

MISCELLANY.

[From the New-York Constellation.]

THE SMILE OF LOVE.

AIR—"Kinlock of Kinlock."

Oh, sad was my bosom, and life dull and dreary,
Till hope's cheering ray—like a light from
above,
Beam'd out on the path where I wandered so
weary,
And changed all to joy with the bright smile of
Love;
And fondly with youth's pure and hallow'd de-
votion,
Where the heart in its innocence, kneels at her
shrine
To the idol of Beauty—with glowing emotion,
I bow'd—and was blest, that her smiles were
all mine.

To man, as a guide, is Woman assign'd him;
To point out the path o'er life's troubled waves;
Where the follies and passions of frail nature
assail him,
She's the angel of light, that his lost spirit
saves;
As the rainbow's rich arch, heaven's blue field
adorning,
The bright rays of Virtue her graces improve,
As the rose borrows beauty from dew gems at
morning,
Her charms borrow light from the bright smile
of love.

[From Friendship's Offering, for 1831.]

THE REJECTED.

NOT have me! Not love me! Oh what have I
said?
Sure never was lover so strangely misled;
Rejected! and just when I hoped to be blest;
You can't be in earnest! It must be a jest!
Remember—remember how often I've knelt,
Explicitly telling you all that I felt;
And talked about poison in accents so wild,
So very like nature—you started—and smiled.
Not have me! Not love me! Oh what have I
done,
All natural nourishment did I not shun?
My figure is wasted—my spirits are lost,
And my eyes are deep sunk, like the eyes of a
ghost.

Remember—remember—aye, madam, you must:
I once was exceedingly stout and robust;
I rode by your paltry, I came at your call,
And nightily went with you to banquet and to
ball.

Not have me! Not love me! Rejected! Re-
fused!
Sure never was lover so strangely ill-used!
Consider my presents (I don't mean to boast,)
But, madam, consider the money they cost!
Remember you've worn them, and just can it be?
To take all my trinkets, and not to take me?
Nay don't throw them at me!—You'll break—
do not start—

I don't mean my gifts—but you will break my
heart!

Not have me! Not love me! Not go to the
Church!
Sure never was lover so left in the lurch!
My brain is distracted, my feelings are hurt;
Oh, madam, don't tempt me to call you a flirt.
Remember my letters, my passion they told,
Yes, all sort of letters—save letters of gold!
The amount of my notes too—the notes that I
penned,
Not bank notes—no, truly, I had none to send!
Not have me! not love me! And is it then true
That opulent age is the lover for you!
'Gainst Rivalry's bloom I would strive—tis
too much
To yield to the terrors of Rivalry's crutch.

Remember—remember I might call him out,
But, madam, you are not worth fighting about;
My sword shall be stainless in blade and in hilt;
I thought you a jewel! I find you a jilt!

EAT OR FIGHT—A STORY.

Mr. Meanwell, a young gentleman of a good estate in the county of Devon, was very fond of hunting; and coming to live about a mile from Lord Trethewell's, who was lord of the manor, and kept a pack of very good hounds, the young 'Squire often gave him the meeting as soon as they were out in the morning. This Lord, to whom Mr. Meanwell was a stranger, being but just returned from his travels, observing him to take great delight in the sport, and seeing him well mounted, and a gentleman of an easy, genteel deportment, resolved to cultivate an acquaintance with him: Accordingly, the hounds being at fault, and the company all up together, his Lordship salutes him in the following manner: Good morrow to you, sir; I perceive that you are a lover of this healthy sport, and often honor us with your company; I should be very proud if you would also favor me in taking a hunting dinner with me. I thank your lordship, replied the 'Squire, and will do myself the honor to wait on you. Pray do, says my lord. We shall dine about three o'clock; and I shall expect the pleasure of your good company to-day. If any thing should happen that should fling you out of the chase, or we should lose company, you know the hour, and the way to my house; and therefore, without further ceremony, I shall expect you. My lord, said the gentleman, I thank you; I shall do myself the honor to wait on you, without fail. After this, they pursued their sport together for some hours; but it happened Mr. Meanwell lost his company, and looking at his watch, found it to be almost two o'clock; and therefore determined to make the best of his way immediately, to make good his engagement. And being very hungry, as soon as he had given his horse to one of my lord's servants, he desired to be directed to his lordship's kitchen; for, thinks he, being a stranger to all the family, but his lordship, and he being not returned, I will in the mean time make myself acquainted with the cook. Accordingly the servant, at his request carried him to the kitchen, where he saluted the cook as follows: Mr. Cook, your servant, will you do me the favor

to let me stay a little while in your kitchen? My lord has done me the honor to ask me to dine with him to-day; but as he is not yet come home, and I being an entire stranger to his lady and family, will thank you if you will give me leave to stay here till his return. Certainly, replied the cook, you are very welcome, sir. After a minute or two's chat with the cook, at the solicitation of his empty craving stomach, he began to give broad hints, that he should be glad of a mess of soup, or a mouthfull of any thing to eat, in the mean time. The cook, who was an odd kind of a humorous fellow, understood him well enough, but did not seem to do so; and therefore he thus diverted him immediately from the subject: Sir, said he, as you are a stranger to the family, perhaps you have never seen the inside of our house; I assure you, sir, although it is very old-fashioned, it is worthy the observation of a stranger; and if you please, sir, as my dinner is now ready for dishing, I'll shew you as much of it as I can, to amuse you till my lord comes in. With all my heart, replied the gentleman, any thing to divert time. And so away they went together, and ranged all the house over, where the doors were open for their passage: At last they came into a large old-fashioned room which was hung round with all sorts of arms; and where the cloth was laid for dinner. Here sir, says the cook, my lord always dines; and warrant would not eat a dinner, at home, out of this room, for a thousand pounds. No! cried the gentleman, why so, pray? Why, sir, it has always been the family dining-room these five-hundred years, for what I know, replied the cook; and then, my lord, you must know, is one of the oddest-tempered men in the whole world. But I suppose, continued he, that you have heard of his comical temper often enough. No, really, sir, replied the 'Squire, not I: nor did I ever speak to his lordship in my life, till to-day in the field, when he made me promise to dine with him. Indeed! cried the cook, with an accent of admiration. And pray, sir, how stands your stomach? Why, really said the gentleman, to tell you the truth, Mr. Cook, I never was more heartily a-hungry in all my life. I am glad to hear it, replied the cook, with all my heart; very glad! It may be the means of keeping my lord and you friends somewhat the longer. I do not understand you, answered the gentleman. Pray explain yourself? Why, sir, quoth the cook, you know I hinted to you before, that my lord was a very odd-humoured man in his way; but if he should know that I have said any thing of this to you, or any body else, it would be as much as my place is worth. And to be sure, there is not a better master, nor a better gentleman in the world, if you can hit his temper. And, as you seem, sir, a good-natured gentleman, and are a stranger to my lord, I am glad in my heart that you are a-hungry. It is the luckiest thing for you in the world; really, very lucky. Why so? demands the gentleman. Pray let me know your meaning. Why, sir, replied the cook, I must first desire you to keep this a very great secret. Now you must know, sir, that my lord values himself prodigiously on his hospitality; and to be sure, no-body keeps a better house than he does, that is certain. But then, I must own, sir, I should not wish to be one of his guests. At this, Mr. Meanwell began to stare; but still waited for the sequel. Do you observe those arms, continued the cook, which are hung about this room in such nice order? Yes, replied the gentleman; and what then? Why, you must know, sir, quoth the cook, but pray do not mention a word that I have told you, for it is my lord's whimsical humour to expect that every person who dines with him, should eat all that he or my lady cuts for them; and if any man should leave any thing upon his plate, he looks upon it as the greatest affront that can be offered him; and he is pretty liberal in his carving too. But then the consequence is this; as soon as he finds any man refuse, or neglect to clear his plate, he insists that he must immediately fight him, that moment! And then, sir, the danger is, that my lord is a very dragon at any thing; small sword, back sword, sword and dagger, sword and pistol, quarter-staff, spadron, Falchion, single or double; nothing comes amiss to him. Indeed, I will do him this justice; he always gives his guest the preference to choose his own weapon. And so, sir, some choose one thing, and some another; but I must own I never heard of his being conquered; for it is what he has been trained to, and practised all his life.

Zoos! (quoth the Gentleman) I will stay no longer! And though my stomach was never better prepared for a task, yet I will not stay to risk it; Why should I, for the sake of a dinner, stay to engage in so strange an adventure? For heaven's sake, sir, quoth the cook, do not offer to go away! I shall be dis-

charged the very moment that my lord hears that you are gone. Half the servants know that you are in the house; and if any of them should mention my being seen with you, my lord will immediately conclude what I have done; and that it was through me you left the house before dinner; and therefore, sir, I beg you will not offer to go, on any account in the world. Indeed! said the gentleman, I beg your pardon; but it is in vain to solicit me on this head: For I do assure you, I would not stay another minute in the house upon any account; and therefore, I will go and get my horse this moment, lest he should come home before I can get away.

Here just as the cook had begun again his intreaties, they heard the horns at the Gate; and the cook was called to send up dinner as fast as he could; so that now there was on retreat, for his lordship was no sooner alighted from his horse, than he enquired for his new guest; who being brought to him, for there was no way of avoiding it, after a few ceremonies, he was introduced to the lady of the family, &c.

And now dinner was served up, and all the company being seated every thing proceeded with the usual decorum. But poor Meanwell could not put the cook's story out of his head; and therefore, he determined to do his utmost to avoid the impending danger. First the lady helped him to a plate of soup, which he whipped up in a minute. Then his lordship, being at the lower end of the table, cried, come my dear, now I will help the gentleman, if he will give me leave. What, sir, shall I help you to? A fine piece of beef being at the bottom of the table, he desired a slice of that; which was no sooner carved, in a manner, but it was gone. My lord seeing his guest eat so heartily, asked for leave to help him to another slice; which was granted, and despatched with as much celerity as the first. Then he asked him if he should help him to a bit of ham and fowl; and being answered if you please, it was done; and he began to try at that. Before he had cleared his plate again, he was forced to rest a little. But after drinking a glass of Claret he set too again, and finished it. And now comes on a second course; the sight of which made him wish himself a hundred miles off; for being already pretty well filled, he could not keep his eyes off those weapons; and the cook's story was always uppermost in his mind. However, he was resolved to try his best to avoid it, if possible, to the very last, rather than provoke his host. Here they began to carve for him again; and the gentleman, rather than come to a battle, still strolled on. My lord and lady were ignorant of the cause which made him so willing to clear each plate, but thought it his natural keenness of appetite; and therefore, they were the more watchful to supply him. At last, when the poor gentleman had stuffed and blown, and unbuttoned all his clothes, and was almost ready to burst, and indeed thought he had carried his point, up comes a desert: And now begins a fresh task.—The lady presents him with sweet-meats, my lord supplies him with fruit; one gives him a jelly, and the other a tart; and the more pains he takes, and the more willing he seems to eat all that they give him, the more careful they were to keep him still supplied. At last, the poor gentleman, not able to bear it any longer, jumped up from his chair, as well as he could for he was scarce able to breathe and taking down a large basket hilt sword, swore a great oath, that since it must be so, he would fight; that he had strove as much as he was able to avoid it; but he found the more pains he took, the more he might; and therefore he rather choose to fight, than deadeavour to eat any more.

At this, the company were all amazed; and my lord, consequently, as well as the rest. Fight! quoth his lordship, I know not what you mean, sir! Why, my lord, answered Mr. Meanwell, the case is this: I had rather fight than eat. Why sir, replied his lordship, if you do not wish to eat, it is at your own option. Aye said the other, that is true my lord; but then I am told that I must fight your lordship, if I don't eat all those things upon my plate, which my lord, is very hard for one in my condition; for by Jove! I have eaten so much already, that I believe I shall die with it; nor could I eat another mouthful more, if I were sure to gain the whole world by it. Pray, sir quoth his lordship, who told you that you must fight me, if you don't eat all upon your plate? for my part I do not in the least understand you. Why my lord, replied the 'Squire, I would not willingly tell your lordship the history, because I promised to the contrary; but that, I find I must do it in my own defense.

Here he recounted all the cook had told him, as above; and further assured his lordship, that he had stuffed and laboured till he was almost killed, purely to avoid the consequence. D—n him! replied his lordship, you

are not the first person he has imposed upon, in one trick or other, by twenty. But I will discharge him for his impudence, this minute. Here said he to one of his servants bid the cook come here this moment! The cook immediately obeyed. Pray sir, said his lordship to him, how came you to tell this gentleman, that unless he cleared every plate, and eat up all that we helped him to, that I should insist upon his fighting me that moment? My lord, replied the cook, I beg your lordship's pardon, and the gentleman's too; but indeed I did it out of a very good design; for as he complained that he was very hungry, and being an entire stranger to the family, I was afraid that the gentleman's modesty might spoil his dinner, and that then he might have gone away and reported, that he had been at your lordship's table to dine, and had not half filled his belly, which would have been a discredit to your lordship.

This answer, which was delivered with much seeming simplicity, made them all laugh heartily; but especially Mr. Meanwell, who was so well pleased with the joke, and especially as he now found there was no necessity of a battle, that he gave the cook a guinea for his humour, and also prevailed with his lordship to forgive him.—But they were obliged to pursue all the cautious methods imaginable, with the poor young gentleman, to prevent a fit of illness succeeding; which danger was occasioned by his so prodigiously over-gorging his stomach.

THE NEW-YORK MENTOR.

PROSPECTUS.

We are not aware that there is any work at present published in the United States, of that character to which the *Mentor* aspires—a Magazine for Youth, consisting almost wholly of Original Articles written expressly for the Work, and calculated at once to improve the heart, to expand the mind and amuse the fancy of the reader.

As the only sure ground of goodness, it will be our constant aim to excite in the bosom of every a feeling of reverence and love towards their Maker; and as connected and inseparable therefrom, of love towards their parents, and all mankind.

In endeavoring to develop the intellectual faculties of youth, it will be our great object to make our readers *thinkers*, by presenting them with matters likely to produce reflection, without which, reading is useless, and knowledge to the mind what undigested food is to the body.

To amuse the fancy of our readers, our pages will present a constant succession of Original Tales, sometimes serious, at others humorous, but in all cases conveying some useful lesson. Our Poetical Articles will be numerous, and such, we flatter ourselves, as may tend to form in the minds of our readers, a proper taste and correct judgment in literature as well as morals.

Having said thus much of what we intend to do, we beg leave to refer our readers to what we have done, in the contents of the present number.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.—To City Subscribers, in handsome covers, and delivered by a carrier, the *Mentor* will be supplied at the very low price of One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents, per annum, to be paid in advance.

To County Subscribers, without covers at One Dollar per annum.

The exceeding low price at which the *Mentor* is offered to the public, renders it imperative that all subscriptions be paid in advance.

Persons procuring Five Subscribers, and for warding their Money, shall receive a sixth Copy gratis.

New-York city, Dec. 15, 1830.

BRIGADE ORDER.

Tenth Brigade of Indiana Militia.

PRINTER'S RETREAT, JAN. 10, 1831.

THE several regiments forming this brigade will be mustered, inspected and reviewed as follows:

The Third Regiment, at Rising Sun, on Monday, the 24th day of October next.

The Fourteenth Regiment, at Cotton's, on Indian creek, on Thursday, the 20th of October next.

The Fifteenth Regiment, at such place as the commandant thereof may direct, on Thursday, the 27th day of October next.

The Forty-fourth Regiment, at Josiah Woodrugh's, on Saturday, the 29th day of October next.

The Fifty-fifth Regiment, at such place as the commandant thereof may direct, on Wednesday, the 26th day of October next.

The Sixtieth Regiment, at such place as the commandant thereof may direct, on Thursday, the 25th of October next.

By order of Brigadier General

WILLIAM C. KEEN.

ISAAC CHAMBERLIN, aid-de-camp

Jan. 15.

Petersburgh Academy.

THE third session of this institution will commence on the 14th February 1831. The trustees, taking every means to render it useful, have established it upon the most permanent basis; from the flourishing condition of this institution, and the well known improvement of the youth in the various sciences, they anticipate with much confidence the same success from the continuance of its operations. The terms of tuition, as follows: Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French, and Spanish languages, \$10 per session of six months; English Grammar, Composition, Geography with use of Globe, Drawing and Projection of maps, \$6; Astronomy, Mineralogy, Chemistry, and Natural Philosophy, \$5; the various branches of Mathematics, \$10; Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, \$4 per session payable quarterly. Rev. Wallace Danton, professor of languages, superintendent; Mr. Ziba Casterline, assistant.

A mineral cabinet with some other apparatus is added to the Academy. Arrangements have been made so that young ladies can receive instruction in Painting & all the branches of Literature suitable to their sex. All students can be accommodated with boarding upon the most reasonable terms, at the superintendent's own house, the spaciousness of which will make it very convenient for boarders.

REUBEN GRAVES, Pres't.

GEORGE CORNELIUS, Sec'y.

N. B. The sessional examination will commence on the 7th and continue to the 8th of February, to which all the friends of science are respectfully invited.

FRESH FLOUR.

JUST received and for sale **50 BARRELS FLOUR**, warranted first quality. Also, Kehnawa **SALT** and rectified **WHISKEY**, by the barrel; corner of Short and High streets, Lawrenceburg. Dec. 23, 1830. THOMAS SHAW.

PAY OR BE SUED.

THOSE indebted to the subscriber are hereby informed, that, unless payment is made on or before the first of February next, after that time their accounts will be left with Thomas Palmer esq. for collection, without respect to persons.

JOSEPH SUTTON.

January 20, 1831. 3-Sw.

Land for Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of the Dearborn circuit court, will be offered for sale at the court house door, on the 9th of April next, between 10 and 11 o'clock on said day, in the town of Lawrenceburg, Indiana, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all that certain tract of land situate on the Ohio river, about five miles below Lawrenceburg, in the county of Dearborn, bounded as follows, beginning at the lower line of fractional section number 4, town 4, range one west, where the same strikes the Ohio river, thence with said line to the south west corner of said section, two hundred and ninety seven poles, thence with the west side of said fraction to the division line between Horsley and Swing, as agreed upon and Surveyed by Jesse L. Holman, thence with the said division line north seventy five degrees east, one hundred and fifty-seven poles to the Ohio river, thence down the same to the place of beginning; containing one hundred and twenty three acres and ninety three and one half poles, being the lower part of said fractional section.

JOHN M. PIKE,
JOHN WEAVER,
JOHN SPENCER,

January 21, 1831. 3-ws

CIRCULAR.