

## POETRY:



## PARTING OF THREE FRIENDS.

When shall we three meet again?  
When shall we three meet again?  
Oft shall glowing hope expire—  
Oft shall wearied love retire—  
Oft shall death and sorrow reign,  
Ere we three shall meet again.

Though in distant lands we sigh,  
Parch'd beneath a hostile sky,  
Though the deep between us rolls,  
Friendship shall unite our souls,  
Still in fancy's rich domain,  
Oft shall we three meet again.

When our burnished locks are grey,  
Thou'ld by sov's a toil spent day—  
When around this youthful pine,  
Moss shall creep and ivy twine—  
Long may this lov'd bower remain—  
Here may we three meet again.

When the dreams of life are fled,  
When its wasted lamps are dead,  
When in cold oblivion's shade,  
Beauty, power, and fame are bidden—  
Where immortal spirits reign,  
There may we three meet again.

MEETING OF THREE FRIENDS.

Parted many a toil spent year,  
Pledg'd in youth memory dear,  
Still to friendship's magnet true,  
We our social joys renew;  
Bound by love's unsevered chain,  
Here on earth we meet again.

But our bower sunk by decay,  
Wasting time hath swept away;  
And the youthful evergreen,  
Lop'd by death, no more is seen—  
Bleak the winds sweep e'er the plain,  
Where in age we meet again.

Many a friend we us'd to greet,  
Here on earth no more we meet,  
Oft the funeral kneel has rung,  
Many a heart has sorrow strung,  
Since we parted on this plain,  
Fearful ne'er to meet again.

Worn by toil and sunk with years,  
Soon we'll quit this vale of tears;  
And these hoary locks be laid,  
Low 'in cold oblivion's shade;  
But where saints and angels reign,  
There we hope to meet again.

CORALIEN,  
A PERSIAN TALE.

## CHAPTER VII.

"If ever thou hast felt  
A wish to make me happy—O! if ever half  
Thou vow'd, was true; if ever innocence  
Or virtue charm'd thee; if yet one speck  
Of generous sympathy remains; spare,  
spare the pris'ner!"

WILLIAM TELL.

Everington was roused from the contemplation of the persons by whom he was surrounded, and his own haggard appearance, by a person whose business it was to act the part of public accuser, and who kneeling before the prince, said:

"Most just and glorious prince Abbas Mirza, the prisoner awaits your pleasure and your justice."

"He has had a taste of our justice already," replied the prince, with a nod to the Cadi; "let him be brought forward."

Everington was then, by the guard, placed immediately in front of the divan, and with silence awaited the charge.

"Frank," said the Cadi, (and among the Mahometan nations of the east all Europeans are called Franks,) fixing his eyes firmly upon Everington, and stroking his long beard with great complacency; "it is not the habit of the children of the sun to punish offenders without giving them a hearing:—we require you therefore to answer such questions as by order of his highness the prince, will be proposed to you."

Everington remained motionless.

"What was your motive in remaining in the dominions of Persia, when the ambassador to the Schah, left the empire?"

"I remained only because sickness disabled me from returning," replied Everington.

"Was you in the multitude that greeted his highness, prince Abbas Mirza, at his entrance on this government?"

"I was."

"Are you acquainted with Coraline Hamans?"

"I am."

"Did your acquaintance with her commence before the day I have mentioned?"

"It did not, to my knowledge, I never saw her before."

"Did you not know she was betrothed to his highness Abbas Mirza?"

"I knew she was not," replied Everington, while the dark countenance of the prince grew darker at the reply.

"What was your motives in endeavoring to carry her off, against her will and wishes?"

"My motives in what I did, I am not ashamed to avow," replied Everington; "it was to add to mine and I believed her

happiness; and the charge of doing anything contrary to her wishes, I pronounce to be false."

"You acknowledge that it was your intention to carry her away from the dominions of the prince, whom, may Allah preserve, and marry her?"

"I acknowledge it."

"It is enough," said the prince; "the presumptuous infidel who has dared to thwart our wishes stands convicted by his own confession. Proceed to judgment."

The Cadi then rose, and after recapitulating his offences and mingling his expressions of regret, with praises of the clemency and mercy of the prince, proceeded to condemn him to the punishment of the boat.

"I little imagined," said Everington, firmly, and addressing himself to the prince, "I should ever be under the necessity of submitting to ask a favour of you but I must request that since I am to die, that I may die like a soldier; there are things that a brave man dreads more than death."

"The sentence is irrevocable, and may the curse of Allah light upon me if it is not fulfilled to the utmost," was the reply of the prince.

At this moment a struggle was heard at the lower part of the hall, and lifting his eyes, Everington saw that it was Coraline herself, endeavouring to force her way through the crowd that filled the lower end of the hall, and were striving by entreaties to prevent her advance. There is something, however, in the distress of a beautiful woman that overcomes the most unfeeling, and subdues the most obdurate; and the commands of the prince to carry her off, were unheeded. In the stern frown of the prince, and the dejected countenance of Everington, she read at a glance the fact of his condemnation; and regardless of forms the lovely creature threw herself on her knees before the prince, and plead for the life of Everington, with earnestness which suspended the hands of the executioners of the prince's commands, which were already raised to seize their prey. Her hair was dishevelled and flowing around her snowy neck and bosom—the tears were trickling down her cheeks, as with impassioned eloquence she besought for mercy; and many an eye that had long been unused to tears, ere they were aware found theirs mingling with those of the lovely advocate. But the very loveliness she showed in her distress, forbade forgiveness to Everington.

"Fair Coraline," said the prince, as he took her hand to raise her up; "ask any boon but the pardon of this rebel, and it shall be cheerfully granted you but our royal word is passed, and he must die."

"Then remember that Coraline dies with him," said the heroic maiden, starting up and throwing himself into the arms of Everington who involuntarily clasped her to his heart.

"May Eblis seize them!" cried the prince with indignation, as he saw this proof of her faithfulness and love.

"Tear them asunder," continued the prince, addressing the guards; "tear them apart, and away with him to punishment. We, ourselves, will see to this fair maiden."

Here was a pause of a moment in which not one moved; and fear of the prince seemed forgotten in admiration of the constancy and fortitude of the beautiful girl.

"Slaves!" exclaimed the prince, starting up with fury, and striking the hilt of his cimeter; "am I to be thus disregarded? am I to execute my own commands?"

Dread of consequences to themselves, overcame the feelings of compassion in the attendants; Coraline was torn from the arms of Everington; and while he was led away, surrounded by his guards, the faithful girl was carried, senseless, to her apartments.

The news of the presumptuous Frank, who had dared to interfere between the Prince of Persia, and the object of his love, was to receive a merited punishment, was speedily spread through the city; and Everington found the streets, through which they were going to pass, filled with spectators, anxious to catch a glimpse of the man destined to such a fate and ready to join in taunting the accursed infidel.

When the excitement of his feeling, which his mock trial and his interview with Coraline had excited, had passed away, and left him to his own contemplation, he had leisure to think of himself, and reflect on the lingering and horrible death to which he was doomed.

The punishment of the boat was one which was reserved for those guilty of offences against the king; although in extraordinary cases, or where by torture government wished to extort confessions, it was allowed.

The unfrequency of the punishment, added to the horror with which it was viewed by all classes, in the Persian empire. During his long residence in Schiran and Ispahan, Everington had never seen but one instance of that kind of punishment. Soon after his arrival at Ispahan, he was walking one afternoon on the banks of Zenderhend, when his attention was arrested by a large concourse of people, and on coming up to them,

Hamans informed him that they were assembled to witness the torture by the boat, of an individual who but a few days before had attempted to assassinate the Schah, and who was strongly suspected of having other and more powerful accomplices. Forcing his way he gradually through the crowd, Everington at last reached the unfortunate object.—The place selected was immediately on the bank of the river—a single sentinel stood at a little distance, not to prevent the interference of the multitude with the course of justice, as any one who should attempt to save an individual condemned to execution, rendered themselves liable to the same dreadful fate; but for the purpose of settling and preventing any difficulties that might arise among the crowd; and the deep silence, and the horror depicted on their countenances, showed with what emotions they looked upon the unfortunate wretch.

It was called the punishment of the boat, from the shape of the engine by which this torture was accomplished. This resembled two small boats laid together, with holes cut at each end, in one of which was placed his head, and the other his feet. The miserable wretch condemned to the boat, was, with his arms securely pinioned, laid on his back, in the lower part of the machine, his neck and feet placed in the notches made to receive them, and then the upper part, which at those places was nicely fitted, so as to prevent the least movement was put on and securely fastened down. All that could be seen was the head and the feet; the former supported by the projection of the machine, the face uppermost, and exposed to the burning rays of the scorching sun—and the confined and immovable situation producing the most intense agony. Into the lower part of the machine was poured water, mixed with honey and treacle, and other ingredients to invite the wasps and flies, with which the country abounded, and which mingled with the excretions of the body soon becomes intolerably offensive, and swarming with insects, by which the poor wretch is absolutely devoured alive.

The most tormenting of insects, the oriental sand fly, which deposits its egg, if undisturbed, beneath the skin, and fills the flesh with worms, is collected in multitudes, and to increase the torment, occasioned by these creatures, the body is generally fixed on the margin of some river. To add to the torment, and prolong life as long as practicable, food is furnished in profusion, and if weary of existence, the wretched creature refuses to eat, sweetened milk is poured down, as to that he is unable to make an effectual resistance. But the most intense misery was that felt by the sufferer, when (as was frequently the case,) the eye-lids were fastened open, and the most sensitive organ exposed to the direct rays of a mid-day sun without the possibility of closing them. The groans of the victim seen by Everington, haunted him for months, and he felt that the fate was the more dreadful, as the agony was frequently protracted until the seventh or eighth day, when nature becomes exhausted, and death puts a period to their sufferings.

Such was the dreadful punishment Everington saw before him, and a shuddering and sickening faintness came over him, as he thought of it, which almost rendered him unable to support himself. They were already on the banks of the Bendemir—the instrument of torture was before him—an immense throng had collected to witness the fearful catastrophe—and a bitter pang had passed through his heart, when he remembered that but a few days before, he had been reveling in all the fond visions of happiness, which the young imagination knows so well how to paint. He thought, too, of home, country and friends, from whom he was now to be finally separated; nor in that fearful moment was the beautiful Coraline forgotten—her love, her un-broken constancy and truth were remembered—and the rush of memory as she called up past joys, youthful visions of bliss, and day dreams of happiness, was so painful, that he felt a kind of delirious recollection of the present, and looked on the preparations with an apathy that bordered on insensibility. All these fitful imaginations were however instantly dispelled by the stern mandate of the chief, who ordered the attendant to strip Everington of his outer garments, a command which was at once obeyed. After he had been pinioned with a presence and firmness of mind, which drew murmurs of applause from those who a moment before, had been so ready to curse the infidel dog, and exult in the prospect of his approaching punishment. Everington laid himself down in the position assigned him, and was instantly and immovably secured.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Among the provisions adopted by the convention assembled to erect the territory of Texas into a State, and prepare for it a constitution of government, is the following:—"No bank, nor banking institution, nor office of discount and deposit, nor other monied corporation, nor private banking establishment, shall exist during the continuance of this constitution."

## Valuable Lands,

IN INDIANA,

## FOR SALE.

I HAVE appointed Mr. ROBERT N. COCHRAN, of Woodpark, Switzerland, Indiana, my agent, to dispose of all or any of my lands in Indiana. They will be sold on reasonable terms, to good purchasers.

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH.

Cincinnati, February 15, 1833.

AMONG the lands in Switzerland

county are the following tracts:

ACRES.	QUARTER.	SEC.	T.	R.
160	south west	26	4	3
30	w <sup>1</sup> n west	30	3	3
160	southwest	31	2	2
160	north east	34	2	3
320	west half	35	4	3
80	e <sup>1</sup> s west	20	3	2
160	north east	5	7	2

160 acres south east quarter of section 26, township 4, range 3; some part of this tract is improved.

160 acres south west quarter section 8 township 7 north, range 12 east.

160 acres north east quarter section 12 township 1 north of range 6 west; about two miles from Rushville.

160 acres south east quarter of section 32, township 3 north of range 8 east, near New Lexington, Scott county.

And upwards of 1,000 acres of Ohio

bottom land—part of the Ormsby and Dohoune tracts.

Mr. N. Longworth has desired me to say, that he will take in payment for his lands about Allensville, good Horses and milch Cows at a fair price.

ROBERT N. COCHRAN,

Agent for N. Longworth.

## NEW STORE,

IN MOUNTSTERLING.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, hopes for a continuance thereof, therefore begs leave to inform the public generally, that he has opened

## A NEW STORE,

IN THE WHITE HOUSE,

Directly opposite the "Old Store, formerly kept by Cotton & Miz.

He has now on hand, and will constantly keep,

## GROCERIES

OF

Every Description,

Castings, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Shovels, Spades, Leather, Salt, &c. &c. &c. &c.

He intends always to keep

## FUR AND WOOL

HATS,

of the most fashionable shapes and colors.

## A GENERAL ASSORTMENT

OF

## DRY GOODS,

Consisting of Cloths, (of various colors)

Muflins, (of various qualities) Checks,

Plaids, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

He intends always to keep

## COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Flax and tow Linen, Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, Flax, Flaxseed, Ginseng, Corn, Oats, Bacon hams, dried and green Hides, of all descriptions and many other articles too numerous to name in an advertisement.

## HENRY COTTON.

Mountsterling, April 8.

## OLD STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for

past favors, hopes for a continuance

thereof, therefore begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has at his old stand in MOUNTSTERLING, formerly occupied by COTTON and MIX,