

POETRY

ENIGMA ON THE LETTER—H.

'Twas in heaven pronounc'd, 'twas muttered
in hell,
And echo caught faint the sound as it fell;
On the confines of earth 'twas permitted to
rest,
And the depths of the ocean its presence
contend;
'Twill be found in the sphere when 'tis riven
asunder,
'Tis seen in the lightning, and heard in the
thunder;
'Twas allotted to man from his earliest breath,
It assists at his birth, attends him in death;
Presides o'er his happiness, honour, and
wealth,
Is the prop of his house, and the end of his
wealth;
In the heaps of the miser 'tis hoarded with
care,
But is sure to be lost in his prodigal heir;
It begins every hope, every wish it must
bound,
It prays with the hermit, with monarchs is
crown'd;
Without it the soldier and seaman may roam,
But wee to the wretch that expels it from
home;
In the whispers of conscience 'tis sure to be
found,
Nor e'en in the whirlwind of passion is
drown'd;
'Twill soften the heart, but tho' deaf to the
ear,
'Twill make it acutely and constantly hear.
But, in short, let it rest, like a beautiful
flower,
(Oh! breathe on it softly,) it dies in an hour.

THE FIELD.

On the lonely Field I stood,
The Garden of the Dead!
Nor few were then my dreary thoughts,
Nor few the tears I shed!
On the sacred Field I stood,
All lights had died away,
Save that the watching stars put forth,
A sick lugubrious ray!

On the silent Field I stood,
One sound alone came by:
The drowsy voice of slumbring leaves
Wak'd by the dull wind's sigh:
Aye, the starry hosts might well
Look down with blighted ray;
And winds and boughs wail fitfully
For Youth's and Love's decay!

But their sadness could not urge
To deeper grief my breast,
When harrow'd 'twas to frenzy
For the lov'd, long since at rest:
When my thoughts and tears were pray'rs,
Wild prayers, for slumbers deep
With those, whose dream is—Paradise,
When wrapt in mortal sleep!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

NEWS FROM SPAIN.

The Journal de Paris contains the following intelligence from Madrid:—
"Letters from Madrid, dated 17th instant announce that the troubles of the previous day had been terminated without the firing of a shot.
"At the first 'sommation' which was made, the rebels deposited their arms.
"The three battalions which had risen have been disbanded.
"Energetic measures have been taken to prevent the return of these disorders. From the 16th instant, Madrid was declared in a state of seige, and the laws have been suspended.
"The denoument of the 15th and 16th has restored the confidence of the friends of government.
"A telegraphic despatch from Bayonne of the 23d inst., announces that the Generals Evans and Alava have arrived at St. Sebastian with 1500 men.
"The Gazette de France denies that on the 17th the insurrection at Madrid had terminated! It declares that a great number of Urban guards assembled in the convent of St. Francis, and there assumed a menacing attitude. News of a later date, announce that the public tranquillity had not lasted a long time, for in the middle of the day of the 18th, the Urbans distributed in various parts of Madrid, had endeavoured to provoke the Carlists to conflicts. Partial attacks on both sides took place. Arms were taken up and massacres re-begun. In the afternoon more than forty persons were killed. It was expected that the night would be terrible and bloody. The Spanish government expects, perhaps, that it has escaped from the danger which menaced it, because the anarchial party, not being able to gain over

the troops avenged themselves on the Carlists.

It is evident that the crisis is not suspended, and will not pass away in a capital where the citizens are massacring each other, in the presence of a government which is happy for the moment, not to have to defend itself against its common foes. There is neither law nor authority, but a horrible, eternal and bloody anarchy in Spain.

The Bon Sens states, that "the Governor of Cadiz, who had prohibited popular songs in the streets, had been taken from his hotel by the militia, carried round the city with a violin round his neck, and sent out of Cadiz after his departure the city was tranquil, but the people are crying 'Vive la Liberte!' Down with the monks!"

The Abeja announces, that the Minister of War has resigned, and that General Marquis de Rodil is to replace him.

LAW AS TO THE FRENCH PRESS.

The Messenger des Chambres contends, that the law as to the Press violates the charter.

M. Bignon, and a large party of his political friends maintain, that they will not support any amendments to the law, but will have it entirely rejected or entirely assented to.

The Courier Francais has replied to this objection of M. Bignon in an article of great merit. The Courier says "We must first of all try to reject the law in toto, i. e. reject its principle; but if we cannot succeed in this, let us try to amend its provisions. If we fail in amending its provisions, then let us vote against en masse at the close."

There can be no doubt that the law will pass. The majority in the Chamber of Deputies is too decisive to admit of any doubt as to this point. But I think many important alterations will be made therein, and that English Journals published in France will be exempted from the operation of the law.

MISCELLANEOUS

A secretary of the French Embassy arrived from Madrid in the course of last night at the hotel of the Minister for Foreign Affairs. The Duke de Broglie immediately rose, and conducted him to the Tuilleries, where they both remained upwards of two hours.

A letter from Algiers, of the 15th instant, has the following:—

"Marshal Clausel has publicly announced on his arrival in Africa, that his intention was to avenge the insult upon our arms offered by Abdel Kadar, but proposes to wait until the end of September, and it does not appear that the 12,000 troops, which are granted to him will arrive before that period. These troops will sail from Port Vendre direct for Oran, where the Marshal will join them with a picked corps and his staff. This new turn of affairs has produced a powerful sensation here. The following is an Order of the Day of the army, dated August 11:—

"The assassinations committed on the 8th inst., by the Hadjoutes near Douera, on the men of the 1st regiment of African Chasseurs demanded vengeance, which was obtained yesterday in an ample and striking manner. A column of 1700 men, with two mountain pieces of artillery and two field pieces, commanded by Colonel Schauenburg left the camp at Erlon at nine o'clock in the evening, and arrived, after a rapid march, on the Chiffa. Having passed this point, the enemy was surprised at El Hadji and Berberba, which were inhabited by the instigators and assassins. Thirteen heads of the enemy, 350 horned cattle, a hundred sheep, goats, camels, horses and mules remained in the hands of the soldiers. We have only to regret the loss of a quarter master and two horsemen of the corps of Spahis.—These brave soldiers having advanced with too much ardour, were killed in the midst of the Hadjoutes. From the report of Colonel de Schauenburg, the Lieutenant General expresses to the troops of his column, his entire satisfaction at the conduct of every individual in this short but brilliant expedition. He expected nothing less from troops so good and so well commanded.

(Signed)

Baron RATAPPEL,
Lieutenant General.

It is now stated that General Trevel is not to resume his command at Oran, but will be brought to a court martial upon the demand of Count d'Erion, whose orders he disobeyed when he undertook the expedition which terminated so unfortunately.

Mr. Adolphus, the barrister, is at present suffering from the formation of a substance upon the eyes, which has impaired his sight so much that he is obliged to have his beef read to him. He has consented to submit to an operation, by which the faculty give him confident hopes of the full recovery of sight.

The parish of Bexley, in Kent, has resolved to provide for the spiritual wants of the inhabitants by increasing the places of public worship. A Church is to be erected on Bexley-beath, and another at Bellegrave, on the Dover road, near Welling.

CROSS READINGS.

A young man angling in the New River yesterday caught—an elderly woman passing Water Lane.

A new percussion gun lock on an improved principle which will discharge—a number of men at a Cabinet Maker's shop.

In the press and shortly will be printed—150 pieces of fine blue calico.

A good opportunity now presents itself to a young married couple to take care of—Death from the bite of a mad cat.

A vacancy occurs in a Gentleman's Seminary near Town for—a young Bear just arrived from Greenland.

It is said the Emperor of Russia will shortly—let a milk walk in Clerkenwell doing a good stroke of business.

We beg to caution our readers against a man going about Town, and carrying under his arm—the new London Bridge.

It gives us great pleasure to hear that the Manufacturing Towns are—removed for the convenience of sale.

Pursuant to an order of the High Court of Chancery the—beasts at Exeter Change will be fed every Evening at nine o'clock.

Wanted in a respectable evangelical family—a young priy just returned from the Tread Mill

For Calcutta direct—the New Church in the Waterloo Bridge Road.

We are very much concerned to state that on Thursday last as a labouring man was going to his work—Justice Baley passed sentence of Death upon him.

Marlborough Street—Yesterday a very effeminate looking personage was accused of carrying away—a fine large Elephant just arrived from Bengal.

Thoughts and sentiments—of a quartern loaf for 8d.

A man went yesterday into an eating house in the Borough and devoured in the most voracious manner—that fine elegant teak built ship Alfred, with all her sails, masts, rigging, &c.

It is reported (though we cannot vouch for the truth of it) that—a chandler's shop is to be disposed of.

AN UNLUCKY HAT.—A deplorable object strongly importuned two gentlemen for relief at the same time holding out his hat, the top of which somewhat resembled a semi-circle, to receive the intended bounty of one of them who was about dropping sixpence into it, when the other stopped his friend's hand, observing, "that the man could not want money, as his hat already contained half-a-crown!"

The old commander at Cadiz, says Seldom, in his Table Talk, showed himself a good orator, who, having to say something to his soldiers (which he was not used to do), made them a speech to this purport:—What a shame it will be, you Englishmen, that feed upon good beef, to let those rascally Spaniards beat you, that eat nothing but oranges and lemons! "Whith this we may class the speech, more remarkable for its spirit than its elegance, addressed by the Commandant of a local regiment in Lancashire to a lady, on presenting the colours to his corps:—"Madam, we receiv'n em wi' gratitude, and we'n defend em wi' fortitude; and if ever we are called into actual service, and t' colours are shot away, we'll bring t' paws (poles) back again." The noble address of La Rochejacquelin to his soldiers is one of the finest specimens of the laconic:—"If I advance, follow me; if I fall, avenge me; if I finch, kill me!"

An Irish gentleman of the name of Man, residing near a private mad-house, met one of its poor inhabitants, who had broken from his keeper. The maniac suddenly stopped, and resting upon a large stick, exclaimed, "Who are you, Sir?" The gentleman was rather alarmed, but thinking to divert his attention by a pun, replied, "I am a double man, I am man by name and man by nature," "Are you so," rejoined the other, "why I am a man beside myself, so we two will fight you two." He then knocked poor Mr. Man down, and ran away.

SKETCHING ADVENTURES.—The late Mr. Brown, so justly famed for his knowledge of design, having often remarked in his neighbourhood a ruinous cottage, where the lines came in as one could wish, and admitted a fine breadth of light and shadow, he resolved to make a drawing of it. While he was to work, an old woman came out to him dropping many a curtesy. "I am very glad your honour has come to look at it yourself. I have told the steward over and over again that the house would fall down about my ears, but he did not mind me. I hope your honour will order it to be done up soon."

Mr. Brown came better off than a brother artist, who being on a sketching excursion, fell in with a mill, which presented an admirable piece of picturesque. He was proceeding with a drawing of it very much to his satisfaction, when the miller, with a stout stick in his hand, made his approach.

"What are you doing, Mr. Gentleman?"

"Making a drawing of your mill."

"Making a drawing! To be sure, my old mill is a pretty thing to take. No! no!

Your business here is to peep at my windows, and see whether I ben't under-charged in the number. Come, sir, off directly; and i ever I catch you here again, &c.

INTERESTING CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS.—ON THE COMBUSTION OF IRON BY SULPHUROUS VAPOUR.—Professor Hare has observed, that if a gun-barrel be heated at the butt end, and a piece of sulphur thrown into it, a jet of ignited sulphurous vapour will issue from the touch-hole, when the mouth of the barrel is closed with a cork, or when it is blown into. He found that a branch of iron wire, exposed to this jet, will burn as if ignited in oxygen gas, and will fall down in the form of fixed globules, in the state of proto-sulphuret. When hydrate of potash is exposed to the jet, it will fuse into a sulphuret of a fine red colour.

DR. HARE'S METHOD OF IMPREGNATING WATER WITH IRON.—If we place a few pieces of silver coin alternately with pieces of sheet iron in water, it will soon acquire a chalybeate taste, and yellowish hue, and in twenty-four hours, flakes of oxide of iron will appear. Hence, if we replenish with water a vessel in which such a pile is placed, after each draught, we may have a competent substitute for a chalybeate spring.—Clean copper plates alternately with iron, or clean copper wire entwined with an iron rod, would produce the same effect; but as the copper, when oxidated, yields an oxid, it is safe to employ silver.

DR. JOHNSON.—A gentleman having used some arguments in favour of drinking concluded with "You know, Sir, drinking drives away care, and makes one forget what is disagreeable. Would you not allow a man to drink in that case?" "Yes, Sir," said Johnson, "if he sat next to you."

CIVIC LITERATURE.—At a city dinner, some time since, some gentlemen happening, during the circulation of the bottle, to be speaking of the wit and vivacity of Horace, one of them turned round to Alderman A. and asked him what he thought of the CARMEN SECULARE? His Worship, who did not wish to appear very ignorant, gravely replied—"Why, I don't know that they are worse than the CARMEN OF THAMES-STREET, —we all know they are a great bore."

RARE ARTICLES.—Balthaz Grathin advises travellers to seek for the following articles in every country which they may visit:

- A great Lord without debts.
- A Prince who was never offended at hearing the truth.
- A Poet who became rich by his muse.
- An humble Spaniard.
- A silent Frenchman.
- A learned man recompensed.
- A discontented mad man.
- A true friend; and
- An honest Lawyer; which would perhaps be a greater variety than any of the foregoing.

ON WOMEN HAVING NO BEARDS.

Nature wisely ordering all below,
Suffers no beard on woman's chin to grow,
For how could they be shaved whate'er the skill,
Whose tongues would never let that chin be still.

REJECTED LOVE.

The late Sir Gregory Page when he was about seventy, sent a pair of Gloves to a young Lady with the following lines.

Take G from Glove,
There remains Love,
Which I send thee!

The lady suspecting whom they came from returned them with this answer,

Take P from Page,
There remains Age,
Which suits not me!

Lord Alvanley, on his return from the duel with Morgan O'Connell, was congratulated upon his safety out of the hands of the PHILISTINES, 'Philistines!' said he, 'no, no, it is a social Jewish war, thank God, between the tribes of DAN and BENJAMIN.'

RETORT COURTEOUS.—Judge Jeffries of notorious memory pointing to a man with his cane who was about to be tried said, "there is a great rogue at the end of my cane." The man to whom he pointed looking at him said, "At which end my Lord."

GENIUS.—Like some majestic "Argosie" bearing freight of precious metal, she was aground, and camberous and motionless among the shallows of common life; but set her upon the deep waters of poetry and passion—there was her reign.

THE WORLD'S A BOOK.

The world's a Book, writ by th' eternal art
Of the great Author printed in man's heart
'Tis falsely printed though divinely penn'd,
And all th' errata will appear at th' end.

In south Molton Church yard Devonshire
Here lieth a friend, John White—
Where all must go—good night.