POETRY.

A NEW BALLAD.

BY T. MOORE.

Her last words at parting how can I forget?
Deep treasured through life in my heart shall they stay;
Like music, whose charm in the soul lingers yet,
When its sounds from the ear have long melted away.
Let fortune assail me—her threat'nings are vain;
These still breathing words shall my talisman be—
"Remember, in absence, in sorrow, and pain,
There's one heart, unchanging, that beats but for thee."

From the desert's sweet well though the pilgrim must hie,
Never more of that fresh springing fountain to taste,
He hath still of its bright drops a treasur'd supply,
Whose sweetness lends life to his lips through the waste:
So, dark as my fate is still doomed to remain,
These words shall my well in the wilderness be,
"Remember, in absence, in sorrow and pain,
There's one heart, unchanging, that beats but for thee."

We insert the following beautiful verses as a specimen of a new set of songs just published by Moore. There are twelve of them, says the London Times, "and we think they are among the best efforts of the most graceful and fanciful of English lyric poets."

If thou would'st have me sing and play,
As once I played and sung,
First take this time-worn lute away,
And bring one freshly strung.
Call back the time when Pleasure's sigh
First breath'd among the strings;
And Time himself, in flitting by,
Made music with his wings.
Take, take the worn-out lute away,
And bring one newly strung,
If thou would'st have me sing and play,
As once I play'd and sung.

But how is this? though new the lute,
And shining fresh the chords,
Beneath this hand they slumber mute,
Or speak but dreamy words.
In vain I seek the soul that dwelt
Within that once sweet shell,
Which told so warmly what it felt,
And felt what nought could tell.
Oh ask not, then, for passion's lay
From lute so coldly strung,
With this I ne'er can sing or play
As once I played and sung.

No—bring that long-loved lute again,
Though chill'd by years it be.
If thou wilt call the slumbering strain,
'Twill wake again for thee.
Though time hath froz'n the tuneful stream
Of thoughts that gush'd along,
One look from thee, like summer's beam,
Will thaw them into song.
Then give, oh give that wakening ray,
And once more blithe and young,
Thy bard again will sing and play
As once he played and sung.

PARTY SPIRIT.

We have long been convinced that the excessive violence with which party disputes have been conducted, has had the most injurious influence on the minds of the people of this country. It has kept up a state of feverish excitement, and produced an irritability of temper, prejudicial to calm and deliberate examination, and tending to merge all considerations of country in those of mere party. In political controversy we have rapidly declined from the national ground heretofore occupied. Then the discussion was chiefly confined to the tendency of *measures*—now the contest is too much for men, regardless of measures; and the success of a particular individual is urged and sought for on grounds exclusive of those of the public interest. In this bitter and vindictive strife for men, the worst feelings and passions become aroused and enlisted, and the public mind is habituated to contemplations from which it would have shrunk with horror some years since. Men are taught to look to the triumph of party, instead of to the fruits of honest industry, for the means of support—and sycophancy and subserviency, and general debasement are the natural consequences. The inevitable result of this course is to efface attachment to our institutions, and to prepare the mind for their change. But how is this evil to be remedied? We fear it has too fast hold to be eradicated at once—but it certainly can be ameliorated by a change in the course of the public press, for it cannot be denied that the press has a great influence in the formation of public opinion, if not of public morals. Why should it indulge in exciting vituperation, harsh expression, and vindictive feeling? Scurrility and personality, although they may be palatable to the vitiated taste, degrade those who resort to them as weapons of warfare, and have the most corrupting effect upon the mass of mankind. The sentiments and feelings of the editor become gradually infused into and adopted by his readers, and general demoralization ensues. Were the tone of the public press more elevated—the language more chaste—and principles more adhered to than men—our political quarrels would be divested of their rancorous and envenomed character—and a change would come over our country that would be gratifying to the heart of every patriot.—*Balt. Chron.*

There is one obstacle in the way of the press of this country, which, if it be not removed, must render that press a curse, it may be affirmed, instead of a blessing. We allude to the intolerance which prevails with regard to an editor's expression of opinion. It seems to be deemed a matter of course that he should servilely follow what he may suppose to be the views of his subscribers—that he must invariably echo their opinions and feelings, and not give utterance to his own if they should chance to differ from those in the least—otherwise he must expect to encounter every evidence of their disapprobation which can be given. We repeat that such a state of things is calculated to destroy the usefulness of the press, and render it an absolute nuisance. If a newspaper must be a mere mirror in which the sentiments of its subscribers are to be reflected because they *are* the sentiments of its subscribers, it can only be conducted by one altogether unworthy of occupying the responsible situation which he has assumed—a mere truckling, time-serving, grovelling mercenary, who would barter every principle of honor and justice for the sordid objects of gain.—*National Gaz.*

THE OUTRAGES IN BALTIMORE.

The New York Journal of Commerce thus speaks of the scenes which have lately occurred in Baltimore city:—

We are constrained to say that our country has arrived at a crisis in this matter. The machinery does not work well. There is a radical defect either in the system itself or in its execution. If the latter, it is the business of the magistrates to correct it; if the former, it is the business of the legislators. But at all events, something must be done. Men will not consent to live in continual peril. Safety to their persons, and friends, and property, is the great object for which they joined the social compact, and for which they pay taxes and bear civil burthens. If this object fails, every thing fails: for all that a man hath he will give for his life.

Our belief is, that the fault is not in the system. All the power of the country, both civil and military, is at the disposal of the magistrates. It cannot be increased until we resort to the dreaded alternative of a standing army. Is it not sufficient? The answer will depend upon the meaning attached to the term *power*. That the physical force of the country, if it could be employed like mechanical force, is sufficient to suppress riots, no one can doubt. But this physical force is under the control of as many wills as there are individuals, and the aggregate of these wills constitutes public sentiment. Now if public sentiment rules in one direction, and the magistrates in another, it is obvious that the power on which we relied for the suppression of riots, is a broken reed. Magistrates in this country have no authority but what they derive from public sentiment, expressed through the representatives of the people in the form of laws; and if this fails, what have they left? Laws unsustained by public sentiment, are a dead letter, or soon will become so. Laws for the suppression of mobs will be a dead letter, if the people are at heart in favor of mobs. On this point we are afraid there is not a healthy tone of public sentiment; either in this city, or the country at large.

Men may be opposed to mobs in general, but disposed to tolerate them in some particular instance. This will not do. For it admits the principle that mobs are well enough, if only the men or things to be mobbed are sufficiently odious. Give to the mobocracy so much, and they will take the rest without asking. They will assume to judge, as well as to execute. The only safe ground is, to condemn and denounce and deprecate *all* mobs, whatever may be the object of vengeance: and to do so not in profession merely, but in reality. It must be a case of stern principle; and this feeling must prevade the community. If any thing is wrong, let the appeal be made to the laws. If the laws are defective or inadequate, let them be modified. But as we love liberty and the perpetuation of our free institutions, let us guard as with a flaming sword, the sovereignty of the laws; remembering that mobocracy is the worst form of anarchy; and that anarchy, in the practical estimation of all mankind hitherto, is worse than despotism.

In a subsequent paper the same Journal says—

The difficulty was, not that guns were fired upon the mob, but that they were not fired *soon enough*; and that little nasty buckshot were put in instead of bullets. The question is, whether a government having the power and authority to support itself, and being solemnly bound to do so, because constituted by the people, and being itself the people by representation and proxy, shall suffer itself to be trodden under foot by every gang of rascals that may see fit to rise up against it; or whether it shall assert its power for its own defence and the preservation of the public order. No man is fit for an officer, either civil or military, who will not unhesitatingly adopt the former alternative and maintain it at all hazards. When the government wavers, or is undecided, the police and military waver too. If to day they are ordered to fire on the mob, and to-morrow the Mayor comes out and apologises for the act, no wonder the government is prostrated and anarchy triumphs. From the experience of Baltimore let respectable citizens in other towns learn the infinite hazard of countenancing illegal proceedings for the correction of even acknowledged evils. And let governments learn the folly and madness of indecision and divided counsels, when the interest of a whole city and the honor of a whole nation demand energy, promptness and united action. Few men are more opposed to bloodshed than we; but at the same time we regard the supremacy of the laws and the order of society, and the safety of life and property under the protection of the laws, as things of such inestimable value, that they MUST BE PRESERVED, let who will suffer by invading them.

From the National Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, Aug 15.

But little has occurred since our last paper, growing out of the existing excitement in this city, which is of sufficient importance to be noted. A large force remained in readiness during Thursday night to maintain the public peace, and the city was patrolled by strong parties for the purpose of repressing any attempt at mischief. These arrangements were effectual in preserving order, with the exception, we learn, of one case on Capitol Hill, where a negro school house, or a negro house of some kind, was demolished by a party of those persons who so cruelly persevere in disturbing the peace and destroying the character of the city. The arrangements are continued for averting, as far as practicable, any further disturbance, or any injury to property. To aid in this indispensable duty, the city was indebted on Thursday night to our kind neighbors of Alexandria for two Companies of Volunteers, and a tender of a strong force from our friends in Georgetown.

We grieve to have to publish such things, of our hitherto peaceable city; but it was with feelings of the bitterest mortification that we witnessed, as we have done for the two last evenings, that a state of things should be brought about by the rashness of any portion of our community, which should make the officers of the Government deem it expedient (though unnecessarily, we think,) to arm for the defence of the public property. We could not have believed it possible that we should live to see the public offices garrisoned by the clerks, with United States troops posted at their doors, and their windows barricadoed, to defend them against citizens of Washington. Will not such a state of things open the eyes of the more considerate among the agitators—those of them who have any stake in the city—to a sense of the fatal tendency of their conduct to the vital interests of the city, and induce them, not only to desist, but to aid their fellow-citizens in restoring order, and leaving to the legal tribunals and the constituted authorities the administration of justice, and the reform of defective regulations.

The abhorrence which reflecting men entertain for tumultuous violence, and one of the chief reasons why mobs of all descriptions, whether composed of good men or bad, must be reprobated and repressed, is, that though their original purpose may be prompted by natural and justifiable feeling, they never fail to run into the commission of excesses; at which the perpetrators of them would at first have recoiled with shame. Thus, on the present occasion, in this city, the natural resentment inspired by a demoniacal design, on the part of a fanatical individual, to stir up our negro population to insurrection and murder, and the just indignation felt at the insolence and infamous life of the wretch who has fled from the wrath which he had excited, have degenerated into a destruction of the property of innocent individuals, in the demolition even of places used for the worship of God Almighty, the agitation of the city, the terror of the women and children, and enduring injury to the character of the city, if not to utter ruin to all its hopes and prospects.

Our estimable, and by those who best know them, still highly esteemed fellow-citizens, Reverdy Johnson and John Glenn, Esqs., who have been so severely injured by unlawful outrage and violence, have returned to our city; and have been received by the friends of good order with that cordial greeting which assures them of personal security, and the continuance of that professional success which they so well deserved—so long as the reign of order and respect for the laws is sustained—and we have good reasons now for believing that we are as secure from riotous disorder as any other city in the Union. An address from each of these gentlemen to his fellow citizens will be found below.—*Baltimore Gazette, of the 15th.*

TO THE CITIZENS OF BALTIMORE.

It is proper that I should announce to the public, that I have returned to the city, with a fixed determination to attend to the duties of my profession.

At the present moment I have no disposition to recur to the melancholy events of the last few days, which have terminated in depriving my wife and children of a home. For their support in the present condition of my fortunes, the most vigorous exertions will be necessary; and here where I have lived from my earliest childhood, and where they have all been born, am I resolved to labor for that desirable object.

It is my most anxious wish that the public mind should be calmed and restored to a healthy condition; to any honest tribunal, I care not how constituted, I am willing to submit my whole conduct, *and the public will find whenever such an investigation is had, that I have never inflicted the slightest injury upon the Bank of Maryland or its creditors.* Most cheerfully will I surrender every dollar that is left to me, and appropriate my future earnings to their benefit, if it should be found that an imputation of fraud either legal or moral, can properly attach to any single act of mine, connected with that unfortunate Institution.

I am proudly conscious of my own innocence. I know that the prejudices which have been created against me will soon pass away—that the most ample justice will be done me, and that my character in this and every other transaction of my life will stand fully vindicated before my fellow citizens.

JOHN GLENN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF BALTIMORE.

Fellow-citizens:—Nearly all that I was worth in the world has been destroyed by a deluded and excited multitude. The savings of seventeen years hard and anxious labor are taken from me—but I trust in God, that, with the reflecting and the virtuous, my character will be unstained. The people are misled. I have an undoubting confidence that sooner or later they will do me justice. In the Legislature of their State, at great pecuniary sacrifice, I served them seven years with a zeal and ardor which none could have surpassed. Those who know me, know that I am incapable of fraud; what I had accumulated, after devoting my days and nights to the support of a large and helpless family, including a mother, an aunt, and a younger brother, is gone, and I and a wife and seven children are amongst you, almost without a dollar, but with an assured consciousness of my innocence. Your city became my residence by choice; nothing but death will ever remove me from amongst you; every act of my life during the eighteen years that I have lived with you, I ardently desire to have most searchingly scrutinized: I will abide by the result. If a solitary creditor of the Bank of Maryland shall still think that I have done him injustice, let him select his own tribunal from any men of character in the city or elsewhere, to decide between us; and if I am found in one individual particular to have done the institution injustice, legal or moral, I pledge the subsequent earnings of my life to make it good—Money to me, my family or my friends, is nothing in competition with my honor. By them all, my death would be prayed for, if my reputation cannot be preserved. But I have no fears—I repeat it, that I know that justice will be done me. It is impossible that with any civilized and christian people, injustice can long prevail. They may be misled for a time, but in the end they must and will be right.

I return to my profession with a mind unmoved, a conscience untouched, and with an unfaltering conviction that I will be supported by the virtue and intelligence of the city. I was absent when the violences of the past week were perpetrating. God in his mercy willed it so. Had I been here, myself and family might have been the victims of the popular fury. We are now amongst you once more, and we leave not the city with life.

REVERDY JOHNSON.

Barnum's Hotel, 14th Aug., 1835.

From the Mobile Commercial Register, of July 29.

Our city, for a couple of days, has been the theatre of extraordinary and exciting events. The whole population has been thrown into a state of feverish anxiety, alternating with fear and indignation—a large part of them has been actively employed in summary efforts to arrest the parties to a daring and singular conspiracy, which was developed yesterday morning, and to extract from the principal offenders, confessions which might lead to the recovery of a child, which had been seized and carried into the woods, as a hostage for the success of the boldest and most heartless and desperate attempt at extortion, ever heard of in this community. The details involved the family relations of a respectable physician, which we do not feel it our privilege to make more public than they are already in the knowledge of every inhabitant in Mobile. The facts, so far as we think it right to repeat them, are as follows, and few will deny that they form a case of hardened villany, of which, happily for the world, the examples are few.

The gentleman in question, a Frenchman by birth, is in the possession of a very considerable fortune, and the father of an infant boy of 5 years of age. He has also several brothers, who came to this country a number of years ago. What are their ideas of his obligations towards them, we do not know—but their conduct, or at least that of two of them, in the present case, shows a resolution to deprive him of a large part of his fortune at once. Their plan was bold and bloody in determination, and insolent almost beyond belief in the exorbitance of its exactions. On Monday evening, day before yesterday, one of them stole the infant child, and carried it off into the woods. Notice was then given to the father by letter, that unless the sum of *thirty thousand dollars* should be furnished within a certain time, the child should be murdered, and the murderer did not intend to escape, but would commit suicide. Another brother remained in town to receive the price of the child's life.

It is a proof of the estimate formed in the community, of the desperate and profligate character of this man, that after this was made known, in the manner we shall presently speak of, no one doubted that he was capable of executing his threat, atrocious and diabolical as it was. So thought, too, the unhappy father, for he took instant measures for complying with the extortion as speedily as possible—and, so little did he expect that any thing but the money would save his child's life, that he took no counsel, and had he possessed the whole sum in case, to pay at once, it is probable that the conspiracy would have completely succeeded. He, however, had eighteen thousand dollars, or thereabouts, in bank, and undertook early next morning to borrow the balance.

To one of those to whom he applied, he revealed the cause of his distress. He could have obtained the money on his credit, almost any amount, in a reasonable time—but the urgency of his feelings, the consciousness of what he felt to be the dangerous position of his child, and the terrible agony of its mother, whose life was endangered by the excess of her fears, pressed him to close with the terms of the ruffians without an instant's delay; and he, in a short time, made deposites in the Bank of Mobile, to within $1800 of the sum. The agent, to whom the receipt of the sum had been entrusted, had already received his check for $30,000, and was waiting for the amount to be made good. Impatient to receive it, he went out and obtained from his brother the necessary funds, and returned to recieve the check on New Orleans for the whole $30,000, that being the mode for payment, for which he had stipulated. Thus far villany appeared successful, but, in the meantime, events out of doors changed its prospects. Rumors were abroad concerning the transaction.

A vague impression was created in the Bank that there was something wrong in the transaction. The sum brought in, consisted of specie altogether, or a large part of it. While it was counted the person was recognized, and an account brought to the Mansion House, that the Bank was then paying the check in specie. There, a fire company was assembled, who had just returned from a fire, and were then discussing what was proper to do. They were in the act of despatching a deputation to prevent the father from acceding to the terms, and had resolved to sally out and arrest the ruffian conspirator, and search for the child. On hearing that the conspirators were so near accomplishing their object, they turned out *en masse*, and a committee of them, instantly proceeded to the Bank, and arrested the villain at the counter. He was armed fully but made no resistance. Two other brothers, supposed, we know not how correctly, to be partners in the iniquity, were seized immediately after, and underwent a strict and efficient, though somewhat extra-official examination. All this occurred by about 12 o'clock.

The stubborness of the principal offender at last gave way. His connection with the plot was soon established, and at last a full admission of the conspiracy was obtained, but it was a long time before he could be brought to aid in the discovery of the place where the child was kept. He told various stories, and seemed apprehensive that on the intelligence of the failure to get the money, or an attempt to arrest him, the other ruffian who had the little hostage, would, in a fit of desperation, destroy it, and himself. The streets, and especially Conti street, in the neighborhood of the guard house, were, during all this time, thronged with a most excited multitude, and on every corner was a knot of eager questioners.—There were a hundred ready to scour the country in every direction. At last, it was determined to send a committee of citizens to a place which the prisoner had pointed out.

The steamer *Don Juan* was accordingly put in requisition. Even after they had embarked, the unwillingness of the culprit to lead to the right spot was shown by his giving them a wrong direction. They had proceeded in that for a considerable distance across the bay, before he became convinced that there was no safety for him but the truth. He then made an engagement of some kind, as we hear it reported but without learning the particulars, led the party to an Island about fifteen miles above the city in the Mobile river, where the child was given up unharmed and in good spirits, and was this morning delivered to his parents. What transpired at the Island, we do not know, neither of the brothers returned with the expedition, and the delight at the recovering of the infant is so strong in the community that the desire of punishing those, who have punished themselves by exile and infamy, is not strongly experienced among us.

Nothing has transpired to connect the others who were arrested, with these two in the transaction.—They will probably be discharged.

THE WANDERING PIPER.

This eccentric individual has arrived in this city, and has published a circular addressed to the public—containing, after some remarks, a statement of the sums which he has given to the charitable institutions since his arrival in this country. The whole amount is upwards of $3500. The largest sum given at any place is in New York, viz $594—the next largest in Baltimore, $491—in Mobile, he gave away $190—in Philadelphia, $166—in Louisville, New Orleans, Alexandria, and Washington he gave away at each place upwards of $100—in Boston, $75—besides $10 to the Bunker Hill Monument.

The Wandering Piper states that in the course of his British wanderings in Great Britain, Ireland, and the British settlements in North America, he has given away the sum of $10,000 to charitable establishments and distressed individuals. He says that he has never announced himself for any thing more than Mr. Stuart, the Wandering Piper—and denies having any opponent at present, travelling in France or any where else—his mission is solely connected with the United States, Great Britain, and Ireland. He admits there are numerous wagers pending on the issue of his undertaking, with which he is not concerned, and says that the happiness of his few remaining days, will depend much on the manner in which this matter shall terminate. He has to perform again in almost every city and town in New England and the Middle States, until the summer of 1836, when an explanation shall be given before he takes his departure for Europe.—*Boston Atlas.*

Feather Beds.—The want of feathers is altogether artificial, arising from a disregard of the physical and moral well-being of infants and children; and he who has the good fortune never to have been accustomed to a feather bed, will never in health need or desire one, nor in sickness, except in cases of great morbid irritation, or excessive sensibility, or some diseases in which the pressure of a firm or elastic substance might occasion pain. But when a rational regard to the preservation of health shall pervade the community, feathers will no more be used without necessity or medical advice, than ardent spirits will be swallowed without the same necessity or advice. The physician has frequent occasion to see persons who are heated, sweated, enfeebled by sleeping on feathers, as if from a fit of sickness, enervated, dispirited, relaxed and miserable.—*Medical Intelligencer.*

Animal sympathy.—A terrier slut having killed a female raccoon, with a litter of young ones, among the myrtles on Sullivan's Island, the young raccoons were brought home by the owner of the slut, which took very kindly to them and began to nurse them. Although it had been three years since she last had pups, the young raccoons soon succeeded in producing by suction a flow of milk from her teats, and she is now rearing with parental care, her adopted family.

It is computed that there are about 2,000,000 sheep in Vermont—that the wool from which amounts to nearly $4,000,000 per annum.

[BY REQUEST.]

From the Lexington (Ky) Observer, of November, 1832.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

Married, in Scott County, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Mr. ———, Mr. Thomas W. Scott, a white man, to Miss Adeline J. Johnson, a mulatto girl, and reputed, or acknowledged, daughter of the Honorable *Richard M. Johnson*, one of the Representatives of the State of Kentucky to the Congress of the United States.

A few days after Mr. Scott became the happy husband of the *fair* and lovely Adeline, he was presented by her father, the "good Colonel," with a fine tract of land, known as the "Blue Spring Farm," for which a deed has been regularly made and entered on record in the office of the Clerk of Scott County Court. The deed runs, "to Thomas W. Scott and Adeline J. Scott, his wife, jointly, their heirs," &c.

This is the second time the moral feelings of that portion of the people of Scott County who possesses such feelings, have been shocked or outraged by the marriage of a mulatto daughter of Col. Johnson to a white man—if a man who can so far degrade himself, who will make himself an object of scorn and detestation of every person that has the least regard for decency, for a little property, can be considered a white man. About two years and a half ago, a Mr. Daniel Pence married Imogene, Colonel Johnson's eldest daughter; and, as has more recently been the case with Mr. Scott, was soon afterwards rewarded for his degradation, by being put in possession of a large farm and a number of slaves to cultivate it.

How long will the people of Scott County—of Kentucky—permit such palpable violation of the laws of their State to be committed with impunity? How long will the moral and religious part of the community suffer such indecent and shocking examples to be set for their sons and the rising generation, before they put their veto upon them?—before they consign to private life at least, if not to infamy, those who encourage such violations both of the laws of God and man? The laws of Kentucky forbid, under heavy penalties, a white man's marrying a negro or mulatto, or living with one in the character of man and wife. Why should Pence and Scott not be held amenable to the laws? What are the Grand Jury of Scott about? Are they not sworn to take cognizance of all violations of the country, and to present all who commit them? Will they suffer Pence and Scott to go unpunished because they have become the sons-in-law of Colonel Johnson? We hope not. We hope to see the supremacy of the country maintained, although persons high in office should be made to feel their weight.