

Miscellaneous.



FOR THE FREE PRESS.

In'er will cease to Love.

This globe in raging flames shall burn,
The hills with age decay;
The rolling spheres shall cease to turn,
And dull, inactive, lay:
The planets from their stations hurl'd,
In discord wild shall rove,
And madly thro' the air be whirl'd,
Before I cease to love.

The sun shall cease to run his race,
The moon shall cease to shine;
The stars to show their brilliant face,
Blown out by power divine.
The briny waves shall cease to roll,
To lash the sounding shore;
The earth be rent from pole to pole,
And rivers flow no more:

The mighty winds shall cease to blow,
The air shall cease to move;
And trees and herbs, shall cease to grow,
Before I cease to love.
My throbbing pulse shall cease to beat,
My limbs be still in death;
The blood shall from my heart retreat,
And still shall be my breath:

This head below the turf shall lie,
These feet shall cease to rove;
Before this passion I deny—
Before I cease to love.

Yes—ever on my heart shall be,
Love's gentle image stamp'd;
This heart of mine shall cease to be,
Before this love is damp'd.

SHEPHERD BOY.

From the Boston Athenæum. *The Doctor in Trouble.*

A Doctor there lived in the county of Fife,
Physic 'em, tistic 'em, ho!
And he had a wife, was the plague of his life,
With her squallery, bawlery, ho!
She worried and teased the unfortunate elf,
If his patients were few, he was patient him-
self,
But at last she fell sick and was laid on the
shelf,
With her sigh away, die away, ho!

Now in sables the Doctor had often rehears'd,
Whine away, groan away, ho!
And he always wore mourning for fear of the
worst,
With his seem to grieve, laugh in sleeve,
ho!—

So a coffin he bought of a friend in the trade,
And madam under ground very snugly was
laid;
And the very next night Bolus married her
maid,

With her fic for shame! change her name,
ho!—

Now it happen'd that night, that a gentle-
man bred,
Dig away, in the clay, ho!

To the grave occupation of raising the dead,
With his coffin crack, spade and sack, ho!
Rang at one in the morning the Doctor's
night bell,

And said—"Sir, I've brought you a subject
to sell;
But the watchman is near, so be quick or
he'll tell—

With your cut and slash—pay the cash, ho!
The Doctor had scarcely refasten'd the door,
With his bolt and chain, lock again, ho!

When he tho't in the sack he heard some-
body snore,
With their snoozle 'em, poozle 'em, ho!
But who shall describe the poor Doctor's
surprise,

When he opened the sack to examine his
prize,
For his wife was come back! and she open'd
her eyes,
With her squallery, bawlery, ho!
And the Doctor—he dropp'd her, and ran
away, oh!

Natural Curiosities.—Travellers in
the low countries have related to us (says
the Macon Geo. Telegraph) the follow-
ing facts:

A spot of earth, about an acre in ex-
tent, near the Court-House in Lowndes
county, suddenly gave way not long
since, and sunk to the depth of a hun-
dred feet! The place is now covered
with water, the trees standing as they
grew—the tallest pines being 20 or 30
feet below the level of the surrounding
country. Small ponds like this are fre-
quently met with in the lower parts of
the State, and are there called *Lime
Sinks*—produced probably by the action
of the subterranean streams.

In Thomas county, the waters of two
creeks at their junction, formerly made

a Lake of considerable size, and then ran
off in a large rivulet. But, about a year
and a half ago, the water of the Lake
found a subterraneous outlet; the bed of
the rivulet, as well as of the whole lake,
has become entirely dry and covered
with luxuriant grass, &c. The lake dis-
appeared so suddenly, that tons of fishes,
terrapins and alligators, totally unapprised
of its intentions were left behind.

Travellers speak of the large ponds or
lakes in Florida, as objects of curiosity.
In Armonia Pond are several large is-
lands, said to be *floating!* A circum-
stance is mentioned of an individual hav-
ing purchased a small island in this pond
which, when he went the second time
to see, could not be found! He after-
wards heard of it in another part of the
lake, several miles from where he left it.

Jackson Pond, in Florida, is said to
be increasing in extent; the earth on the
margin having settled; or, from its out-
let becoming obstructed, the quantity of
water having accumulated. Fields and
orchards cultivated but lately by the In-
dians, are now entirely under water; the
tops of the peach trees being nearly cov-
ered.

We have given the above particulars
as they are stated to us; and from the re-
spectability of their sources, we have no
doubt of their being substantially cor-
rect. An inquiry into the causes of
these operations of Nature, will be an in-
teresting employment for the admirer of
Nature's works.

Curious Discovery.—We learn (says
the Vermont Gazette) that a gentleman
in Irasburgh, in this state, while plough-
ing in his field, found a few days since
what is termed by some an 'iron shirt,'
the body part of which is made wholly
of iron rings; linked into each other,
about one inch in diameter. The collar
is made of brass rings so closely inter-
woven as to be perfectly stiff. The prop-
er name of the garment is undoubtedly
'a coat of mail,' but how it came in
Irasburgh, is left to conjecture. It was
found, as our informant states, under the
stump of a tree about two feet over,
which had become rotten. We have
seen several of the rings, which are
made of small wire, and appear to be
rivetted together. We are told that the
U. S. Engineers who are surveying in
that region, have procured it, and intend
to carry it to New-York.

Females in Italy.—Mr. Carter, in
one of his last letters, makes the follow-
ing observations upon the condition of
females in Italy: "The country was all
in bloom and the flowery plains exhib-
ited a gaiety of landscape, which can
hardly be conceived in less sunny climes.
But the inhabitants are miserable, and
know not how to appreciate or improve
the munificence of nature. We actually
saw females harnessed like cattle to the
plough, and dragging it through the
light coil, while a man was lounging in
the furrow, guiding the share! Woman,
poor woman, is here emphatically de-
graded into the drudge of life, and it makes
the heart bleed to witness the burdens
she is often compelled to bear. There
is no affectation or sentimentality in this.
It is a plain downright matter of fact,
which stares the traveller in the face, at
every step of his progress thro' Italy."

Inventions.—Mr. Thornton, of the
Patent-Office, Washington City, relates
the following anecdote: "Mr. Gilbert
Brewster, a very ingenious artist, from
Connecticut, came to the Patent-Office
about the middle of October, 1823, and
requested permission to examine the
models. I informed him they were de-
posited for public inspection, and that
he was at liberty to see and examine
them as often and as long as he pleased.
Instead of spending a few hours, he vi-
sited them daily for about six weeks,
then thanked me for the gratification he
had enjoyed, declaring them worth mil-
lions of dollars, or that they were of in-
calculable value to a real mechanician.
He said he saw movements and combi-
nations of which he had before no idea,
and that he was now enabled so to im-
prove the machinery for spinning wool,
as to reduce the price of spinning from
eight cents to one cent per pound. He

went away, and returned in about three
months, with two models, declaring, on
his return, that he had perfected what
he had contemplated, and that he could
then spin wool at a lower price than the
English, who could not effect it for less
than four cents per pound. I issued
three patents for his machines, and a
gentleman who accompanied him from
New-York, and who had engaged to
buy these machines for a manufacturing
company in Connecticut, laid him down
ten thousand dollars in my presence."

*Novel application of Electricity, or
a new way to pay old debts.*—A cer-
tain physician in Massachusetts, who
possesses a powerful electrical machine,
discovered a Sheriff making rapid
strides towards his house, and suspect-
ing, from circumstances, that he had
some designs on his personal liberty,
the worthy M. D. made preparations
accordingly, to ward off the anticipated
attack. Attaching a conductor (from
his electrical apparatus) to the knocker
on the front door, he then charged the
machine to a very high degree, and
waited the result. The steps which as-
cended to the front door had an eleva-
tion of fourteen feet. Clothed in all the
importance of the law, the Sheriff as-
cended, and, with a firm grasp, seized
the fatal knocker. Instantly he found
himself at the bottom of the steps. Af-
ter having recovered, in some measure,
from the blow given by an invisible
power, and having collected his scatter-
ed wits, together with his scattered
senses, he made a second attempt, won-
dering at the strange method of paying
debts. Meanwhile, the Doctor had ag-
ain charged his faithful conductor. No
sooner had the Sheriff again dared to
touch the fatal knocker, than he found
himself twelve feet nearer the centre of
the earth a second time. Remember-
ing the adage, "beware of the third
time," he immediately quit the prem-
ises, leaving the Doctor in full posses-
sion of the castle he had so well de-
fended.

Singular Discovery.—A Charleston
paper states that two small colored girls,
one 7 the other 9 years of age, who
were inveigled from their owner about
17 months since, and have been secret-
ed since that time, were discovered in
that city, by means of an anonymous
letter, concealed under the floor of a
house in Gibbes' street. They were in
a most wretched plight, not having room
to sit up under the floor, but stretched
upon a miserable mattress, lying on the
ground, and nearly afloat in water, oc-
casioned by the late rains, and both of
them naked. When taken from their
place of concealment, they were scarce-
ly able to walk; and, in addition to hav-
ing nearly lost the use of their limbs,
had turned almost white, from the
darkness and moisture to which they
had been so long confined. Two wen-
ches, one free and the other a slave, (the
latter grandmother of the children) had
been tried and convicted, within a week
or two, of harboring and concealing
them; but no punishment could induce
them to disclose where the children
were, until their situation was discover-
ed in the way above mentioned.

Duelling.—A writer in the Char-
leston Mercury, congratulates the people
of that part of the country, on what he
calls the evident decline of the practice
of Duelling. Men of honor, says he,
now reluctantly approach this mode of
settling their differences. They will
sometimes even submit to an insult
rather than fight a duel, especially if the
insult arises from the uncourteous lan-
guage employed in requesting this kind
of interview. In other instances those
who have requested an interview in the
sweetest and civilest phrases in the En-
glish tongue have upon reflection, relin-
quished their just claim to satisfaction,
rather than meet their adversary upon
any other terms than those they them-
selves choose to dictate. The writer
ascribes this change not to a want of cou-
rage, (for who would impute that to
men of honor?) but to a conviction that
the character of a gentleman may be sup-
ported without resort to such an unplea-

sant proceeding. There is some justice
in this remark. The notion of an imper-
ious obligation upon gentlemen to set-
tle their disputes by shooting at each
other, is evidently relaxing in those por-
tions of our country where its influence
has been tyrannical. Various excep-
tions to the general rule are from time
to time invented and admitted as valid,
and the general rule itself seems likely
of being in this way eventually destroy-
ed. The modes of getting from the ne-
cessity of fighting a duel are already
pretty numerous at the South, and the
time may come when one will be provi-
ded for every case that may occur.

Strange Excuse.—Mr. G. P. Cohen
of Charleston, S. C. has published Dr
Edward Chisolm, because the latter re-
fused to accept the challenge of the for-
mer, he being a Jew. We think a poor
excuse is better than the acceptance of a
challenge to mortal combat; and we are
half inclined not to be angry with the
Doctor, for alleging Mr. Cohen's reli-
gious opinions *instead of his own*, as a
reason for not pistolling him.

Anti-Duelling Society.—In conse-
quence of an advertisement published in
the Charleston papers branding a gentle-
man of that place with the names of cow-
ard, &c. &c. who refused to fight the
writer, the Anti-Duelling Society's stand-
ing committee state that such publica-
tions "imply a reflection on the admin-
istration of justice, and a claim on pub-
lic patronage, in behalf of the practice of
duelling, and by making the private dis-
putes of individuals the subjects of pub-
lic discussion and public interest, and in-
flicting wounds on the feelings of others,
the more difficult to be borne because of
their publicity, such publications rank
high among the causes which keep up
the practice of duelling. And whereas,
the right to insert such publications has
no more to do with the liberty of the
press, than the right to violate the secu-
rity or happiness of individuals in any
other mode, has with the enjoyment of
public liberty. Therefore, Resolved,
That as this board is particularly charged
with the adoption and prosecution of
such measures as may conduce to the
suppression of the practice of duelling;
and as they consider the prosecution of
the printers who admit such articles in-
to their columns as the only effectual
means of putting a stop to such publica-
tions, the Committee will consider it
their duty on the appearance of any si-
milar publication hereafter, to institute a
prosecution for the offence against the
editor of the paper in which such publi-
cation shall appear."

A bold stand against Intemperance.
The members of a Presbyterian Church
in New-York, have recently formed
themselves into a Temperance Society,
and unanimously resolved that they will
not manufacture or sell, or be engaged
in the manufacture or sale of spiritous
liquors, nor suffer any intoxicating li-
quor to be drunk in their families, ex-
cept when prescribed by a physician, or
in case of sickness. They have also re-
solved unanimously, that they will make
an indispensable prerequisite to admis-
sion into their pale that the candidate or
candidates shall agree not to become en-
gaged in the sale or manufacture of spi-
ritous liquors, nor to drink such liquors
for the reasons abovementioned.

Too much truth.—If you see a man
and woman, with little or no occasion,
often finding fault, and correcting one
another in company, you may be sure
they are man and wife.

If you see a lady accidentally let fall
a glove or handkerchief, and a gentle-
man that is next to her kindly telling
her of it, that she may gather it up, they
are man and wife.

If you see a gentleman that is courte-
ous, obliging, and good-natured to every
body, except a certain female who lives
under the same roof with him, to whom
he is cross and ill-natured, it is his wife.

If you see a male and female, contin-
ually jarring, checking and thwarting each
other, yet under the kindest terms and
appellations imaginable as dear, &c. they
are man and wife.