

A MORAL LESSON.

BRIGHT rose the morn; the spicy gale  
Breath'd o'er the shelter'd Indian vale,  
When Isabel, pure nature's child,  
Explor'd the hill and forest wild;  
Loose flow'd her locks and silken vest,  
As soft the breezes fann'd her breast!

On a near hillock's sun-gilt side,  
A snake display'd his scaly pride,  
Evolv'd from many a graceful fold,  
His sides were gay with green and gold;  
The maid admir'd the stranger guest,  
And fondly plac'd him in her breast.

A while secure, and warmly laid,  
He lightly round her bosom play'd;  
And rais'd his head in sportive guise,  
And darted lightnings from his eyes;  
Transported, she the snake caress'd,  
And strain'd him closer to her breast.

But soon the luckless maiden found,  
The horrors of the poison'd wound,  
She felt the chilling dews of death,  
The creeping pulse, the struggling breath,  
And dying, mourn'd the hour she prest  
The glittering stranger to her breast.

ON WAR.

BY ST. JOHN HONEYWOOD.

Yet war we deprecate; full well we know  
From that curst source what dire misfortunes  
flow.

Fast by the Laurel wreath the Cypress  
twines,

And the heart sickens while the victor shines.  
Where now the hamlets moulder in the dust,  
New spires may rise more splendid than the  
flint;

Exhausted wealth brisk commerce may re-  
store—

The fosse may fill the mound with grass grown  
o'er;

Where armies fought may yellow harvest  
wave,

And crops luxuriant hide the soldier's grave.  
This time effects; nor boots it to complain,  
Where time can mend, or industry regain:

But who shall pierce the cheerless realms of  
gloom,

And rouse the sleeping warrior from his  
tomb?

Who to the widow'd heart shall comfort speak,  
And with fresh roses flout the faded cheek—  
To the lorn maid her slaughter'd swain re-  
store,

And bid the unshelter'd orphan weep no  
more?

MADRIGAL.

(FROM THE SPANISH.)

"Take, dearest maid, this chain of gold,  
And with it grace thy peerless neck;  
These pearls, on silken threads enroll'd,  
These auburn tresses let them deck."

"Fond youth," the blushing nymph replied,  
"To me these toys no bliss impart;  
To see thee happy is my pride,  
The pearl I value is thy heart."

MORALITY.

For the KINGSTON GAZETTE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following hints are extracted  
from an address given by one, who  
calls herself The Universal Friend.  
This address was handed to the trans-  
criber by a respectable lady, who, for  
nine or ten years, was intimately ac-  
quainted with Miss Wilkinson, or the  
Friend. This lady feels confident,  
that there is no foundation for those  
scandalous and wicked reports which  
have been circulated respecting Miss  
Wilkinson. As the character of the  
Friend suffers in consequence of those  
reports, it is thought proper to give  
the public a short specimen of her com-  
position; and by giving it a place in  
your paper you will oblige one of your  
customers.

"The Public's Universal Friend,  
adviseeth all, who wish to become  
wise unto salvation, to be punctu-  
al in their attendance at religious  
meetings; and shun at all times  
the conversation and company of  
the wicked world, as far as possible.  
And when, my friends, you are  
called to mingle with the people  
of the world, to attend to your ne-  
cessary business, be on your guard

while in their company and retire  
as soon as possible.

Do unto all men as you would  
be willing that they should do un-  
to you; and walk orderly, that  
no occasion of stumbling be given  
by you, to any person. Do good  
to all men, as you have opportuni-  
ty, especially to the household of  
faith; and let all your conversa-  
tion and deportment, at all times,  
be such, as becometh the gospel of  
Jesus Christ. Take up your cross  
daily, and live every day as tho'  
it were your last, remembering,  
that you are continually in the pre-  
sence of the high and lofty one;  
and be assured, that without holi-  
ness of heart you never can see his  
face in peace.

Shun the very appearance of e-  
vil; such as foolish talking & jest-  
ing, with all unprofitable conversa-  
tion, which is not convenient. Flee  
from bad company, as from a ser-  
pent; and be not drunken with  
wine or any other spirituous li-  
quors wherein is excess, but be fil-  
led with the holy and blessed spir-  
it, building up one another in the  
most holy faith, praying in the ho-  
ly Ghost. When you attend meet-  
ings, make as little stir, or noise,  
as possible, that you may not dis-  
turb the meditations of others.  
Never speak out vocally or aloud,  
nor even whisper in public meet-  
ings, except there be a real necessi-  
ty, that you may worship God &  
his holy One, in spirit & in truth.

Use plainness of speech and ap-  
parel, and let your adorning not  
be outward, but inward, even that  
of a meek and quiet spirit, which  
is in the sight of God of great  
price. Be as the Psalmist describes  
the king's daughter, all glorious  
within.

Above all things, give diligence  
to make your calling and election  
sure. Work out your salvation  
with fear & trembling, redeeming  
your time because the days are e-  
vil; forget the things which are  
behind and press forward towards  
the mark and prize of the high  
calling of God in Christ Jesus our  
Lord, that you may be delivered  
from the bondage of corruption,  
and brought into the glorious lib-  
erty of the sons of God.

You, who are parents, consider  
the solemn charge committed to  
you. Be careful to bring up your  
children in the nurture and admo-  
nition of the Lord. And while  
you are careful to provide for the  
support of their bodies, do not neg-  
lect the welfare of their souls."

These do not appear to be the words  
of one that hath a devil, or is mad.

DIVERSITY.

EXTRAORDINARY NARRATIVE.

SOME years ago, as a gentleman  
was travelling from Strasburgh,  
in company with a merchant of  
that city, attended by one servant  
and a favorite dog, the merchant,  
for his amusement, stopped a short  
time under the shelter of some  
beautiful trees which grew on one  
side of the road; but on his en-  
deavoring to remount his horse,  
the dog seized his coat, and held  
him with all its strength, growling  
and barking in a very uncommon  
manner. Unable to form any i-  
dea of the cause, the parties were  
all apprehensive of the animal's be-  
ing mad. The master lashed him  
severely, & at length getting from  
his hold, attempted to pursue his  
route; but the dog not only con-  
tinued his barkings, but bit at the

horse's nose and feet, inasmuch  
that the merchant, who was a man  
of strong passions, drew a pistol &  
wounded him mortally. Upon  
receiving the wound the dog fell,  
but in a few moments recovered  
himself, and casting a most piteous  
look at his enraged master, turned  
back, and crawled towards the city.  
The travellers pursued their jour-  
ney for about three miles, when  
they stopped at an inn for refresh-  
ment. In attempting to discharge  
the bill, the merchant now found  
that he had forgot among the  
trees, a leather belt, made in the  
manner of a short belt, in which,  
according to the custom of travel-  
lers in Germany; he carried his  
money; recollecting, however, the  
privacy of the place, and that no  
other person had passed the road,  
he was not in the least uneasy at  
the event, & proposed riding back  
with his servant, to recover his  
property. His fellow-traveller,  
however, not only offered, but in-  
sisted on returning with him. Up-  
on their arrival at the fatal spot,  
there lay the belt, and on it the fa-  
gacious victim of fidelity breath-  
ing its last breath in convulsions.  
A spectacle so extremely melan-  
choly, sensibly affected the whole  
party; but how was the distress  
increased, when the merchant, sei-  
zed by a violent phrenzy; flew to  
his pistol, and endeavored to lodge  
the contents in his own body, and  
his companion and servant were  
obliged to use the utmost force to  
prevent him from self-destruction.  
Having, however, secured him so  
as to prevent the immediate fatal  
effects of insanity, they returned  
to Straßburg; where, notwith-  
standing every medical effort, the  
unfortunate merchant in a few  
days died raving mad!

London pap.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

THE following most singular  
occurrence comes to us from a  
quarter perfectly authentic, & still  
forms the subject of conversation  
in Brittany. During the utmost  
phrenzy of the French Revolu-  
tion, there was a Cure at Rheims,  
whose purity and benevolence had  
so endeared him to people, of all  
descriptions, that in the height of  
rage and madness, the Septembri-  
zing Committee dared not open-  
ly to attack him. Deterred, how-  
ever, on private assassination, they  
applied to their usual agents, but  
even they with their hands long  
stained with blood, and hearts ac-  
customed to massacre, turned a-  
way with horror from the "deep  
damnation" of that deed. The  
good Cure remained for some time  
protected by his own purity, till  
three braves were brought down  
from Paris, by whom was arrang-  
ed the following plan for his des-  
truction: Two of them were at  
the dead of night to call up the  
Holy Man in order to attend the  
last moments of a dying penitent.  
This last was to be represented by  
the third experienced bravo, who  
during the exhortation of the  
Priest, was suddenly and silently  
to despatch him. The arrange-  
ment so far succeeded that the Cu-  
re was brought, and the two con-  
federates waited impatiently for  
the signal for the body of the vic-  
tim. To their astonishment, how-  
ever, the object that first presented  
itself to them was the Cure, who  
shook his head, and said, "Ah!  
my friends, you applied to me too

late; for the poor man is dead,  
and the corpse is cold already."—  
The assassins, struck with remorse  
and terror, fell on their knees &  
confessed all the circumstances, im-  
ploring his forgiveness. The Cu-  
re, who then for the first time ob-  
tained a candle from the people of  
the house, pulling down the bed  
cloaths, saw a dagger in the hand  
of the breathless assassin. The  
whole city of Rheims crowded the  
next day to be witness to this ex-  
traordinary interposition, until  
next day, when the municipality  
gave orders that the corpse should  
be taken away. The Cure then  
finding there was no longer any  
chance for him, emigrated to Eng-  
land, bringing with him the admi-  
ration & regret of every one who  
knew him. : : London pap.

From the Cooperstown Federalist.

YANKEE COURTSHIP.

The fastidious refinement on the deli-  
cate feelings of our nature, which, out  
of pure delicacy redresses a young la-  
dy to the necessity of understanding  
the attentions of a gentleman without  
coming to that explicit explanation  
which only should be received before  
we undertake one of the most important  
steps in our journey through life, is no  
where better burlesqued than in the  
story of the Yankee Courtship.—  
The sighing Jonathan is left tete-a-  
tete with his mistress by the knowing  
parents, that he may be uninterrupted  
in the expected effusions of his love,  
spoiling his best new hat by communi-  
cating the intensity of his passion to his  
finger and thumb, he gives vent to his  
feelings in the following language—  
"What do you think of what you and  
I have been thinking of?"—The mod-  
est Nabby replies, "I think just as you  
do"—"then, says the swain, let's  
call in the folks."

A poet was noticing how sometimes  
the most trivial and unforeseen acci-  
dent overturns an author's hopes. "A  
thing, said he, once happened to me,  
which was enough to make a man for-  
swear ever taking a pen in hand. I  
had a tragedy, Garrick performed in  
it. I must confess the principal inci-  
dent was a little similar to Lear's ab-  
dication of the throne in favor of his  
daughters. Mine were two daugh-  
ters; and the king, after giving them  
a lesson fraught with legislative advan-  
tages, that might have done honor to  
Solon or Lycurgus—finished his bar-  
angue by saying, "And now I divide  
this crown between you." Sir, a ma-  
licious scoundrel, peeping over the  
spikes of the orchestra, and staring  
Garrick full in the face, cried out,  
"Ah, that's just half-a-crown a  
piece." Sir, an incessant laugh im-  
mediately prevailed, and if it had been  
to save your soul, another syllable could  
not be heard."

SALT WATER WIT.

In a great storm at sea, when the  
ship's crew were all in prayers, a  
fellow burst into a violent fit of  
laughter; when being reproved  
for his ill-timed mirth, and asked  
the reason of it; "Why," says he,  
"I was laughing to think what a  
bissing the beatwain's ~~the~~ nose will  
make, when it comes into the wa-  
ter!"

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