

Miscellaneous.



FOR THE FREE PRESS.

HARD TIMES,

And worse are coming.

What shall a body do to live,
In these hard "iron times?"
Advice to ye I freely give,
And give it thus in rhymes—

Go ye, lead out Quincy A,
'Pon Quincy hill to graze;
And lead ye in old Hickory J,
Ye'll then have better days.

He'll blow "sky high" that witless act,
Of Johnny Q's that made
The British Islands say "go back,
You shall not with us trade."

He'll revolutionize affairs,
And mollify the times;
Extirpate those public bears
That deal in office crimes.

Base intrigue will take its flight,
From the Western world,
And kingly notions will be quite
To Pluto's region hurl'd.

But if ye keep old Quincy in,
Dream no more of pleasures;
Freedom will be sunk in sin,
And dwindle will your treasures.

Titled dogs or demons will
Our sacred rights invade;
And independence mute and chill,
Will in her grave be laid.

Her funeral ding dong will be rung,
Most dismal through the gloom;
And mournful will her dirge be sung,
By millions o'er her tomb.

Therefore let us lead out Q,
'Pon Quincy hill to graze;
And translocate the Hickory yew,
We'll then have better days.

Then 'neath the Hickory tree we'll sit,
And pass the goblet round;
And drink and smoke segar and spit,
And laugh and talk profound.

Debt will no more mar our cheer,
These "iron times" will flee;
Nor Bailiff's tongue insult our ear,
With "I've a writ 'g'inst thee."

AS YOU LIKE IT.

EPITAPH.

Here lies John Hill, a man of skill,
His age was five times ten;
He never did good, nor never would,
Had he lived as long again.

Militia.—Abstract of the general annual returns of the Militia of the United States, by States and Territories, according to the act of March 2d, 1803, taken from the latest returns received at the Department of War:

Maine,	40,209
New-Hampshire,	30,159
Massachusetts,	54,935
Vermont,	25,581
Rhode-Island,	9,460
Connecticut,	25,731
New-York,	150,027
New-Jersey,	41,283
Pennsylvania,	167,775
Delaware,	7,451
Maryland,	40,091
Virginia,	100,662
North-Carolina,	60,660
South-Carolina,	36,429
Georgia,	39,056
Alabama,	23,000
Louisiana,	12,274
Mississippi,	5,291
Tennessee,	42,685
Kentucky,	70,266
Ohio,	110,364
Indiana,	37,787
Illinois,	8,340
Missouri,	3,824
Michigan Territory,	1,503
Arkansas Territory,	2,028
Florida Territory,	0
District of Columbia,	2,317
Total,	1,150,158

Freak of Fortune.—The *Macon (Geo.) Telegraph* of the 28th ult. mentions that the drawing of the Monticello Academy Lottery was completed on the 10th ult. On that day, the highest prize, (\$3000,) came out against a ticket held by an old negro fellow, the property of C. Cargile, Esq. and was owned jointly by himself, his two sons, and two sons in law, who had appropriated a dollar a piece in the purchase of the ticket.

Frederick, (Md.) Jan. 9.

Something new under the Sun.

We understand that Mrs. Chalmers intends delivering, at the theatre this evening, a *Masonic Oration*, composed by herself! This is something new—but what is still more novel, she proposes disclosing the whole secrets of Masonry. If she does that, Morgan's book will cease to be matter of curiosity; the ferment caused by its publication will be permitted to subside, and the ladies be enabled to obtain the grand secret in spite of their surly husbands.

Cotton and Sugar.—The editor of the *Albany Journal*, printed at Montgomery, Alabama, has written a series of articles, in which he recommends the citizens of Albany to turn their attention to the raising of the sugar cane, asserting that the present price of cotton will no longer warrant its cultivation. The discovery of cotton, he observes, was perhaps the greatest improvement ever made in clothing; unlike the sugar cane, it is unlimited by difference of soil or climate in our southern country. Flexible in its texture, cotton grows on almost every kind of land; more rapid than the sugar plant in the development of its organization, its life is shorter, of course less liable to fall by frost. From one to any number of hands may be employed in raising it; perhaps no vegetable unfit for food demands less capital to commence its culture. As such, scarcely an individual in Alabama, and all the southern states, but who have commenced their career by the culture of cotton. The facilities afforded to all, has made it the staple commodity of several states. In our own country, from the Roanoke to the Mississippi, it has been the great article of cultivation. Its culture has been and is daily increasing. Notwithstanding the long destructive war, against which South America has been contending, its provinces have yielded immense quantities of cotton. The rich and fertile lands of the Amazon and the La Plata, have of a sudden, lost their wild, uncultivated appearance, & the quantity of cotton raised from them approximates to a rivalry with our own country. It has crossed the Atlantic, and made tributary the fair fields of Egypt. Its cultivation has increased to such a degree as to exceed the consumption. It has increased to such a degree, that from thirty cents, its value is reduced to about seven cents.

A Trick.—A Mrs. Simpson paid a new year's visit to her hus-

band in the jail of Davies county, Indiana, and the jailor good naturedly permitted her to remain in the jail with him over night; early the next morning she bid him an affectionate farewell, and departed in tears; some hours after, however, the jailor discovered that *he* had departed, leaving her in his place—*she* was shortly after discharged, and *he* has not since been heard from. Few husbands would object to their wives assuming the breeches on *such* occasions.

Florida.—A letter from Jacksonville, East Florida, dated 3th of December, says: "Fruit was never so abundant here. The oranges raised in Augustine, are by good judges estimated at two millions, and there are nearly as many more on the St. Johns. They sell at \$7½ to \$12 per thousand. I have just sold several boxes at two dollars per hundred, selected to send abroad as presents. A good crop of Cuba tobacco has also been raised this season; it is thought sufficient to supply the place with segars. The cultivation of sugar cane has been very successful this season, and a considerable quantity of excellent sugar has been manufactured; numerous specimens have been exhibited here. There is a general disposition, among the planters, to discontinue the cultivation of cotton, and turn their attention to sugar and oranges. The latter is the most profitable cultivation in the U. States—one acre has produced \$1000 in one year.

Valuable Recipe.—Mr. James B. Ayres, of Christiana, has communicated to the public through the *Christian Advocate*, a recipe for curing the discharge of blood from the lungs. It is as follows: Take sixty grains of the sugar of lead, ten grains of white vitriol, half an ounce of gum Arabic, half an ounce of laudanum, and five ounces of water—put them into a bottle and shake it before taken. One or two tea spoonfuls every two hours, or oftener, may be taken, according to the bleeding. The preparation is rather pleasant to the taste. Mr. Ayres states that it had proved an effectual remedy in several cases of bleeding at the lungs within his knowledge.

A Quaker invited a tradesman to dine with him, whom he treated with an excellent dinner, a bottle of wine, and a pipe of tobacco. His guest, after drinking pretty freely, became extremely rude and abusive to his host, insomuch that the Quaker's patience was at length quite exhausted, and he rose up and addressed him in the following words: "Friend, I have given thee meat offering, & drink offering, and burnt offering, and for thy misconduct I will give thee a heave offering;" and immediately threw him into the street out of the parlor window.

A short time since a stranger came into a shoe store in the city of New-York, to purchase a pair of shoes. He was a long time engaged in trying shoes, before he could find a pair to fit. Meantime another gentleman came in

to buy a pair of boots. He soon found a pair which he drew on, and which suited exactly; and while he was thrusting his hand into his pocket for the "ready," the purchaser darted off with the shoes without either payment, or saying so much as "by your leave, sir." "The villain!" exclaimed the boot purchaser and the boot maker in the same breath, and both gave chase. The man in the new boots, however, had the best wind and the cleanest heels. He soon shot ahead of Crispin, while the latter urged him to push forward and overtake the shoes. There was no fear but he would do that. The shoes turned a corner; the boots followed; and for any thing that Crispin knows, they are still pursuing each other.

An honest farmer having settled in a little village, had, by his good conduct, gained the esteem of all his neighbors. He had the misfortune to lose his cow; he was much afflicted, and his wife took the loss so much to her heart, that she died soon after. This new trouble rendered the good man inconsolable, and he remained several months without going out of his house. His neighbors at last came to comfort him. "My friend," said one of them, "the wife you have lost was certainly a very excellent woman; but she was not the only one. You are young, healthy, and understand your business very well; you may easily find another wife. I, for instance, have three daughters and should be happy to have you for a son-in-law." Another offered him his sister, and a third his niece. "Gracious heaven! exclaimed the unfortunate man, what a country do I live in! my wife is dead, and you tell me that I may easily supply her place if I will accept your offers; but when the cow died not one of you offered me another."

Old Bachelors.—What a sorry thing is an old Bachelor—while we speak of ancient maiden ladies with becoming reverence—allowing them the latitude of the old and young, married and single, the grave and gay; admitting them into our private conferences and public councils; in short, while they are looked upon as privileged characters; to go and come when they please, to do and say what they please, and to enjoy themselves, unmolested, in what manner, at what time, how long, how often, at whose expense or whose amusement they please, old Bachelors are never suffered to take moment's comfort, nor, even should they exclude themselves all society, are they permitted to remain in peace; in fact, they are commonly ranked nearly on a par with the quadruped tribe.

Maxims.—If there be any first principle of wisdom, it is certainly this: the distresses that are removable, endeavor to remove; those which cannot be removed, bear with as little disquietude as possible. In every situation of life there are some comforts; find them out and enjoy them.

Where there are no fixedness of moral principle, occasional feelings are of no value.