## BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

" Eloquence the soul, song charms the sense."

BELLEFONTE, June, 1824.

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SONG OF THE VIRTUOUS MAN. BY JAMES B. SHEYS. Though by the world I'm counted poor, And forced to sorrow and endure; Though thorn, are in the path I tread, And want's flerce storms howl round my head; Yet there's a secret wealth of heart, Above the price or grasp of art: In kindest love by nature given-The only wealth esteem'd in heaven! Tis the pure hope of better years, That speaks forgiveness, e'en through tears That ever prompts, uncheck'd, sincere, The warm and sympathising tear!

Mere gold can ne'er extend life's span, Nor form one noble, honest man; Nor take the deep unfading scain Of infamy from deed or gain; Nor bring around our nightly rest The peace and trusting of the blest! While in state the wretch may roll, The barbs of conscience goad bis soul, He hears, in guilt's most horrid dream, The orphan sigh! the widow scream! And none, on ! none, are fondly near To shed the sympathizing tear!

The man, from virtuous feelings, poor In glittering dross, may sleep secure, His smiling babes the scraphs are, Whose music lulls his daily care! Round his bright hearth, at evening mild. He calls each dear and doting child; Grown young again, with joyous eyes, He sees sweet childhood's sports arise! The while his wife sings tenderly, And rocks the youngest on her knee, Still those he fondest loves are near To shed the sympathizing tear. 

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

THE THREE EPOCHS OF LIFE. BIRTH, MARRIAGE, AND DEATH.

Behold the lovely infant's fragile form, How sweet, how innocent it lies; What heart, that seeing, does not warm, Or hearing, melts not at its cries! Angels they seem, though form of flesh be giv-

To hide the spirit, pure as those in heaven!

When early sports and plays are o'er, And youth to hardy manhoods grown; When early toys shall please no more, And beauty's flow'r is fully blown; Wedlock fulfils creation's heavenly plan, Links fast the fate and seals the happiness of man!

Death tears the infant from the breast, And makes the lovely prey his own; The blooming youth he lays to rest, Ere life to him is fully known; deep!

THE STRANGER.

**●:** ⊕: ● WOMAN.

Is there a heart that never loved, Nor felt soft woman's sigh! Is there a man can mark unmoved Dear woman's fearful eye! Oh, bear him to some distant shore,

Some solitary cell, Where nought but savage monsters roar, Where love ne'er deign'd to dwell.

For there's a charm in woman's eye, A language in her tear; A spell in ev'ry sacred sigh, To man-to virtue dear. And he who can resist her smiles, With brutes alone should live, Nor taste those joys which care beguiles, Those joys her virtues give.

MAN.
[A PARODY ON "WOMAN."] Is there a heart in woman's breast, To laugh at love-so base! Is there a woman who can rest, Debar'd from man's embrace! Oh, bear her to some desert drear, Some mountain bleak, or cell, Where not a friend her soul can cheer, Her gloomy fears dispel.

For there's in man a noble charm, To woman ever dear, A virtue in his manly arm, Which banishes her fear; And she who can disdain his love, Should far from friends be driven! Among the savage beasts to rove, Shut but from peace and heaven. B. B.

From the Christian Spectator.

STORY OF LIONEL.

My Dear H.

picture of his life.

by our parents for the University, we pursued ance I had implored, had heard my prayer, and live and love with increasing fervor, through our preparatory studies with equal pace, and pointed me to the path which seemed to lie open the endless ages of a happy immortality ! commenced our residence at college in the same before me. class. The happy and endearing relation of After breakfast the next morning, when all trembled in her eye was checked by the placid class-mate, room mate, and friend, all conspired the other members of the family had retired, smile of heavenly resignation which shone to assimulate our tempers to each other, and to the victory over a disposition so unhappy, I my own."—I inquired what he had done to must ascribe it to my admiration of that mild, provoke neglect. "Nothing purposely; but uniform, and gentle spirit, which appeared so we never kept any thing from each other, and I sweet and charming in my friend. Nor was it will tell you what I suppose has given them of sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, by me alone that his excellencies were felt and acknowledged: I do not know that Lionel, while ing to which I am subject." "I did indeed, my in college, ever had an enemy. Though he friend, and I am going with your leave to persurpassed many of his class-mates in collegiate suade you to renounce it." "O that is impossible to the province of attempts but it has never envied. Though he had is all in valo—I cannot live without it."—"You Inn. in Wolverhampton, was going by creating the start, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the invitation, the defiance, the denial; the consent, the plance of love, the flash of rage, the invitation, the defiance, the start, the plance of love, the flash of rage, the invitation, the defiance, the start, the surplement of sent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the invitation, the defiance, the start, the surplement of sent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the invitation, the defiance, the denial; the consent, the invitation, the defiance, the denial; the consent, the invitation, the defiance, the invitation, the defiance, the surplement of sent, the junction of love, the flash of rage, the invitation, the defiance, the sent, the invitation, the defiance, the denial; the consent, the invitation, the defiance, the invitation, the invitat or vain, he was never envied. Though he had is all in vain-I cannot live without it."—"You Inn, in Wolverhampton, was going by one of a very satirical turn of mind, yet it was temper-can, dear Lionel, I know you can; there is pow-the morning coaches to-, but by mistake

was at college.

leaving a large estate to my friend, who was conspired with his natural inclination, to deter him from studying a profession; and he relinquished without regret every prospect of literary or political distinction, for that quiet seclusion, which he was by nature and education eminently fitted to adorn and enjoy. The loss of heart, and for a time clouded him in melancho ly; but the numerous cares which now devolved upon him, and especially his union with one who had long engrossed his affections, at length restored his mind to its accustomed serenity.

Being myself at this time transferred by prothe principal solace of their father, and their had made arrangements to lodge in the same on and are punished." education and future happiness became the darple estates, he was the guardian of many orphans ed that his sufferings were alarming; but he I believe that was it." and was employed more than any man, I have rook no advantage of the opportunity then givever known, in adjusting the concerns of the on him. At his request we united in prayer, widow and fatherless.

the peaceful abode of my triend. It was Intemperance! I went in secret: I debated with my religious exercises. had always mutually inspired? how could I strength of his resolution was so apparent in the a distant country; where important avocations

detained me for three years: On my return I hastened to the house of my fellow-citizens showed by various marks of res

friend. As I drew near, my apprehensions were excited by the universal aspect of decay, that was exhibited by a place formerly distinguished by its neatness and affluence. What were my emotions, when I met my friend and saw his eyes inflamed and watery, his cheeks flush-The story of lionel, in a letter from the story of lionel, in a letter from the story of lionel has just sunk into his grave; my admonitions tenderly and affectionately of moon was just beginning to climb over the top: worse than an assassin, and would, to accom-

while my tears are yet flowing for him, let me fered, might have baffled the destroyer. Fall-of the trees as I came up; and as she stooped plish a favorite object, like a midnight reflian, attempt to present before you the instructive ing on my knees, I asked the forgiveness of God to kiss the turf, I saw the tears trickling through murder his best friend : he who is guilty of it cture of his life.

for neglecting the opportunity which he then the moon-beams in hasty drops from her eyes

Lionel and myself were bosom friends from put into my hands, and resolved by his grace to Thou hast left me, (said Juliet, raising he our earliest years. Born in the same village, attempt the recovery of my friend even at this face from the ground,) but we shall mee A woman among savages, is a beast of burand nearly of the same age, we acquired an at late hour. I passed a sleepless night in devisagain! I shall see thy face again, and hear the den; in the East, a piece of furniture; in Eu-

produce in us a congeniality of taste. This was any danger of interruption, I waited for the fiwhat my father particularly desired; for he ofworable moment to begin. This was partly furmight read this sentence in her face: "but
ten said to me, "My son, I hope by associating
nished by my friend himself. "Blendon (said
with one so mild and amiable as Lionel, you he) I am glad that you have not forgotten me—
with one so mild and amiable as Lionel, you he) I am glad that you have not forgotten me—
more," said the smile. Blessed Religion, will learn to overcome that impetuous temper most of my old friends have been very cold of forms, which if not restrained in early lite, I late." I replied, "My dear sir, I am sure I late." I really did succeed (as my father seemed to think) in gaining "I don't know (added he) perhaps the fault is the following enumeration of the expressions of the victory over a disposition so unhappy, I my own."—I inquired what he had done to a female eye: the glare, the sneer, the sneer, and the propose of the purposely; but the invitation the defence the desired th

She rose cheerfully to retire. The tear that

ed with so much good nature and benevolence, er in heaven to do it if your own strength is getting into the Shrewsbury coach after he had as never to offend. Conceive of one who added insufficient;—and forgive me while I set be dined, which was standing by that he had just

as never to offend. Conceive of one who added insumcient;—and torgive the white I set beddied, which was standing by that he had just to a fine form and most winning countenance, a modest and unassuming demeanor; to talents the attempt." "Forgive you:" he exclaimed the evening. He frequently remarked on the higher than ordinary, a humble and unambitious temper; to wealth which few others could command, a plainness of dress that merely made his appearance respectable among his class-mates, with his former taste; upon the loss of his auands ogenerous and charitable a spirit that sevel his formestation, and the neglect which he was broke out into the following cover the Thames, he had just to the read into the same from which he had just the evening. He frequently remarked on the exclaimed the evening. He frequently remarked on the caying aspect of his buildings so inconsistent with his former taste; upon the loss of his auands of the projected iron bridge over the Thames, he had just the result indigent students were nearly supported his reputation, and the neglect which he was broke out into the following cover the Thames, he eral indigent students were nearly supported his reputation, and the neglect which he was broke out into the following exclamations.—
out of the fund which his father annually allowbeginning to feel. All this time Lionel paid "O! and to be sure, now I never saw but one ed him; I say conceive of one who exhibited strict attention, and the tears had began one by picture before of that beautiful bridge, and that this bright assemblage of good qualities, and one, to steal down his cheeks. I next mention- was where I slept last night, and to be sure the you will have an exact picture of what Lionel ed the grief which those very friends, so long room was very much like this, and the paper, ried and beloved, must feel to be obliged for by my soul, was the very same pattern; and if Not long after he had completed his educa their own credit to avoid his society. At last I I had not seen it was the same room - (Enter tion, his father was suddenly removed by death, came to his children—the scene was too much Waiter.) Arrah, Mr. Waiter, and you are leaving a large estate to my friend, who was —I could not proceed—such floods of tears, very much like the other waiter too: have his only child. The care of so much property such heart-rending sobs broke forth, as I never not you a brother now, in the same capacity as conspired with his natural inclination, to deter witnessed before. We sat without exchanging yourself, that lives in that comical place Woia word for half an hour. At length his feel-verhampton?" "Sir, this is Wolverhampton; ings had become calm and he broke silence. you slept here last night." O! by the powers, My dear Blendon, said he, these are the and I thought this must be the same place wounds of a friend I am resolved never again By Jasus, now, but it must be confoundedly to taste the fatal draught : do you offer our unit- round about to go through one town twice ; but his father had indeed deeply affected his tender ed supplications to God, that he will enable me perhaps it is a better road; so Mr. Waiter, heart, and for a time clouded him in melancho o persevere in this resolution." We knelt to please to let me know when this same coach gether, and my lips animated by these symp- is ready, for I want to get to my journey's end !"

oms of returning life, glowed with a fervour seldom known to me before. When we rose, Anecdote.—Several men were employed in oy and hope beamed from the countenance of mowing in close succession, when the one who Lionel as he bade me direct such measures to took the foremost swath discovered a yellow fessional duties to a neighboring town, my op. his family as prudence should dictate, and ten-wasp's nest before him and immediately left portunities of seeing him have since been only dered to me his keys. I directed every drop of his place and stepped to one side. The next occasional; yet they have been such as to afford spirits to be carried at a distance, and prescrib man behind him took his swath, not aware of ample means for marking the tenor of his life, ed such alterations in his diet as I deemed ne- the cause for which he deserted it, and at the Indeed for many years afterwards our families cessary. We passed most of the day in walk-same time boastingly observed in the language interchanged long and frequent visits. His ing over his lands, and enlivened the hours with of scripture, that "The wicked flee when no companion was in every respect fitted to render those sweet recollections of our earlier days up one pursueth; but the righteous are as bold him happy, and made him the father of two ami. on which we both loved to dwell. As evening as a lion." He had scarcely pronounced this able and lovely children, a son and a daughter. When she was removed, (for she died in early life,) those two babes were all that saved Lionlife,) those two babes were all that saved Lionlife, by persuading him that they made him sensible of his boldeness. He that bad would not be of long duration, and by holding fled instantly replied, "The wise man foresecth." These two children from that time, constituted up to his view the prize he would win. We the evil and fleeth from it; but the simple hass room, and by his consent I took the keys. At ling object of his mind. Repeated solicitations short intervals I heard him utter such groans as An old widow woman, not remarkable for

were made to him by his fellow-citizens, to beevinced great suffering. The morning came her knowledge or sagacity, would often dwellcome a candidate for political appointments, but brought no relief. A spasmodic affection, on the renown of her departed husband.—She Nature, too, calls wearied age to his last sleep, his love of retirement, and his unwillingness to Sleep of the Grave! how long, how sound, how be separated from his children, in conjunction trembling and an uneasiness that threatened to distinction in the revolutionary army, whether with his unambitious temper, induced him to make him frantic, were the symptoms that comit was general or corparal, she could not recoldecline every public honor. Yet his life was menced with that memorable day. Had he renot idle nor useless. Besides the numerous quested I do not know but I should have readiled in rel. Was'nt it scoundret? and a bystancares arising from the concerns of his own am- y consented to abandon the trial. I even hint-der; "O'yes," replied the old woman, "indeed

Sign of Flodden well-A Scotch inn keeper, idow and fatherless.

In this quiet and honorable career, Lionel had devotion. Towards evening his distress was Flodden Well, was much puzzled for a suitaattained his full meridian, before I had suspect-somewhat mitigated, and he slept quietly during ble inscription. At length he waited on Waled that any cloud was rising to darken his de-he night ensuing. Sufferings similar to the ter Scott, and asked aid, observing, that " as he clining day. I cannot describe what were my former returned the next day, but evidently in a had written so much about it, he might ken feelings, when I first saw a demon of subtile milder form.—It was a week before he was ensomething that would do on inscription." The and cruel aspect collecting his thunders over lirely free from pain, a great part of which time worthy poet immediately replied, " Why, man, ad passed in reading the scriptures and in I think you cannot do better than take a verse from the poem itself." The inn-keeper was self what I should do for his rescue, and more He now felt an ineffable degree of joy and trivery willing to do this, when Mr. Scott said to than once resolved, to direct his eye to the aw-umph. The grace of God, which had enabled him, "Why then, you have just nothing to do, very willing to do this, when Mr. Scott said to ful clouds that were impending. Would to him to gain the victory, was his constant and but to leave out one letter, and put for a motto, heaven that my resolution had then been strong-darling theme. The tidings of his reformation "Drink, weary traveller, drink and pay! er! but how could I so late begin to disturb the were soon spread abroad; many feared it was instead of fray, which you might not attend to jeyous emotions, which each others presence only temporary, but after a year had elapsed, the so regularly."

wound a spirit so gentle as his? Unhappily I natural hue that was restored to his features— A militia captain of one of the northern states, yielded to my feelings; and after a day or two in his regular attention to business, in his ex during the late war, being told that a regiment more spent at his house, took my departure for emplary life and ardent piety, that no one any was to be organized for some special service, onger doubted the reality of the change. The exclaimed, "The darn'd fools, they'd better thurch welcomed him to her communion, and stick to the drum and fife, than to go to the ex-

> 3 @ G The late Dr. Magrath being called upon to visit a sick man, asked him, as he entered the room, how he did? "O doctor," replied the man, in a plaintive tone, "I am dead." The - "She was sitting at the head of his doctor immediately left the room, and reported in the neighborhood, that the man was dead. The report was at first believed and circulated; but as soon as the mistake was discovered, the loctor was asked, " why he had propagated a false report?" He replied, that " he had it upon the best authority: for he had it from the

me with an apology for retiring very early to the call of one who loved thee better! Thou A negro being asked how late it was by his my chamber. I sat down by my bed-side and hast flown to his bosom—and what hast thou watch, exclaimed, "Sixty-tree minutes pas haf

will always be despised as far as his crime is known.

tachment for each other almost before we could ing the best means for effecting my object, and well known accents of my Henry's tongue. In rope, a spoiled child; in America, the lovely

sterwards made him one of her elders; and his pense of buying organs."

BLENDON.

JULIET.

ed and bloated, and his limbs trembling, as with grave; the grass was beginning to look green the palsy. I cannot express with what surprise upon the turf round the stone, where her tear and grief, I heard from his faultering tongue sure usually fell .- She had not observed me and signals that the cancer was preying within stood still. "Thou hast left me my Henry! My apparent fatigue was the excuse for mixing said she, bending her face down to the turf— false report?" He at once the fatal potion, which, on my declining "thou hast left me; but it was to attend a dear upon the best authors to receive it, he drank off himself. It was late er call! I will not weep, (wiping her eyes with man's own mouth." in the day and the state of my health furnished her handkerchief,) I will not weep, for it was

utter the name of friend.—Both being destined felt cheered by the belief, that he whose assist those blest regions we shall part no more, but and beloved companion of man.