



POETRY.

The Organist and Bellows Blower.

Within a certain church—there were two fellows— One played the organ, t'other blew the bellows. The morning service decently gone through, Sir, said the fellow, who the bellows blew, "Well Mr. Organist, we play'd quite well."

Miscellaneous.

From the New-Hampshire Patriot.

There is no class of people who complain more of hard times, than those who live in idleness, and who consider all kinds of regular business as a grievous burthen, to which they will not submit.

The nature of man, as well as the constitution of the world, demonstrates that he was formed to be industrious and laborious. The earth is not capable of itself to afford man either food or raiment; but if he cultivates and improves it—if he performs his part—the earth will yield an ample supply for all his reasonable wants.

I see a man looking or speaking with contempt of a life of industry and labour, I consider him treating with disdain, the hand from which he receives his support, and degrading the character of the most useful class in society. Industry is essential to the prosperity of a nation. The man of industry and labour, who contributes to the support of life, is entitled to more respect and honour from society, than the warrior who is distinguished by the destruction of human beings.

But idleness is a vice, pregnant with evil not only to the individual, but to the community. It cloths a man with rage, and generates a train of other vices hostile to the prosperity and security of society. It is the idle who are dissolute, who waste their time in gaming, and contract habits of intemperance. Indeed, intemperance, and idleness appear almost inseparable.

Idleness weakens the body and enervates the mind. Dr. Franklin justly observed that "Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labour wears, while the used key is always bright. Sloth makes all things difficult; but industry, all easy; and he that riseth late, shall trot all day, and shall scarce overtake his business at night; while laziness travels so slowly, that poverty soon overtakes him."

Of idlers there are indeed various classes, from the gentleman idler to the sturdy beggar and the notorious thief. But they are all offenders, from the highest grade—they all live upon the labour of the industrious, to which they contribute nothing.

The law authorizes the overseers of the poor and the selectmen of the towns, to bind out to labour, idle persons and their children, who are empowered and enjoined to bind out

to service, certain other descriptions of idle persons and their children, who, though not at the time actually chargeable to the town, will soon be so, unless measures are adopted to prevent the evil; it might have a salutary influence. Such a law would, if duly executed, restrain some from their evil courses, and at all events rescue the children from the effects of the fatal examples constantly exhibited to them by their parents.

CINCINATUS.

NEWSPAPERS.

The circulation of newspaper knowledge is not only cheap and rapid, but it is more effectual than may be generally imagined. In the first place, it is generally communicated without an ostentatious display of learning, but in language that is familiar—next, and what is more important, practice follows theory in quick succession in a thousand different forms, and by as many agents it reflects back the acquired light, with interest, to its source.

Newspapers constitute, next to general history, the best basis of a political education—they show us measures and their effects—they exhibit society in action—they ripen our judgment, in as much as the truth or the fallacy of our conjectures are soon brought back to our view—they accustom men to public speaking—teach them to express their ideas with propriety, and prepare them for deliberative assemblies—they tend not only to harmony of thought and action, on civil, political, and moral matters, but they purify our style, and make our language more uniform and correct.

If newspapers, by the diffusion of knowledge and the promotion of industry, diminish crime; so do they bring it to light and contribute to the execution of the laws in the most effectual manner possible; the most rigorous police of the most despotic government, is not an engine to be compared with this.

Without this useful supplement to the executive authority, scattered population, impenetrable forests, and unmeasurable distances, would afford to crime an impunity, that would make this country the refuge of every outcast criminal of the old world. The more that newspapers are used as a means of learning or of useful instruction, the more useful will they become, by calling into action the talents of such as are best able to contribute to so desirable an end.

ful to discipline the mind, and prepare us for the active scenes of life by examples of the past; but we all read, and the logic and the history of newspapers, properly conducted, constitute the University of the People; they have their pros and cons, and the contest is settled, not by syllogisms, synthetically or analytically, but by fair experiment on times and things present.

Boston Palladium.

From the North American Review. EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

The expediency of cultivating the intellect of man is pretty well settled at the present day, and it seems difficult to imagine why that of woman should be neglected. If it have similar powers, and equal strength it is as deserving of care, and will repay care as well; if it be weaker and narrower, it needs the more to be strengthened, enlarged and disciplined. If the purposes of society and of life would be promoted by the establishment of domestic slavery then every spark of intellectual light in the female Helot should be carefully extinguished; just as birds in a cage are blinded, that they may not look upon the forests and fields, the blue heavens and the green earth, and long to be abroad upon the air, till melancholy should stop their song.

REFLECTIONS.

"Confined to a dull round of business, the mind becomes languid.—A constant recurrence to matters of little importance, narrows our views. Continual intercourse with men whose understandings have never been exercised upon any thing higher than their own interest, makes us too easily satisfied with ourselves. The standard of comparison is insensibly reduced, and our taste, and zeal, and ardour for improvement, are abased and extinguished.

wards the God and Father of all.— I now looked back upon the hours that had been spent in discontent, with feelings of a very different nature. Reviewing the years of infancy and youth I saw that through all my life I have had more success than could have been expected from the small share I had of industry or prudence. I had long been in great danger of acquiring habits destructive of order and happiness, and had been preserved, not by my own energy, for I was always too ready to go with a crowd. "A hand unseen was with me still."

Blessing after blessing has followed me all the days of my life. Happy in a wife who would deserve the confidence and affection of a better man; and possessing the means of living in comfort, and having the power of giving to my children the mental cultivation that will enable them to fill their part in life with honor—how could I be so ungrateful as to indulge any dissatisfaction with my lot? As for the want of time of which I complained so heavily, at least till I is all employed in the most useful manner, a considerable part of every day is now at my disposal, and is wasted most heartlessly; wasted so absolutely, that I am often unable at night to recollect any thing that I did or thought, that could take half the time. There is nothing so trifling or uninteresting, that is not sufficient to withdraw my attention from any useful employment.

During these thoughts I had entered the town, and soon arrived at my own door. I ran into the house and was received by my wife with the warmest expression of joyful affection. In a few minutes a voice behind me cried out "Father!" and my little boy, who had heard of my arrival and left his bed, sprang into my lap in his night cloaths, and with his arms around my neck and his little cheek pressed against mine, showed the most animated delight. In the midst of this happiness, I recollected my ingratitude, and cried aloud, "O most merciful God, I want nothing but a thankful heart!"

[National Recorder.]

Ceremony of a Russian Marriage.—Of all nations, the Russians behave the most wisely in the circumstance of jealousy. The wife promises her husband never to let him see her transgressions; and he as punctually promises, whenever she is detected, without the least anger to beat her without mercy; so they both know what each has to expect. The lady transgresses, is beaten, taken again into favour, and all goes on as before. When a Russian young lady, therefore, is to be married, her father, with a cudgel in his hand, asks the bride-groom whether he chooses this virgin for his bride? to which the other replies in the affirmative. Upon which the father, turning the lady three times round, and giving her three strokes with the cudgel on the back, "My Dear," cries he, "these are the last blows you are ever to receive from your tender father, I resign my authority and my cudgel to your husband; he knows better than me the use of either." The bride-groom knows decorum too well to accept of the cudgel abruptly; he therefore assures the father that the lady will never want it, and that he would not for the world make any use of it. But the father who knows what the lady might want better than he did, insists upon his acceptance. Upon this, there follows a scene of Russian politeness, while one offers and the other refuses the cudgel. The whole, however, ends with the bride-groom's taking it, upon which the lady drops a courtesy in token of obedience, and the ceremony proceeds as usual.

A liar begins with making falsehood appear like truth, and ends with making truth itself appear like falsehood.