

POETRY.

By T. Campbell.

AT the silence of twilight's contemplative hour,

I have mus'd in a sorrowful mood
On the wind shaken weeds that embosom
the bower,

Where the home of my forefathers stood.
All ruined and wild is their rootless abode
And lonely the dark ravens sheltering
tree,

And travel'd by few is the grass-covered
road,

Where the hunter of deer and the warrior
trod,
To his hills that encircle the sea.

Yet wand'ring I found, in my ruinous walk,
By the dial-stone aged and green,
One rose of the wilderness, left on its stalk,
To mark where a garden had been:

Like a brotherless hermit, the last of its
race,
All wild, in the silence of nature, it drew
From each wandering sun-beam a lonely
embrace;

For the night-weed and thorn o'er shadowed
the place

Where the flower of my forefathers grew
Sweet bud of the wilderness! emblem of all
That survives in this desolate heart!

The fabric of bliss to its centre may fall;
But patience shall never depart—
Though the wilds of enchantment, all venal
and bright;

In the days of delusion by the fancy combin'd
With the vanishing phantoms of love and
delight.

Abandon my soul like a dream of the night,
And leave but a desert behind.

Be hush'd my dark spirit! for wisdom con-
demns,
When the faint and the feeble deplore—
Be strong as the rock of the ocean, that
seems

A thousand wild waves on the shore—
Through the perils of chance and the scowl
of disdain

May thy front be unaltered, thy courage
elate:

Ah! even the name I have worship'd in
vain,
Shall wake not the sigh of remembrance
again!

To BEAR is to conquer our fate.

Shipwreck of the Sylph.

Particular account of the loss of the British sloop of war Sylph, and the melancholy confirmation of 111 of her crew having perished.

Mr. Malthy G. Rose arrived in this city yesterday morning from Southampton, which place he left on Monday last, and furnished the editors of the Mercantile Advertiser with the following particulars relative to the shipwreck of the enemy's ship Sylph, viz.

That about half past 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the seventeenth inst. the Sylph sloop of war struck on the bar near Shinnecock, southside of Long Island; about 9 o'clock the same morning she capsized within 40 yards of the shore plunging into eternity 111 out of 117. The survivors 6 in number, to wit: the purser and five seamen, were taken of the wreck in the course of the day, almost exhausted with cold, was taken off by the inhab-

itants, who provided them with every thing in their power to make them comfortable. At the time the Sylph capsized, the beach was covered with people, who beheld the dreadful situation of the unfortunate crew, without being able to render them any assistance, owing to the severity of the gale, and the tremendous breaking upon the shore

Mr. R. also informed us, that six of the dead bodies had drifted ashore at Southampton, and sixteen more at Fire Island Inlet [about 50 miles from the place of shipwreck] among whom was the second lieutenant --- All these were decently interred.

We further learn, that the Sylph was bound from the Delaware, with despatches from the Commander of the Spencer, 74, to Admiral Hotham of the Superb, off N. London.

The survivors were at Southampton, under the care and charge of Major Miller, commander of the Garrison at Sag Harbor, who, we understand, would send them to this city in the course of two or three days.

Our informant also stated, that he learnt from the surviving prisoners, that two impressed American seamen were on board the Sylph, and were among those who perished. We have not ascertained their names, but understand one of them was a native of Virginia.

WHEREAS the subscriber gave to David Storm, two notes of one hundred and ninety pounds each; the first payable 1st of April 1815; the other 1st of April 1816; and eight other notes of one hundred pounds each: the first payable 1st of April 1817, and one each succeeding year; and one other note of one hundred and twenty five pounds, payable first of April 1825. This is therefore to forewarn all persons from taking an assignment on said notes, said Storm not having complied with his engagements.

HENRY YOTTER.

Bellefonte, Sept. 17, 1814.

FOR SALE.

Will be sold at private sale, a tract of Land containing 25 acres, in Centre County, Halfmoon township, formerly the property of James Hchan whereon is about 10 or 12 acres of good meadow, a young bearing orchard, a good spring. The land is of a good quality. About 45 acres are cleared. Terms of sale may be known by applying to the owners.

Christian King,
John Yoder.

Jan. 23d.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has for sale a general assortment of FRUIT TREES.

As it is one of the best propagations on a farm or lot, he hopes to meet with encouragement in so useful a business, for which he will thank those who will favor him with their custom, and will answer them to their satisfaction.

JOB PACKER.

Bald Eagle, Jan 13, 1815.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office, Bellefonte, Jan. 1, 1815, which if not redeemed will be sent to the General Post Office in 3 months from this date.

Philip Antis, James Armstrong, John Abis, James Anison, 2; John Adams, Matthew Allison, Nicholas Alexander, Nathaniel Beck, Benjamin Brooks, Henry Binder, John Cook, Daniel Cartner, Jesse Cookson, Amariah Coburn, Mrs. Jane Clark, Paluchas Davidson, John Endsley, Jacob Emrich John Hanson, Enoch Hastings, Jacob Hether, Patrick Hughes, Thomas Hastings, Henry Hoy, 2; James Harbison, Isabella Henderson, Jacob Holter, Isaac Jones, John Johnston, David Johnston, Anthony Kennedy, Caleb Kephart, Christopher Keatley, Michael Myers, Samuel Mines, Mary McKerrigan, Thomas McClelland, 2; Philip Moser, James McIntoch, James Newill, David Nicholson, Wm. Nixon, Joseph Orwig, Jane Patton, John Patterson, Job Packer, Wm. Petrikin, 9; Hugh Quinn, 2; Col. Matthew Rodgers, Wm. Russell 2; George Records, George Seitzer, George Sweany Spencer, Eve Stroupe, Margaret and Mary Steer, Eleanor Steer, John S. Sedon, Samuel Taggart, Absalom Tims, Joseph Updegraff, 2; Isaac Updegraff and John Irwin, Jesse Williams, Charles Wilson, Benjamin Way, Herman Young.

R F STEWART, P. M.

Baltimore, Sept. 1814.

PROPOSAL.

BY WILLIAM McCARTY,

FOR PUBLISHING

A

NARRATIVE

OF THE CAMPAIGN IN RUSSIA, DURING THE YEAR 1812.

BY SIR ROBERT KER PORTER.

TERMS.

The octavo copy published with a fullness of FRISCH Three Dollars; the present edition will be afforded to subscribers, in a large duodecimo volume of near 400 pages, in One Dollar and Fifty cents boards, and One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents, 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 Stuenzi, 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 staff and principal generals: a promiscuous crowd of soldiers pressing at 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 Vigtstein was rolling over their heads. No person 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 bridge-

es, which seemed to offer them a passage from their enemies. Many 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. "Vigtstein 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 afflicted 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 seeking 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 ice 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 yell 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 deathly 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 torture who lay mangled 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. 26, 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 SWARTS,

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.

HENRY STEWART

TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Bellefonte and its vicinity, that he has commenced the TAYLORING BUSINESS, at the House back of Mr. James Rothrock, and immediately adjoining his Hatter shop, where those who wish to please to favor him with their custom shall receive every accommodation and attention in his power to bestow.

He has served his apprenticeship in the city of Baltimore; and having had an opportunity of perfecting himself in the knowledge of his profession by an exercise of its various duties, in many of the best shops in that place, he flatters himself qualified to give general satisfaction to his customers.

October 3, 1814

A quantity of BLANK EXECUTIONS for sale at this Office.