



Mr. STOUT.—Having given publicity to "The Rejected Lover," without comment, I send you another on Courtship.

Respectfully, V. B.

FOR THE WESTERN SUN.

ON COURTSHIP.

Would you act the prudent lover,
Still maintain the manly part;
Let not downcast looks discover
All the secrets of your heart.

WOMEN, soon the truth divining,
Silly laugh, or sharp rail,
When the swain in accents whining,
Tells his melancholy tale.

Now, by sanguine hopes directed,
Rise a victor's haughty strain;
Every nymph, by pride protected,
Learn to scorn the forward swain.

For him conquest love shall fashion,
Him the graces all attend,
Who with the most ardent passion,
Joins the lover and the friend.

VINCENNES BARD.

SPEECH OF MR. O'CONNEL.
At the aggregate meeting in Dublin, held
January 28.

Mr. O'Connell now came forward amid the most enthusiastic acclamations, which were continued for several minutes. As soon as he could procure a hearing he commenced by saying: Recollect this, let the fact never be forgotten, that the union was brought about by one rebellion. There is only one way of preventing the repeal of the union, and that is, by provoking the people to resistance, and exposing them to the attacks of cavalry, of artillery, and of soldiery (Hear!) But the experience of the past, with all the train of errors that marked the most fatal era in our history, is before our eyes. We are not reckless of the lives and properties of the Irish people. I will not allow the people to be provoked to any, not even the smallest breach of the peace. (Hear and loud cheers.) To those who cheer me through the streets, I am extremely obliged; but I will tell them I am not obliged to those who call upon others to take off their hats, and put another out of the way, or make the side walks cleared for me as those who are walking on them have as good a right to them as I have, and they should not be disturbed. It is for liberty I struggle, and not to deprive any man of the slightest right of which he is possessed.

Let there be peace; let there be tranquility; let there be no breach of the public peace, nor any violence whatsoever; let there be this, in spite of the paltry manœuvres and wicked irritation of your enemies—let there be this, and I promise you, that sure as to-morrow's sun shall arise, you will see a Parliament in Dublin. You will see Sackville street again a street of the mansions of the nobles of the land. My crime is, and I am really not conscious of any other, a desire to suppress illegal societies, and accordingly, out comes a proclamation. That society was never formed; we obeyed the worse than Bourbon ordinance, and a fourth time we were right. (Hear, hear!) We used to get indifferent coffee, good bread, hard eggs, and soft sugar, by taking breakfast and paying one shilling and sixpence for it at Homo's. (Hear, hear! and laughter.) But what happened? They discovered treason in the coffee, sedition in the sugar, the eggs were rebellious, and I do not know but there were pikes concealed in the loaves. (Cheers and laughter.) We had, it is true, our tea, toast and eggs together, when out comes another proclamation, declaring "Breakfast no more." (Laughter.) You recollect the tragedy of "Toin Thumb, in which the king says, "Petition me—no petitions." So says Anglesea in his proclamation.

The Marquis of Anglesey says, that "Ireland and England must stand or fall together." I am quite ready that they should stand, but I bar the fall. (Laughter.) I am exceedingly anxious that England should be prosperous, and that we should enjoy that prosperity along with her. But what is the present situation of Ireland? She is like the Marquis's war charger, sad led and bridled, and curbed. England is mounted upon her, and there is the gallant Marquis on his pillion behind. (Laughter.) It is quite true, indeed, if the poor brute, Ireland, tell, the people of England should fall along with her. But what I want is, that there shall be a fair partnership between England and Ireland—one in which we shall have an equal share of the profits, and of the losses also. But our crime is that we are looking for a repeal of the Union. [Here Mr. O'Connell read several extracts from a pamphlet written by Judge Jebb, while a brief speech was being made.] He then resumed his speech by saying—At present the majority of the growing children can read. The minds of the people are informed; they know that "knowledge is power;" and they are also aware that no power upon the face of the earth can resist the speed of knowledge. (Hear.) The world is in state of transition; the nations are moving; the torch of aristocracy and royal despotism is about being

extinguished, while the democratic spirit of liberty is becoming stronger every day—that spirit which can alone give cheap governments and free institutions. When dissension is completely at an end, then the Union must be repealed. The Union ought to be repealed; but it cannot be repealed by violence. As Catholic emancipation was carried by petitions and by arguments, so will the repeal of the Union be accomplished. Let us proceed within the pale of the law, and before two years, I promise you that within two years we shall have the Parliament in College green.

POLAND.

As this country is now the theatre upon which a revolution is acting, it naturally rivets a large share of public attention. Presuming they will be acceptable to those of our readers, who are not well acquainted with the history of Poland, we have extracted a few particulars from a geographical work, published in London in 1794, by William Guthrie, Esq.

Poland, including Lithuania, runs from the 57th degree of north latitude, and from the 15th to the 34th degree of east longitude. Its length is seven hundred English miles; breadth six hundred and eighty; containing one hundred and sixty thousand eight hundred square miles, with fifty five inhabitants to each. This was the original extent of Poland, and its original number of inhabitants. Both have been considerably diminished by parts of Poland being attached to other kingdoms. Lithuania is entirely possessed by Russia; Red Russia and Little Poland is attached to Austria, and Polish Prussia to the Prussian government. Had it been kept undivided, with a good government over it, Poland would have been one of the most powerful kingdoms in the universe.

Poland takes its name from Polu, a Slavonian name, signifying a country fit for hunting. The northern parts are cold but healthy. The Carpathian mountains, which separate Poland from Hungary, are covered with everlasting snow, which occasionally falls in the midst of summer. The soil is fertile in corn, and in some places rich in pasture. The country is generally level. Mines of iron, copper, silver, salt, coal, ochre, and several species of granite, abound throughout Poland. Warsaw is the principal city. The water of some springs is boiled into salt. In the Pataint of Cracow there exists a spring which is said to possess wonderful virtues, for the preservation of life. The inhabitants near it, who use the water which flows from it, commonly live to one hundred, and some one hundred and fifty years of age. The spring is inflammable, and by applying a torch to it, flames like spirits of wine.

The forests of Poland abound with buffaloes, horses, wolves, lynx, elks and deer all of them wild, and various other animals. They are, perhaps the best hunting grounds in the known world.

The authority which we quote, numbers the population of Poland, before the dismemberment and partition, at 14,000,000, of which 2,000,000 were Jews. The military force, before the division was about 170,000 cavalry, and only 20,000 infantry. The Poles are not partial to fighting on foot, but always prefer appearing in the field well mounted. After the division the population of this country was, of course, greatly reduced. Guthrie puts it down at 9,00,000, of which 600,000 are Jews. What strength the insurrectionists can bring into the field against Russia is not known. With aid from foreign quarters, or from those parts which originally belonged to Poland, it can be nothing like sufficient to cope with the forces of the enemy.

The Poles are said to be exceedingly fair and handsome in their persons—

They are brave, honest, and hospitable; and their women sprightly, yet modest and submissive to their husbands. Their diversions are warlike and manly; they are so hardy in their make that they will sleep upon the ground, without any covering, in the frost and snow, without sustaining injury or inconvenience. At entertainments neither knives, forks, nor spoons are laid on the table, as each guest brings these with him.

Noles, clergy, citizens and peasants, the last but little better than slaves, are the divisions which exist in society—The nobles are known by the appellation of Brothers. They do not value titles, but think a gentleman of Poland is the most honorable one they can enjoy.

Torture was abolished in Poland in 1776 by an edict of the diet. Murders, and other erroneous crimes are punished by beheading; lesser crimes by whipping and imprisonment. The nobles are not liable to corporeal punishment.

The Polish language is a dialect of Slavonic, and is both harsh and unharmonious, on account of the vast number of consonants it employs; some words having no vowels at all. The Lithuanians and Livonians have a language full of corrupted Latin words; but the Russian and German tongues are understood in the provinces bordering on those countries.

Connected with the early history of Poland and some of its conspicuous citizens, are many deeply interesting circumstances, perhaps too well known to be repeated here. At one time the government was strong, mighty and powerful, but still essentially defective. This, and repeated acts of the most base and dishonorable perfidy, exercised towards

it by some of its citizens, but more especially by the king of Prussia, brought about a bloody war, which ended in its division as above stated. It may be a matter of surprise to those unacquainted with the fact, but it is nevertheless true, that Prussia at one time was in a state of vassalage to Poland; that Russia, in the beginning of the 17th century, saw its capital and throne possessed by the Poles, and that Austria, in 1683, was indebted to a king of Poland for the preservation of its metropolis, and almost for its very existence. These three allied powers now possess and control almost the whole nation.

Poland has given birth to many great men. Some left the wreck of their country when they could no longer assist it, and gallantly enlisted in the cause of our country's independence. Their services are gratefully remembered.—*Phil. Sat. Ev. Post.*

From the Glasgow Free Press

IRELAND.

Ireland is every day becoming more unanimous in its demand for a repeal of the Union; and repealed it will be ere long, either peaceably or in a different manner, unless the new government adopt some other mode of conciliating the people, than that of ruling them by despotic proclamations.

There is just one way of calming agitation in Ireland, and preventing its legislative separation from Britain,—and that is, promptly to adopt

measures, first, for alleviating the sufferings of the poor, both by the introduction of poor laws, and the settlement and cultivation of waste lands; second, to do away with the evil of absenteeism; and, third, utterly to abandon that spirit of favoritism in the government, which arranges against sect, and renders magistrates and grand juries only scourges to the country.

This is the only effectual method of rendering Mr. O'Connell innoxious, and securing to us the permanent connexion of the Irish people; but Earl Grey, though he promises largely on this as on other subjects, does not seem disposed to adopt so plain a remedy.

Very well; the disease will soon go beyond this power to cure it. Nor does he appear likely to be much more successful in England. The spirit of insurrection still spreads in that country, despite of the many victims whom the law is ruthlessly offering up in most of the Counties now visited by special commissions.

MARRIAGE.

"Young men," says Montesquieu, "are sufficiently ready to marry." How should they not be? The pleasures, the avowed sentiments of love, are only permitted in this condition. It is said they are only emancipated from a double subjection, and that they are placed at the head of a little empire. "It is the young men," he adds, "who need to be encouraged"—But why? Do the motives which lead them to marry, want force? It is only by marriage that a man can obtain the favors of the woman who in his eyes is worth all others. It is only by marriage that he can live freely and publicly with an honest and respectable woman, and who will live only for him.

There is nothing more delightful than the hope of a family, where proofs of the tenderest affections may be given and received; where power blended with kindness may be exercised; where confidence and security are found; where the consolations of old age may be treasured up; where we may behold our selves replaced by ourselves; where we may say, I shall not entirely die. A man wants an associate, a confident, a counsellor, a steward, a mistress, a nurse, a companion, for all seasons. All these may be found united in a wife—

Bentham: *Rationale of Reward.*

INFANT'S SLEEP.

So motionless is its slumber, that, in watching it, we tremble and become impatient for some stir or sound that may assure us of its existence; yet, is the lancy of the sleeper busy, and every pause an artery of its frame engaged in the work of growth and secretion, though his breath would not stir the smallest insect that sported on his lip—though his pulse would not lift the flour leaf of which he dreamed, from his bosom—

Yet, follow we this emblem of tranquility in after life, we see him exposed to every climate, contending with every obstacle—agitated by every passion: and, under these various circumstances, how different is the power and degree of the heart's action, which has not only to beat, but to "beat time," through every moment of a long and troubled life.

Wilson's Lectures.

THE FARMER.

Thrifty's Advice,

FOR APRIL.

Stern winter now by spring represt,
Forbears the long continued strife,
And Nature on her naked breast,
Delights to catch the gales of life.

"HE DOES NOT WORK IT RIGHT!" I often say to myself as I ride about the country, what a pity it is our farmers do not work it right! When I see cattle late in the fall or early in the spring, rambling in the meadow or wheat field, treading up the soil, and breaking the roots of the grass and wheat, I say to

myself, this man does not work it right.

When I pass along the road and see a house with the clap boards hanging on end by one nail, and old hats and rags stuffed into the broken windows, and tenaces all down, a mud hole before the door, and a whole family loitering about in idleness—I know they do not work it right.

When I see a countryman frequently going to the tavern or grog-shop, or the laboring man carrying home a bottle of whiskey after his day's work—I am certain that man does not work it right.

When I see a man too lazy to build a barn or a stable, sufficing his cattle to lie out through the winter in the rain and snow, throwing their food into the mud—wasting and destroying all he raises upon his farm—the man acts like a fool, say I he does not work it right.

When I see a tradesman or mechanic neglecting his shop and business, obliging his customers to call several times, and at last requesting them "to call again," I fear that you will not only lose your custom but your shop, say I; "Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee."—You do not work it right.

If I see a farmer without a good garden, and without fruit trees upon his place, when with a few hours labor he might have both—he has a lean table, say I, he deprives himself of many luxuries which he might enjoy with a very little care and attention; he does not work it right.

In short, how many pleasures, blessings and comforts are overlooked and lost for the want of a little attention!—The industrious and provident man has every thing around him which the heart can desire. He is independent of the world, because he supplies all his wants within himself. His food and clothing—his comforts and luxuries, are the reward of his industry, good order and perseverance; and he has none to thank but a bountiful Providence for what he enjoys.

Two Irishmen one day a gunning, a large flock of pigeons came flying over their heads. Patrick elevating his piece, and firing, brought one of them to the ground. "Arrah," (exclaimed his companion) what a fool you are to waste your ammunition, when the bare fall would have killed him."

THE LADY'S BOOK,

NO. 3, FOR MARCH.

A MONTHLY LITERARY MISCELLANY, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE FINE ARTS, FASHIONS, BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES, TALES, NARRATIVES, MUSIC, RIDING, DANCING, POETRY, EMBROIDERY, &c.

N. O. 3, for March, is this day published, and contains as great a variety of interesting articles as any former number.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

Portraits of the Three Sisters.

Embroidey—Front and crown patterns.

An illustration of "The gentleman in Black."

The ornamental Artist.

"We Met," a popular song set to music.

CONTENTS.—The Three Sisters, illustrated with an Engraving; A Poem, by the Author of *Lilac*; Hope, by Dr. Drake; The Escrutoire, embellished with a beautiful vignette Engraving; Women; Twilight; Night Scene in the Desert; The Lovers' Quarrel; Magic Table; Talleyrand; The Farmer; The Madman, from the French; Carbonic Acid Gas; Oliver Cromwell; The Romance of History; The Stars; Happiness; Embroidery for Head Dresses, with several engravings of the Front and Crown patterns; Early Death, by Willis Gaylord Clark; A New Year Ode; The Demon Ship, the Pirate of the Mediterranean; The Sweetest Spot, from the Persian; the Worm and Flower, by James Montgomery, Esq.; Burial of a Young Lady; Byron; The Ornamental Artist, with appropriate Engravings; A Mother's Grave; the Swiss Hunter; The Banished, a Tale, by Miss Ingram; A Categorical Answer; The Gentleman in Black, with an excellent illustration, engraved by a well known artist; Egyptian Women; "We Met," a ballad from the Songs of the Boudoir, set to Music; The Bird and Child—T. W. Memory—J. S. C.; The Gatherer; Manners; Self Respect; Analysis of a Tear; Remember Me; an original Poem—S. L. A. GODEY, & CO.

Subscriptions received at this Office. Philadelphia. March 9—8.

MEDICINE,

Surgery and Midwifery.

DOCTOR HENRY DAVISON

MEMBER of the College of Surgeons of London, Licentiate of the Lying-in Hospital of Glasgow, Scotland, beg leave to tender to the inhabitants of Vincennes and its vicinity, his professional services. He may be found at all times (except when absent on the business of profession) at his room in the house of Mr. George Davis, Water street; his charges shall be moderate—and he confidently hopes that his capacity may entitle him to the confidence of those who may call on him.

Vincennes, Dec. 16. 1830

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INDENTURES for Apprentices for sale at this office.

THE REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE, Worthington.

By and with the consent of the Reformed Medical Society of the U. States, the new Reformed Medical Institution has been located in Worthington, an interesting and flourishing town on the W. H. stone river, eight miles north of Columbus, on the Northern Turnpike. This state has been chosen, because it presents the greatest advantages to facilitate the researches of the botanical student—the country around it abounding with every variety of medical plants; and the situation being the most healthy and delightful in the western country—and because the occupancy of the large college edifice, together with the ground of every variety of soil for an extensive botanical garden, has been presented to us by the board of trustees of Worthington college.

There will be attached to the institution, a dispensary for analyzing and preparing vegetable medicines; and an infirmary, where persons from the neighborhood, or a distance, laboring under fevers, convulsions, dyspepsia, liver complaints, gravel, ulcers, fistulas, cancers, &c. &c. will be successfully treated, without bleeding, mercury or the knife, and from which the student will acquire a correct knowledge of the nature, operation and superior efficacy of vegetable agents in removing disease.

The necessity for such an institution of this kind, in the west, to be under the direction of competent professors, is strikingly evident. It is an institution that is designed to concentrate, and disseminate, all the knowledge and discoveries of doctors of medicine and empirics, sages, and savages; and that will demonstrate to the student and the sick that vegetables alone, afford the only rational, safe, and effectual means of removing diseases, without impairing the constitution, or endanger life or limb. That the present system of practice, which treat diseases of every form with metallic minerals, the lancet, or the knife, is dangerous or inefficient—the lamentable facts which every day present too fully illustrate. Nor is this truth more clearly exhibited, than the fact that vegetable substances alone, are void of danger, and powerfully efficient when administered: a preference to the success of our New-York infirmary, and the success of ignorant botanical physicians, proves this fact.

The college and infirmary will be opened the first week in December, where students from all parts may enter and complete their medical education, and where persons laboring under every species of disease shall receive prompt and faithful attention.

The course of study to be pursued, and which will be taught according to the OLD and the REFORMED systems, by Lectures, Recitations, Examinations,