

POETRY.

Stanzas:

I saw the virtuous man contend
With life's unnumbered woes;
And he was poor—without a friend—
Press'd by a thousand foes.

I saw the passion-pliant slave
In gullant trim and gay,
His course was pleasure's placid wave,
His life a summer's day:

And I was caught in folly's snare,
And join'd her giddy train;
But found her soon the nurse of care,
And punishment and pain.

There surely is some guiding-power,
Which rightly suffers wrong,
Gives vice to bloom its little hour,
But Virtue late and long.

An axiom.

Two easy things will satisfy mankind,
An easy fortune and an easy mind;
But the one thing that gives a man content,
Is a good conscience from a life well spent.

The desponding Negro.

ON Africa's wide plains where the Lion
now roars,
With freedom stalks forth the vast desert
exploring,
I was dragged from my hut and enchain'd
as a slave,
In a dark floating dungeon upon the salt
wave.

Toss'd on the wild main, I wildly despair-
ing,
Burst my chains, rush'd on deck with my
eye balls glaring,
When the lightning's dread blast struck
the islets of day,
And its glorious bright beams shut forever
away.

The despoiler of man then his prospect
thus losing,
Of gain by my sale, not a blind bargain
choosing,
As my value compared to my keeping was
light,
Had me dash'd over board in the dead of
the night.

And but for a bark to Britania's coast bound
then,
All my cares by that plunge, in the deep
had been drown'd then,
But by moon light descri'd, I was snatch'd
from the wave,
And reluctantly robb'd of a watery grave.

How disastrous my fate freedom's ground
tho' I tread now,
Torn from home, wife, children, and wand-
ring for bread now,
While seas roll between us, which ne'er
can be cross'd,
And hope's distant glimm'ring in dark-
ness are lost.

But of minds foul and fair when the judge
and the pond'rer,
Shall restore light and rest to the blind and
the wand'rer,
The Europeans deep die may out rival the
sibe,
And the soul of an E. hope prove white as
the snow.

Curious Circumstance.

A gentleman from Boston relates the following singular affair, which he says happened just before he left that place:—

A person had been taken and committed to prison for passing counterfeit bills.

Shortly afterwards a negro was taken up for some crime and confined in the same room, and was taken sick in about a week and died. Next day a coffin was provided, and the body of the deceased deposited in it. As people of colour are commonly interred in the evening by those of their own complexion, the coffin was suffered to remain till night in the room with the money maker. After the jailer and those who accompanied him had left the room he bethought himself the present would be a most favorable opportunity to escape, and thereby avoid the punishment that awaited him. The wicked do not so much care what are the means, if they can accomplish their designs. When all was still and safe, he took the corps out of the coffin, and placed it in his own hammock, got into it himself, and turned the lid down careful as before. In this situation he lay, anxiously, yet fearfully waiting the moment when he should be liberated from his loathsome confinement. In the evening the coffin was taken and carried from the prison by four lusty negroes appointed for that purpose, and solemnly conveyed to the burying ground. When they arrived at the grave, the coffin was set down with great care, and one of them was about to make a speech upon the death of their companion.—Scarcely had he time to utter one word before the lid of the coffin flew open, and the money-maker jumped out and made his escape; while the poor negroes affrighted almost to distraction, ran with great violence in every direction, screaming, "de debil! de debil! de debil!"

—The mistake was not discovered until the next day, and the person has not been heard of since.

WANTED

IMMEDIATELY, two or three JOU-
NEYMEN TAYLORS, to whom generous wa-
ges and constant employment will be given,
by HENRY STEWART,
November 7, 1814.

BLANKS,

Horse-bills,

And bills of other

descriptions,

can be

NEATLY EXECUTED AT

THIS OFFICE.

FOR SALE,

One half of an undivided tract of patent-
ed land, containing 418 acres, situate in
Spring township, Centre county, now in
the tenure of John Irwin. The land is well
timbered and of a tolerable quality. Any
person disposed to purchase, it is expected,
will view the premises first. Terms of
sale made known by the subscriber, who
will make a good and sufficient title.

ENOCH PASSMORE.

December 15 1814.

"Events of the War"

Much complaint and dissatisfaction
seemed to prevail among many of the sub-
scribers to this work, on account of the de-
ficiency of the books, before they came to
hand; but since that, little or no inquiry
has been made about them. The publish-
er has been, at a very great expense in the
printing of them, and expects to be remu-
nerated in no other way than by their sale:
it is therefore, hoped, that those who have
been so generous as to subscribe, will call
for their respective copies, and take them;
and after that, pay for them.

Office Amer. Pat.

LEGISLATIVE REGISTER.

Many of our subscribers have expressed
a desire to see a regular narrative of pro-
ceedings, in our state legislature. For the
information of such persons, and of the pub-
lic in general, we give information; that
a capable hand has been employed for
that purpose; and that the legislative pro-
ceedings will be weekly, and faithfully re-
gistered in the Chronicle. Three or four
columns of every sheet will be devoted
to that department.—To give the debates
at length is not the intention. If however,
debates on general and important points do
take place, some of the speeches will be
given in full.

The editor invites such as wish to have
the legislative proceedings, to attend to it
early that there may be no breach in the
narrative. Subscriptions for the Chronicle
will be taken for 4 months, at 75cts. to be
paid in advance.

Harrisburg Chron.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1814.

PROPOSAL,

BY WILLIAM M'CARTY,

FOR PUBLISHING

A

NARRATIVE

OF THE

CAMPAIGN IN RUSSIA,

DURING THE YEAR

1812.

BY SIR ROBERT KER PORTER.

TERMS.

The octavo copy of this work sells at Three Dollars: the present edition will be afforded to subscribers, in a large duodecimo volume of near 400 pages, at One Dollar and Fifty cents in boards, and One Dollar and Seventy-five cents, should sufficient encouragement offer, the work will be delivered, payable on delivery.

The work will be embellished with a likeness of PRINCE KOUTOUSOFF, and two large maps, (a full sheet each) exhibiting the advance of the French army to Moscow, and its retreat therefrom.

Should sufficient encouragement offer, the work will be delivered to the subscribers in a short time.

The "Narrative of the Campaign in Russia, during the year 1812," has deservedly received the highest encomiums from different Reviewers. We copy the following from the account of the crossing of the Berezina by the French, in their retreat from Russia.

"Two bridges had been completed, the one near Tubenzi, and the other near Veselovo. Here, indeed, was Napoleon.—The opposite shore was Zebmino. The instant the work was passable, the impatient Emperor of the French ordered over a sufficient number of his guards to render the way tolerable safe from immediate molestation: and the moment that was ascertained he followed with his suit and principal generals: a promiscuous crowd of

soldiers pressing after him. The bridge was hardly cleared of his weight and that his chosen companions, when the rush of fugitives redoubled. No order could be kept with the hordes that poured towards its passage for escape and life, for the Russians were in their rear; the thunder of Vigtenstem was rolling over their heads.—No pen can describe the confusion and horror of the scenes which ensued. The French army had lost its rear guard, and they found themselves at once exposed to all the operations of the vengeance of the enemy. On the right and on the left there was no escape; cannon, bayonets, and sabres, menaced them on every side; certain death was on their rear; in their front alone was there any hope of safety; and, frantic with the desperate alternative, thousands upon thousands flew towards the Berezina, some plunging into the river, but most directing their steps to the newly constructed bridges, which seemed to offer them a passage from their enemies. Misery had long disorganized the French army, and in the present dismay no voice of order was heard; the tumult was tremendous, was destructive of each other, as the despairing wretches pressed forward and struggled for precedence in the moment of escape.

"Vigtenstem stood in horror, viewing this chaos of human misery; to close it at once in death, or in capitulation was the wish of his brave heart; but the enemy was frantic; nothing could be heard but the roar of cannon and the cries of despair. The wounded and the dying covered the surface of the ground; the survivors rushed in wild fury upon their affrighted comrades on the bridges. They could not penetrate, but only press upon a crowd at the nearest extremity; for the whole bodies of these passages were so filled with desperate fugitives that they crushed on each other to suffocation and to death. Trains of artillery, baggage, cavalry, and waggons of all kinds, being intermixed and driven pell-mell to one point, hundreds of human beings were trodden down, trampled on, torn and mashed to pieces. Officers and soldiers were mingled in one mass; self preservation was the only stimulus, and seeing that, many a despairing wretch precipitated his comrade to destruction, that he might find his place on the bridge. Thousands fell into the river, thousands threw themselves in the hideous stream, hoping to save themselves by swimming, but in a few minutes they were jammed amidst the blocks of office which rolled along its flood, and either killed in the concussion or frozen to death by the extremity of the cold. The air resounded with the yells and shrieks (it was something more horrible than cries) of the dying, wounded, and drowning; but they were only heard at intervals, for one continued roar seemed to fill the heavens, of the Russian artillery pouring its floods of deathful retribution on the heads of the desolators of this country. Welcome indeed were the deaths it sent; few were his pangs who fell by the ball or the sabre, compared with his tortures who lay wrangled beneath the crowding feet of his comrades, who expired amid the crashing horrors of a world of office. But the despair of these fated wretches was not yet complete. The head which had planned all these evils might yet be amongst them: and the bridges, groaning beneath the weight of their loads, were to be fired! The deed was done; and still crowd upon crowd continued to press each other forward choking up the passage amid bursting flames, scorched and frozen at the same instant, till at length the whole sunk with a death-like noise into the bosom of Berezina."

Subscriptions will be received at this Office.

STRAY.

STRAYED away from the pasture of the subscriber some time in August last, a two years old

BRINDLED HEIFFER.

Any person taking her up, and giving information thereof to the owner, shall be liberally rewarded.

WILLIAM RIDDEL.

Nov. 20, 1814.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living in Bald Eagle Township, Centre County, on the 6th of October, an Indented apprentice named,

JOHN SWART'S,

about five feet four inches high, had on when he went away, a homespun drab roundabout coat and waistcoat, coarse tow trousers, and small fur hat; talks Dutch, and tolerable English; a great tobacco chewer and Smoker. Whoever takes up said Runaway and brings him back to me, shall receive the above reward, but no charges paid.

HUGH WHITE.

Bald Eagle, Nov. 19, 1814.

A quantity of BLANK EXECUTIVE FORMS for sale at this Office.