Mr. Mullet. Amongst these and the quadrupeds many names may be found, not yet in use, as we have taken from the latter only Mr. Bull, Mr. Stag, Mr. Hog, and perhaps one or two more.

In selecting from qualities and passions, mankind has shown a laudable taste. Thus we have Mr. Good, but no Mr. Bad; Mr. Joy, but no Mr. Sorrow; Mr. Wise, but no Mr. Foolish; Mr. Strong, but no Mr. Feeble; Mr. Mr. Hope, but no Mr. Fear; Mr. Younglove, but no Mr. Young-hate. Names are sometimes strangely inapplicable. Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin is a merry old sailor, Mr. Sharpe is very blunt, Mr. Blunt (as every body knows) is the sharpest man in town, Mr. King professes to be a sturdy democrat. Mr. Stone is ineffably soft. Mr. White is frequently blue. Mr. Merry is the gruffest man in the world, Mr. Lyon is as meek as a lamb, and Mr. Lamb is as bold as a lion. Mr. Bliss is the picture of sadness, Mr. Pope never saw the inside of a church, Mr. Grant never gave away six-pence, and Mr. True-love is the greatest rake in New York.

We recommend that a Convention be called for taking into consideration the manufacturing of new names, and the more proper application of the old.

A friend relates to us the following instance of canine sagacity: Mr. Joseph Hanson resides on the Pinkum road, in the county of Goos, near Mount Washington, eight miles from any inhabitants. His child was lately taken dangerously sick—so that neither himself nor his wife could safely leave it for assistance. Enclosing a letter in a packet, he despatched his dog ten miles to the house of Mr. Pinkham; and the dog delivered the message in an hour and a half, so that in the course of a few hours the necessary assistance arrived. When the dog arrived at Adams, among the inhabitants, he passed several persons, and evaded them, as if fearful he should be prevented from doing his errand.—*New-Hampshire Post.*

A country squire having indulged rather liberally in his libations to the jolly god, but still thinking himself sober enough to walk home, reeled off upon the right road as it were by instinct. Having walked about two miles, as he computed, but which did not exceed a quarter straight forward, he met a man of whom he asked how far he had yet to go? Two long miles was the reply. "Oh, its not the length of the road that troubles me, but the breadth of it," exclaimed the squire—at the same time making a start to go forward, he gave proof of the truth of his assertion, by his first motion being zigzag from right to left.

From the Fredericksburg Arena.

We have another prime horror with which to regale our readers—and would to heaven the details of the transaction were matter of question. But alas! for human nature, they are established by the decision of a court of justice, and of the truth of the story, there can be no possible doubt. We heard the particulars sometime since, from a highly respectable and meritorious officer of the United States' Navy, who was at the time on the coast of Cuba, and we have now before us a letter confirming the story of our friend, from another gentleman of the navy, who was in Havana at the time the affair transpired. From our recollection of the statements of our friend, as well as from the letter, we shall present to our readers a brief account of the heart-sickening story.

In the summer of 1824, several of the citizens of Havana missed many of their little negro children, and the impression was general that they had been kidnapped, and sent to the plantations in the interior. The attention of the police was called to the subject, but the vigilance of the constituted authorities was not able to effect a discovery.

A little negro girl was sent by her mistress to a cook shop, at which were sold meat, pie, sausages, &c. remarkable

for their delicacy. The shop had no rival in the city—it was patronized by all classes of people—from the governor down to the soldier.

The alarm was given on finding the little girl did not return in due time—she was traced to the shop alluded to—and some gentlemen who had seen her enter deposited that she had not come out. A guard was ordered to search the shop, and hopes were entertained that a nest of kidnappers was about to be discovered.

In searching the house, a trap-door was found, through which the party descended into a long and gloomy vault, strewn with human bones. In this subterranean Golgotha, a miserable old negro was discovered chained to a post, and employed in chopping with cleavers the flesh of the unfortunate girl, preparatory to its being served up in the pastry, which had acquired for the shop so distinguished a reputation. The old man stated, that he had been confined, and thus employed for three years, in which time many of his fellow creatures had passed through his hands. The shop keepers were immediately arrested, tried, and four of them executed—a fifth being condemned to perpetual imprisonment.

Improvement in Hydraulics.—A Mr. Cooper, from Guildhall, (Vt.) and now resident in this village, has for more than a year past been improving a new Hydraulic machine, and has succeeded to the astonishment of all who have witnessed its operation. He has lately exhibited one in this place, which was in length and diameter eight inches and of a cylindrical form. The machine is operated by means of a crank attached to the gudgeon upon each end of it. The power applied to the machine, was furnished by men, who were able to throw a continued column of water, three-fourths of an inch in diameter, one hundred and twenty feet on a horizontal line, and more than ninety feet high. This machine is entirely different from any thing that has ever heretofore been known. Mr. C. has in his specification for Letters Patent, termed it the "Rotative Piston," yet it contains neither piston nor valves, but has the appearance of a wheel within a wheel, operating in such a manner as to form a vacuum on one side, and a powerful compression on the other, and what is most wonderful, at each revolution, it takes in and throws out more cubic inches of water, than the whole space which the machine itself occupies. The machine has been shown and the principle of it explained, to many gentlemen of science and experience in hydraulics, among which was His Excellency the Governor of New York; and it is the prevailing opinion of all, that it will take the place of every other machine, both for Pumps and Fire Engines, as soon as it is extensively known.

Mr. C. has associated himself with two gentlemen of this village, who have established a manufactory on an extensive scale; and we understand that the company have sent an agent to Europe, to secure the rights for France, England and other countries in that section.

Vermont Journal.

From the Roxbury (Mass.) Republican.

Mr. Henry Pratt, of this town (recently from Dedham,) has constructed a very curious walking cane, the ferule of which, is confined by a swell spring. By slipping off the ferule, the cane is converted into a beautiful fowling piece, which is exploded by pressing a small screw near the head of the cane. There is no lock attached to it, but the fire is communicated by a percussion cap, which is placed upon the breech pin, out of sight. There is no appearance about the cane which would lead any one to suspect the use for which it was intended. What renders it peculiarly valuable, is the absolute impossibility of accidental explosion, as it cannot be fired without the express intention of the possessor. We understand that Mr. Pratt does not claim to be the inventor of the instrument; having seen one of a similar kind, that was offered for sale at the price of \$100. But he was not permitted to examine it, nor to satisfy himself upon the manner in which it was constructed. He may therefore claim the merit of invention, more particularly, since the one that he has made differs from the one that was offered to him, in having the whole of its action concealed from sight. Mr. Pratt thinks that he can manufacture them for \$20 or \$30.

A mind formed upon the principles of the Gospel, may look down with contempt upon the lustre of a Throne, and yet know the value and feel a sense of gratitude in the possession of a crumb. The most exalted situation in the present life is exposed to the fascinating allurements of temptation; and whoever shall look heedfully upon those who are eminent for their riches, will not think their condition such as that he should hazard his quiet, and much less his virtue, to obtain it. The rich and the poor have their hours of sorrow and their intervals of joy; neither poverty nor wealth exempts them from feeling the common calamities of life, nor confer that happiness we so eagerly pursue, but which we must not experience till our race is finished, and our work done.