

POETRY.

Things I do not, and have not known.

A married man I do not know

Who's free from noise and strife;

A single man I do not know

Who would not have a wife.

A woman I have never known

Who would not married be;

A woman I have never known

Who married and was free.

I never knew an aged man

Who truly wish'd to die:

I never knew a youthful man

Who never breathed a sigh.

I never knew an idle man

Whom Satan could not hire;

I never knew a trading man

Who never prov'd a liar.

I never knew a witty man

Who wealthy ever was,

I never knew a simple man

But meddled with the laws.

I never knew a singing man

Who did not relish wine;

I never knew a rhyming man

Who ne'er went out to dine.

A homely maid I never knew

Who so herself believed;

A handsome maid I never knew

Who could not be deceived.

B. B.

THE BLIND OF ONE EYE.

There lived at Babylon in the reign of king Moabdar, a young man named Zadig of a good natural disposition, strengthened and improved by education. Though rich and young he had learned to moderate his passions—had nothing stiff or affected in his behaviour, he did not pretend to examine every action by the strict rules of reason, but was always ready to make a proper allowance for the weakness of mankind. It was a matter of surprise, that notwithstanding his sprightly wit, he never exposed by his raillery those vague, incoherent and noisy discourses, these rash censures, ignorant decisions, coarse jests and all that empty jingle of words which at Babylon went by the name of conversation. He had learned in the first book of Zoronster, that self-love is a foot-ball swelled with wind, from which when pierced the most terrible tempests issue forth. Above all Zadig never boasted of his conquests among the women nor affected to entertain a contemptible opinion of the fair sex. He was generous and was never afraid of obliging the ungrateful; remembering the grand precept of Zoronster. 'When thou eatest, give to the dogs should they even bite thee.' He was as wise as it is possible for a man to be, for he sought to live with the wise. Instructed in the science of the ancient Chaldeans, he understood the principles of natural philosophy; such as they were then supposed to be; and knew as much of metaphysics as hath ever been known in any age, that is little or nothing at all. He was firmly persuaded, notwithstanding the new philosophy of the times, that the year consisted of 365 days and 6 hours, and that the sun was in the centre of the world. But when the principal Magi told him, with a haughty and contemptuous air, that his sentiments were of a dangerous tendency, and that it was to be an enemy to the state to believe that the sun revolved around its own axis and that the year, had twelve months, he held his tongue with great modesty and meekness.

Possessed as he was of great riches, and consequently of many friends; blessed with a good constitution, a handsome figure, a mind just and moderate, and a heart noble and sincere he fondly imagined he might easily be happy. He was

going to be married to Semira, who in point of beauty, birth and fortune, was the first match in Babylon. He had a real and virtuous affection for this lady, and she loved him with the most passionate fondness. The happy moment had almost arrived, that was to unite them forever in the bands of wedlock, when happening to take a walk together towards one of the gates of Babylon, under the palm trees that adorn the banks of the Euphrates, they saw some men approaching, armed with sabres and arrows. These were the attendants of young Orcan, the minister's nephew, whom his uncle's creatures had flattered into an opinion that he might do every thing with impunity. He had none of the virtues and graces of Zadig; but thinking himself a much more accomplished man, he was enraged to find that the other was preferred before him. This little jealousy, which was merely the effect of his vanity made him imagine that he was desperately in love with Semira; and accordingly he resolved to carry her off.—The ravishers seized her; in the violence of the outrage they wounded her, and made the blood flow from a person, the sight of which would have softened the tygers of Mount Imaus. She pierced the heavens with her complaints. She cried out, 'My dear husband, they tear me from the man I adore.'—Regardless of her own danger, she was only concerned for the fate of her dear Zadig, who in the mean time defended himself with all the strength that courage and love could inspire. Assisted only by two slaves, he put the ravishers to flight, and carried home Semira, insensible wounded, and bloody as she was. On opening her eyes and beholding her deliverer, 'O Zadig,' said she, 'I loved thee formerly as my intended husband; I now love thee as the preserver of my honor and my life.' Never was heart more deeply affected than that of Semira. Never did a more charming mouth express more moving sentiments in those glowing words inspired by a sense of the greatest of all favors, and by the most tender transports of a lawful passion. Her wound was light and soon cured. Zadig was more dangerously wounded; an arrow had pierced him near his eye, and penetrated to a considerable depth. Semira wearied heaven with her prayers for the recovery of her lover. Her eyes were constantly bathed in tears; she anxiously waited the happy moment when those of Zadig should meet her's; but an abscess growing on the wounded eye, gave every thing to fear. A messenger was immediately dispatched to Memphis, for the great physician Hermes, who came with a numerous retinue. He visited the patient and declared that he would lose his eye. He even foretold the day and hour when this fatal event would happen. 'Had it been the right eye,' said he, 'I could easily have cured it, but the wound of the left are incurable.' All Babylon lamented the fate of Zadig, and admired the profound knowledge of Hermes. In two days the abscess broke of itself, and Zadig was perfectly cured. Hermes wrote a book to prove that it ought not to have been cured. Zadig did not read it; but as soon as he was able to abroad, he went to pay a visit to her in whom all his hopes of happiness were centered; and for whose sake alone he wished to have eyes. Semira had been in the country for three days past. He learned on the road that the fine lady having openly declared that she had an unconquerable aversion to one-eyed men, had the night before given her hand to Orcan. At this news he fell speechless to the ground. His sorrows brought him almost to the brink of the grave. He was long indisposed but reason at length got the better of his affliction; & the severity of his fate served even to console him.

Since, said he, I have suffered so much from the cruel caprice of a woman educated at court, I must now think of marrying the daughter of a citizen. He pitched upon Azora, a lady of the greatest prudence, and of the best family in town. He married her and lived with her three months in all the delights of the most tender union. He only observed that she had a little levity; and was too apt to find that those young men who had the most handsome persons were likewise possessed of the most wit and virtue.

One morning Azora returned from a walk in a terrible passion, uttering the most violent exclamations. 'What aileth thee,' said he, 'my dear spouse?—what is it that can thus have discomposed thee?' 'Alas,' said she, 'thou wouldst be as much enraged as I am, hadst thou seen what I have just beheld. I have been just to comfort the young widow Cosrou, who within these two days has raised a tomb to her young husband, near the rivulet that washes the skirts of this meadow. She vowed to heaven, in the bitterness of her grief, to remain, at his tomb while the water of the rivulet should continue to run near it. 'Well,' said Zadig, 'she is an excellent woman, and loved her husband with the most sincere affection.' 'Ah,' replied Azora, 'didst thou but know in what she was employed when I went to wait upon her. 'In what pray beautiful Azora?—was she turning the course of the rivulet? Azora broke out into such long invectives, and loaded the young widow with such bitter reproaches, that Zadig was far from being pleased with such ostentation of virtue.

Zadig had a friend named Cador, one of those men in whom his wife discovered more probity and honor than in others. He made him his confidant, and secured his fidelity as much as possible by a considerable present.

Azora having passed two days with a friend in the country returned home on the third. The servant told her, with tears in her eyes, that her husband died suddenly the night before; that they were afraid to send for her on account of this mournful event; and that they had just been depositing his corpse in the tomb of his ancestors. She wept, she tore her hair, and swore she would follow him to the grave.—In the evening Cador begged leave to wait upon her, and joined his tears with hers. Next day they wept less, and dined together. Cador told her that his friend had left him the greatest part of his estate; and that he should think himself extremely happy in sharing his fortune with her. The lady wept, fell into a passion, and at last became more mild and gentle. They sat longer at supper than at dinner.—They now talked with greater confidence. Azora praised the deceased; but owned that he had many failings from which Cador was free.

During supper Cador complained of a violent pain in his side. The lady greatly concerned and eager to serve him, caused all kinds of essences to be brought, with which she anointed him, to try if some of them might not possibly cure him of his pain. She lamented that the great Hermes was not still in Babylon. She even condescended to touch the side in which Cador felt such exquisite pain. 'Art thou subject to this disorder?' said she, with a compassionate air, 'It sometimes brings me replied Cador to the brink of the grave: and there is but one remedy that can give me relief, and that is to apply to my side the nose of a man who is lately dead.' A strange remedy indeed! said Azora. 'Not more strange,' replied he, 'than the sachels of Arnou against the apoplexy.' This reason added to the great merit of the young man at last determined the lady. 'After all,' said she, 'when my husband shall cross the bridge Tehinavar,

in his journey to the other world, the angel Afracel will not refuse him a passage because his nose is a little shorter in the second life than it was in the first.' She then took a razor, went to her husband's tomb, bedewed it with her tears, and drew near to cut off the nose of Zadig, whom she found extended at full length in the tomb. Zadig arose holding his nose with one hand, and putting back the razor with the other, 'Madam,' said he 'dost exclaim so violently against young Cosrou; the project of cutting off my nose is equal to that of turning the courses of the rivulet.'

Zadig found by experience that the first month of marriage is the moon of honey, and the second is the moon of wormwood. He was some time after obliged to repudiate Azora, who became too difficult to be pleased; and he then sought for happiness in the study of nature. 'No man said he 'can be happier than a philosopher, who reads in this great book which God has placed before our eyes. The truth he discovers as his own; he nourishes and exalts his soul; he lives in peace; he fears nothing from men; and his tender spouse will not come to cut off his nose.

ON THEEVING.

A gentleman of reputation and credit long resident at Magadore in Barbary, recounted the following story, which may serve as well to shew the analogy between wicked dispositions, as that there is something like an innate tendency to rob, which may be deemed constitutional:—A Moor detected in theft, was brought before the present Emperor of Morocco. He inflicted the usual punishment, which was that of having the offender's right hand cut off at the wrist. Before the wound was well healed the Moor was again brought before the Emperor, for a like offence. His imperial majesty became facetious on the occasion, and apologized for his mistake in having before ordered the wrong hand to be cut off; but corrected it and the culprit, by an immediate amputation of the left. In a space of time, almost incredibly short, the same Moor was brought to court for a third robbery—his right foot was lopped off! Still he persisted, and within a year lost both his hands and both his feet. Unable then any longer to steal himself he headed a party of his own disposition and having way laid the retinue of his majesty's favorite concubines, pointed out to his associate a camel laden with her jewels, trinkets and other valuable ornaments. On his fifth appearance before the Emperor, for the last transaction his majesty ordered him to be "immediately hanged" and as they led him away, 'Ah!' said the Emperor, shaking his head, "what a deal of pain and troublesome journies we should have saved this poor man, if we had begun with him as we now leave off!"

From the Connecticut Courant.

ANECDOTES.

Upon the return to his native State of a Senator in Congress, who had voted for Slavery, he met a highly respectable gentleman, and offered him his hand, from which the gentleman immediately turned and declined receiving it. The Senator seemed somewhat astonished that the honor was refused, and asked an explanation: to which the gentleman replied "I cannot shake hands with a man who has the blood of thousands on his head." This was in presence of another Senator who had also voted for Slavery.

After the bill, granting an exclusive Lottery for 5 years for the Bishop's fund in Connecticut had passed the assembly an Episcopalian member remarked, "We claimed a sum of money from the state, and demanded it as matter of right, and it was in fact our due. By what you have done you have admitted the right but instead of paying us the money, you have given us a pack of cards to play for it."