THE STAR, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27.

POETBY.

THE WRECK.

No more, no more, o'er the dark blue sea, Will the gallant vessel bound, Fearless and proud as the warrior's plume At the trumpet's startling sound ; No more will her banner assert its claim To empire on the foam, And the sailors cheer as the thunder rolls From the guns of their wave-girt home!

Her white sails gleam'd like the sunny dawn On the brow of the sapphire sky, And her thunder echoed along the cliffs, Awaking the sea-mews cry; Oh! It was glorious to see her glide Triumphantly over the sea, With her blue flag fluttering in the wind, The symbol of victory.

But she lies forlorn in the breakers now, Her stately masts are gone, And cold are the hearts of the dauntless crew That yielded their swords to none; The gun is hush'd in her lofty sides, And the flute on her silent deck; Alas; that a queenly form like hers Should ever have been a wreck.

Thus Hope's illusions droop away From the heart which their beauty won, And leave it forlorn as the gallant ship, Ere its summer or life is begun. It is peopled with lovely images, As o'er the sea it glides, But wreck'd is its deep idolatry On the dark and stormy tides.

SONG.

The gale is sighing o'er the wave, The moon her watch hath set ; Above the sailor's crystal grave, Calm eve and peace have met.

I love this hour, the ribbling sea Makes music to my mind, The spirit of sweet poesy Sings in the restless wind.

And oh ! the viewless form of bliss, I feel is hov'ring near; Tis he who haunts each scene like this And prompts that joyful tear!

friends, Bennett and Ford of London." Early next morning, Yansen went to the Exchange, and kept an anxious watch for many hours in vain; he was returning hopeless, when he saw the identical youth coming out of the door of a Jew money-changer. he brushed hastily past him, exclaiming "The unconscionable scoundrel! seventy per cent, for bills on the best house in England."

Yansen approached him. "Young gentleman," said he, in a very mild tone, "you appear to have met with some disappointment from that griping wretch Levi. If you have any business to transact, my house is close by; and I shall be happy to treat with you.'

"Willingly," replied the youth, "the sooner the better. I must leave Hamburgh at day-break."

The clerk led him to the house of the merchant, and entered it by a small side door, desiring the young man to be seated, whilst he gave some directions. In a few minutes he re-appeared, bringing Von Kapell with him. The worthy Hamburgher having no talent for a roundabout way of doing business, said bluntly, "So Mynheer! we are well met; it will be useless to attempt disguise with me; look at this !" and he put into his hand the letter he had the night before received.

Overwhelmed with consternation, the young man fell at his feet.

"Oh heaven!" he cried, "I am lost for ever-my father, my indulgent, my honourable father is heart-broken and disgraced by my villany. My mother !" here he became Paris accompanied by his clergy appear nearly inaudible, and hid his face in his hands. "You," he continued, "are spared all participation in the agony your wretched son is suffering.

"Boy, boy," said the merchant, raising him, and quite melted at this show of penitence, "listen to me! are the bills safe? if so, you may still hope."

"They are," eagerly exclaimed the youth, "how fortunate that I did not listen to the tablished that he could venture to act up to offers of that rapacious Jew. Here sir, take his intentions. them I implore you," pulling from his breast a large pocket book; "they are untouched. Spare but my life, and I will yet atone-Oh, spare me from a shameful death."

he had so fortunately recovered.

In less than a fortnight, the following letter reached the good old German :--

"Sir,-We have to inform you, that we never lost the bills sent in your last favour, every one of which is fabricated, and our acceptance forged. Our cashier has no son, nor has he lost a wife. We are sincerely grieved that your friendly feeling towards our house should have led you to listen to so palpable a cheat.

"We remain, with great respect yours, "BENNETT FORD AND CO."

"P.S. If you should ever hear again of

the person you have, at your own expense sent to Batavia, we shall be glad to know." What can be said of the good old German's feeling's, but that they may be more easily conceived than described ?-Monthly Magazine.

FALL OF ROBESPIERRE.-It is well known that during the revolutionary troubles of France, not only all the churches were closed, but the Catholic and Protestant worship entirely forbidden; and after the constitution of 1795, it was at the hazard of one's life, that either the mass was heard, or any religious duty was performed. It is now evident that Robespierre who unquestionably had a design which is now generally understood, was desirous on the day of the fete of the Supreme Being, to bring back public opinion to the worship of the Deity. Eight months before, we had seen the Bishop of voluntarily at the bar of the Convention, to abjure the Christian faith and the Catholic religion. But it 'is not as generally known, that at that period Robespierre was not omnipotent and could not carry his desires into effect. Numerous factions then disputed with him the supreme authority. It was not till the end of 1763, and the beginning of 1794, that his power was so completely es-Robespierre was then desirous to establish the Worship of the Supreme Being, and the belief of the immortality of the soul. He felt that irreligion is the soul of anarchy, and it was not anarchy but despotism that he desired; and yet the very day after that magnificent fete in honour of the Supreme Being, a man of the highest celebrity in science, and as distinguished for virtue and probity as philosophic genius, Lavoisier, was led out to the scaffold. On the day following that, Madame Elizabeth, that Princess whom the executioners could not guilotine till they had turned aside their eyes from same axe with her blood !-And a month still the bloody waves which for years had inundated the state, felt that all his efforts were in vain if the masses who supported because without order nothing but ravages and destruction can prevail. To ensure the government of the masses it was indispensable that religion morality and belief should be established—and to affect the multitude that religion should be clothed in external forms "My friend," said Voltaire, to the atheist Damilaville, "after you have supped on well dressed partriges, drank your sparkling champaigne, and slept on cushions of down of you though you do not believe in God.-But if you are perishing of hunger, and I meet you in the corner of a wood, I would rather dispense with your company." But when Robespierre wished to bring back to something like discipline the crew of the vessel which was fast driving on the breakers, he found the thing was not so easy as he imagagined. To destroy is easy-to rebuild is the difficulty. He was omnipotent to do evil; but the day that he gave the first sign of a disposition to return to order, the hands which he himself had stained with blood, marked his forehead with the fatal sign of destruction .- Memoir of the Duchess of Abrnates. CUBRAN AND THE MASTIFF .-- Curran told me with infinite humour of an an adventure between him and a mastiff when he was a boy. He had heard somebody say, that any person throwing the skirts of his coat over his head, stooping low, holding out his arms and creeping along backward, might frighten the fiercest dog, and put him to flight .--He accordingly made the attempt on a miller's animal in the neighbourhood, who would never let the boys rob his orchard; but found to his sorrow that he had a dog to deal with who did not care which end of a boy went foremost, so as he could get a good bite out of it. "I pursued the instructions," said Currrn, "and as I had no eyes save those in front, fancied the mastiff was in full retreat: but I was confoundedly mistaken; for at the very moment I thought myself victorious, the enemy attacked my rear, and having got a reasonable good mouthful out of it was fully prepared to take ano-

I'll do my utmost to serve my excellent account of the transaction, returning the bills go on a steady perpendicular again."-"Upon my word Curran," said I, " the mastiff may have left you your centre, but he could not have left much gravity behind him among the bystanders."-Sir Jonah Barrington.

> EVIL OMEN.—In the Journals of the House of Commons, during the reign of Queen which was considered as malum omen."

> Power of Knowledge over Brute Force. -There is a popular story, that a student from Oxford was attacked by a wild boar, which issued from the adjoining forest of Shotover, when he escaped by cramming down the throat of the brute, a volume of Aristotle.

> A certain lodging house was very much infested by vermin—a gentleman who slept there one night, told the landlady so in the morning, when she said, "La, sir, we hav'nt a single bug in the house," "No, ma'm," said he, "they're all married, and have large families too.

Why did Adam bite the apple?" asked a country schoolmaster of one of his scholars. 'Because he had no knife," said the boy.

"Well Tummus, did'st see t' launch?" said one countryman to a brother bumpkin the other day, shortly after the launch of the new ship Euphrates, at Liverpool. "Yigh, I did mun, an' a foin seet it wur; but egadlins they'n gi'n it a funny neeom for a ship. Wotdun yo think they'n caw'd her ?" Whow I coant tell." "No, nor no man else till they known. Why mon, they'n caw'd th' New pratoes?"

A youg gentleman, a native of Guiana came to this country lately, in the ship ----to remain some time at the village of West Kilbride for his education. On her arrival opposite Largs, and the evening being calm, the boat was sent ashore with the passenger, who was landed near Farlie only a few miles north of his destination. On walking towards the village, he bethought himself of procuring a lodging for the night, and knocked at the first door he saw with a signboard over it. It being somewhat late the door was bolted. The mistress however, answered the call by asking—"Wha's there? What do they ca' ye? What's your name?" The stranger distinctly gave the cognomen,-"Peter Anthony Cogayre Vonbeck Berkenhoult," which was scarcely allowed to be finished, when Janet, thinking there was a complete regiment of marauders outside, bawled out-"Gae' wa, gae wa, I ha'e na beds for the half o' ye.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A RASCAL.

LATE one evening a packet of letters just arrived by the English mail, was handed to Mynheer Von Kapell, a merchant of Hamburgh. His head clerk awaited, as usual for any orders which might arise from their contents; and was not a little surprised to observe the brow of his wealthy employer suddenly clouded; again and again he perused so soon being able to fulfil the wishes of my to his feelings-

it? The house of Bennett and Ford to be shaken thus! What is to be done ?"

"Bennett and Ford failed !" cried the astonished clerk.

"Failed! ten thousand devils! not so bad as that; but they are in deep distress, and have suffered a heavy loss; but read good Yansen, and let me have your advice." The clerk read as follows :---

" London, August. 21st. " Most respected friend,

"Yours of the 5th inst. came safe to hand and will meet prompt attention. We have to inform you with deep regret, that the son of the trust-worthy cashier of this long established house has absconded, taking bills accepted by our firm to a large amount, as per margin; and a consideable sum in cash, We have been able to trace the misguided young man to a ship bound for Holland, and weithink it probable he may visit Hamburgh, (where our name is so well known, and we trust so highly respected) for the purpose of converting these bills into cash. He is a tall handsome youth, about five feet speaks French and German well, and was | and dressed in deep mourning, in consequence of the recent death of his mother. If you to regain possession of the bills named in only shifting round a point or two." the margin; but as we have a high respect current, on condition that he does not atmission so to do. "We are, most respected friend,

"Your obedient servants.

"BENNETT, FORD, AND Co." "Mynheer Von Kapell."

"My life on't," said Yanseen, "'tis the very lad I saw this day, walking up and down in front of the exchange, who appeared half out of his wits; looking anxiously for some particular object, yet shunning general observation : his person answers the description."

There was a pause, broken at last by Yansen's saying significantly to his employer, "as per margin."

The merchant turned to the unhappy young man. "Take heart," said he, 'Wenn die noth ist amgröszten die hülfe ist am nächsten.* There's an old German proverb for you. Sit down and hear what I have to say. I think myself not a little fortunate in the letter he held, at last audibly giving vent | English correspondents; your natural alarm | the sight of her angelic visage, stained the did not suffer you to finish their letter; you "Donder and blitzen!" he burst forth, will perceive how generously they mean to after Robespierre, who wished to restore or-"but this is a shock, who would have thought | act, their house's credit saved, they intend | der for His own purposes-who wished to not to punish you. Read, read, and Yansen order some eatables, and a bottle for two of my old Heidleberg hock, trouble always makes me thirsty-three glasses my good his power, were not restrained and directed, Yansen.'

> Again the young Englishman hid his face, and sighed convulsively, "I do not deserve this lenity. My excellent father ! this is a tribute to your virtue."

Von Kapell left his guest's reflections undisturbed, till a servant entered, who placed refreshments on a well polished oak table; when she retired, he resumed.

"And now, what devil tempted you to play the ---- runaway," swallowing the term in the arms of your mistress, I have no fear he had intended to use. "Was it for the wenches, or the dicing table ?"

"Spare me most kind and worthy sir, I intreat you! To my father I will make full confession of all my faults; but he must be the first to know the origin of my crimes."

"Well, well, take another glass of wine; you shall stay in my house till we can find a passage for you. It was but last night my eleven inches, with dark hair and eyes; good ship the Christine sailed for Batavia,

"Under favour," interrupted Yansen, ' she has not yet left the harbour; the wind should be able to find him, we have to re- blew too fresh for her to venture on crossquest you will use your utmost endeavours | ing the sand banks at night, and it is now

"You are lucky youngster !" quickly anfor the father of the unfortunate young man | swered the merchant, "the Christine has we will further thank you to procure for him noble accommodations; you shall aboard a passage on board the first vessel sailing for this evening. Put these in the chest good Batavia, paying the expense of his voyage Yansen," handing him the bills, "and count and giving him the sum of two hundred | me out the two hundred louis d'or the boy is louis d'or which will place to our account to have. Come man, finish your meal, for I see," said he, regarding a vane on the gable tempt to revisit England till he receives per- of an opposite house, "you have no time to lose.

> The meal was finished-the money given -the worthy merchant adding as much good advice as the brief space would admit. The Briton was profuse in his expressions of gratitude, promised amendment, and returned the warm grasp of Von Kapell, unable to speak for his tears. Yansen accompanied him on board, gave the owner's most particular charge to the skipper, to pay his passenger every attention on the voyage. The vessel cleared the harbour-was in a few

SMUGGLING EXTRAORDINARY.----General Antstruther having made himself unpopular was obliged, on his return to Scotland, to pass in disguise to his own estate; and crossing a frith, he said to the waterman, "this is a pretty boat, I fancy you sometimes smuggle with it." The fellow replied, "I never smuggled a Brigadier before.

A NOBLE COUNT.—Amadeus the Ninth, Count of Savoy, being once asked where he kept his hounds, he pointed to a great number of poor people, who were seated at tables, eating and drinking, and replied, "Those are my hounds, with whom I go in chase of Heaven." When he was told that his alms would exhaust his revenues, "take the collar of my order," said he, "sell it, and relieve my people." He was surnamed, " the Happy."

FASTING. From a very old work, " Noble Numbcrs.' Is this a featst to keep, The larder leane, And clean, From fat of veales and sheep? Is it to quit the dish Of flesh, yet still To fill The platter high with fish ? Is it to fast an hour, Or, ragged to go Or show A downcast look or snore? No, 'tis a fast to dole Thy sheaf of wheat And meat Unto the hungry soul.) It is to fast from strife, From old debate And hate; To circumcise thy life, To show a heart grief rent. To starve thy sin, Not bin; And that's to keep thy Lent. LIFE INSURANCE. In a storm one night, When all was fright, 'Mongst the passengers and crew; An Irish clown, Like a block sat down, And seem'd as senseless too.

Conduct like this, Was much amiss, And not to be endur'd. But when ask'd why

