

SONG—Green grow the Rushes O!

By ROBERT BURN-

There's naught but care on ev'ry ban,
In ev'ry hour that passes, O!
What signifies the life of man
And 'twere not for the lassies, O.

The worldly race may riches chase,
And riches still may fly them, O;
And tho' at last they catch them fast,
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, O.

Give me a canny hour at e'en,
My arms about my deary, O!
And worldly cares and worldly men,
May all go thapscourie, O.

For you so grave, ye sweer at this,
Ye're naught but senseless asses, O!
The wisest man the world e'er saw,
He deary lov'd the lassies, O!

Old Nature swears the lovely dears
Her noblest work she classes, O!
Her prentice hand she try'd on man,
And then she made the lassies, O.

A PUNNING SONG—By George Colman, Esq.
I am worse than poor debtors cou'd be up in their cages;
Poundages I had, new bars bound on my wages;
To get into had bread sure I had no call, Sir,
But good bread is better than no bread at all, Sir.

Oh! had I a wife, tho' half-starr'd like your humble,
There's some consolation in something to mumble;
Yet I'm surpris'd tho' single—I tell you no fibs, Sir,
For examine me well, I am nothing but ribs, Sir.

Was ever poor servant in such a disaster!
I'm master'd by starving, and starv'd by my master!
I'm in a sad taking, with nothing to take, Sir,
I'd stake all I'm worth to be worth a beef-steak, Sir.

MONITORIAL.

AN EXTRACT

From a charge delivered by Judge Rush to the grand jury of Northampton county, (Pa.) on his Circuit in the year 1799.

It cannot be denied, that the public prosperity of our land, depends upon the virtue of the people, and that the practice of vice, like a cancer in the natural body, will at last extend itself to the vitals of the country and cut off our national existence. If this be the case, we may safely assert, that no man loves his Country who lives in the habitual violation of any rule in her moral code; because by so doing he contributes his aid to accomplish her destruction. He may call himself a Federalist or Anti-Federalist—a Republican or Democrat—or whatever else he pleases; it is certain, he is but a pretender to the character of a Patriot. It is impossible he can love his Country, whose life and actions are hostile to her true interests. Party and personal prejudices he may possess in abundance, which to the world, and perhaps to himself, he may cover with a mantle of zeal for the public good; But the love of his Country is a stranger to his heart. Examine for a moment, Gentlemen, the force of this observation by your own experience in private life. Suppose one of your neighbours, to profess a regard and affection for you, and at the same time to make a practice of thwarting your views, and defeating the plans you had laid to promote your happiness, or your interests; there is no doubt, you would despise his professions, and call him a hypocrite. Nor can he be pronounced any thing better, who tells you he loves his country, and is, at the same time, habitually infringing those laws, on which her salvation and prosperity essentially depend. Away with all such Patriotism! It is but Master with the lips, and at the same instant a stab to the heart. I call that man a disorganizer, let his political principles be what they may, who is spreading through the moral world, the seeds of disorder and vice, and thereby sapping the foundation of all Government.

From the Connecticut Courant.

THIS WORLD.

As a house, however well built, gets an ill fame by being inhabited by a scandalous family, so also it has happened to the vast edifice "not made with hands," which we call the world. This great building being of divine workmanship, clearly shows forth the divine perfections. So excellent and magnificent was it, so worthy of the power and wisdom of Him who made it, that "the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy," when it first appeared to their admiring view. It was planted too with a noble vine, with two rational beings, created in the image of God, made one flesh by wedlock, linked together in the bonds of pure love, closely allied in heart and affections to the Father of their spirits, and enjoying that sunshine in the breast which arises from the consciousness of perfect innocence.

"Adam the goodliest man of men since born,
His sons, the fairest of her daughter Eve."

Such was the world in its primeval state. But no sooner had sin entered into the world, than its beauty was blighted, and its glory departed. In the words of the immortal poet Milton,

"Earth felt the wound; and Nature from her seat
Sighing through all her works, gave signs of woe,
That all was lost."

The evil seed sown by the serpent has produced in every age a plentiful harvest of crimes and miseries. Hence "the curse that devoureth the earth." Hence sickness, mortality, death, in all its varieties of pains and

torments.—Hence alienation among men, enmity, pride, ambition, treachery, desert, jealousies, envyings, hatreds.—Hence, contentions, strifes, murders and wars.

Man devotes his brother, and destroys him.

And to him who dips his feet in blood, whose goings forth are marked with the conflagrations of towns and villages, with general devastation, to him who is pre-eminent for man-killing, pre-eminent for multiplying the numbers of widows and orphans, for filling the earth with wailings and lamentations—to him is the palm of glory assigned! Viewing the world in this light, what benevolent heart but is constrained to adopt the language of Cowper:

"My ear is pain'd,
My soul is sick of every day's report
Of wrong and outrage, with which earth is fill'd."

But what shall we say when we reverse the picture, and steadfastly fix our eyes on its bright side?—What shall we say when we reflect that this world is a grand theatre on which we have passed, and are yet passing, most stupendous scenes of divine grace?—What shall we say, when we reflect that we all are gifted with means and opportunities for purifying our nature and attaining a sublime rank of moral dignity, that thousands of thousands and ten thousand times ten thousands, have been and now actually are, training up in this world for inconceivable and endless happiness; that precious characters without number, and from all ranks of life, are here forming, which the recording angel will exhibit to the intellectual universe, and transmit to everlasting remembrance? What shall we say when we reflect with assurance, that the world is governed by wisdom that cannot err, by power that cannot be resisted, & that in the final issue of things the mysteries of Providence will be unravelled, and light and order will spring up out of darkness and confusion?

These unquestionable and all-important facts speak for themselves, and the course of conduct they should lead to, must be obvious to even the weakest mind. MENTOR.



MISCELLANY.

"Omnes undique flosculos, carpamus atque delibemus."

FROM THE GEORGIA MONITOR.

DEAR FUGEE.—I happened not long since to be present at the muster of a captain's company in a remote part of one of the counties, and as no general description could convey an accurate idea of the achievements of that day, I must be permitted to go a little into the detail, as well as my recollection will serve me.

The men had been notified to meet at nine o'clock, "armed and equipped as the law directs," that is to say, with a gun and cartridge box at least, but as directed by law of the United States, "with a good firelock, a sufficient bayonet and belt, and a pouch with a box to contain not less than twenty-four sufficient cartridges of powder and ball."

At twelve about one third, perhaps one half, of the men, had collected, and an inspector's return of the number present, and of their arms, would have nearly stood thus: 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, ensign, none; fifers, none; privates, present 15, do. absent 30; guns, 14; gunlocks, 12; ramrods, 10; rifle pouches, 3; bayonets, none; belts, none; spare flints, none; cartridges, none; horsewhips, walking canes, and umbrellas, 10. A little before one, the captain whom I shall distinguish by the name of Clodpole, gave directions for forming the line of parade. In obedience to this order, one of the sergeants whose lungs had long supplied the place of a drum and fife, placed himself in the front of the house, and began to bawl with great vehemence "all captain Clodpole's company to parade here!" Come, GENTLEMEN, parade here!" says he—"all you that hasn't guns fall into the lower end." He might have bawled till this time with as little success as the Syrens sung to Ulysses, had he not changed his post to a neighbouring shade. There he was immediately joined by all who were then at leisure, the others were at that time engaged, as parties or spectators, at a game of five, and could not just then attend. However, in less than half an hour the game was finished, and the captain enabled to form his company and proceed in the duties of the day.

Look to the right, and dress!

They were soon, by the help of the non-commissioned officers, placed in a straight line, but as every man was anxious to see how the rest stood, those on the wings pressed forward for that purpose till the whole line assumed nearly the form of a crescent.

Why look at 'em, says the captain—why gentlemen, you are all a crooking at both ends so that you will get into me by and by, come gentlemen, dress! dress!

This was accordingly done, but impelled by the same motive as before, they soon resumed their former figure, and so they were permitted to remain.

Now, gentlemen—says the captain—I am going to carry you through the revolutions of manual exercise, and I want you gentlemen, if you please, to pay particular attention to the word of command, just exactly as I give it

to you. I hope you will have a little patience, gentlemen, if you please, and if I be a going wrong, I will be much obliged to any of you gentlemen to put me right again, for I mean all for the best, and I hope you will excuse me if you please. And one thing gentlemen I caution you against, in particular—and that is this—not to make any mistakes if you possibly can help it, and the best way to do this will be to do all the motions right at first and that will help us to get along so much the faster, and I will try to have it over as soon as possible.—Come boys, come to a shoulder.

Poise, folk!
Cock, folk! Very handsomely done.
Take, aim!

Ramdown Cartridge! No! No! Fire! I recollect now, that firing comes next after taking aim, according to Steuben; but with your permission gentlemen I'll read the words of command just exactly as they are printed in the book, and then I shall be sure to be right. "Oh yes! read it captain, read it (exclaimed twenty voices at once) that will save time.

Tention the whole! please to observe gentlemen that at the word fire! you must fire, that is, if any of your guns are loaden'd you must not shoot in yearnest, but only make pretence like, and you gentlemen fellow soldiers, who's armed with nothing but sticks, riding switches, and corn stalks, needn't go through the firing, but stand as you are, and keep yourselves to yourselves.

Half cock folk! Very well done.
S, h, e, t, (spelling) Shet pan! That too would have been very handsomely done if you hadn't handled cartridge, instead of shetting pan, but I suppose you wasn't noticing—Now, tention one and all, gentlemen, and do that motion again.

Shet pan! Very good, very well indeed, you did that motion equal to any old soldiers, you improve astonishingly.

Handle cartridge! Pretty well, considering you done it wrong end foremost as if you took the cartridge out of your mouth, and bit off the twist with the cartridge box.

Draw rammer! Those who have no rammers to their guns need not draw, but only make the motion, it will do just as well, and save a great deal of time.

Return rammer! Very well again. But that would have been done I think with greater expertness if you had performed the motion with a little more dexterity.

S, h, o, u, l, d—Shoulder folk! Very handsomely done indeed! Put your guns on the other shoulder gentlemen.

Order folk! Not quite so well gentlemen—not quite altogether, but perhaps I did not speak loud enough for you to hear me all at once. Try once more if you please; I hope you will be patient gentlemen, we will soon be through.

Order folk! Handsomely done gentlemen! Very handsomely done! and altogether too except that one of you were a leetle too soon and the other half a leetle too late.

In laying down your guns, gentlemen take care to lay the locks up & the other side down.

Tention the whole Ground folk! Very well, Charge, bayonets (some of the men.)—That can't be right, captain; pray look again, for how can we charge bayonet without our guns?

(Captain.) I don't know as to that, but I know I'm right, for here 'tis printed in the book; c, h, a, r, y, e, s, charge bayonet, that's right, that's the word, if I know how to read; come gentlemen, do pray charge bayonet! Charge I say! Why don't you charge? Do you think it an't so? Do you think I have lived to this time o'day and don't know what charge bayonet is? Here, come here, you may see for yourselves; it's plain as the nose on your face—stop—stay—no, halt! no! Faith I'm wrong! I turned over two leaves at once, I beg your pardon, we will not stay out long; and we'll have something to drink as soon as we have done. Come, boys get up off the stumps and logs, and take up your guns, we'll soon be done: excuse me if you please.

Fix, bayonet!

Advance, arms! Very well done, turn the stocks of your guns in front, gentlemen, and that will bring the barrels behind; hold them strait up and down, if you please. Let go with your left and take hold with your right just below your guard. Steuben says the gun must be held p, e, r, pertic'lar—yes, you must always mind and hold your guns very pertic'lar. Now boys tention the whole!

Present, arms! Very handsomely done! only hold your gun over t'other knee—t'other hand up—turn your hands round a little and raise them up higher—draw t'other foot back—now you are nearly right—very well done GENTLEMEN, we come to the revolutions—but men, you have all got into a sort of anarl as I may say: how did you get all into such a hig-glety-pigglety.

The fact was the shade had moved considerably to the eastward, and had exposed the right wing of these hardy veterans to a galling fire of the sun. Being but poorly provided with umbrellas at this end of the line, they found it convenient to follow the shade, and in huddling to the left for this purpose, they had changed the figure of their line from that of a crescent to one which more nearly resembled a pair of pottooks.

Come, gentlemen (says the captain) spread yourselves out again in a straight line, and let us get into the wheelings and other matters as soon as possible.

But this was all unusual to the soldiers. They started, and were much surprised to see the captain in the front of the line, and all this while wheeling and revolving of those.

They were already very thirsty, and would not dismiss them, they would go off without drinking, and they would do him any good; they were to pay their fine, but could not go without to please any body; and they swore they never vote for another captain, who would be so unreasonably strict.

The captain behaved with great spirit on the occasion, and a smart colonel, when at length becoming exasperated to the last degree, he proudly asserted that he had never thought hard of the orders of an officer; and finally he went as far as to say that he did not think any gentleman on the ground had any just cause to be offended with him. The dispute was finally settled by the captains sending for some grog for the present accommodation, and agreeing to read the military manoeuvres, except one or three such easy and simple ones as could be performed within the compass of the grog. After they had drunk their grog, and "spread themselves," they were divided into platoons.

Tention the whole! To the right wheel. Each man faced to the right about.

Why, gentlemen! I did not mean for every man to stand still and turn himself naturally right round; but when I told you to wheel to the right, I intended for you to wheel round to the right as it were. Please to try again, gentlemen; every right hand man must stand fast, and only the other turn round.

In the previous part of the exercise it had, for the purpose of sizing, being necessary to denominate every second person a "right hand man." A very natural consequence was, that on the present occasion those right hand men maintained their position, all the intermediate ones facing about as before.

Why look at 'em now! exclaimed the captain, in extreme vexation—I'll be d—d if you understand a word I say. Excuse me, gentlemen, but it raylay seems as if you could not come at it exactly. In wheeling to the right, the right hand end of the platoon stands fast, and the other end comes round like a swingletree. Those on the outside must march faster than those on the inside, and those on the inside not near so fast as those on the outside. You certainly must understand me now, gentlemen; and please to try once more.

In this they were a little more successful. Tention the whole! To the left—left, no—right—that is the left—I mean the right—left wheel march.

In this he was strictly obeyed; some wheeling to the right, some to the left, and some the right, left, or both ways.

Stop! halt! let us try it again! I could not just then tell my right hand from my left; you must excuse me, if you please—experience makes perfect, as the saying is. Long as I have served, I find something new to learn every day; but all's one for that. Now, gentlemen, do that motion once more.

By the help of a non-commissioned officer in front of each platoon, they wheeled this time with considerable regularity.

Now, boys, you must try to wheel by divisions; and there is one thing in particular which I have to request of you, gentlemen, and it is this: not to make any blunder at your wheeling. You must mind and keep at a wheeling distance, and not talk in the ranks, nor get out of fix again; for I want you to do this motion well, and not to make any blunder now.

Tention the whole! By divisions to the right wheel, march!

In doing this, it seemed as if Bedlam had broke loose—very man took the command. Not so fast on the right! Slow now! Haul down those umbrellas! Faster on the left! Keep back a little there! Don't crowd so! Hold up your gun Sam! Go faster there! Faster!—Who trod on my—d—n your huffs! Keep back! Stop us captain, do stop us! Go faster there! I've lost my shoe! Get up again Ned! Halt! halt! halt! stop, gentlemen! stop! stop!

By this time, they got into utter and inexplicable confusion, and so I left them.

TIMOTHY CRADSHAW.

CLASSICAL POST ROADS.

The numerous classical names of towns, in the western part of the State of New-York, constitute a frequent subject of pleasant remarks. In the new law, establishing post roads, there is actually a road "From Ithica, by Ulysses, to Ovid." The following is a curious assemblage of classical and naval names. "From Columbus, by De Royter, Truxton and Homer, to Aurora." There are also roads "From Ulica, by Manlius and Marcellus, to Aetlius"—"From Delhi, by Achilles, to Avo"—"From Cairo, by Blenheim, to Jerico"—"From Jerusalem to Geneva"—"From Hector, by Ovid, to Romulus"—"From Milton, by Aurora, to Galen"—"From Cincinnati, by Homer, to Ithica"—"From Utica to Rome, &c."

Freeman's Journal.