



POETRY.

FROM THE INDEPENDENT BALANCE, CALL AGAIN.

FULL many of the ills we know In this dark scene of sin, From two poor words may often flow; For instance, these are apropos, Though simple—"Call again!"

Go, mark the wrinkled virgin's doom, Whom hundreds sought to win; Why fades so soon her beauty's bloom? Why mourn no lovers round her tomb? She bade them—"Call again!"

Why sinks that youth, despised, forgot? Weigh'd down with pain and sin? When Wisdom spoke he listen'd not? When Virtue urged him to her cot, He answer'd—"Call again!"

When Paul before great Felix stood, With firm and godlike mien; When cold ran Felix's noble blood, What said he to the man of God? Alas! 'twas—"Call again!"

I knew a wretch so very poor, That dunn'd through life he'd roam; And when grim Death knock'd at his door, So oft he'd spoke the word before, He answer'd—"Call again!"

The moral of my verse I'll show, Nor is the moral mean; A debt to nature all men owe, And death's a sheriff whom we know Will heed no—"Call again!"

For there is ONE, whose voice once more Shall break the sleep of sin; His wrath upon the godless pour, Fast bolt the everlasting door; Then sever—"Call again!"

Miscellaneous.

From the National Advocate.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Examining some newspapers, a few days ago I came across a journal, printed in the state of Tennessee, which contained the confession of a murderer. I was tempted to read it, though aware that the crime, for which he was about to suffer, was the result of early depravity, of neglect of industry, or of vicious habits. There was something so simple, in his narrative, that I was persuaded that he had not been a premeditated murderer; but had dipped his hands in blood under the influence of sudden passion, which, I discovered, had been produced by a game of cards. The origin of the quarrel is thus described by the unhappy felon:

"We thought it too late to go to Mr. Stone's and return, which was about five miles; we concluded we would postpone it until morning, and go there to breakfast, and we, at length, took our grog and commenced a game at cards; at which we continued until about sunset, when our game stood thus: 6 and 6, and his deal. In shuffling the cards, I discovered him to look at the face of them, and place the pack of diamonds at the bottom of the pack. I cut the cards—Mr. Hay dealt them, and after dealing off the proper number, he slipped the fatal jack of diamonds from the bottom of the pack, and claimed the money, then in stake, which was ten dollars. I at first thought him in jest, and laughed at him for making so bungling an out; and told him that might do in Georgia, but it would never do to win my money. He, in an elevated tone, asked me what I meant. I told him I meant turning the jack of diamonds from the bottom of the pack would not do to win my money—I was not in the habit of being cheated out of my money when I know it. He replied, if I said he turned the jack from the bottom, I was a d—d liar and a rascal. I told him to give me no more of his insolent language; if he did, I would slap his jaws, which I would do any how if it was any where else; and if he claimed my money in that manner, to take it, and I was done with him; he had discovered himself to be a worthless

rascal. He rose, with saying, "d—n you, you think your size will protect you;" at which time he seized a stick which lay on the floor, and aimed a blow, apparently, at my head. I made an attempt to dodge it, and at the same time threw up my left arm, on which the force of the blow lodged, near my shoulder. I instantly seized the stick and demanded him to let go; I held the stick in my left hand, and gave him a severe blow."

This was the commencement of the affray—and Bennett, finally seized a pair of smoothing irons and killed Hay with one blow, and then in alarm, buried him secretly—was arrested, tried, convicted, and probably hanged for a murder originating in a game at cards.

Cards were originally invented for the amusement of a king, and their use or abuse have created great misery in the civilized world. It is loss of fortune, loss of reputation, loss of peace and happiness did not result from habits of gaming, the loss of temper alone would present an obstacle to their encouragement. In the case of this unhappy man, we have an instance of the awful effects of passion and avarice originating with cards; but this case was confined to poor and uneducated members of the community—men easily led into error; it is the higher classes from which good examples should emanate—it is polished and educated persons who should discountenance pernicious habits, and teach the ignorant the evil of depraved propensities.

Last week, Nicholas brought me a note, beautifully composed and printed, containing an invitation to a party. It smells of musk, said the old man, as he left the room. Very true, said I—the age is a refined one indeed, we sprinkle bottles of cologne and orange flower water over our persons—we scatter rosemary and lavender among our clothes, as if nature required a perfume to sweeten her works. An answer is requested.—Pshaw, what consequence is my presence, or my absence—they will not order on the cream less, or one macaroni more. But I determined to go; society is pleasant, it necessary—I take great pleasure in seeing the young ladies judiciously dressed and ornamented, enjoying themselves sportively—innocently, happily—entertaining conversation with ardent spirit, animated grace. I will go—and I ordered Nicholas to make preparation.

The hackman charged me two shillings more than his fare, imagining that no gentleman, who wore silk stockings and silver buckles, and who was slated with the prospect of a hot supper, would hesitate to be imposed upon. I thought of the spiritual remark of Richard the 3d—"Why were laws made if men were not ready to violate?"—but, we are said to have very vigilant police—yet laws are sometime evaded. The brilliancy of lights and beauty burst on my sight, while the flourish of haut boys, and the shrill violins, announced that the dancing had commenced.

In one of the drawing rooms the band tables were out, and I leaned on a chair to observe, old and young ladies and gentlemen engaged at loquacious and speculation. The old ladies appeared excessively anxious, and the young ones caught the inspiration; all luck and bad play awakened feelings of cupidity, mingled with lascivious expressions and ill-natured looks; a kind of restlessness, a sharp resty wayward anxiety seemed to prevail; eyes were intensely fixed on the trump card; joy and sadness, mirth and harshness alternately prevailed; envy, passion, and all the smothered attributes of Medusa, hovered over these parties assembled for amusement; if one took a heavy pool the whole company saw it vanish with deep regret, and the brilliant eyes of the young and beautiful girls followed the golden bait, as if reluctant to part with its tempting prospects, while an en-

livened ejaculation, and an insignificant shrug of the shoulder from the old ladies and gentlemen, indicated their regret at having lost the prize; those who were supposed to have played bad were started at, and those who were adepts were sneered at, and it appeared to me as if some demon presided at these tables, to turn all the milk of human kindness to gall. And is this mode of spending so commendable, judicious and beneficial? Where are the joys, the delight, the improvement of social converse? Where is the pleasure and gratification derived from accomplishments, from a combination of grace and talent? All lost—buried beneath a green cloth and a pack of cards. If young ladies could only see how unamiable they most appear to an indifferent spectator, when absorbed in a game of cards and bent on winning, if they could be sensible that gradually and imperceptibly, the practice wears away the fine edge of their temper, and damps their sensibilities, introduces parsimony, and that hateful passion, avarice, they would shun the tempter as they would a hydra. How can any thing be encouraged as an amusement, under which dangers lurk in so many shapes? Cards should be only introduced among old and rational people, who wish to kill an hour without a sacrifice of temper or morality; but they should be banished from the young and elastic spirits, whose impetuous fancy reason cannot control, and prudence cannot subdue. Besides, the example among the higher classes, is so pernicious to other branches of society; for if educated and refined persons, governed by avarice and an attachment to cards, should loose their temper and wrangle, be covetous, expert, and sometimes unfair, what may be expected from the ignorant and the unlettered, with the same passions and the same weapons? Why, again the case of Bennett, it may end in murder.—Let them be banished.

HOWARD.

Egypt.—Late accounts from this country, present it in the most thriving condition; no longer are the roads infested by robbers; agriculture and commerce flourish; a number of new manufactures are established; the plantations of cotton and of sugar both succeeded; the silk manufacturers are not so far advanced, but great quantities of mulberry trees are planted for the growth of the silk worm; sail cloth and cotton of a most transcendent whiteness are brought to great perfection there—and a cloth work manufactory is shortly to be erected. There is an Englishman now resident at the village of Hadam on the Nile, in Egypt, a considerable distance from Cairo, who was engaged in a concern with the Pacha for the purpose of refining Egyptian sugar, and distilling rum from the molasses obtained. A recent traveller asserts that he has completely succeeded; that the sugar is equal to any loaf sugar seen in Europe; and the rum so excellent, that all the great Turks are forgetting the sober and salutary precepts of the Koran.

Chinese Greeting.—"We found the banks of the river covered on our arrival with a crowd of people, assembled to see the embassy, and forming a most motley group. In front were mandarins and soldiers, tawdryly, and variously armed; behind, the mob, of all classes and complexions, some in white robes, others quite naked, some in immense hats, others with parasols, many bare headed, and all with long tails. The diversified mass was suddenly thrown into confusion by a party of soldiers, who, flourishing whips on all sides, opened a passage for a number of servants, carrying trays laden with all kinds of provisions in profuse abundance. These formed a present from the legate to the ambassador and his train, and were placed in order in the fronts of the boats of the three commissioners.—It would impossible to particularize

the different parts of this ostentatious supply. It comprised all sorts of dressed meats, of sheep roasted in halves and quarters, pigs and fowls in abundance, innumerable Chinese made dishes, amongst others, stewed sharks fins, stags sinews, birds, nests, and sea-slugs, pyramids of cakes and sweetmeats, a large quantity of pickle, and several jars of wine. A part of these formed our dinner; and as it was the first time of partaking of Chinese fare, curiosity induced us to taste the made dishes, but their flavor did not tempt us to do more. The joints of mutton, pies and fowls, were so beset with a kind of varnish, that they exhibited a perfect metallic polish, and seemed so much more adapted to please the eye than gratify the palate, that we did not attempt to injure the brilliancy of their surface."

Author's Embassy.

Shawl manufactory in Cabool; a country separated from India by a vast chain of mountains.—"A shawl, sheet or hat, has generally three working people; and a remarkably fine shawl will occupy them a whole year or more. Of the best kind, three people will work only about a quarter of an inch in a day. Sometimes shawls are made in separate places, and afterwards joined together; the plain shawls are woven with a shuttle—the variegated ones are worked with wooden needles, each different colored thread having a distinct needle. The Ostaid, or heap workman directs them as to the thread and colors they are to use in order to make the figure; and though the rough side of the shawl is uppermost on the frame, and the pattern perhaps quite new, he never mistakes the regularity of the most figured patterns. The wool of the shawl goat is imported from Thibet and other parts of Tartary, and is spun by women."

From the Franklin Monitor.

On the Christian Religion.

The establishment of the Christian Religion among men, is the greatest of all miracles. In spite of all the powers of Rome, in spite of all the passions, interest and prejudices, of so many nations, so many philosophers, so many different religions; twelve poor fishermen, without art, without eloquence, without power, published and spread their doctrines throughout the world. In spite of a persecution of three centuries, which seemed every moment ready to extinguish it; in spite of continued and innumerable martyrdoms of persons of all conditions, sexes and countries; the truth in the end triumphed over error, pursuant to the predictions of the old and new law.

A powerful conqueror may establish by his arms the belief of a religion which flatters the sensuality of men; a wise legislator may gain himself attention and respect, by the usefulness of his laws; a sect in credit, and supported by the civil power, may abuse the credulity of people. All this is possible.—But what could victorious, learned and superstitious nations see, to induce them so readily to follow Jesus Christ, who promised them nothing in this world but persecutions and sufferings? who proposed to them the practice of morality, to which all darling passions must be sacrificed? Is not the conversion of the world to such a religion, without miracles, a greater and more credible one, than even the greatest of those which some refuse to believe?

AN EVIL EYE.

"Is there eye evil, because I am good?" This was an evil eye indeed. These laborers who had agreed for a penny a day were dissatisfied, and murmured at their employer, not because he did not pay them according to contract, but because his goodness bestowed the same on those who had wrought but an hour. If we are correct in the observations, which we have made, regarding the spirit of opposition to the divine goodness, which is equally distributed to all

mankind, the same evil eye is constantly employed in looking up arguments to show that it is not right for God to bestow the same favors on all men, as are expected by those who are persuaded that they are more righteous than their neighbors. There are many who profess a great deal of piety, much vital religion, and uncommon zeal for the cause of truth, who offer many prayers and thanksgivings to the Father of mercies for his favours, that cannot bear to be told that their neighbours are objects of the divine favour equally with them.

Response.—If contradiction unsettles the temper, prejudice predominates. Nevertheless, if you cannot dissent from your friend's side, change the conversation. The enmity of a human being no man will call forth, who knows the value of his amity, of the insignificance of a verbal triumph over his feelings.

BACHELORS.

The Baltimore Morning Chronicle says, that, during the discussion of the constitution of Maryland, a motion was brought forward to exclude married men from military duty, with a view to promote matrimony among the younger citizens. The ladies were so extremely interested in the subject, that the meeting-house, where the convention was held, was thronged with the fair during the agitation of the question. To their utter disappointment the motion was rejected, and the house was soon cleared of bachelors.

Besides this attempt to compel all male citizens either to marry or train, Mr. Holmes proposed that Bachelors should not be eligible as Representatives. It is true married men may not be so fit for service in the field; but after Mr. H. had so loudly opposed any regulation for the support of public worship, it must be deemed a departure from his principles of toleration to drive bachelors to matrimony. Why should they be denied liberty of conscience on this subject more than on another? Bachelors are indeed admirably calculated for light troops, as they are not encumbered with baggage; and they can easily observe the secrecy which is so important in military expeditions, that it is related Wellington never permitted the hair of his head to know his intended movements. In 1745 our expedition to Louisburg was jeopardized by a married member of the General Court, who at evening prayers in his family, loudly supplicated a benediction on the scheme, and thus divulged the secret. Salem Gazette.

Evidence of Hard Times!

During the sitting of the Court of Common Pleas, in this village, last week, John Danley was arraigned for horse stealing, and plead guilty; he said he stole the horse for the purpose of going to the state prison; his reasons were, that the times were so hard that he could get no work, and could hit upon no other plan so ready and certain to provide him with a home and steady employment. He is a strong, healthy young man, and was, to his great gratification, sentenced to the state prison for 3 years. Ploughshare pap.

Modesty.—A lady who advertised for a husband, in a provincial newspaper, has withdrawn her advertisement, stating, that she was not aware of the impropriety of the proceeding at the time, but however, modestly says, "If any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife, she will answer the advertisement without delay."

Spurious Almanacks have been offered for sale in Ohio, printed probably at random, to save the astronomer's fee. They are said to predict eclipses that will never happen, (the more wonderful and numerous the better the Almanack might sell)—and moons on dark nights, (when they are very much wanted.)