

MISCELLANEOUS

For the Free Press.

In early and unclouded youth,
With heart of fire and soul of truth,
I left my native land;
To wander on the ocean's wave,
And hear its billows break and rave
On many a foreign strand.

'Twere vain to paint the varying
scene,
Thro' which I ranged from young
fifteen

To manhood's hardy age:
I sought and saw in climes afar,
The lands of song, of arts and war,
Renown'd on hist'ry's page.

Those sights were then sublime
and new.

And oft will memory review,
Their awful grandeur now:
But ocean's wave and foreign shore
Can rouse a callous heart no more,
Nor fire a blighted brow.

Those early visions of the heart,
The golden dreams that often start
Upon the youthful mind,
And robe the world in hues of light,
To charm the soul of young delight,
Are gone like fleeting wind.

I said I had a heart of fire,
But as the brightest lamps expire,
So mine hath ceased to burn:
And the gay sylphs of Fancy's court
Are now of Reason's wand the sport,
Which they were wont to shun.
RIENZY.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

OURSELVES AND OUR COUNTRY.

Addressed to native American
Bards.

Let the East boast their wit, their
genius and learning,
And knowledge beyond the com-
mon mind's span;

While the West shall unite, their
own merits discerning,
And show to the world an Ame-
rican Man!

Let them boast of their bards on the
old horse Pegasus,
And tell how they quaff from Pi-
erian springs;

O! if they in reach would only once
place us,
We'd show how the Muse of A-
merica sings!

Let them tell of Parnassus, the
mouth of the Muses,
Calliope, Clio, and all the sweet
train;

Such heathenish names not only
confuses,
But muddles complete an Ameri-
can brain!

If a mount we must have, there's
old Alleghany,
Where all may soar, who bear
our own name;

And for a Pegasus, if we must have
any,
We'll mount a young nag call'd
American Fame!

And then for the muses, oh! the
muses divine,
To the heights of Parnassus,
we'll never go there;

Nor fly to Pierus to cull from the
nine,
While thousands we have of A-
merican Fair!

If a God* we must worship, must
beg and implore,
To worship and kneel let us bend
not in vain;

But the Deity† serve, our forefa-
thers of yore,
Have plac'd in our sacred Ame-
rican Fame!

Our lyres shall be strung to love,
freedom and glory,
In peace as in war, we'll prove
ourselves men;

From the wings of our Eagle, re-
nowned in story,
We'll pluck ourselves each an
American Pen!

Then while we can sing of our own
native mountains,
Boast of the boon for which our
fathers fought hard;

Kneel to our muses, and quaff from
our fountains,
Oh! who would not be an AME-
RICAN BARD!

THE STRANGER.

*Apollo, the God of Music. †Liberty.

On a hasty Marriage.

Married! tis well! a mighty blessing
But poor's the joy no cash possessing:
In ancient times, when folk did wed,
'Twas to be one at board and bed;
But hard's his case, who can't afford
His charmer either bed or board.

OLD ENGLAND.

The following extracts from late
London papers, exhibit some of
the "extraordinary" things with
which John Bull is regaled, in
these "piping times of peace."

Boxing Extraordinary.

On Monday last, two persons of
the fair sex fought a manly
stand-up fight of eight rounds,
at the Honeywall, near Stoke.
They had quarrelled over the
quarrels of their respective sons,
who were employed in the use-
ful calling of conveying coals
by Jerusalem ponies. The A-
mazons took five minute time,
and of course were upwards of
an hour in the contest; they
were well seconded (one by her
husband, the spouse of the other
was absent,) and had their re-
spective *Salvatani* (bottle) hol-
ders. Average betting in favor
of *Nell*, who was backed by her
husband. After a considerable
derangement of costume, it was
declared a sort of drawn battle;
but a challenge is said to have
been given, at two guineas a-
side, for Easter Tuesday. *Nell*
has gone into training, and trim-
med her hair already for the
next set-to, her long tresses
having been made a *handle* of
by her opponent in some *Chan-
cery* suits.

Pedestrianism Extraordi-

nary.—The Herculean task of
doing 100 miles in 18 successive
hours, which has been so often
undertaken and as often failed,
was completed on Wednesday,
at Biddenden, by Edward Ray-
ner, the celebrated Kentish pe-
destrian. Previous to his start-
ing there came on a tremendous
shower of rain accompanied
with hail, which made the road
very heavy. Rayner commen-
ced his arduous undertaking
precisely on one minute before
six o'clock on Tuesday eve-
ning, and went off at a jog-trot
at the rate of about six miles an
hour, doing the first six miles in
59 minutes. He continued
nearly the same pace with appa-
rent ease, until the 59th mile,
when he was attacked with a
slight sickness, and bets were
offered 3 to 1 against him and
refused; he continued laboring
under similar distress to the
68th mile, without little varia-
tion; after which he kept on his
journey in a regular and steady
pace, (resting at intervals mere-
ly for refreshment from one to
three minutes at a time) until he
completed the greatest undertak-
ing ever performed in Eng-
land, and some in cleverly at
full speed, as though it had been
a mile heat, seven minutes be-
fore 12 o'clock on Wednesday,
having eight minutes to spare,
amidst the ringing of bells, wa-
ving of handkerchiefs; the band
playing "See the conquering
Hero comes," and other demon-
strations of joy and congratula-
tion.

Gormandizing Extraordi-

nary.—A man who is now liv-
ing at Wing, called at Mr. Si-
rett's, at the Goat public-house,
Borkhamstead, where he ate
4½ lbs. bacon, two plates of
potatoes, weighing 4 lbs. a quar-
tern loaf, two penny rolls, 1½
lbs. of plum-pudding, 2½ lbs. of
pickled salmon (quite high) and
washed the whole down with
four quarts of beer, in the short
space of an hour; the weight of
the food and beef, taken toge-
ther, was upwards of 24 lbs.

Maternal Advice Extraordi-

nary.—On Friday se'nnight,
as the condemned prisoners
were entering the gaol, in this
town, one of them, of the name
of Bradnum, convicted of the
burglary at Glemsford, was thus
accosted by his mother:—"Well
boy, what are you to be done

to?" "Hanged, mother," re-
plied the son. "Well," replied
the mother, "be a good boy, and
dout be hanged in your best
clothes, but let me have them.
I had better take your red waist-
coat now."

Nothing Extraordinary.

A *faus pas* has recently taken
place in high life. The wife of
one of the wealthiest individuals
in the kingdom is said to have
deserted her husband, and fled
to the continent.

Something Extraordinary.

—It is said that corns on the
toes may be readily cured by
rubbing them with pumice
stone.

Boston police.

—Two mar-
ried ladies, dressed in lilac and
orange crapes were brought be-
fore the court on Saturday, at-
tended by their *better halves*.
One of them had struck the
other with a broom, in conse-
quence of a great and intolerable
provocation, which was nothing
less than the taking hold of the
brass knob on her door. They
also told a long story about little
Tommy, five years old, and
some old iron hoops. After a
patient hearing, the Judge ad-
vised the gentlemen to keep their
wives at home, and discharged
the defendant.

The same day, a young lady
was in court, we did not ascer-
tain for what offence, who in re-
ply to the judge, who asked her
where she was born, said *no
where*. How can this be, said
his honor? It's true, your hon-
or, said the distressed fair one,
I was not born any where. I
was born on the water.

"Oh! he look'd like a full mile in
length,
"And she like the mile-stone!"

A *Giant*.—A Frenchman is
exhibiting himself in Ireland,
who is *seven feet four inches*
in height, four feet three inches
round the chest, round the arm
under the elbow, fifteen and
three quarter inches, round the
wrist nine and a half inches.
His open hand spans thirteen
and a quarter inches, and his
arms extended measure seven
feet eight inches from the ex-
treme points of his fingers. His
foot is fourteen inches long, and
he weighs about 24 stone.

A *Dwarf*.—One of the most
curious of the many curious ex-
hibitions which are now open
in London is the Sicilian dwarf,
whose levee in Bond-street is
daily attended by great numbers
of visitors. Miss Cramachi, for
that is the name of this prodigy,
is above nine years of age, and
only *nineteen inches* high, has
grown very little since her
birth, is tolerably well formed,
the hands remarkably good,
knows a little English, and has
a good ear for music. She has
altogether the appearance of a
genuine Lilliputian woman at her
full growth, and is, we believe,
the smallest of all persons men-
tioned in the records of little-
ness.

Trotting.

—Last Monday's
Evening Post contained an ac-
count of an extraordinary trot-
ting match on Sunbury Com-
mon, (England) in harness.
Mr. Giles trotted his mare 28
miles in the short space of one
hour fifty-seven minutes and
fifty seconds, which is said
to be unparalleled, and that
there is nothing like it on re-
cord. But let us see how it
compares with the match be-
tween Mr. Somerindyke's horse
Topgallant and Mr. Coster's
mare *Betsey Baker*, who were
matched for one thousand dol-
lars aside, to trot three miles in
harness, on the Jamaica road.

They started yesterday at one
o'clock; the horse drove by Mr.
Purdy, and the mare by Mr.
Howard. The horse had the
advantage in starting, as he
came up hard in hand, and with
fine action, a little ahead of the
mare. The word was given to
start, and the horse led the mare
off in fine style, and beat her a-
bout 40 yards, performing the
three measured English miles in
the short space of eight minutes
and forty-two seconds. Top-
gallant last summer performed
12 miles on the same road in
39 minutes, beating the celebra-
ted horse Dragon, owned by T.
Carter. All three of the above
named horses were raised on
Long Island. Mr. Purdy trot-
ted the Albany poney, on the
same ground, against Mr. How-
ard, one mile; which was per-
formed in 2 minutes and 40 se-
conds. The Boston Blue horse
trotted his 18 miles within the
hour; and the Treadwell mare
trotted her mile in 2 minutes
and 34 seconds. The two last
horses were taken to England,
where they have won several
matches.

N. Y. Evening Post, of 4th inst.

Touch of the Sublime.

The following is a literal copy
of a speech delivered at a deba-
ting society in one of the wes-
tern towns in Pennsylvania:

"Well—the subject to be ex-
cused is wether ardent spirits
does any good or not. I con-
firm it don't. Jist think of our
ancestors in future days—they
lived to a most numerous age—
so that I think whiskey or ar-
dent spirits don't do any good.
[Long pause.] Well—the ques-
tion to be excused is wether ar-
dent spirits does any good or
not—so that I conclude that it
don't. [Another pause.] I can't
git hold on the d—d thing."

Another.—"If one might be
permitted, under any circum-
stances whatever, to think that
a transaction so notorious, had
been perpetrated as it was, I
should be inclined to say, quite
positively, if I am not mistaken,
and do rightly understand the
subject, which I must confess is
a very difficult one, as I have,
on more than one occasion said,
with considerable emphasis to
the gentlemen of this society,
for which, if I am wrong, I
humbly submit myself to the
reproof of the chair, which has
been so long filled with a digni-
ty and courtesy, that, if I may
be allowed to express my opi-
nion—for there is nothing which
I more heartily despise, than
adulation, I should say, in short,
sir—it is my opinion that—if
the subject were rightly consi-
dered, it would be found very
difficult, very difficult indeed."

Opium Eater.—A woman
was lately convicted in Phila-
delphia, of stealing opium from
various stores, which she enter-
ed under the pretence of purcha-
sing the article. From her con-
fessions, confirmed by the testi-
mony of medical gentlemen, it
appears that she has been in the
habit of eating from thirty to
forty grains of opium per day.

An egg got in a hen roost in
London was found to contain at
one end an onion, about three
quarters of an inch in diameter,
unbedded in the white, while
the yolk was perfect at the other
end.

Dr. JOHN BANKS,

HAVING located himself at
WELDON, offers his profes-
sional services to the inhabitants
of the counties of Halifax and North-
ampton, generally.
May 28, 1824. 10-5t

Mrs. SNEDER,

HAS the pleasure of informing
the inhabitants of Halifax and
the adjoining counties, that she has
opened a fashionable assortment of
MILLINERY, in the house west
of Messrs. J. Halliday & Co.'s
store—consisting of Leghorn and
Straw Bonnets, of the newest pat-
terns—artificial flowers, wreaths,
and bunches—gimps, black, white,
and colored—curls, caps, turbans,
&c. &c.

Mantua-making done in the most
fashionable stile.

Halifax, June 9, 1824. 12-4t

H. G. W. Fowler, TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the
Public that he has commenced
business at LITTLETON, where
he hopes, by a faithful and punctu-
al execution of the work entrusted
to his care, to merit a portion of
public patronage. Persons having
business with him will please apply
at the Post-office.

Littleton, June 10. 12-3t

FISH & OIL.

THE Subscribers have just re-
ceived on consignment, in ad-
dition to their former stock twenty
barrels Mess SHAD, of a superior
quality; also a fresh supply of Roe
and Cut HERRINGS, some in
half barrels; and about three dozen
bottles CASTOR OIL, which will
be sold low for Cash.

J. & J. W. Simmons.

Halifax, June 10, 1824.

Drs G. T. & R. Kennon,

HAVING located themselves in
this place, offer their profes-
sional services to the citizens of
Halifax and the adjacent country.
Halifax, June 6, 1824. 12-8t

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified, at Halifax
February session, 1824, as Ex-
ecutor to the last will and testa-
ment of the late JOHN WILKES,
deceased, this is hereby to notify all
persons who have any claims or de-
mands against the estate of the said
John Wilkes, that they present
them duly authenticated for pay-
ment, within the time prescribed
by law, otherwise this notice will
be plead in barr of their recovery.
Those who are indebted will make
payment without delay, as the es-
tate will not admit of indulgence.

Henry Wilkes,

Ex'r of John Wilkes, dec'd.

Halifax, 30th April, 1824.—7tf

Lands & Town Property AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust,
executed by Joseph W. Scott
and John Tunin, for the benefit of
creditors therein mentioned, we
shall offer for sale, at Public Auc-
tion, in the town of ROCK-LAND-
ING, on Monday, the 28th day of
June next, one improved LOT in
said town, on which are a Store-
house, Dwelling-house, Ice-house,
Stables, &c. One LOT in said
town, near the river, on which is a
large and well-built Ware-house.
Also, one other LOT, Ware-house
and Store, in said town.

On Tuesday following, at the
town of WELDON, several
WARE-HOUSES in said town;
one hundred and twenty-five acres
of LAND, on Chockeot; one wag-
on, dray, &c. &c.

Terms—6 months—bond and ap-
proved security.

G. W. Balch,

E. B. Freeman,

May 20, 1824.—9-5t Trustees.

Ten Dollars Reward.

STRAYED, or stolen, from the
Subscriber, about six or seven
weeks ago, a SORREL MARE,
supposed to be about five or six
years of age, with a long neck,
switch tail, and a split in the hoof
of one of her fore feet, and having
marks of plough gear about her
when missing. Any person deli-
vering the said mare to me at Hal-
ifax, or giving me information so
that I get her again, shall receive
the above reward.

R. A. Jones.

Halifax, June 16. 13-4

Printing neatly executed

AT THIS OFFICE.