

A. D. Murphy

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From the New England Republican.

A TOY FOR FULL-GROWN CHILDREN.

Mr. Printer,

Among the many characteristic virtues of the present day, and perhaps not the least laudable, may be ranked a disposition to instill into the minds of the rising generation a knowledge of, and veneration for, the political institutions of our country. It is the opinion of some, that ballads, and light or familiar poems, are well-calculated for this end.—The ancient poem entitled "The House that Jack built," is familiar to every body; while the original sense and spirit of it is probably in a great measure lost. It was thought that a Parody of that poem, adapting it to some of the important events of the Nineteenth Century, might not be unacceptable to the public. Rhymes and numbers, we know, lay hold of the mind more tenaciously than prose; and the addition of scatological exhibition certainly very much increases the effect. Perhaps it is a liberty not strictly allowable to Parody; but as it was not convenient to accompany this work with the advantage possessed by the original poem, (that of plates or cuts,) the writer has ventured to give a dramatic form. By this means perhaps, it may be made productive of greater good among your patriots, by actual theatrical exhibition on some of our national festivals. It may be considered as a species of *Pantomime*; the poem, or song, explanatory of the action or scenery, to be performed by a Chorus, in the ancient manner.

It may be sufficient to premise, that by "The House that George built," is intended the Constitution of the United States, formed under the guiding influence of the immortal George Washington; and that the "Trunk" is the Treasury.

THE HOUSE THAT GEORGE BUILT;
A Dramatic Parody of the ancient Poem, entitled the "House that Jack built," adapting it to some of the important events of the Nineteenth Century.

SCENE.—A spacious and elegant House, supported upon marble pillars of the most exquisite workmanship; some of which, however, seem to have lost their original perpendicular position, and others discover dangerous cracks and breaches; but these seem, for the most part, to be in some measure concealed by being hung round with tinsel fringes, and gaudy trappings, although at variance with the original plan of the architect; and from the windows of the best apartments are seen sign boards and other insignia, indicating their being profited to some of the meanest and most contemptible occupations. Music—*Rossetti's Castle, very s. w.*

Chorus.—This is the House that George built. Scene.—A broad folding door opens; a large empty Trunk is seen, lying open and scattered, upon the ground—several suspicious-looking foreigners, particularly Frenchmen and Spaniards, passing over the Stage with great earnestness.

Music—*I lo'd up all my treasure.*

Chorus.—This is the Trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Scene changes to an apartment in the imperial palace at St. Cloud—Two immense Caskets are discovered, under the charge of an imperial guard; inscribed, one of them, "Louisiana, 15,000,000"; the other, "American Tribute, 2,000,000." Music—*Jefferson and Liberty.*

Chorus.—This is the Treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Scene again changes to Washington—Drawing, discovers a venerable philosopher sitting in the middle of an immense map, marked with vast prairies, huge rivers, mountains of salt; surrounded by piles of Mammoth's bones, cockle-shells, studded squirrel skins, and horned toads. A Cave in a mountain seen at a distance.

Music—*O my kitten, my kitten!*

Chorus.—This is the Man, with his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

The Philosopher rises, and, with an appearance of ecstasy, points to several parts of the map; recurring often to the mountain of Salt, and thronging his shoulders significantly. Music playing all the time—*Over the hills and far away.*

Chorus.—This is the land without limit or shore,

That was bought by the Man, his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Scene draws, and opens a distant view of a Spanish Don, sitting in a thoughtful posture, reading very attentively the Treaty of St. Ildefonso.

Chorus.—This is the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the land, without limit or shore, That was bought by the Man, with his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

A flourish of martial music. Enter Bonaparte in his Imperial robes. At the sight of the Emperor, the Treaty drops from the hand of the Spaniard, & he instantly disappears.

Chorus.—This is the Gaul, with imperial power, That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the Land, without limit or shore,

That was bought by the Man, with his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the Trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

A grand and solemn procession—One hundred and twenty Waggon, drawn by two hundred and forty Horses, and loaded with fifty tons of American Dollars, pass in review.

Music—*Hail Columbia.*

Chorus.—This is the little Two Million Doubtless,

That was sent to the Gaul with imperial power, That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the Land, without limit or shore,

That was bought by the Man, with his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Scene changing, represents a ship under full sail; with a distant view of the Leander, Cambrian, and Driver, firing into an American vessel. The crew of the ship give three cheers, and shout, "Millions for tribute, not a cent for defence."

Music—*Adams and Liberty.*

Chorus.—This is the Ship, call'd the Hornet, that bore

O'er the ocean the little two million Doubtless,

To the menacing Gaul with Imperial power, That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the Land, without limit or shore,

That was bought by the Man, with his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Back Scene opens, and discovers a group of solemn phizzed lages, in secret conclave, whispering round the circle... the doors and windows all closely barred and bolted. Over the scene is inscribed, in large capital letters, the word 'MUM.'

Chorus.—This is the Cabinet, galled and sore, That freighted the Ship, call'd the Hornet, that bore

O'er the ocean the little two million Doubtless,

To the menacing Gaul with Imperial power, That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the Land, without limit or shore,

That was bought by the Man, with his toads' horns good store, That squander'd the treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the trunk, all rifled and tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Scene shifts.—A voice within—"Make way for the State's Evidence!"—Enter John Randolph in a violent rage, holding in one hand the President's confidential Message, announcing the threatening demand of France; and in the other, Secretary Madison's confession and declaration, that "Money must be given;" and swearing by the life of James Monroe, that the door should be shut no longer.

Chorus.—This is the Man who burst open the door,

And exposed the Cabinet, galled and sore, That freighted the ship, call'd the Hornet, that bore

O'er the ocean the little two million Doubtless,

To the menacing Gaul, with imperial pow'r, That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the Land, without limit or shore,

That was bought by the Man, with his toads' horns good store,

That squander'd the Treasure, five millions and more, That was lodg'd in the Trunk all rifled & tore, That lay in the House that George built.

Scene.—A grand display of the U. States upon a splendid Map, supported by the Genius of Liberty; ornamented with a superb representation of the monuments of Washington and Hamilton; and hung round with elegant medallions of other American Worthies; exhibiting also the population and revenue of the Union.

Music—*"Columbia! Columbia! to glory arise!"*

Chorus.—This is the country that winks at the bore,

That disclos'd by the Man who burst open the door,

And expos'd the Cabinet, galled and sore,

That freighted the ship call'd the Hornet, that bore

O'er the ocean the little two millions Doubtless,

To the menacing Gaul, with imperial pow'r, That ate up the Don, all phlegmatic and sour, That quit-claimed the Land, without limit or shore,

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Cantop	Castor
Cloves	Rosemary
Cantharides	Sassafras
Castor	Turpentine
Causic	Amber
Chalybs, pp	Vitriol
Calamine	Opododeo
Cirals E. es	Pink Root
Columbo Root	Paregoric
Coriander seeds	Quassia
Dragon's Blood	Quicksilver
Dove's Powder	Rhubarb
Electuary Lemon	Soluble Tartar
Emplastrums (various kinds)	Sponge
Extract Bark	Squills
— Saturn	Sassafras
— Gentian	Sago
— Liquorice	Spuma Ceti
Essence Lemon	Sap, (various kinds)
— Bergamot	Senna
— Peppermint	Salt of Wormwood
Flowers Benzoin	Hawthorne
— Sulphur	Directic
Zinc	Steel
Fox glove	Glauber
Gum Catechu	Tartar
Guaiacum	Ammon. vol.
A-salada	do.
Albus	Ammoniac
Benzoin	Opium
Gamboge	Mrych
Amomac	Kino
Ojora	Olfatum
Myrrh	Scammony
—	Arabic

PAINTS and DYING DRUGS.

Aqua Fortis	Litharge
Ales	Mastic
Anatto	Orpiment
Borax	Oil of Vitriol
Coral	Patent Yellow
Cochineal	Pauwian Blue
Copal Vanish	Pumice Stone
— Gum	Red Sunders
Carmine	Rose Pink
Dragon's Blood	Red Lead
Dutch Pink	Rutten Stone
Etain	Reed's Colors in boxes
Emery	Shell Lac
Gum	Seed Lac
Ivory Black	Spanish Brown.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Anti-silicus Pills	Lick's Quaint
Anderson's Pills	Touch Powder for Scurvy
Apple Drops	Royal
Bateman's Drops	do.
Bitters, Common	Prince of Wales do.
Bath Oil	Stoughton's Bitters
Face Water	Scurvy Tincture
Essence of Peppermint	Tudington's Balsam
Glovers' Cordial	Worm Powders
Hopper's Fals.	do. &c. &c. &c.

Also

INSTRUMENTS OF VARIOUS KINDS.

The assortment of Medicines on hand, though general, is not large in quantity. The only object of the advertiser at present, is to furnish those who live within the sphere of his practice; as he has experienced serious inconvenience from having his prescriptions sometimes answered by medicines of a bad quality, purchased of those who were not judges of their goodness. Articles originally bad, or which have lost their virtues by age or accident, or which have been purposefully adulterated, are seldom attempted to be imitated on Physicians, who are supposed to be judges of their merit, as they are sure to be returned. Hence, the medicines of C. J. will possess the advantage of being always FRESH and GENUINE. As he sells at a small profit, and the quantity on hand not large, he wishes his sales to be limited to this and the adjacent counties.

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