POETRY.

PROM THE BOSTON WARETTE. THE EOT OF THOUSANDS. When hope lies dead within the beart, By searct sorrow close conceal'd, We shrink, lest looks or words impart What must not be reveal'd.

Tis hard to smile, when one could weep-To speak when one could silent be-To wake, when one would wish to sleep, And wake to agony!

Yet such the lot by thousands cast, Who wander in this world of care; And bend beneath the bitter blast, To save them from despair.

But nature waits her guests to greet, Where disappointment cannot come; And Time guides, with unerring feet, The wearied wand'rer's home

SONG-ST JOHN CLARE. The morning hours the sun beguiles, With glories brightly blooming ; The flower and summer meet in smiles, And so I've met with woman. But suns must set with dewy eve, And leave the scene deserted; And flowers must with the summer leave,-So I and Mary parted.

O Mary, I did meet thy smile, When passion was discreetest; And thou didst win my heart the while, When woman seem'd the sweetest; When joys were felt that cannot speak, And memory cannot smother, When love's first beauty flushed thy check, That never warm'd another.

Those eyes that then my passion blest, That burn'd in love's expression; That bosom where I then could rest, And now have no possession; These waken still in memory Sad ceaseless thoughts about thee, That say how blest I've been with thee, And how I am without thee.

FROM THE BOSTON SUTERPRIAD. SONG.

Is there a balm Can grief disarm, Give to the soul her wonted peace? Yes, there's a ray Illumes the way, And bids life's darkest tempest cease! Mirth shall be still, And passion's thrill

In sorrow's hour shall die away Friendship shall fade When cares invade. But faithful love shall ne'er decay

Is there a tear To virtue dear, Which e'en in beauty's eye may swell ! 'Tis when the heart Or sinks to part, Or meets the friend it loves so well! Then, though the blaze Of prosp'rous days, May like a dream have passed away, 'Mid scenes of wo

> ON LEARNING BY PHANCIS HOPEINSON, ESQ.

'Tis sweet to know

That faithful love will ne'er decay!

"Ah, full of danger is the uphill road, That leads the youth to learning's high abode; His way thick mists of vulgar error blind, And sneering satire follows close behind; Sour envy strews the rugged path with thorns, And "say ignorance his labor scorns."

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very space of life, That gives it all its flavor.

FROM THE TERMONT INTELLIGENCER.

THE SUPERVISOR. BO. XV. If too much learning cracks her brains, No remedy but death remains;

Sum up the various ills of life, An all are sweet to such a wife, Superior intellect she vaunts, And twists her husband with his wants: Her ragged offspring all around, Like pigs lie wallowing on the ground Impatient ever of control, She knows no order but of soul

Moure's Fubles for the Female Sex. To the Supervisor,

Sir-I am a farmer, in what is called middling circumstances; and almy brow, I do not consider myself as obliged to work over and above hard, except in hay time and harvest. I own a hundred acres of what is considered pretty good land, more than half of it is under improvement-have decent buildings, standing on my premises, keep generally five or six cows, a voke of oxen, a horse and about twenty sheep; and am, in short, or might be if it was not for my wife, a pretty good liver .. My farm, stock, &c. came into

my possession on the division of the

estate of my late honored father, Be- but to look at, to wan on, and to exerthuel Blueberry, who died about six cise one's patience about. Instead of years ago, whom, perhaps, you may dividing my cares, and doubling my have heard of, as he was one of the joys, (which some lying rogue told me richest men in these parts, and owned I might expect from matrimony) she ten-folds my cares, and nips every joy

a sight of landed property. About four years ago last June, and in the bud before it can blossom. In when I was about four and twenty, I the morning she commonly opens her happened to come across my present mouth before she does her eyes, and wife, Mrs. Eliza Blueberry, whose her tongue runs as steady as an eight maiden name was Betsy, alias Eliza- day clock, and rattles as lound as a bell beth, alias Eliza Uppish. She was ringing for fire every moment of the then one of the scholars at a Ladies' time except when she is cating or Academy in this town kept by Miss drinking, till past ten o'clock at night. Mirana Modish, a very elegant young Sometimes, however, she begins the lady (of forty or thereabouts) from day with a book in her hand, sends Boston. I first saw my dearest at a Dorothy Doolittle, our maid-help, I quilting at Deacon Doughnut's, who should say-(now Doll always mudges lives just a mile and a quarter from my along as if she had peas in her shoes, house. She was as tall as a hay pole, and a couple of four pounders hung to as straight as a candle, as lively as a her heels) to buy an ounce of snuff at cricket, as fine as a peacock,-could the shop of Timothy Trustall. And dance like a top, and sing like a whip- there she sits as if she was fastened to poor-will. I must confess that as soon her chair, with carpenter's glue, as as I got within eye-shot of her, my mute and as motionless as a mummy; heart went pit-a-pat-pat, and I had no slip-shod, half dress'd brats a screammore peace than a toad under a har- ing-enjoying what she calls the "luxrow, or a live eel in a frying pan, till I ury of literature !" while I must set had popped the question-which I did things to rights, dress the children, cook while waiting on her home that very my own breakfast, do all the house night. Well, sir, as I am not sworn to work that is done, and am glad if I can tell the whole truth (though I mean to get off without a scolding bout into the tell nothing but the truth) I shall not bargain. say how we managed matters, only that | When my sweet one happens to be we worked it so as to get married in in her very best humour, she entertains less than three months from the time of me by setting forth the sacrifice she our first acquaintance-with the leave made when she condescended to marof every body concerned, as well as, ry me. She says she might have had apparently, very much to our own mu- squire Slangwhanger, a notable lawyer, tual satisfaction.

tell you about the learning, and polite ricultural Society, and owner of a yard accomplishments of my lady, Mrs. Eli- full of Merino sheep; Sam Superdanza Blueberry, formerly Miss Betsy gulus, a little pinched up beau, as dry Uppish. She can tell the year and day as a dried eel-skin, but the last hope of the month when our forefathers and heir of a grand Boston family, landed at Plymouth, knows the name which has been dwindling for several of every capital town in the Union, - generations, and is now reduced to a can tell to an inch how far it is from point in the person of Sam. She savs here to the Antipods, I think she calls she might have had her pick out of all them. If you should bore a hole thro' these, and twenty more great characthe globe, and chuck a mill stone into ters, if she had not been such a fool as it, she can say to a shaving what would to throw herself away upon me! become of the mill stone. She is likewise a monstrous pretty painter, and horse, and a hired man, but either or can paint a puppy so well that you both of these must always be at the cd to approach him; the sweat was would take it for a lion, and a sheep service of my better half: who tells that looks as big and as grand as an el- meephant. She knows all about chemistry, and says that water is composed of two kinds of gin, that is to say, ox-gin | She will send the man five miles in the and hyder-gin; and air is made of ox- midst of having or a hailstorm for a gin and nitre-gin, or (what is the same little bergamot to sent her snuff, and thing in English) salt-petre-gin. She often orders the horse to be taken from says that burning a stick of wood in the work in the ploughfield, to be tackled your ladder should break, the fall fire is nothing but a play of comical in- in the chaise to go a shopping to buy would kill you." That's probably house dog, by warning them of apfinity; and that not a particle of mat- things, which she no more wants than true, he replied, adding sarcastically, ter which belonged to the stick is lost, a toad wants a tail, or a whale in the "If the sky should fall, we should but only scattered about like chaff in a middle of the ocean wants water. If catch plenty of larks." Answer-then hurricane. She says that chemists will she is not accommodated in a moment you do not labour under fears-" No one of these days be able to save the she is most cruelly treated-it didn't sir," he remarked, "that would be fol. gave the name of dog days to 6 or 8 heat and the smoke, and the light and use to be so with her before she was ly-we examine our ladder well before the ashes of a pitch pine knot, that has married, and I am not only a trying to we mount it-we feel a perfect seenhas been burnt in the fire, and put them break her heart, but in a fair way to rity while engaged at our work, and together again, so as to cause them to succeed in the attempt. In short, my although we sweat a little, that we are make exactly the same knot they did dear, with all her learning, is so headbefore burning; then burn it over again strong, so heedless, so proud, so lazy, and so on "to the end of the world so destitute of economy, that I am ruand after-o," as the song says, and thus ined as sure as a gun, unless I can get it." I remarked to him that I almost this time. Its influence was esteem make one armful of wood blaze for rid of her, or she turns on her heel, and ever and for aye, &c. &c. &c. And so effects a total revolution in her characshe runs on with that kind of what I ter and conduct. call lochram stuff at such a rate, that I Now, Mr. Supervisor, some folks tell should say she is crazy, did not the me that you are a second Solomon, and he was but a feeble stripling, but con-Rev. Mr. Martext, the parson of our know just about every thing; and I stant labor and a contented mind had parish, declare that Mrs. Blueberry is want you should tell me a thing or two, given him health, which he said he a woman of wonderful parts, and own and I will pay you in produce, if you would not exchange, taking in return she can put him to his trumps and ask any thing for your advice. If a my pale cheeks and spiritless eyes, for to what I want to get at.

home to my house, I felt as spruce as a ford, and as grand as an emperor, in having such a beautiful, accomplished me a thousand dollars !) young lady, at my bed and board. I thought as how every day would be like 'lection day, him, is, "Be not overcome of evil, but though I get a living by the sweat of and every night like the first night after our wedding. I had a wife who was acknowledged to be the high tip-perarum of Miss Modish's academy, dustry, sweetness of disposition, and and the cap-sheaf of our village. A nice little sprig of divinity for whom is not spoiled by her learning, as weak all the young gentlemen in this our village had been ready to kick the bucket; and for whom it is said that Peter books, and forget all she has learned, Punyman actually did hang himself. but advise her not to let literature inter-But alas! and alack-a-day! I found my fere with those avocations, which can-

* Probably chemical affinity is here meant .-

From the New-York Mechanics' Gazette.

"Enfeebled by dalliance, with luxury pampered, and softened with sloth, strength shall forsake thy limbs and health thy constitution. Thy days shall be few, and those inglorious, thy griefs shall be many, yet meet with no compassions." (Economy of Human Life. THE YOUNG MECHANIC.

Mr. EDITOR-During the warm weather, for some time past, I felt so great a lassitude of body, that my nerves, generally weak for want of labor and exercise, have become quite unstrung. For several days I had labored under a thousand apprehensions of evil which my disordered imagination conceived; and, among others, felt much agitated with the alarms of yellow fever, which at this season of the year never fails to haunt the minds houses, and four charches, of which of thousands like myself, who have Trinity was one, described as "a gre nothing else to do but listen to idle rereports, and help to give them currency. Indeed, such an effect had an idle report upon my mind, that I began to erect a census from the assessment imagine I felt the symptoms of that rolls, and take the city as a data, to dreadful pestilence, and had retired to whole state had a population less that my chamber to think on my melan- 20,000. choly situation; and in all probability should have sent for doctor ----, had not the following circumstance occur-

I had lain down but a few minutes before my ear caught the sound of a tune, and such was its effects upon my spirits, that I immediately prose, and found it proceeded from a young man upon a ladder, who was painting the house in front, and now stood as high as the third story window. I approached as near to him as I thought prudent, keeping myself from his sight, fearful, otherwise, he would stop his song ulency as for the several handsom His voice was far above mediocrity, buildings in it, both public and private and though not cultivated with science, as the court house, market house, S possessed a natural sweetness and sim- William Phipp's house, several spi plicity that delighted me. He was singing the soldier's dream :

Dr. Killbooby, an eminent physician;

"When a lady's in the case,

All other things, you know, give place."

Now, I had like to have forgotten to farmer Slabsides, President of the Ag-

"Our bugles sang true-for the night cloud had here in a year. - Fermont paper. And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky, And thousands had sunk on the ground over-

The weary to sleep and the wounded to die." &c.

As I said before ,I generally keep a Having finished his song, I venturrunning fast from his brow, whilst he handled his brush with great dexterity. His countenance bespoke full health, and his eyes beamed with intelligence. Anxious to sav a few words with him, I addressed him as follows-" your work must be pretty hard, and I should think attended with some danger. If accustomed to-we carn our bread by the sweat of our brows, and eat it with greater relish because we honestly earn envied him his plump red checks and sparkling eyes; that he said I must not do, for he had earned them with much toil-for when he was young,

sometimes double and twist him in an man marries a wife ever so pretty, and all the wealth of the Indics, and all argument. And between you and I, she proves a hanger-on, instead of a the honors that rank could give. He Mr. Sopervisor, in a dispute between help-mate, is not one of the great ends, could live comfortable by his business, my wife and the parson on the subject yes, even the butt end of matrimony and by avoiding dissipation and sloth, of predestination, or the difference of frustrated, and has he not a good right and living frugally, could lay up a litfore-knowing and fore-ordaining, I rec. in law to a bill of divorce? If my wife the besides, and with that he was conkon she sowed him up completely .- continues to cut such didos as she has tented-he envied not the rich and That, however, is neither here nor done, have I not a legal right to take a their luxurious living and gay circlesthere, as the saying is, but if you will stick to her as big as my little finger? neither did he want their sleepless only be patient, I shall by and by get Pray, Sir, what would you do if you nights, their diseased appetites and tewas precisely in the situation of your dious etiquette-he felt proud of being Well, sir, when I first got my wife very humble, and very much afflicted, a young mechanic, and of earning his BENJAMIN BLUEBERRY? living by his own industry. His words P. S. I am obliged to give my milk were attended with much sprightliness, to the hogs, because my believed won't his good sense gave me a favorable rich (I forgot totell you that she brought have the plague, as she says, of a dairy. opinion of his talents, whilst his ruddy cheeks and sparkling eyes of fire, made If Mr. Blueberry's statement is corme almost wish I had been brought up rect, all that the Supervisor can say to a mechanic myself. Such was the effect of his song, his pleasing manners, overcome evil with good." With resindependence of mind, and healthy pect to the lady, the Supervisor would looks, upon me, that he completely drove off the blue devils, and my imagined illness. Heft him, and walked attention to domestic economy that she down stairs with a cheerful mind, humming the tune which a few minutes beand vain people sometimes are. We fore I had heard this young mechanic thought this measure very scant, and evdo not request her to throw away her

There is near as much ability requi- Canada. heloved spouse to be good for nothing not properly be dispensed with by the site to know how to make use of good To praise great actions with sincerimistress of a family in her station of advice, as to know how to act for one's ty, may be said to be taking part in

"THE OLDEN TIME!

In a Geography printed in 1700 Charleston, S. C. is described as hay ing 13 or 14 good houses, and as many miserable huts, packed into streets, sheltered 150 families. In Virgini Jamestown had 70 scattered building Williamsburg 30. In Maryland, A. napolis had 40 houses, and Baltimor a parcel of scattered houses, not to be called a town.' In Pennsylvani Bristol, the capital of the state, ha 50 houses; Philadelphia, 'dignific with the title of city, 1200, built brick, two or three stories high, wi many warehouses and wharves.' Per Amboy 48 families, 'called a city, b which it appears what small places the dignify with such names.' New-You city is also said to contain about 80 church, lately built'-(it was built 1698.) The county of Duchess h 20 families, and, if we are allowed

In Connecticut, 'there is no town of any note, all the country beyond te miles back from the sea, is barre hills and morasses, and uninhabited here are bears, and wolves, deer, outmuskrat, &c. and a strange creatur called a Moose, 12 feet high, and the tip of his horns 12 feet asunder.' I Massachusetts, Reading is a good town, having one mill to grind con and another to saw timber.' Bosto is the only place in all the British de minions in America which can be cal ed a city, as well by reason of its of cious streets, and said to contain 10 to 1200 inhabitants-3 or 400 ships loa

DOG STAR AND DOG DAYS.

The aucient Egyptians, in their of servations on the stars, had notice that when a certain star of consider. ble magnitude first appeared above the horizon in the morning, just he fore dawn, the overflowing of the Ni immediately followed. Being warne by this precursor, they retired to th highlands to escape the inundation carrying with them things necessary for their retreat. As this star per formed for them the services of the proaching danger, they called it the dog star, and supposing this was the cause of the extraordinary heat which usually falls out in that season, the weeks of the hottest part of the sum mer. They ascribed an extraordinar influence to this star, paid to it divin honors, and from its color former prognostics, what the season would b The Greeks and Romans also held the opinion that the dog star was the caused so great by the Romans, that they sacrificed a brown dog to it every year

to appease its rage. All these notions of the ancient and all similar opinions, that preva at the present time, on this subject are mere idle fancies. The dog st has no more influence in producing heat or sultriness, than any other sta that decks the sky, and the days use ally denominated dog days, might with as much propriety be said to begin o the 20th or 13th of July as on the 25th The atmosphere suffers no greate change on the 24th and 25th of July nor on the 5th and 6th of September, than it does on other days preceding, and subsequent to those If the term dog days has any appropriate significaion, it is because the word is intended to denote 40 or 50 days of the most ho and sultry part of the year, but as thesi days vary almost every year in the commencement and termination, and notice in the Almanac, or elsewhere pretending to define the time when dog days begin and end, is futile, and of no more importance than the predictions concerning the weather.

When the French first settled on the banks of St. Lawrence, they were stinted by the intendant, Monsieur Picard, to tan of spruce beer a-day. The people ery moment articulated, Can-a-day. It would be ungenerous in any reader to desire a more rational derivation of the wor-