Printer to the Money of Representatives of

TUILDE: —Percent Donastic persistent persistent persistent persistent persistent persistent of the end of the year.

If very managery, artificialist at the rate-over persistent of the rate-over persistent pers

or such the first mortion and forty or such continuous. There from months a must be astemporated by fits cash, against a subspecial to reference or they will receive alone.

om the U. S. Review and Literary Cax. for Jan. BURNS:

From the U.S. Review and Literary Clar. for Jan.
BURNS.
To a Rose, Brought, from near Alloway Kirle, in
Assume, in the Autumn of 1822
Wild rose of Alloway involunite—
Thou minds are of that autumn noon,
Whon first we use upon "the banks
And brees o' Bonny Doon."
Liter thine, beneath the thorn-tree's bough,
My sunny hour was glad and brief,
We've crossed the winter sea, and thou
Art wither d,—Bower and leaf.

Art wither d.—flower and leaf.

And will not the doubt doors be mine.—
The doors of all things wrought of clay.—
And withered my tile's leaf like thine,
Wild ross of Alloway?

Not so his memory, for whose sake
My beson bere then far and long,
Itin—who a humbler flower could make
Immortal ar his rong.

The memory of litrus—a name
That calls, when brimmed her festal cup,
A nation's glory, and her shame,
In ellent address up,
A nation's glorys—be the rest
Forgot—she canonized his mind,
And it is joy to apealt the best
We may of human kind.

I've stood beside the entings hed.
Where the Bard-jessant first draw breath,
A straw thatched roof shove his head,
A straw-wedget south beneath.

And I have steed beside the pile.
His measurest that tells to Heaven
The houngs of earth's pro-lect isle
To that Bard-posent gives!
Bid thy thoughs hover o'er that spot,
Boy-Minstrel, in thy decaming hour,—
And know, however low his lot,
A poet's pride and power.

The pride that litted flums from early, The power that gave a shift of song Ascendency o'er reak and birth, The righ, the brave, the strong.

And ifderendency weigh down
Thyspirit's flattering pinious then,
Despair—thy name is written on
The roll of common meu.

The relik of common men.

There have been leftier them eather hir, And longer weedle, and londer lyres, And lays lit up with Poery's Pures and holler fires.

To read the manes that know not death, — I've pobler ones than Burne are there, And few have woo a greener wreath Than that which bonds hie hair.

Here's that language of the heart, he which the unsweifing heart would speak. Prought, word; that bids the warm tear start, Or the smale lightine shock;

Or the smile lightline check;
And his, that munic, to whose lone
The nonneam palice of man keeps time,
In cot or castle's mirth or mean,
in cold or guney clime.
And who has heard his song, nor knelt,
Before its spall with willing times,
And intensel, and believed, and left.
The part's fundery.
O'er the missivace, in calm and storm,
O'er the heart's questine, and its show
O'er pateiron monesis, bright and warm,
O'er remann's dark, cold heare,

de where theire men "die or do,"
alls where frugs the benquet's mirth,
a names trees, where lovers woo,
a theme to college hearth.

wreet turns die the oyes emshed,
at wild yours alter on the tongue,
— Boots was me we' Wellace bied."

uld lang Gyns" is veng! os, that jift the vent above. With his celles a hymn of praise, im of youth, and truth, and love, "L'gan's" hasks and brace.

"L'gan's" banks and brace.
In he branthes his master lay
lowny's witch haunted wall,
our in our frames of clay
throughing at his call,
tion's world of air,
ur own world, its gloom and glee,
thos, poetry ore there,
leath's sublimity

rie... (hough brief the race he ran,
an rough and dark the path he tro
died......in form and wall a man,
mage of his God.

are, and pain, and want, and wee, sund that only death could heat, the georalone can know, at a june can feel;

10000

And still, as on his funerel day, Men stand his cold earth-couch as With the mute homoge that we pay To consecuated ground.

To consecrated ground,
And consecrated it is,
The lark, the hallowed home of one
Who lives upon all memories,
Though with the buried gone.
Such graves is his my pilgrim shrines,
Shrines to no make or creed confined.
The Delphian vales, the Palestanes,
The Mesons of the mind.

Sagos, with wistom's gartand wreathed, Crowned kinge, and mitred priorts of power And Farriors with their bright swords skeath of The mightlest of the hour;

And lowlier names, where humble home
Is lit by fortune's dimmer star.
Are there—o'er wave and mountains come,
From countries near and far.
Pilgrims, whose wandering feet have prest
'the Switzer's enew; the Arab's each,
Or trad the pried leaver of the west,
My own green forest land.
All satisfaces of the trade.

All sak the cottage of his birth, Gaze on the scenes he loved and sung, And gather feelings not of earth flie fields and streams among.

They linger by the doon's low trees, And pastoral sith, and woo.led Ayr. And round thy sepulces, Dumfries! The poet's tomb is there,

But what to them the sculptor's art. His funerel columns, wreath's, and urms? Were they not graven on the heart The name of Robert Burns?

New York, April, 1823.

Farewell! Othello's occupation's gonc.

The year 1826 has fled, and with it, we hope, many of the pains and disquietudes to which it gave birth. It has taken with it, we know, all but the remembrance of past pleasures, leaving only that to mock us with the shortness of their duration—teaching us that in a world like this, where reasonable people would expect that joy and sorrow, pleasure and pain, high the equally blended, that the balance of trade is very greatly in favor of misery, affliction, and disappointment. The most memorable event that we know of in the past year is the death of the "Actropolitons" we wished to have lived to the sum of January that its demise might then have been identined with the morable rable epoch, when that gallant soldier and incorruptible patriot, Andrew Jackson, covered the American arms and character with imperishable glory; but even this hoor boon was denied us—We bow to destiny—quo fatagocant. Farewell ! Othello's occupation's gone. quo fata vocant.

It is now seven years since this sheet was first issued to the public, under all those soul inspiring hopes and pleasing anticipations which are so apt to gild the dawn of youth in its onset in life—that from its very entrance in this world of sin and sorrow it had to struggle hard, and that it has for a long time, with patient suffering, 'held aloof its fate, will not be denied by those who kindly attended on it during lit last illness. Ere it had been a year in being, some gentlemen of this town purchased out the National Messenger, and placed it in the hands of the present editor, which left the afetropolitan the sole and undivided patronage. A year afterwards two young gentlemen from Virginia, (practical printers) purchased an interest in the concern, sucrificed their time, and sold to a gentleman of Norfolk, who invested a considerable sum, which has been absorbed, and for the last eighteen months, prior to its death, the Metropolitan has subsisted on frombes and hrivate charity—hopeful food, it will be admitted!

It was permitted by this town to dwindle from thise to twice a week—then once, and It is now seven years since this sheet was

ful food, it will be admitted!

It was permitted by this town to dwindle from thrice to twice a week—then once, and tastly to die unpitted and forforn, without one effort to rescue it; leaving its only surviving reletave, the cilitor, plunged in such an unfathonable abyse of debt, as nothing short of the wand of Midas can extricate him. Forgive us our trespasses as we have forgiven.

forgiven.

We honestly believe there is something in the moral miasma of this town, which is present poison to newspapers and periodicals.—In our own day, brief as it has been, we recollect no less than twenty that have appeared and passed away almost with the rapidity of the spectre kings before the eye of the affrighted Macbeth—the only two that did not absolutely herish, were saved much in the same way that a butcher saves an animal from dying, the by cutting its throat—they were sold out. We were unable to preserve the Metropolitan even in that way; but, peace to its manes!—We subjoin a short extract from the last dying spech and confession of the Columbian Repository, a paper published here in 1804, to show that these days are not more degenerate than former ones:

former ones:
"We made great calculations on what we would receive; but we have been as ridica-iously engaged, as ever the famous Don Quizote was. I have not received one-fifth of what is my due. The receipts would not cover one-third of the expenses. I have not only wasted my money, but materially in-jured my health, is prosecuting the lonsiness, only to anuse an ungrateful public. My on-

"The only papers published in this town that did not perish, was one conducted by Green and English—also the National Messenger, the former of which was rold out to the editor's father, and the latter to himself—not one of the whole ever established here, has latted as long as the Metrovicians, if we except the Washington Federalist which was almost exclusively supported out or the District, and which we believe lived only we gears longer than the poor Metropolishes.

Notwithstanding all this, we believe the Metropolitan might have been reared up to a long and prosperous life, if it had been nourishedduring its illness with allitle Treasury pap'—but no!—Mr. Clay was faring sumptuously every day, making speeches at Lewisburg. ... &c.—the War Chief was busy at Well home instructing the Janizaries, (and through them their friends,) of the necessity of adhering to the present administration. Old Neptune's chief man was at the polls in Jersey, and thus was the "poor consumptive Metropolitan," as it was called in the Telegraph, left to perish, when we had repeatedly hinted, though with that modesty which our nature would never permit us to abuse, that as we represented the interests of a town, a component part of this tri-urbine district, we had a more legitimate claim to a share of the government crumbs, than the house of Quincy had to the Presidency. We called upon the prests of Baal, but they were asleep or on a journey, and could not or would not come.

When great folk leave the world, people

but they were asleep or on a parney, and could not or would not come.

When great fells leave the world, people are apt to inquire of what disease—We will satisfy them with respect to the Metropolitan—it died of hecuniary hithius, brought about by patronage—it was gorged with nominal patronage, and had not mough of a let all pass ! let all pass!

let all pass! We tender our unfeigned acknowledgments and cordial thanks to our friends of the Metropolis, from whom we have derived as large a share of patronage as we have from the place on which we were supposed to have some claim; they all have our hopes for their prosperity individually and collectively. To those of our true natrons in this town who have so kindly stuck by us through good and evil report, affording us their aid and countenance, we givertiem our gratitude, the breathings of a sincere heart—all we have now left to bestow. To our fellow-citizens generally this comes greeting! We wish that every successive year, as it rolls on in quick succession like the waves of the mighty occan, may waft health, happiness and plenty. Should it be inquired why we are so general in our expression of warm wishes for all the inhabitants of this place, seeing that all do not deserve a full share of our commendation; we reply, that a mysterious beatitude sometimes comes to cheer the dying sufferer, and that it has passed upon us; besides, our religion (though some people shirm we never had any)—teaches us to pray for those who despitefully use us. Below will be found our last will and testament as recorded. Othello's occupation's gone! We tender our unfeigned acknowledg-

OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT In the name of God, Amen. Being of acund mind, but so grievonsly afflicted with divers horrible pecuniary gripings as to threaten immediate dissolution, doth make and ordain, this our last will and testament. Our immortal part we devote to the elec-

tion of General Jackson, having faith unto salvation, that on that day we shall all rise regenerated. Our memory we consign to oblivion—We wish the waters of Lethe to flow over it, craving pardon of God at the same time on bended knees, for the folly we have evinced in adhering against light and knowledge, to a business which a child with the slightest smack of prescience would have

known, must have ended in beggary and rain.

Imprimis—The good subscribers we give
and bequeat to the Telegraph, to aid it in its
holy work of defeating the machinations of
men who seek to rub the people of their

We give and bequeath to the Intellicer and Journal, our bad subscribers, (there was the weight which pulled as down) which, added to their own, may aid in prestrating presses that meanly succumb to executive influence.

influence.

To the head of the House of Quincy, we give and bequeath a pickled codfish, taken on the grand banks with our hand—it may serve to remind him of an attempt once made by that House to surrender the exclusive right of navigation of the Mississippl, in exchange for a participation in the fisheries. We also give and bequeath to the said Quincy, to further aid him in all his future negotiations, a box of Jemmy Monroe's 'consummate policy,' of which he was wont to houst as a sovereign panaces in diplomatic affairs. We give at to him as we received it—boing taught in early youth that honesty was the best policy, we never opened it or had occasion to use it.

To James Monroe we give—nothing ! For the plain reason that the go-

lly reward has been abusa; one finds fault the paper has been occupied too much with novels—another, that see large a portion has been filled with songs and old wo meen's tales. One complains of one thing another, of another—that were it to attempt even to examerate them, they would take more time and paper, than I ever shall have to space.

"I little did I expect, when this paper was fine commenced, that the clitisms of the met tropolis of the extensive, entightered and flourishing empire of America, vere so devoid of literary information as I have found them to be. This paper, devoted to phiscellaneous matter, has been as poorly paid as a paper could be. The flourishing state of Georgetown, I did presumes would induce its oliterate to be liberal. All this I hoped for, but have been most egregiously nistaken. I find from experience that a newspaper printer has an articus undertaking to performs, and that it is impossible for a printer to please always any one of his customers.

Every one supposes himself to be possessed of the power of dictaint in the printer what he should do and what he should not dopping and prosperous life, if it had been nourished during its illness with sailted Trensury pap—but no !—Mr. Glay was faring sumptyously every day, making speeches at Lewishurg. "E. C.—the War Chief was busy at Wett. John instructing the Janisar cless, (and through them their firedas,) of the necessity of adhering to the present administration. Old Neptune's chief man was at the polls in Jersey, and thus was the polls in Jersey, and thus was the polls in Jersey, and thus a server a poor of the comment.

To the Var Chief we give and bequath that comply bare of the polision to the people, as the polison to the popole, as the polison to the people, as the polison to he polison to the polison, although we have a gool opinion, although we have he means the comment of the capture of the north of the comment.

To the Var Chief we give and bequath that comply to the condition.

To the Carganh, left to perish, when we ha

To the Secretary of the Navy, of whom we have a good opinion, although we are in the opposition, we bequeath this advice. That he attend more to the regulation of his subordinates, and less to state elections in favor of administration measures.

To the Secretary of the Treasury we re-commend a perusal of his reports, and more care in their composition. He is a gentle-man of bland manners, we admit; but if he would keep his clerks at a greater distance, he would fare better with men of intelligence. To Col. John Cox, of this town, we be-

To Col. John Cox, of this town, we bequath the Mayoraltyin fee simple, being perfectly satisfied that the able, impartial, and excellent manner in which he has administered the office, and the general good feeling of the whole corporation, as well as the cition, newards him; justify us in this gift.

We die in peace with attemped which the wrongs we have done him in taking his name in vain, we bequeath a petrified Potavationic and a pickled Kickapoo Squaw, to alora the Indian Bureau, which Mr. Calloun unjustly created without plen of law; and his successor has measurably confirmed. Hem—We give him a sum sufficient to make up for extra talent required for the office beup for extra talent required for the office be-

up for extra talent required for the office beyond a mere auditor.

To our worthy friend Mordecal, the Iew, we give and bequath a small ark which we kept for avoiding the coming deluge, and landing us on Arrarat—we hope Mordecal may escape as successfully as his old name-sake—our ark being frail, we advise him not to take too many ereching things.

To Mrs. Hoyall, of life and manner sketch memory, we bequeath our best dueling pistols, on the express condition that she shall shoot Stone, of the Commercial.—Hem. We also give her a skeleton of one of her witein, dear Yankees"—who died of grief because he could not extract money from the poor to save the souls of the Heathen—hime life lacryme.

To a certain fellow to whom we sent an account he knew to be just, and which he

We also give her a skeleton of one of her "dear, dear Yankees"—who died of grief because he could not extract money from the poor to save the souls of the Heathen—hine life lacryms.

To a certain fellow to whom we sent an account he knew to be just, and which he refused to pay without assigning any reason, we bequeath the paltry sum, disdaining to interfere in any manner, sense or shape, with a creature so lost to character as he fast proved himself to be on another occasion. We beg pardon of the public for letting him intude upon our dying moments; but 'tis the weakness of nature.

Lastly, having given away a great share of what we had really in possession, as well as many things we had not—as Earl Pembroke

many things we had not—as Earl Pembroke says, we "give up the ghost."—God bless us all—Amen!!

Sealed and delivered in the presence of this 31st day of December, 1826.

Joseph R. Arthur.

Joseph R. Arran.

Vs.

Daniel Morgan, and Mortgage.

James Patton, jr.

T sppearing to the satisfaction of the Commis.

sioner that James Patton, jr. one of the defendants in the above case, reades beyond the limits of this State. It is ordered that the said James Patton, jr. do appear and plead answer or denur in the complainants said bill, within three months from the publication hereof.

THOMAS T. WILLISON,

C. E. R. B.

45 3m

Joseph R. Arthur, Daniel Morgan, James Patton, jr. Bill to forclose a Mortgage. Dr. Sambel Green.

Dr. Samkel Green.

It appearing to the substaction of the commissioner that James Patton, jr. one of the above named defendants, resides beyond the limits of this state. It is ordered that the said James Patton, jr. do appear and plend answer or demos to the complainants bill, within three months from the publication percontage.

THOMAS T. WILLISON,

C. E. R. D.

November 4. 45 day

JUST published and for sale at this office, Chancellor De Saussire's Oration, delivered on the 50th anniversary of American Independence - Price 25cepp.

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Over the Store of ETRAM HUTOMINGTON, No. 6, Brick Hange 2.000 VOLUMES.

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Together with a very extensive assortment of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
White will be disposed of at wholesale on warm.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Which will be disposed of at wholesale on very reasonable terms. ALSQ:

HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE SUPPLY OF BOLTI GCLOTHS,

Of a late importation from the most approved

PACTORY S

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A VERY EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

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All of which can be had low for CASH, or PRODUCE. 3 7

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The Subscribers having determined on removing from Columbia early in the Spring, are induced to offer their prepent.

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SUPER blue and black Clothe,

Jacques Marie Committee · 2000年 新華華華

Men's super Buck, Dog, and Beaver Skin do A large assertment of Furniture Calicose, Cambries and Juconet Muslins, Plain and Ag'd Swies do Mull do—plain and fig'd Book do Elegant worked Muslin Robes, Worked Muslin Capes and Points, Fisin and Ag'd Nankin and Canten Crape, Do do Groede Napler, Silk, black and white, Black, white, and ascrited cold Satins, Do do do Crape Lim, Do do do Italian Crape, Black, white, and ascrited and Italian Crape, Black Scoobswa, Sarmet, and Italian Crape, Black Scoobswa, Sarmet, and Italian Crape, Cambrie and Swise Muslin Inserting, Velvet and Lustring Belt Ribbana, associat, Elegant Plaid and Gaupe Comist Ribbans, Furniture Fringe and Binding, 4-4 Bubbinst Luce, Thread Luces and Edgings, Klegant Bobbinet and Gaupe Comist Ribbans, Furniture Fringe and Binding, 4-4 Bubbinst Luce, Thread Luces and Edgings, Klegant Bobbinet and Gaupe Comist. Ribbans, and Bird Eye do 4-4 Irish Lincons and Lawn, Irish Shuctings, very fine, Gleend Cambrie, Flagg, Handanance, and Thread Cambrie, Hakib. An extensive sacuriment of Calicose, Frists, Sc. Very Chenp Muslin Ginghans, Cambrie, Garment and Furniture, Dimities, Ladies Curia and Corsetts, Silk and Tubby Veicets,
Two Bales Linteys, Stont for Negro Clothing, Large and Small Rose Blanket, Brown and Blanchet Sheetings and Shirtings, Coloured Domestics, Superior Beit Itckings, Onnaburgs, &c.
With many other articles too tedious to andmerate in an advertisement.
The public area respectfully invited to call and examine the above GOODS and prices, which we are confident will give entire antination. These included to us by open account, and respected to settle the same without delay.

Transcript