

## MISCELLANY.

### ORIGINAL.

#### ON FRIENDSHIP.

Ah what's this life with all its joys,  
Its blandishments below?  
And what this world with all its toys,  
But splendid scenes of woe?  
And love and hope with all their smiles,  
That gild the distant view.  
Are snarks and lutes and burnish'd wiles  
That mock as we pursue.

Rankest briars and thorns entwined  
The couch where beauty sleeps;  
And serpents vile infest the shrine  
Where Hymen wakes and weeps.

But friendship, heavenly plant, it charms  
While other charms betray,  
In heaven it glows, on earth it warms,  
And blooms without decay.

#### STANZA.

Oh tell me not my soul is sad,  
Oh say not that my brain is mad,  
Say not my mind is always clad  
In sullen gloom!

Is there a philanthropic eye,  
Can coldly view—without a sigh,  
Life's fairest flowers droop and die,  
Sink in the tomb?

Our life is but a fevered dream,  
A transient evanescent beam,  
That swiftly glides into the stream  
Of dread eternity!

Our dearest ties are rent in twain,  
Our hopes are wrapt in death's domain,  
Alas! what more can we sustain  
Since all are lost? No friends remain,

To cheer infirmity.

I've seen the lovely blooming boy,  
His widowed mother's only joy,  
While blast with him no ill annoy  
Hope's general ray;

A chilling frost has nipt the flower,  
(The fairest one in Edens bower.)  
It bloomed, it blossomed for an hour,  
But ah! the fell destroyer's power  
Swept it away.

I've seen the love inspiring maid  
By hellish artifice betrayed;  
I've seen her charms her beauties fade  
Alas too soon!

So fell Cordelia, young and good,  
Stung by the fiend Ingratitude!  
Her sun had set in solitude,  
Ere life's fair noon.

Companions of my youthful days,  
Who basked in hopes unclouded rays,  
Sought happiness in folly's maze,  
Where are they now?

Up to the monumental stone,  
Peruse their fate, and mark my own—  
There make my plaint to whom alone  
The angels bow.

EDWIN.

#### BATTLE OF NEW-ORLEANS.

The following is a copy of the Prize Poem, spoken in the new American Theatre on the 8th of January, 1825 by Mr CALDWELL, written by Mr WELLS, of Boston, the successful candidate out of fifty-six.

Chill was the breeze,—nor yet the herald light,  
Had chased the lingering shadows of the night,  
O'er still expanse of lake, and marshy bed,  
Gloomy and dense the mantling vapours spread;  
But soon the battle flushed that darkness broke,  
And soon that dread repose, the peal awoke  
Of loud artillery, and the dire alarms  
Of mingling conflict, and the clash of arms.

Fate gave the word! and now, by veterans  
led,  
In pride of chivalry, to conquest bred,  
The foe advanced—intrenched, the champion  
brought

Of freemen stood, the bulwark of the land;  
Fearless their stars unfurled, and as the rock,  
Storm-proof they stood, impervious to the  
shock;

Their patriot Chief—with patriot ardour fired—  
Nerved every hand, and every heart inspired;  
Himself, in peril's trying hour a host,  
A nation's rescue and a nation's boast.

As near the bastioned wall the invader drew  
A storm of iron hail, to greet him, flew;  
On Havoc's wings the mission'd vengeance  
rode.

And whole platoons the scythe of ruin mowed;  
Through paths of blood, o'er undistinguished  
shain

Unyoked the hungry war-dogs scoured the  
plain.

Borne on the blast the scattering boms kept  
Its course, and ranks on ranks promiscuous  
swung

The trophied Lion fell—while o'er his foes  
Unscathed in arms supreme the towering Eagle  
rose.

Sublime in majesty—matchless in might—  
Columbia stood unshaken in the fight;

From lips of adamant, 'midst volumed smoke  
And extracts of fire her thunders spoke

To triumph to the skies, from shore to shore  
Old Mississippi shook, and echoed to the roar.

High on his scentre perched our mountain bird,  
Amidst the din the shout of victory heard,

Exulting heard, and from his eyry came  
Through clouds of rolling dun, and sheets of flame;

Renown's immortal meed he bore, and spread  
His ample opinions o'er the conqueror's head—  
THE HERO OF THE WEST—to him assigned  
The glorious pal, and round his brows the  
guerdon twined.

#### THE LADIES FRIEND

##### Historical Extract—and application

The Roman Republicans were plain men  
and women accustomed to daily labour, and  
quite unaccustomed to finery of apparel, or lux-  
ury of living. A Roman of even noble blood

tilled his little field with his own hands, and was  
proud of tilling it with superior industry and  
skill; whilst his lady, if lady she might be called,  
made it her chief ambition to be an excellent  
house wife. While this state of things lasted,  
and a very long time it did last, the Romans  
were eager enough to get themselves wives.  
They married generally, and they married  
young; for they thought and well they might,  
that who ever found a wife, found a good thing—a  
real helpmate as well as a dear and faithful  
companion. And what is singularly remarkable  
if true, it is recorded by a Roman historian,  
that there had not been known, in the city of  
Rome, a single instance of divorce during  
the whole space of 500 years; though the law  
had put it in the power of the husband to repudiate  
his wife almost at pleasure.

Unfortunate for the Roman republic, and  
more especially for the female part of it, a great  
and splendid event quite changed the morals,  
the taste, the habits, and the whole of the  
country. One hundred and ninety years be-  
fore the christian era, the Romans for the first  
time, entered into Asia with an army, which  
under Scipio defeated and conquered Antiochus  
the Greek King of Syria; and from thence  
they brought home such a taste for the luxu-  
ries of the East, as promoted and hastened the  
ruin of their commonwealth; and in no way  
more directly, than by a practical forbiddance  
of marriage.

The Roman woman once so plain, frugal  
and industrious, became enamoured of the  
costly finery that was brought from the East.  
One of them named Lulla Paulin, when dressed  
in all her jewels, is said to have worn to the  
value of three hundred and thirty-two thousand  
pounds sterling. And though this was  
the most extraordinary instance of the time, yet  
it is reasonable to suppose that, of the rest of  
the ladies every one strove to get as near the  
top of the fashion as she could; and that with  
all the females who thought any thing of themselves,  
the rage was to be fine and fashionable.

This new order of things while it precipitated  
the republic into the abyss of ruin brought marriage  
almost into disuse; insomuch that Augustus,  
the first Roman Emperor finding among  
the men a general disinclination to marry, was  
fain to pass severe penal laws, to force them as  
it were into the bonds of matrimony.—But it  
was all to little purpose. Despot and tyrant as  
he was, he found it impossible to compel the  
bachelors to marry, as Peter the first, long  
since did, to compel the Russians to shave off  
their beards.

Cut your meat as fine as possible. Never  
wear your teeth and digestive powers, when  
your knife will do the service better.

A bowl of warm gruel taken at bedtime is  
infinitely better for a cold, than a horn of spirits,  
or all the mixed slops in the world.

Never eat in a hurry: it is extremely perilous  
to give a decided No, where you hesitate about  
answering Yes.

Get in the habit of looking after your own  
domestic conveniences and comforts: it will  
save you a world of vexation.

Never give that in charity which you owe to  
another. Discriminate charity is a great virtue,  
but injustice is a great crime.

Never discard an old friend to receive a new  
comer although he may present never so  
possessing an exterior.

Singular notice.—Appended to a notice  
of the intended celebration of the 4th of  
July at a spring near the town of Milton,  
in this State, we find the following ex-  
pressive Nota Bene:—We have been re-  
quested to state that the services of Jacob  
Thomas and wagon have been engaged  
to carry home all who may become intox-  
icated on the occasion. We hope their  
services will not be called for.

Fayetteville, N. C. paper.

Pulpit Eloquence.—A few days since, a  
zealous clergyman, not fifty miles from  
Madison, in the midst of his sermon,  
made the following laconic hit at the  
absurd fashion of wearing corsets—  
“My dear sisters, I have no doubt but  
what there are corset boards enough in  
this congregation, if collected together,  
to shingle a hen roost.” Vevey Guest.

#### STATE OF INDIANA,

{ Set.  
Dearborn County,

#### Dearborn Circuit Court:

APRIL Term, 1827.

Harriet L. Neal  
versus  
Martin Neal

{ On petition for divorce.

NOW comes the said complainant, by Howard  
her attorney, and files her petition praying a di-  
vorce from her said husband, for certain reasons  
in the said petition set forth; and it appearing  
to the satisfaction of the court that Martin Neal,  
the defendant aforesaid is not an inhabitant  
of this state, it is therefore ruled and ordered by  
the court, that notice of the pendency of the  
said petition or bill for divorce be published  
four weeks successively in the Indiana Palladium,  
a newspaper printed and published in Lawrenceburg,  
in Dearborn county, requiring the said  
defendant to be and appear before the Judges of the  
Dearborn circuit court, at their term to be held at Lawrence-  
burg, in and for the county of Dearborn, on the first  
Monday in October next, then and there to answer  
the said petition or bill or petition aforesaid, or  
the same will then be heard in his absence, and a  
decree entered thereon accordingly.

ALEX H. DILL, D. p. Clerk.  
for James Dill Clerk

June 25, 1827.

25-4w.

INFORMATION WANTED

As to the residence of the family of Michael  
A. D. Reeves, and John Reeves, formerly resi-  
ding in the vicinity of Rising Sun, Dearborn  
county Indiana, whereof one of them was the  
temporary owner of the South West quarter of  
Section 13, Town 3, Range 2, west, now the prop-  
erty of the undersigned; yet an occurrence  
took place, a few days ago in Mr.  
Lane's store in this borough which goes  
some length in justifying the belief, that  
we have at least one man who is a match  
for the other. 'Tis this:—Two gentle-  
men of different notions as respects the  
two candidates for the next presidency  
enquired of a countryman which he was  
for, Jackson or Adams? The man for a

few moments hesitated to reply; at length he  
said, “he thought he had heard of Jack-  
son; but as for Adams he did not know  
there ever was such a man.”

Bursting a Hogshead.—It is justly affirmed  
by some writers on natural philosophy, that a certain quantity of water,  
however small, may be rendered capable of exerting a force equal to any as-  
signable one, by increasing the height  
of the column and diminishing the base  
on which it presses. Dr. Goldsmith ob-  
serves, that he has seen a strong hog-  
head split in this manner. A small but  
strong tube of tin, twenty feet high, was  
inserted in the bung-hole of the hog-  
head. Water was then poured into the  
tube till the hoghead was filled, and the  
water had reached within a foot of the  
top of the tin tube. By the pressure of  
this column of water, the hoghead burst  
with incredible force, and the water  
was scattered in every direction.

Dreams.—To dream, and to remem-  
ber your dream, is a forerunner that you  
were not awake nor very sound asleep,  
when you dreamed. To tell your  
dreams, prognosticates that you might  
be better employed. For a young lady  
to dream, very particularly of any cer-  
tain young gentleman, foretells that she  
purchased her last flat to attract his at-  
tention. To dream of happiness shows  
that you will probably be disappointed  
when you awake.

Sig. To hear a death-watch, de-  
notes that there is a little insect near you.  
To see strange lights is a sign that there  
is something to cause them, or that your  
head is disordered. To see an apparition  
or to be bewitched, is an incontestable  
evidence that you are lacking in com-  
mon sense.

MAXIMS OF AN OLD BACHELOR.

Never take snuff from politeness, until you  
have ascertained there is a handkerchief in your  
pocket.

Never sit on a carpet, unless there is no  
getting over it.

Cut your meat as fine as possible. Never  
wear your teeth and digestive powers, when  
your knife will do the service better.

A bowl of warm gruel taken at bedtime is  
infinitely better for a cold, than a horn of spirits,  
or all the mixed slops in the world.

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