

POETRY.

TRUE LOVE. Oh! say not Woman's Love is bought. OH! say not Woman's Love is bought With vain and empty treasure, Oh! say not woman's heart is caught By every idle pleasure. When first her gentle bosom knows Love's flame, it wanders never ; Deep in her heart the passion glows, She loves, she loves forever.

Oh! say not Woman's false as fair, That like the bee she ranges, Still seeking flowers more sweet and rare, As fickle fancy changes. Ah no imuche love that first can warm Will leave her bosom never : No second passion e'er can charm She loves, and loves forever.

PATRICK'S ECONOMY.

While Put and Tom, with various talk, Pass'd off the time, one morning's walk, The conversation chanced to rove Upon a new invented stove : Says Tomas I think this new invention Deserves each prudent man's attention : This stove will answer, (as they say) For a fire place every way For every purpose 'us as good, And one will save full half your wood." " Aye, aye,' says Pat, " why what a nation You yankees are, for calculation If what you tell me is true, my jewel, Then what a nadless thing is fucles No more I'll use it, no not I, But straight a hair of stoves I'll buy. Bince one saves halfmnow, by my soul, I'll get me two and save the whole.

Miscellaneous.

NAPOLEON.

On returning from his fruitless em bassy to China, in 1817, Lord Am herst called at St. Helena, and with his suite, paid a visit to the il Justrions prisoner of the government of Great-Britain. Mr. Abel, who hand, and read, to his great astonwas one of those attached to the Legation, thus describes him in the account of his journey, which he has published :

"There was nothing in the ap-Itrymen with the diffusive and fraterpearance of Bonaparte, which led nizing influence of charity, and in- of a frog, "I am Mr. Day?" us to think that his health had at all vigorate their souls to the performsuffered by his captivity. On the ance of every duty, and may they rected to the spot from whence the ing, may be said to belong to the contrary, his repletion seemed to be smooth the declining life of the ven- voice was heard, but nothing was to aqueline genus-he wings his way the consequence of active nourish-lerable author, and gather a heaven- be seen. At last one of the officers to the centre of light and glory, while ment. His form had all that tone, ly lusture around his path, illumin-stooped down, and catching hold of he bears plaudits from the glaring and his movement all that elasticity, lating his passage to the tomb.

which indicated and spring from powerful health. Indeed, whatever

sympathy we felt for the situation of any of the prisoners, received no in- favor of August 29, and am sensi- ishment had subsided, said, he was atmosphere, where he can exert the crease from any commiseration for ble of the kind intention from which sorry to hear that Mr. Day had so energies of his wing." their bodily sufferings : they were it flows, and truly thankful for them, violently broken the peace, and beg-

FEMALE INFLUENCE.

A writer in the Baltimore Federal Republican commenting on the important influence which females may exercise, in stimulating the ambition, and rewarding the efforts of genius, observes :

It is well known that the Task. the most classical and most admired of all Cowper's works, was written at the particular request of a female friend. Perhaps it is not generally known, that to the same source we are indebted for Milton's sublime poem of Paradise Lost. Milton, when a student at Cambridge, was extremely handsome. One day in the summer, overcome with heat and fatigued with walking, he laid himself down at the foot of a tree and slept. During his sleep two ladies passed by in a carriage. The beauty of the young student attracted their attention ; they got out of their carriage, and after having contemplated his beauty some time without his waking, the youngest lady, who was very handsome, took a pencil from her pocket and wrote some lines on a piece of paper, and tremblingly put them into his hand. The ladies then returned to their carriage and passed on. Milton's fellow students,

who were seeking for him, observed this silent scene at a distance, without knowing it to be him who was sleeping; on approaching and know ing their associate, they waked hin., and told him what had passed. He ists, will find themselves united in opened the paper which was in his ishment, these lines from Guarina :

Occhi stelle mortali Ministri de mici mali,

Ic chinsi m'uccedite, Apperti che furete?

"Here," uttered a voice like that vulgar popularity in abundance.

the complete epitome of a man.

all in excellent plight."-p. 316, 317. the more so as they could only be the ged to known what provocation had

result of a favorable estimate of my induced him to blow gunpowder in public course-as much devoted to a boy's eyes?

study as a faithful transaction of the Mr. Day addressed the lord mayor trust committed to me would permit. In the most theatrical manner; he No subject has occupied more of declared, that he had been molested from a respectable and successful my consideration than our relations by so many boys, with whom the un with all the beings around us, our fortunate size of his body threw him duties to them and our future pros-upon an equality, that his life was pects. After hearing all which pro- really miserable. He had entertainhably can be suggested concerning ed some fears that a set of these torthem. I have formed the best judg-mentors had devised a plan to carry ment I could, as to the course they him off (a plan not at all impracticable, prescribe, and in the due observance as he appeared to be not much larg of that course, I have no recollec- er than a quartern loaf!) He had tions which give me uneasiness. An therefore provided himself with a liteloquent preacher of your religious the gunpowder, with the view of society, Richard Mott, in a dis-frightening his persecutors, who had course of much unction and pathos, already cut several holes in his booth, is said to have exclained aloud to to the great prejudice of his business. his congregation, that "he did not He fired his pistol on this occasion believe there was a Quaker, Presby- and unhappily hurt his complainant terian, Methodist, or Baptist, in but he had not intended it, and was heaven." Having paused to give ready to remunerate him. his congregation time to stare and The Lord Mayor-Well, I have

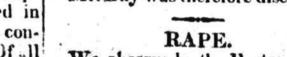
A. B.

LETTER.

wonder, he added, that "in heaven, no objections; but although you are God knows no distinction, but con-small, you must not think yourself so sidered all good men as his children, highly privileged .--- You may knock and brethren of the same family." |a man of six feet down, if you like ; mended to my friend, and with the I believe with the Quaker preach- but your must not blow either his er, that he who observes those mor-brains or his eyes out.

al precepts in which all religions con- The father of the boy attended and cur. will never be questioned at the stated, that as the litte man had exgate of heaven, as to the dogmas in pressed his sorrow for his conduct, which all differ: that, on entering and had agreed to make some repa. pecting a freet." there all are left behind us, and the ration, he was not disposed to pros-Aristides and Catos, the Penns and ecute.

Tillotsons; Presbyterians and Papall the principles which are in concert with the Supreme Mind. Of all



We observe by the Boston papers, the systems of morality, and anci-that Peter Johnson, of Berkshire Take 5-8ths of tallow and 8-8ths ent or modern, which have come un- county, Massachusetts, had been of mutton-suet, welt them in a cop-

Real popularity is a bird of a prond-The eyes of the hearers were di- or plume, and metaphorically speak. something in one hand, raised it up, multitude below; he is still glaring and placing it on his arm, exhibited on the beams, and finally if he does not reside in the blaze, it is not for Sir-I have duly received your The lord mayor, after his aston- want of effort, but because he has no

From the Charleston Courier, Oct. 21.

At a meeting of the South-Carolina Agricultural Society, at their Farm near the city, on Tuesday last, a letter on the culture of Cotton, Planter, was read, and it being deemed important to communicate the information it contained, it was resolved to publish the following extracts from the said letter :----

"It is my opinion that the black seed Cotton is much improved by the plant being turned down, from the 15th to the 20th of October. I advised a friend of mine to make the experiment, in the year 1797. He did so, and was so well satisfied with the benefit resulting from this mode, that he continued it as long as he remained in this State, and generally gathered in his whole crop by Christmas, quite white and free from stam.

" In 1801, I took the management of my own estate, and have since that period practised what I had recomgreatest success. I now plant the green seed or short staple Cotton, and I think it indispensably requisite to have the plants turned down about a week before the time for ex-

The letter from which the above extracts are made is in the possession Mr. Day was therefore discharged, of the Secretary of the South-Carolina Agricultural Society.

To purify Tallow for Candles.

der my observation, none appears tried for a Rape on Charity Booth, per cauldron, with a half pint of hot water to each pound of grease. As Chief Justice Parker, in his ad- soon as they are melted, mix 8 oz. of brandy, one of salt of tartar, one "You chose the still hour of the of cream of tartar, one of salammysteries erected on his doctrines by night, when the poor defenceless meniac, two of pure and dry pot-ash. victim of your brutality, with her Throw the mixture into the cauldron, two infant children (in the necessary make the ingredients boil a quarter absence of the husband and father, of an hour, then let the whole cool. their natural protector) were asleep, Next day the tallow will be found on for the violation of the humble but the surface of the water, in a pure peaceable dwelling, and after the cake. Take it out, and expose it most fierce and cruel attacks, and to the air for some days, on canvass. being repulse as long as the strength it will become white, and almost and courage of the sufferer continued, as hard as wax. The dew is very you at last succeed in your diaboli- favorable to its bleaching .-- Make cal purpose. Surely nothing can be your wicks of fine, even cotton; more worthy of death, than the in- given them a coat of melted wax; vasion of the peaceful dwelling house then cast your mould candles. They in the hour of darkness, for the per- will have the appearance of wax in a great degree, and one of them The horror of such a scene, where (six to the pound) will burn fourteen Am. Museum, vol. 9, p. 46, 1791.

"Bonaparte's person had nothing of that morbid fulness which I had been led to look for ; on the contrary Lecarcely recollect to have seen form more expressive of strength. and even of vigor. It is true that he was very large, considering his open?" height, which is about five feet seven inches; but his largeness had nothing of unwieldiness. The fine proportion of his limbs, which has been often noticed, was still preserved. His legs, although very muscular. had the exactest symmetry. His whole form, indeed, was so closely knit, that firmness might be said to be its striking characteristic. His standing posture had a remarkable statue like fixedness about it, which seemed scarcely to belong to the graceful ease of his step. The most ter of the sage of Monticello, I took remarkable character of his counten-frem a newspaper at the time it first ship and brotherly love.

character of his countenance in this Mr. Jefferson's soul.

character than the difference of open ion which occurred amongst us reopecting its color. Although each person of the embassy naturally in ed his attention on Napoleon's countenauce, all did not agree on the

Colar or pra of an'

Which may be thus translated-Beautiful eyes ! mortal stars !---authors of my misfortune ! if , e wound being closed, what would ye do if

This strange adventure awakened Milton's sensibility; and from that moment, full of the desire of finding the unknown fair, he some years afterwards travelled through Italy. His ideas of her (says our author) worked incessantly on his imagination, and to this incident is England chiefly indebted for Paradise Lost.

From the Baltimore Patriot. THE SAGE OF MONTICELLO Mr. Editor .- The following let

ance was, to me its variableness. appeared. It was written in an-Bonaparte has the habit of earnest-swer to one addressed to him by a ly gazing for a few seconds upon the member of the very respectable and person whom he is about to address, liberal society of Christians; hapand, whilst thus occupied, holds his pily and correctly called Friends, in features in perfect repose. The which he expressed great concern for

state especially when viewed in pro- Having lately shown it to several file, might be called settled design, of my friends, who were anxious But, the instant that he enters into for a copy, I send it to you for pubconversation, his feat. es express lication, that a document so valuable, any force or kind of chootion with containing principles so elevated, ensuddenness and ease. His eyes es- nobling and comprehensive may not pecially seems not only to aner no be so confined in its influence, but expression, but its color. I am sure, may rise, like the light of day, dif had I only noticed it while the mus-fusing its benign influence far and cles of the face, and particularly of wide. What ponderous tones o the forehead, were in play, I should controversy with the long drawn subhave called it a very dark eye; on fleties and refinements of schoolmen the contrary when at rest, I had re- does it happily confront and conmarked its light color and peculiar sign to merited forgetfulness. Chrisglary lustre. Nothing, 1 deed, fianty, a glorious emanation of Deity. could better prove its changestie has for ages been incumbered by a oad of human inventions, fron which it requires the efforts of the master spirits of our day, to delive nd present her to the world in all her native beauty, purity and love. ments.

iness. May these benevolent sentiments inspire the hearts of our coun- way was the

to me so pure as that of Jesus. He and sentenced to be hung. who follows this steadily, need not, I think, be uneasy, although he cannot comprehend the subtleties and special followers and favorites,would make him come into the world to lay snares for all understandings but theirs. Their metaphysical heads usurping the judgment seat of God, denounce as his enemies all who cannot perceive, the geometrical logic of Euclid, in the demonstrations of St. Athanasius, that three are one, and one three.-In all essential points you and I are of the same religion, and I am too old to go into the unessentials-Repeating therefore, my thankfulness for the kind conceru you have been so good as to express, I salute you with friend-

TH. JEFFERSON. Monticello, Sept. 18, 1813.

From a London paper.

shewman, who has a booth in Bar- gined but cannot be described. Had tholomew Fair, attended yesterday, the blow which was aimed at your accompanied by an officer, upon the life by this woman, in the courage charge of having fired a pistol of gun- ous defence of her person, taken its was rewarded with her smiles, and powder at a boy's eye, through a full effect, the law of God and the was married-Pero, indignant at his crevice in the canvass of his recopta- country, would have justified the cle.

The officer, before the defendant would have applauded her for the made his appearance, stated to the beroic deed."

ord mayor, that the shewman was below, covered up in a coach, and could not be brought up without great inconvenience to himself. His lordship sent down his compliments, and begged the favor of an interview.

Soon after Mr. Day's name waalled out, and room was made, bu although it was said that the defen dant was present, he was invisib. to the mayor, who looked round hit with an inquisitive eye for some mo

His lordship asked where Mr.

dress to the prisoner, observed. petrating so foul a crime.

the only choice left to this desolate wo- hours, and not run. man seemed to be the sacrifice of the lives of her children, or of her own person, to the savage fury of one who through blood and in spite of danger, was bent upon the gratifica-Mansion House.- Thomas Day, tion of furious passion, may be ima-

POPULARITY.

On this subject, the editor of the Baltimore Morning Chronicle, has he following just remarks :

"What is vulgularly called popularity, is a drug so cheap in the po litical world, that it is unworthy the acceptance of an honorable man: "quires the exercise of no other t nt than that of deception; the fal atriot has nothing more to do the make pompous promises, and glect to comply with these promi es when made, and he will obtain

There was lately a challenge path

sed between two of the sable race, attended by the following extraordinary circumstances. A black man by the name of Cuffee and another by the name of Pero fell in love with the same sable Dulcinea. Cuffee rejection, declared that he was enact, and the voice of the community tirely reconciled to the match, since the sable beauty was equipped with lips too thick for his delicate enjoynent. This report was conveyed to Cuffee, who declared it an utter false bood, and gave a challenge, that was promptly accepted. Cuffee came on he ground with a pair of loaded orse pistols, and waited the apointed time for his antagonist, who lid not appear. Cuffee then disharged his pistol in the air. in token f triumph, and then declared that he would post his antagonist for a oward as soon as he could find any e capable of writing such an artiie for a neswpaper."

Baltimore Morning Chronicle.