

POETRY.

ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG BRIDE.

I did not wish that thou shouldst meet
This sad and early doom,
And be so soon of joy bereft.

A PREP for a TRUE NOVEL READER.

She displayed in the morning that she'd accepted all they
And to her joy, half open door, the last new novel lay.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MANUFACTURE of SILK.

In our paper of the 19th ult. in mentioning
the Sewing Silk manufactured in Surry county,

We will take this occasion to place before
our readers, some practical remarks on the
management of Silk Worms, written by Mr. S.

The eggs of the Silk Worm, should
be kept especially as Spring advances,
in a cold situation. When the
Mulberry leaves begin to appear,

The writer has fed them entirely on
lettuce, but he found by doing so, that
the strength and goodness of the silk
was much diminished.

The worm ought to be put on white
paper and placed on shelves protected
from the wind and weather. Care
must be taken to keep insects, especially
the red ant, and other vermin

Besides all other advantages arising
from propagating the Silk Worm,
the nation in general reaps this one
very great benefit—that it employs
a great number of their industrious
poor, for not only men, but women,

Attention must be paid to have the
young worms fed with the youngest
and most tender leaves. When the
leaves are wet with dew or rain, they
must be spread out on a cloth or very
clean floor, to dry before they are
given to the worms.

trees near them, when they will leave
their food and commence forming
their cocoons. In three days the
worms from the commencement of
their spinning will have finished their
cocoons or little balls of silk.

The worms eat more leaves in three
or four days after they have passed
their fourth sickness, than they did in
all their time before. The leaves are
accounted better for the worms, when
they have been gathered four or five
hours, than fresh from the tree;

To reel the silk from the cocoons—
first, take off the outside tow, then a
small quantity, perhaps a hundred co-
coons, may be put in a kettle or pan
of warm water; the kettle must be
suspended over a moderate fire, so as
to keep the water at a right heat.

Hot water, near boiling cannot fail to
dissolve the gum, and the silk will
run off the cocoons with ease. If the
cocoons be gently stirred with a small
whisk, the ends will adhere to it, and
may be drawn up. Enough should
be taken up to make a thread one
fourth or one-sixth the size of sewing
silk.

The pressing of the thread of silk between
the thumb and finger, as it goes on
the reel, will fasten the several threads
together, so as to form one. Much
attention must be given in keeping the
thread of silk nearly of the same size.

Silk reeled in this way carefully, is
worth from four to five dollars the
pound. It is stated, that a Miss
Rhodes, in England, obtained from a
single cocoon, 408 yards of silk in an
entire thread—the writer has obtained
from a single cocoon of his own raising
in this city, 489 yards, in an entire
thread. 200 cocoons, will make
one ounce of eggs; that is to say, one
hundred pairs of the fly will produce
that quantity; for one female Silk
Moth will lay 200 eggs; which are
distinguished thus; the males being
pointed at both ends of the cocoons,
and the females more blunt on the
ends and looser.

The eggs, when they are first laid,
are of a pale yellow, but in a few days
change into a liver colour; and what
is wonderful, these eggs are kept ten
months in the year as a dead thing,
taking life again in their season.

Death that undying enemy of man,
suddenly took her father to himself,
and, instead of the gay attire of the
marriage ceremony, the family had
now to assume the dark insignia of
mourning. By degrees the widow
overcame her sorrow; and as the mem-
ory of her departed lord failed to ex-
cite the sigh and flow of tears usual on
such occasions, she began to open her
eyes upon her new condition.

Not very long ago, a young man
who had been a constant visitor at the
house of an old and tolerably wealthy
citizen of New-York, was supposed
to be on the point of marriage to his
daughter. The young people were
looked upon as "one indivisible;"
and nothing but the priest's sanction
was wanting to their happiness:

But now, alas! the scene of bliss
Was changed to prospects dreary.

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Delaware Paper.

MARRIAGE.

"Marriage is certainly a condition
upon which the happiness or misery
of life does very much depend, more
indeed than most people think before-
hand. To be confined to live with
one perpetually, for whom we have
no liking or esteem, must certainly be
an uneasy state. There had need be
a great many good qualities to recom-
mend a constant conversation with
one, when there is some share of
kindness—but without love, the best
of all good qualities will never make
a constant conversation easy and de-
lightful. And whence proceed those

innumerable domestic miseries that
plague and utterly confound so many
families, but from want of love and
kindness in the wife or husband—from
these come their neglect and careless
management of affairs at home, and
their profuse, extravagant expenses
abroad. In word, it is not easy, as
it is not needful, to recount the evils
that arise abundantly from the want
of conjugal affection only.

"And since this is so certain, a
man or woman runs the most fearful
hazard that can be, who marries with-
out this affection in themselves, and
without good assurances of it in the
other. Let your love advise before
you choose, and your choice be fixed
before you marry. Remember the
happiness or misery of your life de-
pends upon this one act, and that no-
thing but death can dissolve the knot.
A single life is doubtless preferable
to a married one, where prudence and
affection do not accompany the choice;
but where they do, there is no ter-
rible happiness equal to the married
state. There cannot be too near an
equality, too exact a harmony, be-
tween a married couple—it is a step
of such weight as calls for all our fore-
sight and penetration; and, especially,
the temper and education must be
attended to. In unequal matches, the
men are more generally in fault than
the women, who can seldom be choos-
ers.

Wisdom to gold prefer, for 'tis much less
To make your fortune, than your happiness!

"Marriages, founded on affection,
are the most happy. Love (says Ad-
dison) ought to have shot its roots
deep, and to be well grown before we
enter into that state. There is no-
thing which more nearly concerns the
peace of mankind—it is his choice in
this respect, on which his happiness
or misery in life depends. Though
Solomon's description of a wise and
good woman may be thought too mean
and mechanical for this refined gener-
ation, yet certain it is, that the busi-
ness of a family is the most profitable
and honourable study they can employ
themselves in. The best dowry to
advance the marriage of a young lady,
is, when she has in her countenance,
mildness—in her spirit, wisdom—in
her behaviour, modesty—and in her
virtues.

"Better is a portion in a wife, than with a wife."

"An inviolable fidelity, good hu-
mour, and complacency of temper, in
a wife, outlive all the charms of a fine
face, and make the decays of it invis-
ible. The surest way of governing
both a private family and a kingdom,
is for a husband and a prince to yield
at certain times something of their
prerogative. A good wife, says So-
lomon, is a good portion, and there is
nothing of so much worth, as a mind
well instructed. Sweetness of tem-
per, affection to her husband, form
the basis of matrimonial felicity.—
The idea of power, on either side,
should be totally banished. It is not
sufficient that the husband should
never have occasion to regret the
want of it—the wife must so behave,
that he may never be conscious of
possessing it."

HYMENEAL VAGARY.

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who had been a constant visitor at the
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ory of her departed lord failed to ex-
cite the sigh and flow of tears usual on
such occasions, she began to open her
eyes upon her new condition.

A gentleman, invited the other evening,
by his friend who was of oppo-
site politics, to take a social glass,
was desired to give a sentiment; and
raising it accordingly, observed, "I
would give you the present adminis-
tration"—if "I thought it would go
down;" "Drink it," replied the other,
"I am sure it will go down."

row; but how was she astonished to
find that

gave herself in wedlock to her own
dearest lover—a young Yorkshire-
man, by the bye! Cupidity, it is cer-
tain, overpowered Cupid in this affair;
for the widow, though old, was com-
paratively rich.

[Kinderhook Herald.

DANCING.

One side.—Moderate dancing occa-
sionally, is a valuable exercise. To
the powers of music and elevated fes-
tivity, it unites the charm of refined
sociability and attraction, and inspires
an animation which moves the system
in a more pleasing and effectual man-
ner, and with happier effects, than other
common exercises can boast.

The other side.—In one of our
American colleges, a few years since,
a theme for discussion (according to
the usage of the institution) was given
to one of the classes by its officer, on
which each individual was required to
express his opinion either orally or in
writing, taking any such view of the
subject as his own judgment and ingenu-
ity might suggest. The theme was
dancing. At the appointed time the
class assembled in presence of their
instructor, when the argument was
commenced, and continued for some
time with great gravity, both for and
against the practice in all its bearings,
until Mr. J. in his turn was called up-
on to express his sentiments, when the
discussion was closed as follows:

Sir, said Mr. J., I have examined
this matter with some diligence, but
I really scarcely know what to say.
Almost any other theme would have
furnished me something to contribute
to the discussion; but what can one
say of this! After all my labor, the
sum and substance of the matter seems
to me to be only this. A party of la-
dies and gentlemen (who elsewhere
pass for intelligent and rational beings)
assemble in the ball room. Soon they
array themselves in opposing lines.
Presently, a young lady jumps up
from the floor, shakes one foot and
comes down again. Again she springs
up and the other foot quivers. Then
she turns round on her place, springs
up and shakes both her feet; her intel-
ligent partner performing the same
operations at the same time. Then
both rush forward, and seize each oth-
ers' hands, jump up again, shake their
feet, turn round, return to their places,
jump up again, then shake their feet
and stand still. The next lady and
gentleman rationally and soberly fol-
low the example just set them, jump-
ing, shaking their feet, and turning,
and so on to the end. And all for no
other reason that I can perceive, than
because black Coffee sits in the corner
yonder drawing a horse hair
across a catgut.

Col. AARON BURR.

Aaron Burr, who some years ago oc-
cupied so large a space in the public
arena, is now a practising lawyer at the
New-York bar. He sustains (says the
Trenton Emporium) a very high reputa-
tion for talents and legal acquirements;
and is in independent circumstances. A
casual visitor to the city, who chooses
to pass an hour or two in the vicinity of
Tammany Hall, will generally notice a
small, delicate, white-haired man, moving
about in meditative mood, alone, and
noticing no one; a man whose keen eye
and expressive countenance, whose age
has in vain struggled to quench the fire
of genius, and whose appearance, bespeak-
ing the finished gentleman, will arrest
all his attention. That man is Aaron
Burr—who was one day the Vice Pres-
ident of the United States, the next a fugi-
tive from the blood of Hamilton; at
another time mounted on the whirlwind
of revolution, and meditating the disso-
lution of the Union and the building up
of a southern monarchy; and then, a
prisoner, answering to the charges of
high treason at the bar of his country.
A man who, perhaps, considered with re-
ference to the powers of mind alone, had
no superior, has now no superior. But
he left the path of honorable virtue; and
he is, what you may see him—a solitary
being in the midst of society; pointed out
to the passing stranger as a mere object
of curiosity.

Report Courteous and Political.

A gentleman, invited the other evening,
by his friend who was of oppo-
site politics, to take a social glass,
was desired to give a sentiment; and
raising it accordingly, observed, "I
would give you the present adminis-
tration"—if "I thought it would go
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BARBICAN REBELLION.

Madame Gaffori, in the absence
of her patriotic husband, was besieged
by the Genesee for several days, in
the town of Corte. She possessed
courage and strength beyond her sex.
Although in the want of provisions,
she and a few of her followers suc-
ceeded in repelling the assailants;
but the latter increasing in number a
part of her little band fell in the con-
test, while the others alarmed at the
fate of their comrades, advised Mad-
ame Gaffori to capitulate. Reproach-
ing their cowardice, she seized a lighted
match, and hastening to one of the
vaults beneath the house, which served
as a powder magazine, told her men,
if they stopped firing on the enemy,
she would bury herself and them in
the ruins of her mansion. At this
conjunction, gen. Gaffori arrived with
a reinforcement, and saved his heroic
wife and his home.

Sketches of Corsica.

Montreal (L. C.) Aug. 31.

All the world has heard of the story
of the artist who painted fruit so well
that the fowls of the air came and
pecked at the picture. A circum-
stance somewhat akin to this took
place in this city on Friday last. In
Mr. Try's furniture warehouse hang
two oil painting; the one representing
fish, and the other dead game. They
are exceedingly well executed, and 70
has been refused for the pair. On
the day above mentioned, a pointer
entered, and fixing his eyes on the
painting of the game, which was
hanging above a sideboard, sprung at
it with such fury, that he brought the
picture to the ground, and broke the
frame all to pieces. Fortunately, the
picture was uninjured. The dog,
seemingly ashamed of his mistake,
and frightened at the disturbances he
had created, left the shop at full
speed.

A few years ago, a wealthy man who
sold flour and dry meet in Chambers-
burg, Pa. was applied to by a Negro
for some of the latter article. The
purchaser selected a ham, which was
accordingly weighed, but when han-
ded to him, he solicited to be trusted
for its price for a few days. Having
been frequently deceived by such cus-
tomers, and the present one being a
total stranger to him, the seller persis-
ted in refusing his request. The
Negro in this dilemma, as a last effort
to gain his object, with great simplici-
ty, proposed to cut the ham in two,
and leave the one-half with the seller
as a pledge for the fulfilment of his
promise of payment! This proposition
met the ready approbation of the seller,
and it was immediately carried into
operation! The duped gentleman him-
self, related this affair to a neighbor,
some time after its occurrence, lament-
ing that he had not inquired the name
of the Negro, and actually was not
sensible of his folly until hartly laugh-
ed at!

A gentleman being forced to sell a
pair of his oxen to pay his servant his
wages, told his servant he could keep
him no longer, not knowing how to
pay him the next year. The servant
answered him, he would serve him for
more of his cattle. But what shall I
do, said the master, when all my cat-
tle are gone? The servant replied,
you shall then serve me, and so you
will get your cattle again.

A young gentleman, who had quar-
relled with a lady to whom he had
paid his addresses, was so imprudent
as to threaten that he would publish
the letters she had written him. That
(she replied) would be really vexat-
ious; for though I need not be
ashamed of their contents, I certainly
ought to be ashamed of their direc-
tions!

An Irish drummer, whose round
and rosy cheeks gave notice that he
now and then indulged in a noggin of
right good oten, was accosted by the
inspecting General, "What makes
your face so red sir?" "Please your
honor," replied he of the drum, "I
always blushes when I speaks to a
General officer."

A lady observed, that the three na-
tions might be thus characterised;—
the Englishman is never happy but
when he is miserable; the Scotchman
is never at home but when he is
abroad; and the Irishman is never at
peace but when he is fighting!