

The Muse, whatever the Muse inspire,
My soul the tuneful strains inspires.—MORRIS.



FROM THE NEW-ENGLAND FARMER.

THE FARMER'S LOT.

Sweet is the Farmer's humble lot,
Unknown to anguish, care and strife,
Happy and peaceful in his cot,
He glides down the hills of life;
To him that vale is spread in flowers,
And graced with amaranthian bowers,
And pleasure and delight are there,
And dove-eyed joy with laughing air.

How sweet to roam at glistering dawn,
Adown the violet-spangled glade,
& diamond sea on every lawn,
A tuneful choir in every shade;
And fleecy clouds of purple dye,
Flitting althwart the vermeil sky,
And hills in emeraldine vests,
And wrapt in gold their flaming crests.

O! let me ever, ever dwell,
From vice and folly far away,
And roam along the woodland dell,
And tune my rustic roundelay,
And when old age with soft decay,
Steals the rose of youth away,
Then let me press the cypress wreath,
And sweetly sleep the sleep of death.

FROM THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

STANZAS FOR MUSIC.

I saw, while the earth was at rest,
And the curtains of Heaven were glowing,
A breeze full of balm from the west
O'er the face of a sleepy lake blowing;
It ruffled a wave on its shore,
And the stillness to billows was broken;
Tee-gale left it calm as before—
It slept as if never awoken.

Not thus with the dull tide of life:
One cheek may be furrowed by weeping,
While, free from the breezes of strife,
Another in peace may be sleeping.
The waves once disturbed by the breeze,
Can tranquilly sleep again never,
Till destiny chill it, and freeze
The calm it had broken for ever.

Literary Extracts, &c.

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

FROM THE RETROSPECTIVE REVIEW.

Satyrical Characters and handsome descriptions in Letters, written to several Persons of Quality, by Monsieur De Cyrano Bergerac. Translated from the French, by a person of honor. London, 1638.

The extraordinary productions of the intellectual as well as of the material world, engage our attention by their very eccentricity—it is as much the business of a philosopher to observe the course of the comet, or the wandering star, as of the planet—each, in its degree, contributes to the extension of science. The speculations of the philosopher may be more grave and weighty, but the singular fabrications of the imaginative faculty are of equal use in ascertaining the essential nature of mind. Cyrano Bergerac is a marvellously strange writer—his character, too, was out of the common way. His chief passion appears to have been duelling; and from the numerous affairs of honor in which he was concerned in the course of a very short life, and the bravery which he displayed on those occasions, he acquired the cognomen of *The Intrepid*. His friend and editor Le Bret, says he was engaged in no less than one hundred duels for his friends, and not one on his own account. Others however say, that, happening to have a nose somewhat awry, whoever was so unfortunate or so rash as to laugh at it, was sure to be called upon to answer its intrepid owner in the field. But however this may be, it is indisputable that Cyrano was a distinguished monomachist and a most eccentric writer. His productions abound with antithetical thoughts and contractions of wit, pointed, angular and sparkling, as the fragments of a broken pillar of ice when the sun shines upon them. Considering plagiarism as bad as highway robbery, and infinitely worse than manslaughter, it is probable he made it a matter of conscience not to appropriate even his share of the ideas and sentiments common to all men, but formed a resolution of writing like nobody who had preceded him. The present collection was the offspring of his youthful years—the outpouring of virgin fancies—the May of his intellect,

—which from her green lap throws
The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose:

It is indeed pregnant with all the rank luxuriance of a rich and unturned soil: it displays prodigious vivacity of mind, which, like a burning glass, collects a thousand scattered rays to one point. Let but a thought present itself, and he straight chases it through all its possible turnings and doublings, till he fairly loses himself in the meanderings of his own fancy—his whole soul is animated with the wild spirit of joy—he actually reels with delight. He possessed a singular cast of wit, which surprises us with the most unheard of resemblances—the most novel discor-dances, but he mingles them, however, with the most exquisite observation of nature, and the most beautiful imaginations—The false, the affected, and the true, alternately and in such rapid succession, as scarcely to be severed, "take the prisoned senses and lap 'em in elysium." Such is the vigor, and such the vagaries, of Cyrano. What we shall extract may be considered as mere sports of fancy—strange things told in a strange way; and we are willing that they should be so considered.

We specially beg the attention of all ladies who have red hair, to our author's ardent vindication of its supremacy.

"Glorious fruit of the essence of the most beautiful visible being! Intelligent reflection of the radical fire of nature! image of the sun, the most perfect! I am not so brutish as to mistake for my queen, the daughter of him that my ancestors acknowledged for their God. Athens bemoaned the fall of her crown, in the ruin of Apollo's temple; Rome ceased to command the world, when she denied incense to the light; and Bizantium first began to insult mankind, when she took for her arms those of the sun's sister: as long as Persia did honor to this universal spirit, for the rays that she held from him, four thousand years could not make old the vigor of her monarchy; but being ready to see his images broken, he took sanctuary in Pequin from the abuses of Babylon.

"A brave head, covered with red hair, is nothing else but the sun in the midst of his rays; or the sun himself is only a great eye, under a red periwig; yet all the world speaks ill of it, because few have the honor to be so. And among a hundred ladies, you shall hardly find one, because they being sent from Heaven to command, it's necessary there should be more subjects than sovereigns. Do we not see, that all things in nature are more or less noble, according as they are more or less red; amongst the elements, he that contains the most essence, and the least matter or substance, is the fire, because of his color; gold has received of his dye, the honor to reign over the metallals, and of all the planets, the sun is most considerable, only because he is most red; the hairy comets that fly up and down the skies, at the death of heroes, are they not the red mustachoes of the Gods, that they pluck off for griefe? Castor and Pollux, those little fires that make seamen foretell the end of a storm, can they be any thing else than the red hairs of Juno, which she, in token of love, sends to Neptune? In fine, had it not been for the desire men had to possess the fleece of a red sheep, the glory of thirty dmy-gods would be in the cradle of those things that never were born. And (a ship being yet but a recent invention) Americus could not have told us that the world hath four parts.—Apollo, Venus, and Love, the fairest divinities of the partheon, are crimson red; and Jupiter is brown but by accident, because of the smok of his thunder, which hath blacked him. But if the examples of mythology do not satisfy the obstinate, let them consult history. Sampson, whose strength hung at his locks, did he not receive his miraculous energy from the redness of his hair? Did not the duncies make the conversation of the empire of Athens, depend upon one red hair of Nisus? And God, would he not have sent the light of faith to the Ethiopians, if he could have found a amongst them but one red? One would not doubt of the excellency of those persons, if one considered, that all men that were not made by men, and for whose forming God himself chose and kneaded the substance, were red. Adam, that was created by God's own hand, ought to be the most accomplish'd of men—he was red. And all perfect philosophy ought to teach us, that nature which inclines to the most perfection, always endeavors, in forming a man, to make a red one, just as she inspires to make gold by making of mercury, but that she, seldom hits upon it,

An archer is not esteemed unskilfull, who letting thirty arrows fly, but five or six hits the mark. As the best balanced constitution is that which is between flegmatick and melancholy, one must needs be very happy, to hit exactly an indivisible point. The flaxen and the black are besides it; that is to say, the fickle and the obstinate; between both is the medium, where wisdom, in favor of red men, hath lodged vertue, so their flesh is much more delicate, their blood more pure, their spirits more clarified, and consequently their intellect more accomplished, because of the mixture of the four qualities. This is the reason why red men become not so soon grey as those that are black, as if nature were angry and unwilling to destroy that, which she took a pleasure in making. In truth, I seldom see a flaxen head of hair, but I think of a distaff in periwig'd. But I grant, that fair women when they are young, are pleasing; but as soon as their cheeks begin to grow woolly, would one not think that their flesh divides itself into little threads to make them a beard? I speak not of black beards, for 'tis well known, if the devil were any, it can be but very dark. Since then we must all become slaves to beauty, is it not far better to be deprived of our freedom by golden chains, than by hempen cords, or iron fetters."

THE GRIZZLY BEAR.

From Major Long's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.

The Grizzly Bear is widely distinct from any known species of bear, by the essential character of the elongated anterior claws, and recumbent or slightly-acqued figure of its facial profile. In general appearance, it may be compared to the Alpine bear, (*U. arctos*), and particularly to the Norwegian variety. The claws, however, of these appear to be of the usual form, and not elongated, and the facial space, included between the eyes, is deeply indented; they also differ in their manners, and climb trees, which the grizzly bear is never known to do.

Lewis and Clark frequently saw and killed these bears, during their celebrated expedition across the continent. They mention one which was nine feet long, from the nose to the tip of the tail. The fore foot of another was 9 inches across, its hind foot eleven and three quarters long, exclusive of the talons of a third were six and one fourth inches long.

They will not always attack even when wounded.

"As they fired, he did not attempt to attack, but fled with a most tremendous roar, and such was its tenacity for life, that although he had five balls passed through his lungs, and five other wounds, he swam more than half across the river to a sand-bar, and survived twenty minutes. He weighed between five and six hundred pounds at least, and measured eight feet seven and a half inches from the nose to the extremity of the hind feet."—Lewis and Clark.

One lived two hours, after having been shot through the centre of his lungs, and whilst in this state, he prepared for himself a bed in the earth, two feet deep and five feet long, after running a mile and a half. The fleece and skin were a heavy burden for two men, and the oil amounted to eight gallons.

Another, shot through the heart, ran at his usual pace nearly a quarter of a mile before he fell.

This species, they further inform us, in all its variations of coloring, is called *Hottchost* by the Chippianish Indians.

These travellers mention another species of bear, which seems to be related to the Alpine bear, and which is most probably a new species. It climbs trees, and is known to the Chippianish Indians, by the name of *Tackah*.

They also inform us that the copulating season occurs about the 13th of June.

The Indians of the Missouri sometimes go to war in small parties against the grizzly bear, and trophies obtained from his body are highly esteemed and dignify the fortunate individual who obtains them. We saw on the necks of many of their warriors necklaces composed of the long fore claws, separated from the foot, tastefully arranged in a radiating manner; and one of the band of Pawnee warriors, that encountered a detachment of our party near the Korza village, was ornamented with the entire skin of the fore feet with the claws remaining on it, suspended upon his breast.

It is not a little remarkable, that the grizzly bear, which was mentioned at a very early period by Lahontan, subsequently by several writers, is not, even at this day, established in the zoological works, as a very distinct species; that it is perfectly distinct from any described species, our description will prove. From the concurrent testimony of those who have seen it in its native haunts, and who have had an opportunity of observing its manners, it is, without doubt, the most daring and truly formidable animal, that exists in the United States. He frequently pursues and attacks hunters, and no animal, whose swiftness or art is not superior to his, can evade him. He kills the bison, and drags the ponderous carcass to a distance to devour him at his leisure, as the calls of hunger may influence him.

The grizzly bear is not exclusively carnivorous, as has by some persons been imagined, but, also, and perhaps in a still greater degree, derives nourishment from vegetables, both fruits and roots; the latter he digs up by means of his long fore claws.

That they formerly inhabited the Atlantic States, and that they were then equally formidable to the Indians, we have some foundation for belief, in the tradition of the Delaware Indians, respecting the Big Naked Bear, the last one of which they believe formerly existed east of the Hudson river, and which Mr. Heckwelder assures us, is often arrayed by the Indians before the minds of their crying children, to frighten them to quietness.

Governor Clinton in the notes appended to his learned *Introductory Discourses*, says "Dixon, the Indian trader, told a friend of mine that this animal had been seen by three feet long; notwithstanding its tenacity, it has been sometimes domesticated, and that an Indian belonging to a tribe on the head waters of the Mississippi, had one in a reclaimed state, which he sportively directed to go into a canoe, belonging to another tribe of Indians, then about returning from a visit; the bear obeyed, and was struck by an Indian; being considered as one of the family, this was deemed an insult, was resented accordingly, and produced a war between these nations."

A half grown specimen was kept chained in the yard of the Missouri Fur Company, near Engineer Cantonment, last winter; he was fed chiefly on vegetable food, as it was observed that he became furious when too plentifully supplied with animal fare. He was in constant motion during the greater part of the day, pacing backward and forward, to the extent of his chain. His attendants ventured to play with him, though always in a reserved manner, fearful of trusting him too far, or placing themselves absolutely within his grasp; he several times broke loose from his chain, on which occasion he would manifest the utmost joy, running about the yard in every direction, rearing up his hind feet and capering about. I was present at one of these exhibitions; the squaws and children belonging to the establishment ran precipitately to their huts, and closed their doors; he appeared much delighted with his temporary freedom; he ran to the dogs which were straying about the yards, but they avoided him. In his round he came to me, and rearing up, placed his paws on my breast; wishing to rid myself of so rough a play-fellow, I turned him round, upon which he ran down the bank of the river, plunged into the water, and swam about for some time.

Mr. John Dougherty had several narrow escapes from the grizzly bear. He was once hunting with a companion, on one of the upper tributaries of the Missouri; he heard the report of his companion's rifle, and looking round, he beheld him at a little distance endeavoring to escape from one of these bears, which he had wounded as it was advancing upon him. Mr. Dougherty, attentive only to the preservation of his friend, immediately hastened to divert the attention and pursuit of the bear to himself, and arrived within rifle shot distance, just in time to effect his generous object; he lodged his ball in the animal, and was obliged to fly in his turn, whilst his friend, relieved from imminent danger, prepared for another onset, by charging his piece, with which he again wounded the bear, and relieved Mr. Dougherty from pursuit. In this most hazardous encounter, neither of them were injured, but the bear was fortunately destroyed.

Several hunters were pursued by a

grizzly bear, that gained rapidly upon them, a boy belonging to the party, possessed less speed than his companions, seeing the bear at his heels, fell with his face to the soil; the bear reared up on his feet over the boy, looked down for a moment upon him, then bounded over him in pursuit of the fugitives.

A hunter just arrived from a solitary excursion to the Qui Court River, informed me at Engineer Cantonment, that going one morning to examine his traps, he was pursued by a bear, and had merely time to get into a small tree, when the bear passed beneath him, and without halting, or even looking up, passed on at the same pace.

Another hunter received a blow from the fore paw of one of these animals, which destroyed his eye and cheek bone.

In proof of the great muscular power with which the animal is endowed, a circumstance related to us by Mr. John Dougherty, may be stated. He shot down a bison, and leaving the carcass, went to obtain assistance to butcher it, but was surprised on his return to find that it had been dragged entire to a considerable distance, by one of these bears, and was now lodged in a concavity of the earth, which the animal had scooped out for its reception.

Notwithstanding the formidable character of this bear, we have not made use of any precautions against their attacks, and although they have been several times prowling about us in the night, they have not evinced any disposition to attack us at that season.

They appear to be more readily intimidated by the voice, than by the appearance of man.

ON DRUNKENNESS.

No reputation, no wisdom, nor hardly any worth, will secure a man against drunkenness. This sin is found in the cottage, and the palace; in the study of the philosopher, and in the sacred desk; in the hall of the council, and on the bench of justice; and contrary to what would seem the dictates of nature, as well as delicacy, in the female sex; even in instances, where distinction, understanding, amiableness and refinement, would appear to forbid even the suspicion. In most, if not all of these cases, the evil creeps insensibly on the unhappy subject; and overcomes him before he is aware.—A prime object to be here regarded, is therefore to keep the danger always before our eyes. We are ever to feel that we ourselves are in danger; and to consider a habitual and lively dread of it as our best safety. We are to form also, vigorous and standing resolutions that we will not be overcome. These we are invariably to form in the fear of God; with a solemn recollection of his presence; with a humble dependence on Him to bless us; and with fervent supplications of his blessing. To strengthen our resolutions, and keep our fears awake, we are to mark the miserable victims of the sin with anxiety and terror; to regard the sin itself as the *highway to Hell*; and to realize, that in yielding to it we seal our own reprobation.

To all this conduct motives can never be wanting. Multitudes of the highest import, and the most commanding efficacy, have been already suggested in the progress of this discourse. Every heart which is not formed of adamant, must feel its force. Nothing pleads for it except the mere appetite of strong drink; an appetite, usually unnatural, and created by casual indulgence. All things else in heaven, and in earth, exclaim against it with a single voice. Our health, our reputation, our safety, our reason, our usefulness, our lives, our souls, our families and our friends, in solemn and affecting union urge, entreat, and persuade us to abstain. God commands: Christ solicits; the spirit of grace influences us to abstain; Angels and glorified Saints behold our conduct with such anxiety and alarm, as happy beings can feel; and watch and hope to see our escape. The Law with a terrible voice thunders in our ears that dreadful denunciation.—"Drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God." Even hell itself, hostile as it is to our salvation, follows the rest of the Universe; and in spite of its own malevolence, subjoins its dreadful admonition, by marshaling before us the innumerable host of wretches this sin has driven to its mansions of despair. Who, that does not already sleep the sleep of death, can refuse to hear, awake and live.—*Dwight's Theology*.