

POETRY.

FEMALE FIETY.

'Tis sweet to see the opening rose
Spread its fair bosom to the sky;
'Tis sweet to view at twilight's close,
The heaven's bespangled canopy.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

From the North American Review.

BOLIVAR.

The most brilliant star in Colombian
History, and indeed in the history of
modern revolutions, is Bolivar. To what-
ever it may be ascribed, whether to ac-
cident, singular good fortune, the high-
est order of personal merit, or to
all combined, Bolivar has raised himself
to an eminent station in the list of suc-
cessful heroes, and remarkable men. He
was born at Caracas, about the year 1785,

and is said to be descended from a fam-
ily of distinction in that place. As a fa-
vor granted to very few of the native
youths of South America, he was per-
mitted to finish his studies at Madrid.
He afterwards visited different parts of
Europe, travelled in Italy, Germany,
England, and France, and was on very
intimate terms in Paris with Humboldt
and Bonpland. He returned to Madrid,
where he married the daughter of the
Marquis of Ustariz, and soon departed
for his native country. His wife did not
survive many years, and he has not been
married a second time.

Whilst yet in Europe, he had formed
the design of devoting himself to the
cause of South American Independence,
when the course of events should point
to a suitable time; and as it happened,
he arrived at Venezuela just as the stan-
dard of liberty was beginning to be un-
faded there by Miranda and his associa-
tes. Bolivar was not entirely satisfied,
however, with the general system of
measures pursued by the patriot party,
and he avoided taking any active part.
He did not approve the new constitution,
which the congress of Venezuela had ad-
opted at Caracas, and he declined a re-
quest to be united with Don Lopez Men-
dez on a mission to England, designed to
promote the interests of the government
formed on the principles of this constitu-
tion.

But the time soon came when he felt
it his duty not to be kept inactive for mere
difference of opinion. The constitution,
as it is well known, did not succeed; the
wars and disasters which pressed imme-
diately upon its adoption, proved its in-
sufficiency, and dispelled the hopes which
its friends had entertained of its power
to concentrate the interests and the ac-
tion of a scattered people, suffering un-
der numerous privations, and engrossed
with the necessary care of self-defence
in different parts. Bolivar perceived
that this was not a time to deliberate on
theoretical schemes of government; he
joined the army under Miranda, and en-
gaged in the contest with a zeal and pa-
triotism, that raised him to a speedy po-
pularity and influence. From that day
to this, his history is in the eyes of the
world; it has been a succession of splen-
did achievements, which have gained for
his name a merited place on the same
tablet with that of Washington. The
brightest records of ancient or modern
fame, have nothing prouder to offer. Time
and future events most show, whether
this hero of the South will complete the
parallel with his illustrious model, which
may thus far be run with so much seem-
ing justice.

Energy is the predominant trait o
his character. His movements are al-
ways prompt, decisive, and rapid, and at
the same time directed with so much
discretion, that, with a force frequently
inferior in numbers and discipline to that
of the enemy, he has been able to carry
through a successful warfare with Mo-
rillo, Morales, Monteverde, and other of
the most experienced Spanish generals.
His generosity has been much praised:
he gave his slaves their freedom, and is
said to contribute a principal portion of
the income of his estate in affording re-
lief to the widows and children of sol-
diers who have lost their lives in battle.
As a companion he is social and pleas-
ant, temperate in his habits, abstemious
in his diet, and drinks no spirituous li-
quor. His constitution has suffered by
the severe trials, both of body and mind,
which he has gone through. His speech-
es and addresses, which have been pub-
lished, evince sound and practical views,
and adaption of purpose, rather than
depth of thought and great intellectual
resources. His celebrated speech at the
opening of the Congress of Angostura,
we suppose to be his most remarkable
effort in this way, and that speech shows
at least, that he had studied profoundly
the history and principles of various
forms of government, and had most se-
riously at heart the object of establishing
that form which should be best suited to
secure the prosperity and happiness of
his country.

REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.

We are pleased to see the heroic deeds
of our old Revolutionary worthies brought
to light, and due honours awarded them.
History has yet much to collect from the
incidents of our Revolution; but what is
done must be done quickly, for the liv-
ing records which alone retain them are
fast fading from the earth. We publish-
ed not long since an account of a bold
and heroic exploit, performed by Capt.
O'Brien and others at Machias, at the
commencement of the Revolution. This
is said to have been the first instance in
which our countrymen met the British
in a marine conflict. We publish below
another account of an exploit equally
bold and successful, the honour of which
belongs also to a citizen of the State now
residing at Bristol. We should have
been glad if the details of the enterprise
had been more fully and distinctly given.

Eastern (Maine) Argus.

From the Thomaston Register.

Mr. Moody: Since the arrival in
this country of the Nation's Guest,
Gen. LAFAYETTE, people seem more
inclined to bring into notice the ex-
ploits performed by our American war-
riors during the period of the revolution-
ary war. I believe but few of the pres-
ent generation are informed of the fol-
lowing bold achievement, executed by
Capt. Robert Askins, who is now living
at Bristol in this State. As it is hon-
ourable both to our state and country,
as well as to Capt. Askins, it may be
well to give it a place in your paper, as
it cannot but draw the attention of your
readers in a very agreeable manner.

In the year 1781, Capt. John Curtis,
(who I think belongs to Salem,) com-
manded a privateer sloop, of about sixty
tons, mounting six carriage guns, and
as many swivels, called the Lincoln
Galley, and of which Capt. Askins was
the first Lieutenant. Capt. Curtis was
directed by order of Congress to cruise
along the eastern shore, to protect our
coasting trade; and while on his cruise,
he received information that some Amer-
ican vessels had been captured, and
carried into Annapolis Royal, a port on
the Nova Scotia shore. Thither Capt.
Curtis concluded to go, and he arrived
with his privateer off the harbour, in
the night, and ordered Askins, his Lieut-
enant, to man the boat with twelve
men, and reconnoitre the harbour, and,
if practicable, to surprise and take the
fort. Capt. Askins so well acquitted
himself of the important trust, that he
effected a landing without discovery,
and proceeded directly to the fort, and
completely surprised the guard, made
the Governor a prisoner in his bed; and,
astonishing as it may seem, he actually
succeeded by stratagem to capture the
town and the fort, amounting to 18 guns,
and made upwards of one hundred and
fifty men prisoners of war. At day
light, Askins hoisted his signal at the
fort, on which Capt. Curtis ran up to
town with his vessel, and executed a
capitulation. Askins had arranged, parol-
led the prisoners, spiked and disabled the
cannon, and brought off the public
stores. By this gallant achievement, a
hundred and fifty of our brave Ameri-
cans, who were prisoners at Halifax,
were released by exchange; and among
them a Capt. Potter, a valuable Ameri-
can officer, who had been notorious for
his daring exploits, and in harassing
the enemy on that shore, and whom
they doomed to confinement during the

war, to keep him from further harm.
This Captain Potter they at first strenu-
ously refused to release, but the Govern-
or was held a prisoner until they re-
luctantly yielded up Capt. Potter in ex-
change. Men are now living in this
vicinity, who were then prisoners at
Halifax, and exchanged for those taken
at Annapolis.

Capt. Askins, I am told, is now in
indigent circumstances; he has applied
to government for a pension, having
served over ten months on board this
privateer, and also been engaged in the
land and sea service of the continent, by
those enlistments, or was a prisoner dur-
ing almost the whole war; yet a pension
was denied him, on the ground that the
Lincoln Galley could not be found at
the War Office recorded as a continen-
tal vessel, although she is mentioned
as such in Gordon's History of the War.
Let her, however, be continental, state,
or individual property, Askins is no less
entitled to the notice and aid of his
country. It is indeed a hard case, that
Capt. Askins, who is one of those brave
spirits whose heart always beats high in
his country's cause, and who has done
such signal services, and helped so
much to achieve our glorious independ-
ence, should be compelled to pass the
few remaining days of his life in pov-
erty, disappointment and grief, while
hundreds of others are enjoying a pen-
sion, who, although they may have
been in the service nine months or more,
were never called into action, or other-
wise proved themselves worthy of their
country's gratitude. Capt. Askins is a
worthy, honest man; and let him at
least enjoy the consolation to reflect,
that although he is poor, he richly mer-
its the gratitude of his country; for of
all honors, there is none superior to that
of deserving well of one's country.

LINCOLN.

From the Boston Telegraph and Recorder.

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.\*

Rev. Thomas Allen was the first
minister of Pittsfield, Mass.—When the
American Revolution commenced, he,
like the great body of the clergy, ar-
dently espoused the cause of the oppres-
sed colonies, and bore his testimony a-
gainst the oppression of the mother coun-
try. When, in anticipation of the con-
flict which finally took place at Ben-
nington, the neighbouring country was
roused to arms, he used his influence to
increase the band of patriots by exciting
his townsmen to proceed to the battle-
ground. A company was raised in his
parish and proceeded. Some causes,
however, were found to retard their pro-
gress on the way. Hearing of the de-
lay, he proceeded immediately to join
them; by his influence quickened their
march, and soon presented them to Gen.
Stark. Learning from him that he me-
ditated an attack on the enemy, he said
he would fight, but could not willingly
bear arms against them, until he had in-
vited them to submit. He was insens-
ible to fear, and accordingly proceeded
so near as to make himself distinctly
heard in their camp, where, after taking
his stand on a convenient eminence, he
commenced his pious exhortations, urg-
ing them to lay down their arms. He
was answered by a volley of musquetry,
which lodged their contents in the
log on which he stood. Turning calm-
ly to a friend, who had followed him
under cover of the breast-work which
formed his foot-stool, he said—now give
me a gun; and this is said to be the first
American gun which spoke on that me-
morable occasion. He continued to bear
his part until the battle was decided in
favor of the American arms, and contrib-
uted honorably to that result.

\*The truth of this anecdote may be relied on,
as it was received from those who were person-
ally acquainted with the facts.

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.

The Boston Medical Intelligencer
contains an account of a new mode of
treatment for consumption and other dis-
eases of the lungs, invented by Dr. Mid-
dleton, a distinguished English physician.
Being himself affected with a disorder
of the lungs; and having lost two prom-
ising children by pulmonary consump-
tion, he directed his whole attention and
studies to those diseases. All his other
professional business was given up, and
his investigations gave rise to the mode
of treatment, which he is now commu-
nicating to the world gratuitously.

His theory is founded upon the ab-
sorbing powers of the lungs, which is
so great that he states the lungs of a
sheep will take up four ounces of water,
injected by an aperture in the wind
pipe, in the course of a few hours with-
out occasioning any apparent suffering.
Medicines, in substance or in a fluid
state, as Dr. Middleton has proved by a
variety of experiments, are carried in-
to the circulation much sooner when

thrown into the lungs than into the
stomach. Dr. Middleton's plan then
is, instead of loading the stomach with
drugs and debilitating the whole sys-
tem for the cure of a local disease, to
administer it directly upon the lungs,
and supply the stomach with a generous
though not too stimulating diet. The
medicines to be employed are calcined
sponge, dandelion or stramonium for tu-
bercles on the lungs, and myrrh and
bark in more advanced stages of disease.
These are administered by means of an
instrument called an inhaler, which is
a block tin case, in which is a cylindri-
cal wheel having bristles inserted in its
sides, and turned by a crank on the
outside. At the top is a mouth piece
which conveys the preparation to the
lungs. The substance to be inhaled is
first reduced to an impalpable powder,
and being put into the inhaler, is set
afloat by the wheel. When the air of
the box is sufficiently loaded, the patient
closes the nostrils, while he makes a full
inspiration form the mouth pieces of the
inhaler, by which the powder is con-
veyed to the seat of the disease. This
is repeated three or four times a day.
The success that has attended Dr. M's.
own practice has demonstrated the su-
periority of his system to any other
heretofore practised upon. He consid-
ers consumption a contagious disease,
and cautions persons against inhaling
the breath of those who are laboring un-
der infections of the lungs.

Recollections of John Emery.

When the late Mr. Emery first played
the character of Robert Tyke, in the
School of Reform, the public was taken
by surprise. Very few persons knew the
extent of his talents in what is theatrical-
ly termed serious business; and his cor-
rect and effective delineation of the char-
acter was a theme of universal admira-
tion. With persons who had seen Em-
ery's performance in comedy, no idea
could be formed of the impressive and
forcible manner in which many of his
scenes and sentences were given: and
the character of the incorruptible, but
tender-hearted sentinel, in Pizarro, which
he played, was never more effectively por-
trayed. One evening Pizarro was adver-
tised, and the audience having waited be-
yond the usual time for the curtain to rise,
became impatient; when at length an ac-
tor came forward and informed the au-
dience, that in consequence of the absence
of a principal performer, they were obli-
ged to request a few minutes longer in-
dulgence. The actor was scarcely off the
stage when Mr. John Kemble, dressed for
Roita, stalked on, and said—"Ladies and
Gentlemen, at the request of the principal
performers in the play of this evening, I
am to inform you, that the person alluded
to is Mr. Emery!" The House received
this explanation without any expression
of disappointment, or otherwise. Scarcely
had Mr. Kemble quitted the stage, when,
dressed in a great-coat, dirty boots, and
face red with haste, and wet with perspi-
ration, on rushed the culprit. Emery
stayed some moments before the audience,
apparently much agitated, and at length
delivered himself to this effect—"Ladies
and Gentlemen, this is the first time I
have had occasion to appear before you
as an apologist. As I have been the sole
cause of the delay in your entertainment,
allow me shortly to offer my excuse, when
I am sure I shall obtain an acquittal, es-
pecially from the fair part of this bril-
liant assemblage. Ladies (for you I must
particularly address) my wife!"—and here
the poor fellow's feelings almost overcame
him—"my wife was but an hour since
brought to bed, and I"—thunders of ap-
plause interrupted the apology—"and I
ran for the doctor." "You've said en-
ough!" exclaimed a hundred tongues.
"I could not leave her ladies, until I knew
she was safe." "Bravo, Emery, you've
said enough!" was re-echoed from all
parts of the house. Emery was completely
overpowered; and after making another
ineffectual attempt to proceed, retired,
having first placed his hand upon his
heart, and bowed gratefully to all parts
of the house.

The play proceeded without interrup-
tion, but it appeared that Emery had not
forgotten his obligation to Kemble, for in
that scene before the prison scene, in
which Roita tries to corrupt the sentinel
by money, the following strange interrup-
tion occurred in the dialogue:—

Rolla—"Have you a wife?"
Sentinel—"I have."
Rolla—"Children?"
Sentinel—"I had two this morning—I
have got three now."

Long applause followed this retaliation,
which continued so long, that the entire
effect of the scene was lost; and Mr.
Kemble, after waiting sometime in awk-
ward confusion, terminated it by abrupt-
ly rushing into the prison.

"Where is the hoe?" said a gentleman
to his negro. "Wid de harrow." Where
is the harrow? "Wid de hoe." And
where are they both? "Why bofe to-
gether: good L—d, do you want create a
lass wid poor nigger dis mornin'?"

THE CREATION.

According to the best calculations, the
earth has existed but little less than six
thousand years. Of the five books writ-
ten by the great Jewish Lawgiver, no
part perhaps is more interesting than that
which gives us an account of the creation.
It is a history of which the world would
for ever have been ignorant, had it not
come from the source which it does.
Philosophy may demonstrate that the
world had a beginning, and that it is the
production of a being infinitely wise, pow-
erful and intelligent, but could never de-
cide whom, or what manner the various
orders of creation sprung into existence.
For every strange event men are desirous
of assigning some reason, or giving some
account. And when the true one cannot
be given, some hypothesis is made to sup-
ply its place. Accordingly several health-
en writers have attempted to describe the
manner in which the earth was produced.
But their descriptions fraught with imag-
ination and fable could never afford sat-
isfaction. One word respecting the orig-
in of the earth, spoken by him who
made it, goes further to solve our doubts
than all the investigations of human rea-
son.

But why do we believe the history of
the creation given by Moses? We be-
lieve it because there is no history which
contradicts it; none worthy of the least
credibility which ascribes to the universe
an earlier or later origin than this history
gives it. The Chinese annals, pretending
that the world has stood more than a hun-
dred thousand years, are universally con-
sidered as fabulous. And to suppose
that the earth has existed from eternity,
is no more reasonable than it is to sup-
pose that the material universe itself is
God. For the supposition involves this
very absurdity. But what evidence have
we that the earth had an earlier origin
than that ascribed to it by the sacred his-
torian? If his account of the flood is fa-
bulous, if the world is as old as the Chi-
nese annals declare, or if it always exist-
ed, how is it that the most important sci-
ences and arts are of such recent date?
Why did the human mind make few or
no discoveries in science till within a few
thousand years?

There is a tendency in the human mind
to improvement. It is impossible but
that the toil of some thousand years
should bring to light inventions equal in
importance to that of the compass, or
the steam engine, or the art of printing.
And if inventions of this nature had ex-
isted fifty or a hundred thousand years
since, it is impossible but some trace of
them would have been transmitted to pos-
terity. For it is not supposable that
now they have come into such general
use, any revolutions can obliterate them
from the knowledge of man.

This is one instance of the gross ab-
surdities which we should encounter by
rejecting the history of the creation given
by Moses. Many have supposed that
to believe it is 'too great a tax on human
credulity.' But to reject it is in my
opinion a prostration of all reason.

Moses, if any man, possessed the means
of obtaining information respecting the
origin and age of the world. He was a
person of great genius, and was a profi-
cient in all the learning of the Egyptians.
He probably obtained much information
respecting the formation of the earth,
and the human race by tradition, from
the first human pair. The ancient na-
tions were in a habit of transmitting his-
torical facts orally from one generation
to another, with great accuracy.

But the truth of his history rests on an-
other consideration, and that is, he was
divinely inspired. In addition to his
great mental acquirements, did he not
possess the power of working miracles,
and the divine gift of prophecy? And
could he not as easily be inspired to de-
scribe the great work of creation, as to
predict the fate of the Jew ish nation, or
the coming of the Messiah? His descrip-
tion has every appearance of truth; gives
us the most sublime and exalted ideas of
God; and is precisely what his creatures
might have expected. For it is not sup-
posable that a Being of infinite beneficence
would keep us in utter doubt and darkness
on a subject of such high interest.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth.
The next good sense, the third good humour, and
the last wit.