

I never cease thinking of you and of
advantage. Trust but to me; if
they my advice and you will gain
your wishes; but you shall implicitly
obey me, or I quit you forever." Mark
again his language to the Col. "I
must confess the fate of your brother
Charles I. most dreadfully lament; I
look to the fate of a man of his age,
and so fine a fellow, pinned down in
this corner of the world, unnoticed
and unknown. Yet what is the use of
every quality situated as he is? His
regrets are his own, they must be
cutting; his prospects with so young
and inexperienced a family, they dare
hardly be looked to; and to these if
you add ambition and affections, can
you look on without pitying a brother?
This earth would indeed be a heaven
could a good man execute what he
proposes; the heart of many a good
man dare not bear examination, be-
cause his actions and resolutions are
so much at variance. Bear with me,
Tom; the children of Col. Fitzgerald
are my brothers and sisters, and may
God so judge me as I feel the same
kind of affection for them." Contrast
that, gentlemen, with the following
paragraph to the wife of one of those
very brothers, the unfortunate Charles,
arranging her employment! "For the
present remain where you are, but pack
all the clothes that you have so present
occasion for; you can certainly procure
a chest of some kind; if your woman
is faithful she can manage the business;
let her take that chest to Castlebar,
and let her send it to me; but let her
take care that the carrier has no suspicion
whence it comes; stir not one step
without my orders; obey me implicitly,
unless you tell me that you care not
for me one pin; in that case, manage
your own affairs in future, and see
what comes of you."

[To be concluded in our next.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR THE CAROLINA CENTINEL.

TO EMMA,

On the sailing of ——— for Bermuda.

WHAT is it o'er life's dreary way,
Scatters an ever cheering ray,
That can intruding cares dispel,
And bid the breast with feeling swell,
And many a rugged passion tame?
'Tis Friendship—'tis spark of Heav'nly
flame."

You bark unfurls her fluttering sail,
Her sheets are flowing to the gale;
And as she ploughs the wat'ry way,
And dashes from her sides the spray,
And onward, as her course she bears,
The lesser'd hull now disappears;
The star-bespangled flag no more
Can be discerned from the shore—
Her sails, when near, that o'er the deck
Toward high, diminished to a speck—
A white and scarce discerned spot,
The arching heavens seem to dot.
And when the varying scene is o'er,
A hull and sails are seen no more,
Why is it, stoic, tell me why,
That an attentive anxious eye—
More anxious than the rest around,
And lost in reverie profound,
Did watch the bark's departing way,
When first she dash'd aside the spray;
And when no longer seen or heard,
Mark'd where, at last, she disappear'd;
And fir'd, as one in deep amaze,
Upon that spot his steady gaze?
And why was in that eye a tear?
It was because a friend was there:
Nor soon shall be forget the day,
Nor bark, that bore that friend away.

Ye winds, in wild and angry mood,
Oh! vex not now the ocean flood;
Let Summer's soft and favouring gales,
But only fill the swelling sails,
And only ripple ev'ry wave,
Nor wake the storm from ocean's cave.
To cheer the wanderer on his way,
Oft may the shining dolphin play,
The spouting grampus try to please,
And sea-birds flutter in the breeze;
And may the nautilus his art
Essay, and act his wondrous part;
Toss'd on the wave, he to the gale
Shall ply his oar, and trim his sail:
Let sun by day and moon by night,
Alternate shed their clearest light;
And cloudless may the sky appear,
Nor jarring thunders shake the sphere,
Until, no more of waves the sport,
That bark hath reach'd her destin'd port.

And when the lingering hours are past,
And homeward when she steers at last,
May she in safety o'er the main,
Be wafted to these shores again;
The bark her native waters greet,
And parted friends in transport meet.
July 13, 1819.

HENRY.

A DEFENCE OF THE FAIR SEX.

When we consider the bitters which
are unavoidably infused, and tinge the
current of female felicity, it is piteous to
behold what arts are multiplied to divert
its course through still more reluctant
channels, or accelerate its motion by an
increase of its kindred element. An ob-
ject in whom nature has constellated the
radiant gems of diversified beauty, at-
tracts, by the mere prevalence of her
charms, myriads of insects, which irritate
her peace, and sting her repose. That
beauty, which has awed the world with
its nod; that delicacy, which creates ten-
derness in the very contemplation of its
nature, have found themselves insuffi-
cient to repel the hostile attacks of open
malignity, or dissolve the mind to softer
sentiments of benevolence and love.
First to tempt, then to betray, is suffi-
ciently diabolical to dissociate almost the
idea of additional aggravation; but the
boast of conquests never obtained, and
professed deprecation on modesty abso-
lutely inaccessible, bespeak such a com-
plicated union of baseness and barbarity,
as personal observation could alone give
credit to.

Affection, as a means of superinducing
artificial excellencies, would be entitled
to some degree of pity, if not respect,
since it must arise from an innate con-
sciousness, of defective requisites, and in
time, perhaps, might constitute an habit-
ual principle of virtue and honor: but
what indignation can proportionate that
solicitude which only counterfeits de-
pravity, and apes the distinction of be-
ing eminently contemptible, & internally
miserable? Infinite are the inlets of pain
to the tenderest bosoms, and few the
resources of real consolation. Man,
who acts more on the open theatre of
the world, often finds himself, even in
distress, so far animated by applause,
till vanity is become the ruling principle
of his conduct. While woman, whose
lot generally destines her to move in the
less conspicuous scenes of retirement,
perhaps "without a friend to encourage,
an acquaintance to pity, or even hope to
alleviate" her misfortunes, may, though
actuated by a much higher motive, silent-
ly droop in repeated efforts of unaided
fortitude. She finds not only her feelings
severely criticised, and her imprudencies
aggravated, but even her honour im-
pached for freedoms she never in-
dulged.

Wretches there are who, without pre-
tensions to civility, or any sense of in-
jury, cap deliberately blast the opening
blossom of virginity ere the bud is un-
folded to their distant observation. Were
such a passion excited by implacability
of resentment, or insatiable vengeance,
revenge might sometimes irritate precipi-
tate measures; but this is a genuine
malignity without cause or temptation, an
odious purpose, conducted by more odious
means, and proposes no gratification but
injuring innocence, and depreciating
beauty; of "poisoning the banquet it is
unworthy to taste, and infecting the fruit
it has no title to reap.

TRAITS OF LIFE.

"There are people" continued the cor-
poral, "who can't even breathe without
slandering a neighbor." "You judge too
severely," replied my aunt Prudy, "very
few are slandered who do not deserve it."
—"That may be," retorted the corporal,
"but I have heard very slight things said
of you." The face of my aunt kindled
with anger—"What?" exclaimed she,
"Me! slight things of me! What can any
body say of me?"—"They say," answered
the corporal, "that—that you are—no
better than you should be." Fury flash-
ed from the eyes of my aunt—"Who are
the wretches?"—"I hope they slander
no one that does not deserve it!" remark-
ed the corporal, jeeringly, as he left the
room.

The feelings of my aunt may well be
conceived. She was sensibly injured.—
True, she had her foibles. She was peev-
ish and fretful; but she was rigidly mor-
al and virtuous. Conscious of the cor-
rectness of her conduct, she was wound-
ed at the remark of the corporal. Why
should her neighbors slander her? She
could not conjecture.

Let my aunt be consoled. She falls un-
der the common lot of nature. A per-
son who can live in this world without
suffering slander, must be too stupid or
insignificant to claim attention.

LOTTERY TICKETS.

In the early part of the reign of King
George the Second, the footman of a la-
dy of quality, under the absurd infatua-
tion of a dream, disposed of the savings
of the last twenty years of his life, in two
tickets, which proving blanks, after a few
melancholy days he put an end to his life.

In his box was found the following plan
of the manner in which he would spend
the five thousand pound prize, which his
mistress preserved as a curiosity.

"As soon as I have received the mo-
ney, I'll marry Grace Towers, but as she
has been cross and coy, I'll use her as a
servant.

"Every morning she shall get me a
mug of strong beer, with a toast, nutmeg,
and sugar in it; then I will sleep till ten,
after which I will have a large sack posset.

* My dinner shall be on table by one,
and never without a good pudding; I'll
have a stock of wine and brandy laid in;
about five in the afternoon I'll have tarts
and jellies, and a gallon bowl of punch;
at a hot supper of two dishes; if I'm
in humour, and Grace behaves her-
self, she shall sit down with me; to bed
at twelve."

ANECDOTE.

A widow, who had been taught by the
declaration of her deceased husband to
believe that he would make a will much
in her favor, after his death, found upon
opening his testament that he had acted
very different, and excluded her from the
property she expected to possess. She
made known her disappointment to her
female servant who cheered her spirits by
assuring her that the effect of the will
might be avoided, and a new one easily
framed.—The mistress desired to know
by what means. The maid answered that
there was a poor fellow named Tom, the
barber, in the neighborhood who much
resembled her late master, and that for a
small sum he would falsify himself a dying
man. If therefore an attorney was pro-
vided and proper witnesses, a will subse-
quent to the date of the true one, which
consequently would supercede it, might be
made.

Tom was sent for accordingly, and a-
greed to play his part. The parties were
summoned, the attorney attended, and
the expiring husband dictated his last tes-
tament to be framed according to the wish-
es and interests of his imaginary wife for
some time; but at length he proposed,
that as he had till then complied with her
desires, he might leave one legacy ac-
cording to his own wish, which was five
hundred pounds to Tom the Barber! To
prevent a discovery of the fraud, the lady
was obliged to consent to the proposal,
and faithfully pay the money to the pro-
poser, in order to insure his secrecy.

From the Newark Centinel.

ASTONISHING.

Not long ago I asserted in the town of
Newark, in the presence of a number of
inhabitants who were speaking of inter-
est, that one cent at six per cent per an-
num, compound interest, would in 1900
years amount to ten thousand times the
bulk of the earth in solid gold. Some
who were present seemed to discredit the
assertion. I have since made a calcula-
tion, and now state as follows in round
numbers, less than true. The amount of
one cent at the rate before mentioned for
1800 years exceeds 35,540,000,000,000,
000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,
dollars; and supposing the earth to be
eight thousand miles in diameter and 100
dollars of gold to make a cubic inch, it
would exceed 2729,000,000,000,000,
+ times the cube of the earth's diameter, or
it would make a block 1118,000,000,000
miles in length, width and height.

DAVID YOUNG.

* 35 septillions 540,000 sextillions.
† 2729 billions.

All the world's an egg-shell!

It seems that our countryman capt.
Symmes, has been transmitting memori-
als to Europe, on the subject of his in-
tended jaunt to the North pole, which as
we understand, for we have not paid par-
ticular attention to his reveries, he has
pledged himself to find hollow on his ar-
rival. We must confess without daring
to mingle in such deep questions of polar
and of subterranean philosophy, that this
pledge would have come with better grace
from the adventurer after his return from
his journey. Dr. Mitchell seems disposed
to lend the ponderous authority of his
name in favor of such an enterprise.
Who can resist such philosophic whims?
Or dare gainsay when Mitchell sanctions
Symmes? *Morning Chronicle.*

MONTREAL, JUNE 26.

Some of our astronomical readers may
be gratified with a concise account of the
great solar eclipse which will happen the
following year, (1820,) as calculated by
an English philosopher for the meridian
of Greenwich.

This eclipse will not be total, every
where it is central; for, the moon being
near the apogee, or at her greatest dis-
tance from the earth, her apparent semi-
diameter will be considerably less than
that of the sun, leaving an annulus, or
ring, of light, of nearly half a digit breadth.
The annular boundary will pass very near
the eastern shores of England and Scot-
land; and, on the coasts of Norfolk and
Suffolk, this eclipse will be almost an-
nular.

The central tract will commence in
latitude 81 deg. 43 min. N. longitude 149
deg. 49 1-2 min. W.; passing over
Mayn's Island, to the western coast of
Norway, along the North Sea, and enter-
ing Germany, not far from the Weser,
crossing that country to the Trieste:
thence down the Gulph of Venice, into the
Mediterranean Sea; and, passing near
Cape Matapan and the Isle of Candia, it
leaves the Mediterranean to enter Pales-
tine; passing between Jerusalem and
Gaza; it quickly enters Arabia, where it
quits the earth, with the setting sun, in
latitude 27 deg. 13 min. N. longitude

46 deg. 6 min. E. Owing to the great
northern latitude of the moon, this e-
clipse will not extend farther South than
latitude 13 deg. 26 min. S. longitude
32 deg. 6 min. E. But the penumbra will
pass far above the Earth in the other
hemisphere.

The centre of the penumbra will be 2h.
13 min. in passing over the earth, and the
whole duration of the general eclipse, or
the time of the penumbra passing over
the disk of the earth, will be rather more
than five hours and a quarter.

This eclipse will take place on the 7th
September, and in the following manner
at Greenwich. Apparent time P. M.

H. M. S.	
12 23 45	Beginning at
1 50 11	Visible conjunction at
1 52 58	Middle at
3 16 20	End at

Digits eclipsed 10 deg. 27 h. 13 m. 1 s.
The tract of the eclipse will be prin-
cipally confined to Europe, and will be the
one of great obscuration of the sun, there
visible for many years.

FALSEHOOD AND ABSURDITY.

We have seen published in some of the
distant newspapers of the country, a most
absurd and horrid narrative, purporting to
be the confession and dying declaration of
ISAAC WITHERBONE, who was executed at
Buffalo, N. Y. on the 4th of April last,
for the murder of his wife, six children,
and two servants.

This marvellous story is generally ac-
companied by editorial remarks, and dis-
played in all the conspicuous horrors
which distinguish some of our typographi-
cal brethren, as *solemn warnings*, to those
who indulge in drunkenness and passion.
The whole is a base and bungling false-
hood, destitute even of ordinary ingenui-
ty, and we are informed originated in a
certain *manufactory* in this city, where
many awful and bloody lies have been
printed, and afterwards hawked about
the city and country, picking the pockets
of the credulous portion of the commu-
nity. *Columbian.*

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

ON THE MIRACLES OF JESUS.

The following paragraph is taken from
JOHN DESPAGNE on the Creed. He
was a French Protestant, born in
Dauphine, in 1591: and was Pastor of
a congregation of Refugees which met
at Somerset Chapel, in Westminster.
He died in 1659. His works were
published at Geneva, in 1671.

"When wine was wanted for others,
Jesus Christ turned water into wine; but
when he was thirsty himself, he asked wa-
ter of a Samaritan woman: when others
were hungry, he fed thousands with a few
loaves; but when he hungered, and saw a
fig tree in the way, on which he found no
fruit but leaves, he did not make it pro-
duce fruit for his own use, as he might have
done by a single word. Thus, when
wearied with his journey, he might have
commanded angels to bear him up in their
hands, or have caused himself to be carried
by the Spirit, as Philip was afterwards;
but he never wrought miracles for his own
ease or convenience. As he came into
the world for the benefit of others, so his
miracles were reserved for others only.—
This was a part of his humiliation; but
while he employed his miraculous power
for the relief of others, he never used it
for himself."

THE DYING MISER.

How astonished did old Gripus appear,
even on his death bed, on being told by
a clergyman, that his vast accumulation
of wealth could not save him from perdi-
tion. "What!" said he, "If I give ten
thousand dollars for the service of the
hospital, and ten thousand more for the
relief of widows and orphans—shall I not
attain heaven?" "No," answered the
clergyman, "you have wrapped your tal-
ent in a napkin, and buried it in the earth.
Money cannot buy celestial bliss. Are
not all mines, and worlds, Jehovah's prop-
erty? You must repent and believe." The
miser fixed his eyes with surprise
on the minister, and they seemed to speak
as plainly as eyes could speak.

And are they of no more avail,
Ten thousand glittering pounds a-
year?

In other worlds, can Mammon fail,
Omnipotent as it is here?

The expressive looks of the disciple of
Christ seemed to me, who was a specta-
tor of the awful scene, to reply:

O, bitter mockery of the pompous bier,
While down the vital part is driv'n!
The care-lodg'd begger, with a conscience
clear,

Expires in rags, unknown, and goes to
heav'n.

The miser expired. His dying expres-
sions were: "I have been an unprofitable
tree—behold! I am hewn down and shall
be cast into fire!"

Ye sons of opulence! accumulators of
calamity! if you have uselessly hoarded
wealth, if you have denied the pittance
which might relieve the widows' wants,
and dried the orphan's tears—if you have
neglected to stretch forth the hand of

friendship to indigence and merit—re-
member for all these things God will bring
you into judgment."

Perhaps no chancellor ever gave so
many church benefices to poor clergymen
of real merit as Thurlow. Among other
instances of his eccentric goodness, the
following is related; in a work, entitled,
"Light Reading at Leisure Hours."

A curate who had a numerous family,
but no patron among the great, was
prompted by his wants and a favourable
opportunity, which the sudden death of
his rector afforded, to make a personal
application to Thurlow. The chancellor
was struck with his appearance and ad-
dress, and after hearing his story, whim-
sically asked him, "Whom have you to
recommend you?" "Only the Lord of
Hosts, my lord!" Well, replied Thurlow
instantly, "as it is the first recom-
mendation I have had from his lordship,
be assured that I shall attend to it." The
living was given to the meritorious appli-
cant.

FROM THE EASTERN GAZETTE.

A fair offer, or a cure for hard times.—
Make a full estimate of all you owe and
of all that is owing to you. Reduce the
same to note. As fast as you collect pay
over to those you owe; if you cannot col-
lect, renew your notes every year and get
the best security you can. Go to busi-
ness diligently and be industrious—lose
no time—waste no idle moments—be very
prudent and economical in all things—
discard all pride but the pride of acting
justly and well—be faithful in your duty
to God, by regular and hearty prayer
morning and night—attend church and
meeting regularly every Sunday, and do
unto all men, as you would they should
do unto you." If you are too needy in
your own circumstances to give to the
poor; do whatever else you have in your
power to do for them cheerfully—but if
you can, always help the worthy poor and
unfortunate. Pursue this course of life
diligently and sincerely for seven years,
and if you are not happy, comfortable,
and independent, in your circumstances,
come to me and I will pay your debts.
FRANKLIN.

FOREIGN.

PETERSBURG, APRIL 30.

There is an active exchange of cour-
iers between our Court and that of Stock-
holm: but no one yet knows what is in
agitation, and all that foreign journals
circulate on the subject, only rests upon
vague suppositions.

COPENHAGEN, MAY 14.

Another courier is arrived here from
Stockholm, with despatches for our govern-
ment.

LONDON, MAY 24.

Accouchment of the Duchess of Kent.
—This morning the Duchess of Kent,
was safely delivered of a princess, at Ken-
sington Palace, in the presence of her
royal consort, his brother the Duke of
Sussex, the Archbishop of Canterbury,
the Bishop of London, the Duke of Wel-
lington, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl
Bathurst, Mr. Canning, the Chancellor
of the Exchequer, &c.

Another Accouchment.

On Saturday, May 1st, the wife of Mr.
Jonathan Shoe, a shoe-maker, of Dover,
was safely delivered of a pair of shoes.

Another!

A pointer bitch, the property of the
Hon. WELLESLEY POLE, pupped, on Tues-
day se'night twenty young ones, which
are at present alive, and other bitches
have been procured to suckle them.

On Sunday the 2d instant a venerable
minister of the establishment, in Derby-
shire, walked twenty-four miles, did duty
at three churches, by reading prayers and
preaching four times; he also baptized an
infant and churched the mother, published
the bands of one couple, married an-
other, and interred a corpse! He is sev-
enty years of age.

A private letter from Rome, dated the
10th inst. gives some melancholy details
of the ravages of the plague in Tunis.—
The town of Tunis has lost half of its in-
habitants; the terrors of the sword will
shortly be added to this dreadful scourge;
news has arrived of an insurrection among
the Arabs in the interior, and they are
about to march against the capital, to the
amount of 15,000 horsemen commanded
by a Tripolitan, named Cal-fer-el-Haver.
The Tunisian Minister has put him-
self at the head of a body of troops,
and marched to repel the invasion.

Extract of a letter from Paris, dated
May 19: "A very great sensation has
been excited here by the reports respect-
ing the King of Sweden. Some deny the
truth of them altogether; but there is
little doubt of their partial correctness.—
A Swedish gentleman who arrived in
Paris from Stockholm yesterday speaks
of the report as having gained ground in
that country, and of a general determina-
tion in the Swedish people to assert their
rights against the arbitrary and increas-
ing power of the Emperor of Russia; but,
at the same time he mentions the exist-
ence of a party similar to our Ultra-Roy-
alists, who are supposed to be in the in-
terest of Alexander. These reports, or
false, have had the effect of lowering a