

POETRY

THE FARE-SIDE

DEAR CHLOE! While the busy crowd,
The vain, the wealthy, and the proud,
In folly's maze advance;

From the gay world, we'll oft retire
To our own faculty and fire,
Where joy our hours employs;

If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast this jewel lies;
And they are fools who roam;

Of rest was Noah's dove bereft,
When, with impatient wing, she left
That safe retreat, the ark;

The' fools spurn Hymen's gentle power,
Who improve his golden hour;
By ev'ry experience know,

Our babes shall richest comfort bring;
If taught right, they'll prove a spring;
Whence pleasures never rise;

While they our wisest hours engage,
They'll joy our youth, support our age,
And crown our hoary hairs;

No borrow'd joys, they're all our own,
While to the world we live unknown,
Or by the world forgot;

Our portion is not large, indeed;
But then how little do we need!
For nature's calls are few;

We'll therefore calch, with content,
Whate'er kind Providence has sent,
Nor aim beyond our power;

To be resign'd, when ill betide,
Patient, when favours are denied,
And pleas'd with say, as given;

We'll ask no long protracted treat,
Since winter life is seldom sweet;
But, when our feast is o'er,

Thus, hand in hand, thro' life we'll go;
In chequer'd paths of joy and woe,
With cautious steps, we'll tread;

While conscience, like a faithful friend,
Shall thro' the glo' my vale attend,
And cheer our dying breath;

Tadmor—I Kings, iv, 18

Palmyra, in the Deserts of Arabia, or, as by the
Scripture styled, Tadmor in the Wilderness, was
anciently a most superb ci... miles in circumfer-
ence. In the Arabic translation of the Chronicles, it
is mentioned as subsisting so late as the days of Solomon.
But John of Antioch agrees with our version, and
says, that Palmyra or Tadmor was built by Solomon,

and on the very spot where his father's view of
a commemoration of that memorable action. Tadmor is
the Syrian, and Palmyra the Greek name of
this celebrated city. The country Arabs, even at
this day, call it by the former name. John of Anti-
och assures us, that the structures here erected by
Solomon, must have been destroyed by Nebuchad-
nezzar, who, in his march to the siege of Jerusalem,
destroyed this city. Tadmor is situated in a dreary
desert, in the midst of tracts of barren uninhabited
sands. It was once, however, the capital of a great
kingdom, the emporium of the eastern world; and
its merchants dealt with the Romans and the west-
ern nations, for the merchandizes and luxuries of In-
dia and Arabia. According to late travellers who
have visited it, this city now presents a most awful
spectacle. It is one huge mass of most magnificent
ruins. Towers, temples, obelisks, and sphinx-
shaped monuments, caparisoned by the grandeur
of their remains, and the uncommon elegance of their
ornaments. The spacious courts, and some of the
stateliest structures are at present occupied by about
thirty or forty miserable families who have built huts
of dirt amidst the fragments. Excepting their
dwellings, all the rest is waste and silent. The hand
of time has long ago toll'd the last hour of this su-
perb city, and its mouldering walls strike the mind
with an irresistible conviction of the instability of
human grandeur.

THE MOTHER'S TENDER CARE.—The agency
of maternal influence, in the culture of the affections,
those springs which put in motion the human ma-
chine, has been long conceded. That it might, at-
tend directly upon the development of intellect,
and the growth of the sterner virtues of manhood,
is proved by the obligations of the great Bacon to
his studious mother; and the acknowledged indebt-
edness of Washington to the decision, to the almost
Lacedaemonian culture, of his maternal guide.

The immense force of first impressions, is on the
side of the mother. An engine of uncomputed pow-
er is committed to her hand. If she fix her lever ju-
diciously, though she may not, like Archimedes,
aspire to move the earth, she may hope to raise one
of the inhabitants of earth to heaven. Her danger
will arise from delay in commencement of her opera-
tions, as well as from doing too little, or too much,
after she has engaged in the work. As there is a
medium in chemistry, between the exhausted recep-
tacle, and the compound blow, so, in early edu-
cation, the inertness which undertakes nothing, and
the impetuosity which attempts all things at once,
may be equally indiscreet and fatal.

The mental fountain is unsealed to the eye of a
mother, ere it has chosen a channel, or breathed a
murmur. She may time with sweetness or bitter-
ness the whole stream of a future life. Other teach-
ers have to contend with unhappy combinations of
ideas; she rules the simple and plastic elements.
Of her we may say, she hath "entered into the
magazines of snow, and seen the treasures of the
hill."

ARTIFICIAL SARCOPHAGI.—Reside where thou wilt, acquire
knowledge and virtue, and they will stand thee in the place
of ancestors: the man is he who can say, "See what I
am," not he who says, "See what my father was."—
When God would display in broad day a virtue hidden in
the shade, he excites against it the tongue of the envious.
If the flame did not catch every thing surrounding it, the
exquisite perfume of the aloes would be unknown. This
we is but a fragile fragment; senseless is he who attaches
himself to it; what is passed is dead; what is to come is
hidden; thou hast only the moment in which thou breath-
est. Thy life is divided into two portions; consider well
what they are: that which is gone, is a dream; that which
remains, a wish.

Cardinal de Salis, Archbishop of Seville, who
reached the extraordinary age of 110 years, 8 months
and 14 days, in the full enjoyment of every faculty,
except strength and quickness of hearing, used to tell
his friends, when asked what regimen he observed,
"By being old when I was young, I find myself
young now I am old. I led a studious, sober, but
not a lazy, or sedentary life. My diet was sparing,
though delicate. I rode or walked every day, except
in rainy weather, when I exercised for a couple of
hours. So far I took care for the body; and as to

the mind, I endeavored to preserve it in due temper;
by a scrupulous obedience to the Divine commands,
and keeping, as the Apostle directs, a conscience void
of offence towards God and man. By these
innocent means, I have arrived at the age of a Pa-
triarah. With less injury to my health and constitution,
than many experience at fifty. I am now, like the
fijo corn, ready for the sickle of death, and by the
mercy of my Redeemer, have a strong hope of being
translated into his garner.

GRANTING A SUIT.—The Hon. Wm. Gray of
Boston, (New England,) celebrated as "the sage"
and respected for his exemplary virtues, some time
since, on his accustomed visit to the market, found
a newly admitted lawyer seeking for a boy to carry
home his meat. Mr. Gray, whose ordinary dress is
plain and simple, and whom the lawyer did not know,
stopped up and offered to take it home for him, whic
offer the Attorney immediately accepted; and on
arriving at his house and laying down the meat, where
he was directed, the Attorney inquired how much
he was charged for carrying it. Mr. Gray, replied, he
left it to his "generosity;" upon which he gave him
a shilling, which he accepted, with thanks, observing,
that if he had at any time any market things to carry
home, he would readily do it for him; and "if I
should not happen to be there," said he, "just in-
quire for Billy Gray, and I will come immediately."
It is unnecessary to add the surprise and mortification
of the lawyer, on hearing that a man worth a million
of dollars, had performed the menial service for him;
but it had its effect, for he never afterwards required
the assistance of any one to aid him in performing
his marketing, or to carry home his meat.
Savannah Republican.

POINTERS is that regulation of our conduct,
which makes every thing decent, respectable, and be-
coming. It is more easily felt than understood.—
It is not so difficult, to perceive and point at, out in
the characters of other people, as either to copy their
pattern, or describe its beauties.
It flows from an evenness of soul, untroubled by the
tempest of cares, unmoved by the tide of guilty plea-
sures, not injured by the bleak winds of envy and
malignity, and unshattered by the storms of calamity.
It is the offspring of a re subdued mind; which, in its
degree, like charity, suffereth long, is kind, envieth
not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, beareth all
things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, and en-
dureth all things.

It makes every motion graceful, every look tender,
every expression elegant, and every action generous.
It renders instruction pleasant, makes the edge of
reproof, give a sanction to its sentiments, reflects a
lustre on the virtues of the persons who possess it,
and makes them more accomplished as men, as Chris-
tians, and as philosophers.

Edmund Castell, one of the scholars of the seven-
teenth century, of whom England may be most justly
proud, devoted his time and his eyesight, to complete
his Lexicon Heptaglotton—a most extraordinary
monument of learning and industry. It is important,
however, for scholars to know, that the regular appli-
cation of eighteen hours a day, for seventeen years,
did not so far impair his constitution, as to prevent
his reaching the advanced age of seventy-nine.

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