

## MISCELLANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PALLADIUM.

### Letter I.

Come honest printer of the news,  
Do not a Poet's prayer refuse,  
Nor scan his humble ditty,  
'Cause he's pen'd a rhyme or two,  
On what is false and what is true,  
Remote from any city:

Nor take offence at what he says,  
Because it lacks the grammar phrase,  
Or polish of the gentry;

For rais'd among the woods and weeds,  
Humble is his name and deeds,

As any in the country.

Retired and unknown I live,

And little of my time ere give

To books of lore or learning;

But planted here in Logan's hills,

In summer's heat and winter's chills,

I's rais'd to honest farming.

Accustomed to hold the plough,

Pen up the sheep and feed the cow,

The live long week till Sunday,

Then to shun the meeting gang,

That met to talk and hear their slang,

I'd read and write for one day.

Or early in the morning write,

To finish what I had not quite,

When darkness brought the evening—

By rising ere the morning sun,

Renew the task I had begun,

In Cobbett's rule believing.

Some times to Pike I turn my mind,

And puzzling answers try to find,

In practice or proportion;

But to follow up the figuring trade,

And count up fortunes ere they're made,

I never had much notion.

Some instructive books I've read,

Compos'd by some discerning head,

On man and his bold measure;

And most of them I see point out

The same road, or there about,

That leads direct to pleasure.

But those of us who now pursue,

Should try and make a blaze or two,

That others still may follow,

Who want plain guides in the pursuit,

And some times want a fresh recruit,

To take them through the maw.

Not that I here will undertake,

Of great improvement much to make,

On what has gone before me;

But to render plain to view,

Some points that have concern'd but few,

I think will most engage me.

With experience for my guide,

On old Pegasus off I'll ride,

Through every kind of weather;

And when I reach Parnassus's mount,

If it's too steep I'll quick dismount,

And pull up by the heather.

Thus you see, without reserve,

My inclination to serve

The printers and the muses.

In the backwoods have took my stand,

Ready to give a helping hand

To any one that chooses.

To you I make my first propose,

To you I do this scroll enclose,

Hoping, sir, that you then,

Will take a patronizing view

Of my first confidence in you,

And thus confide in—L.

### PREVENTION OF DEATH.

The following cautions and observations designed to preserve from premature death, from drowning, lightning, cold, heat, noxious vapours, apoplexy &c. are copied from the "Pocket Companion," published in 1816, by the "ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY, for the recovery of the apparently drowned or dead." This Society, since its establishment in 1754, to 1816, had rescued from apparent death, four thousand and eighty seven persons, and rewarded upwards of 18,500 claimants.

#### CAUTIONS.

1. Never to be held up by the feet.  
2. Not to be rolled on casks, or other rough usage.

3. Avoid frictions with salt or spirits, in all cases of apparent death.

#### RESTORATION OF LIFE.

What thou doest—do quickly.

#### THE DROWNED.

1. Convey carefully the body with the head and shoulders raised, to the nearest convenient house.

2. Strip and dry the body; clean the mouth and nostrils.

3. Place Young Children between two persons in a warm bed.

4. An Adult. Lay the body on a blanket or bed, in a warm chamber in winter:—To be exposed to the sun in Summer.

5. To be gently rubbed with flannel;—a heated warming pan, covered, lightly moved over the back and spine.

6. If no signs of life appear—the warm bath; warm bricks, &c. applied to the palms of the hands, and soles of the feet.

7. To restore breathing—introduce the pipe of a pair of bellows (when no apparatus) into one nostril; the other nostril and the mouth closed; inflate the lungs, till the breast be a little raised:—If they meet in their way a gurgling rill, they stop there, and walk up and down its verdant banks, and like children paddle in the stream, and gather up the polished pebbles—or if perchance they spy a beautiful maiden, found. The bottle was uncorked, and

8. Where a bellows, or any proper apparatus cannot be had, immediately attempt to excite the natural inspiration and expiration, by pressure on the breast,

ribs and muscles of the body, merely by the hands, so as to press out as large a portion of the air as possible, and then removing and applying the pressure alternately, in order to imitate the natural breathing, and promote the introduction of atmospheric air, in proportion to the quantity pressed out from the air-cells of the lungs. This process has proved highly successful; and as any person may apply it, as well as a medical professor, it should not be delayed a moment.

9. Electricity early employed by a Medical Assistant.

#### INTENSE COLD.

Rub the body with snow, ice, or cold water. Restore warmth, &c. by slow degrees, and after some time, if necessary, the plans to be employed for the resuscitation of Drowned Persons.

#### SUSPENSION BY THE CORD.

1. A few ounces of blood may be taken from the jugular vein, and Cupping Glasses may be applied to the head and neck; Leeches also to the temples.

2. The other methods of treatment the same as recommended for the apparently Drowned.

#### SUFFOCATION BY NOXIOUS VAPOURS, OR LIGHTNING.

Cold water to be repeatedly thrown upon the face, &c. drying the body at intervals. If the body feels cold, employ gradual warmth, and the plans for the Drowned.

#### INTOXICATION.

The body is to be lain on a bed, &c. with the head a little raised; the neck-cloth, &c. removed—obtain immediate Medical Assistance, as the mode of treatment must be varied, according to the state of the patient,

#### GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

1. On signs of returning life, a tea-spoonful of warm water may be given; and if the power of swallowing be returned, warm wine or diluted brandy—to be put into a warm bed, and if disposed to sleep, will generally awake restored to health.

2. The plans above recommended are to be used for three or four hours. It is an absurd and vulgar opinion to suppose persons are irrecoverable because life does not soon make its appearance.

3. Electricity and Bleeding never to be employed, unless by the direction of the Medical Assistant.

If the RESUSCITATIVE PROCESS be immediately employed, an immense number of lives will be restored.

#### CORONERS.

Many lives have been sacrificed which might have been restored, from a prevailing opinion concerning the impropriety of meddling with a body without permission of the Coroner.

#### OPINION OF AN EMINENT SPECIAL PLEADER.

"It is a misdemeanour to prevent the Coroner from doing his duty. But the meddling with a body, for the purpose of restoring life, is not a transgression of the law; nor do I know any statute by which such an act is prohibited. The coroner ought to be called in as soon as it is evident that the body is dead."

Absolute, not apparent death is here meant.

#### HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

You have heard of Uncle Ben, and his diving bell. Not long since I called on him for some assistance in investigating the subject of honesty. I found him in his arm chair, and perceived that he had just come out of his bell. Without waiting for the customary interchange of civilities, he broke out upon me—honesty the best policy? and what if it is? Does that make it right to be honest? Policy!

Is that to be the governing principle? Must men be honest because it is politic? Suppose we should prove that it was not the best policy. What then? Why, then, men might be dishonest because it is politic. I tell you, Sam, it is a maxim that will not bear the light.

I have been investigating this tradition for three days, and I say it won't do.

Policy! Is that to be the polar star of man's course through life? Is honesty good for nothing but to dig in the mines, or to be sent out as one of the emissaries of selfishness, in search of happiness, or in other words, self gratification? There is quite too much of that honesty which is founded in policy. Who wouldn't be honest if he saw no easier or surer or more expedient way of getting rich? Who wouldn't be honest if he saw no other way to preferment?

Now this talking so much about policy and expediency, and utility, and all that—it is not to the point. People nowadays, take wide circuits. They won't come to the point, Sam. Our fathers set up their mark and went straight to it. Although some of them had an awkward gait, yet they dashed on, and seldom came short of the mark; but these moderns, if they see the point, they seem loth to come to it. While on their way, if they are greeted by the perfumes of a flower garden, they turn aside and visit it, and spend their precious time in making up nosegays, and singing to them.

—If they meet in their way a gurgling rill, they stop there, and walk up and down its verdant banks, and like children paddle in the stream, and gather up the polished pebbles—or if perchance they spy a beautiful maiden,

they stop to sing love ditties about her, and thus they march round and round. This is the boasted march of mind, Sam.) Yes, they go round and round, but they don't come to the point. These moderns take wide circuits, or as we say in the country, they carry a wide swath, but they don't point out. My father used to say, never mind Ben, if you don't carry so wide a swath as a man, but see to it that you point out. That's the main point. And when I was half discouraged because I couldn't keep up, "never mind Ben," he would say, "it isn't the best mower that mows the fastest, we shall see in the afternoon who pointed out best." But I am getting away from the point myself. Honesty, said Uncle Ben, what is it? and without waiting for an answer, for he seemed to put the question to himself, said he, Sam, why ought man to be honest? Because it is right, I replied. That's well said Uncle Ben, that's well,—you are not on the policy schemes, I perceive. Be honest because it is right, not because it is the best policy. A few days ago, I took up a book entitled, "Honesty is the best policy." This story (whether it claimed to be true or false, I don't remember) was about a poor boatman, who, by honesty had obtained a comfortable livelihood, and in "process of time" amassed a snug little fortune.

The story was quite interesting, but I have no time to tell it to you now; but the moral of it was, that every body ought to be as honest as the poor boatman, because that was the way to become as rich as he. But suppose it had so happened that the honest boatman had been unfortunate (for honest men are sometimes unfortunate) and died in an almshouse, what could have been said in favour of honesty then? And suppose there should be such a state of things in the community, that honest men are invariably poor, what excuse would there then be for honesty? In the present case, the good to be aimed at, is riches. Policy is that which will tend most directly to this result. If honesty does this, then honesty is the best policy; but if dishonesty does it, why, then dishonesty is the best policy. Thus Uncle Ben reasoned, and he was about half right. —[Boston Philanthropist.]

Birds.—These are to the farmer and gardener of great value. They were designed by the Creator to check the too great increase of insects; and no farmer ought to suffer them to be wantonly destroyed on his premises. The number of insects destroyed by the robin, swallow, sparrow, mock bird, and other small birds, is astonishing. One little family will destroy several hundreds in a single day. Some time since, a pair of these small birds built a nest on a lilac which grew close to one of my windows. In the time of incubation, there was a severe storm, and a strong wind. The eggs were in danger of being thrown overboard by the writhing of the bush. Conscious of this, the female kept on the nest to prevent any accident which might follow on her leaving it to collect food. Her mate like a good provider, was busily engaged during the day in collecting food (insects) which he carried to his companions, and she received it with apparent affection.

This circumstance excited particular attention; and of course this little society was observed. In a short time the eggs were hatched; but from the roughness of the weather or tenderness of the brood, the female chose not to leave the young. During this time, the mate with surprising industry, brought small insects in the larva state to the nest, but was not suffered to feed the nestling. The female received the food, and divided it among her little charge. When the young had gained sufficient strength the male was permitted to feed them, and from this time, both parents were mutually and incessantly (by day) employed in collecting small insects from every quarter, and on a moderate calculation, to the number of about seven hundred a day. One great cause of the increase of many insects, so destructive to vegetation, is the decrease of those little friends to the agriculturist. Should a few of them innocently trespass on the property of the farmer to the amount of a few cents, let him remember, that he is greatly indebted to them for services rendered, and not wage a war of extermination.

They are not merely useful in destroying insects—but they call the farmer and the gardener to their business—cause the groves to resound with music, and usher in the morning with their melodious praise.—[Selected.]

Holy Water.—A very good story is related by Lambert in his travels, respecting the efficacy of holy water.

"A friend of mine (says he) was once present at the house of a French lady in Canada, when a violent thunder storm commenced. The shutters were immediately closed, and the room darkened. The lady of the house, not willing to leave the safety of herself and company to chance, began to search her closet for the bottle of holy water, which by a sudden flash of lightning, she fortunately found. The bottle was uncorked, and

they stop to sing love ditties about her, its contents immediately sprinkled over and thus they march round and round. The ladies and gentlemen. It was a most dreadful storm, and lasted a considerable time; she therefore redoubled her sprinklings at every clap of thunder or flash of lightning. At length the storm ceased, and the party was providently saved from its effects; which the good lady attributed solely to the precious water. But when the shutters were opened and the light admitted, the company found, to the destruction of their white gowns and muslin handkerchiefs, their coats, waistcoats and breeches, that instead of holy water, the pious lady had sprinkled them with ink."

#### MINE ADVERTISEMENT.

Rund away, or stolien, or straid,

mine large plack horse, about vorteen or

veinten hans und six inches hie; he has

been got your plack legs, two pehind u d

two before, und he ish plack all over his

poty, but has been got some vite spots

pon his pack, vere de skin vas rupt off;

but I greased um, und now de vite spots

ish all plack agin, he trods und kanters,

und paces, und sometimes he walks—all