



POETRY.

From Foulson's American Daily Advertiser.

Reflections of the votary of pleasure in a solitary hour.

OH, TELL ME NOT THAT PLEASURE'S CHARM. OH tell me not that Pleasure's charm. Can fill the pangs within; Oh tell me not its soothing balm, Can heal the wounds of sin— For though it cures with winning smile, And bliss that mocks contempr; It proves ere long but secret guile, A snare to cheat the soul.

Oh tell me not these brilliant gems, Can banish writhing care; Oh tell me not that Diadema Can gild the soul's despair— For though with rich and liquid hue, They cast each shade behind; They cannot charm the loathing view, Or please th' immortal mind.

Oh tell me not that every joy, The world can here bestow; Is free from misery's sad alloy, Unmixed with bitter wo— For earthly joys though bright, are brief; As suns precede the storm; They gleam awhile, but tinge our grief, With sorrow's darker form.

Tell me not this, for now no more, The tyrant's voice can please; Tell me not this, the spell is o'er, Which once could whisper ease— But tell me that the joys above, Are those which ne'er can fade; Tell that they bloom eternal love, Undimmed by sorrows shade!

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA UNION. A CHARADE.

In the half a day my first you may find, My second's a female, of the quadruped kind, My whole then pray tell me without hesitation; 'Twill prove a great man of the American nation.

ANOTHER. My first is a fashionable, much laugh'd at of late. My second's a beast of much nobler estate. Though useless my first, when not join'd to the latter United will make a good green for the platter.

EPIGRAM, Giving the reason why women are without Beards.

How wisely Nature, ordering all below, Forbade a beard on woman's chin to grow; For how could she be shaven, whate'er the skill, Whose tongue would never let her chin be still!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Madame de Maintenon's advice to the Duchess of Burgundy, in relation to her conduct in the marriage state.

Do not hope perfect happiness; there is no such thing in this sublunary state.

Your sex is more exposed to suffer, because it is always in dependence; be neither angry nor ashamed of this dependence on a husband, nor of any of those which are in the order of Providence.

Let your husband be your best friend, and your only confident. Do not hope that your union will procure you perfect peace; the best marriages are those, where with softness and patience they bear by turns with each other; there are none without some contradiction and disagreement.

Do not expect the same degree of friendship that you feel: Men are in general less tender than women, and you will be unhappy if you are too delicate in friendship.

Beg of God to guard your heart from jealousy—do not hope to bring back a husband by complaints, ill humor and reproaches. The only means which promise success, are patience and softness; impatience sours and alienates hearts, softness leads them back to their duty.

In sacrificing your own will, pretend to no right over that of your husband; men are more attached to theirs than women, because educated with less constraint. They are naturally tyrannical; they will have

pleasures and liberty, yet insist that as this, and other wild pranks, of which he is accused in several other verses, such as "striking down a mighty monarch" (a "legitimate" one, too, I suppose) and kicking a monumental column (mercy upon his toes) out of its place into the mud or dust! Now, they who can believe such things, are entirely mistaken in the character of Oblivion, who is extremely slow in motion, and by no means such a roystering bully as to strike, stab, kick, and lay about him in this manner. No—Oblivion is but a poor old superannuated, sleepy, lame and lazy negro servant in this great hotel, the World.—When some wild young buck, intoxicated with the fumes of Ambition, has disturbed the whole establishment with his riots, broke the furniture, quarrelled with his best friends, and challenged his enemies (all to shew that he is a man of spirit and honor)—and, when exhausted by his own violence, and stupefied by excess, he begins to doze—then you may see old Oblivion yawning and creeping softly into the room conveying the Hero of the night to his chamber, adjusting him in bed, drawing the curtain, darkening the room, and returning to the scene of debauch, where he slowly removes, one by one, the broken bottles and chairs and other testimonials of the now sleeping bully's exploits—and anon, all is silence and darkness.

The following remarks are addressed to a Husband, from the pen of a Lady:

Observe every rule given to her, (as preceding) if you would be happy; and believe me the heart of women is not less delicate than tender; their sensibility is more keen; they feel more strongly than men do; their tenderness is more easily wounded. Above all things, retain the politeness and attention of a lover, and avoid that careless manner, which wounds the vanity of human nature; a passion given us, as were all passions for the wisest ends.

APHORISMS.

For young, unmarried Ladies. If you have blue eyes you need not languish.

If black eyes, you need not fear. If you have pretty feet, there is no necessity to wear short petticoats.

If you have good teeth do not laugh less than occasion may justify.

If you have pretty hands and arms, there can be no objection to your playing on a lute, if you play well.

If you have a disposition to be clumsy, work tapestry.

If you have a bad voice, rather speak in a low tone.

If you have the finest voice in the world never speak in a high tone.

If you dance well, dance but seldom.

If you dance ill, never dance at all. If you sing well make no previous excuses.

If you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked; for few people are judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please.

If in conversation you think a person wrong, rather hint a difference of opinion than offer a contradiction.

If you discover a person to be telling an absolute falsehood, unless it is particularly injurious, let it pass in silence; for it is not worth your while to make any one your enemy, by proving him or her a liar.

Never touch the sore place in any one's character; for be assured, whoever you are, that you have a sore place in your own; and a young woman is a flower that is blasted in a moment.

It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles—what a folly then to make enemies by frowns.

When you have an opportunity to praise do it with all your heart.

When you are forced to blame, appear at least to do it with reluctance.

Make it a rule to please all, and never appear insensible to any desire of pleasing or obeying you, however awkwardly it may be executed.

If you are disposed to be pettish or insolent, it is better to exercise your ill-humors on your dog, or cat, or your femme de chambre than your friends.

If you would preserve beauty rise early.

If you would preserve esteem be gentle.

If you would obtain power be condescending.

If you would live happy endeavor to promote the happiness of others.

Literary Error Corrected

FROM THE DELAWARE WATCHMAN. I have seen in some of the late papers, a poetical piece, erroneously ascribed to my pen, entitled "Oblivion," which has an excellent moral point, and would be very good, if the action was more consistent, and the personification less extravagant. It contains the following, among other stanzas:

"I saw a conqueror in his car, Loaded with trophies gain'd afar— I saw Oblivion hurl his dart, And pierce the hero to the heart."

Now, I never saw any such thing in all my life. So far from it, that I should not even suspect poor old Oblivion of any such active doings

and great men, who are the balance wheel of our country. I speak against no party. Are you a republican? assume your own rights. Are you a federal? declare your own politics. I voted for Monroe. He is a respectable, a great, and a good man. When he was at Washington, in Beaufort county, I had the pleasure to see him, talk with him, and escort him. He has the power of congealing his friends together. I had a view also of Mr. Calhoun, and his lady. In '75, my father stepped into the ranks. He was at Germantown, to the North, and Briar Creek, to the South. I feel the same zeal that he did. [Bravo.] The last war was right. Did you find a single man that said, "don't fight?" and very properly: for if a man says he will kill you, then kill him: if he says he will burn your house, burn his. We must never suffer our rights to be hammered down, by those inferior to our independence. We fought for "free trade and Sailor's rights." Look at the attack on the Chesapeake. Douglass staved eighteen balls through her, wounded eighteen citizens, and killed three. Look at the burning of Washington, and then say if we had not sufficient cause for war. Jackson has been blamed about Ambrister—But look at Hampton, and at Dartmoor prison, where a few men had merely gone out on a party of pleasure, and they will justify what he did. Yes, Jackson has enabled you to tote the key of liberty in your pocket. How did they reward him at Huntsville? He bid \$2 an acre on a section of public land worth \$20, no body would bid against him, and it was knocked off to him. He turned about and thanked them. As long as there was a shot in the locker, I was determined to uphold the war. I gave five barrels of corn for the support of poor Soldier's wives. [Bravo.] At March term of Beaufort Court, I was accused of being an enemy to Lawyers, I am not so. Adams v. a Lawyer; so was Madison, and Monroe, and Crawford, and Calhoun and Jackson.—And so was Jefferson, who can ride to Washington, hitch his horse to a peg and then go into the house and show more sense than ten thousand of them.—[What a man—what a man!]

But still we are not to depend on Lawyers. Some of them you can't borrow from, because they have nothing to lend. In the attack on Baltimore, General Ross was killed. He was headed up in a hoghead of rum, and sent home. Did a Lawyer kill him? No it was a plough-boy. Was Washington a Lawyer? No, but he was a great and good man. He was the morning star of the world; he illumined as he went, and congealed his friends together. [Loud cheering.] I wish you, my friends, to think for yourselves. We are all born infants, but by reading and thinking we become philosophers. My sentiments are the love of my country and the rights of man, and I wish you to pin this on your sleeve, and not forget it. I am a republican, and I shall be so as long as I have brains as big as the head of a pin. We are republicans. The power is with us, the people; and our government is founded on the will of the people, and on merit? And Crawford, by merit, came forward, without money or friends. The Mechanic, the Farmer, and the Merchant are the watchmen and bulwark of our country. Look at the shooting of the cornstalk which nourishes the milch cow. Cherish the dairy-maid and do not let the republican milch-cow go dry. Let us take the cream and the butter for ourselves, and give, to our enemies, the bonny-clabber and whey. [Loud cheering.] As to the compensation law, it is a serious affair; but it rests with the people. What is eight dollars a day? Give it, if the people say so—but not otherwise. He that eats the

S. OSBORN. June 3, 1819.

EDENTON, (N. C.) JUNE 15. Eloquence of the Rostrum.

MR. WILLIS, The following brilliant specimen of electioneering eloquence, was afforded by Mr. John Holland, of Beaufort County, who offers as a Candidate, to represent in Congress, the district composed of the Counties of Tyrrel, Washington, &c. It was delivered in the Court-House of Washington County, at the last session of the County Court, and is copied from notes, accurately taken on the spot, by a gentleman present, who, though he found it impossible to keep way with the rapid flights of the speaker, has faithfully preserved the substance, and in most instances the very words of the address. If, as a literary curiosity, or in any other view, you think proper to give it a place in the Gazette, it is at your service. A SUBSCRIBER.

The Orator, having obtained permission from their Worship, mounted the rostrum, and after a most profound and captivating bow, spoke as follows:

My Worthy Friends and Fellow Citizens.

By leave of the Worshipful Court, I have the liberty to speak from this place, and tell you my business here. The Congressional election is a matter of great importance. Five thousand votes are not to be trifled with. A new election is to take place in August. I did not come here to hammer down Dr. Hall, or any candidate or party. But you have a choice, and a right to do as you please. The public seem to wish an opposition, and, from the unanimous solicitation of this district, I offer myself as a candidate. I am convinced you are all my friends, and not my foes. I came among you from the love of my country and the rights of man, and I hope you will congeal yourselves together, and go hand in hand with me. [Hear him.] You have had the trial of several members from this district. My uncle Mr. William Kennedy, Esq. was a candidate, and was elected. I know you congealed yourselves together in his favor. His principles and mine are the same.—[Hear.] I am not opposed to the present administration, or any of our wise

meat, must eat the bone. How did Dr. Hall vote on this question? Had I been there, I would have voted for \$8 a day. This they can't do without; unless you say that, like cattle, the members are made of horns and hoofs and ought to go barefooted. [Loud and repeated huzzas.] Let us now see how politics stand with the merchants, \* \* \* \* Here is a "Hiatus valde defendus"—"a chasm much to be lamented;" for, at this critical juncture, the eloquent speaker was most unluckily interrupted by the Sheriff's informing him that it was their Worship's pleasure that Court should be opened. He descended, slowly and majestically, from the bench, not, however, without some evident marks of chagrin, and casting a "longing, lingering look behind." But, when he came to the Court-House door, the audience determined to afford every manifestation of respect, to the man they "delighted to honor," placed him in a chair, and bore him off triumphantly on their shoulders. The novelty of his situation rendered it at first somewhat difficult for him to preserve the centre of gravity, and prevent an exhibition of "ground and lofty tumbling." But, fortunately, the whole cavalcade arrived, without accident, at Woodley's Hotel, near the Court-House, where, after partaking a few Ticklers of the "Oh! be joyful," and drinking some patriotic toasts, the candidate took respectful leave; fully confident, that, at the approaching election, he should receive the suffrage and interest of every voter present.

The Grand Jury, however, deemed it their duty, on the same day, to make a unanimous presentment, now on record, in which, although they did ample justice to the merit, talents, zeal and eloquence of Mr. Holland, and expressed great satisfaction at the entertainment and amusement afforded to them by the speech and the chair-scene, yet lamented the interruption of the public business, and hoped, that the next exhibition of Mr. Holland, might be at a time when no such inconvenience could occur.

Knowledge.—Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is troublesome and deep digging for pure waters; but when once you come to the spring, they rise up and meet you.

Newspapers.—The term Gazette is said to be from the Italian word Gazzera, a magpie or chatterer.

Prodigality.—It is as disagreeable to a prodigal, to keep an account of his expenses, as it is to a sinner to examine his conscience; the deeper they search, the worse they find themselves.

From the American Farmer. To destroy bed-bugs.—Make a decoction of sassafras bark or root, not so strong as to stain the furniture, and scald the wainscoting of your rooms, once a year, and I will engage, a chinch bug will never enter it. This I know from experience.

An old Man. Remedy for a Cough. Roasted onions eaten just before going to bed, for a few nights successively, has been found to be an excellent remedy for a cough.

Since I commenced the publication of this paper, (says the Litchfield, Conn. Republican) now four weeks, I have heard of no death, nor of any marriage, taking place in this vicinity: it can therefore be called not only a time of health, but of contentment.

The following paragraph appeared in a Providence paper: "Travellers should be careful to deliver their baggage to proper persons, as a gentleman a few days since on lighting from a stage coach entrusted his wife to a stranger, and has not heard from her since."

As to the compensation law, it is a serious affair; but it rests with the people. What is eight dollars a day? Give it, if the people say so—but not otherwise. He that eats the