

POETRY.

A VERSION OF DEBORAH'S SONG.
Judges, Chap. V.

Coelum mihi carminis alta Materies, poscunt gravius Caestia plectrum.
Advenit qui vestra dies muliebribus armis Verba redargueret.

LET Israel now the votive trophies raise,
Begin ye tribes, your great avenger's praise
Rehearse the glories of th' Almighty Lord!
When willing nations did their aid afford.
From hostile Edom when Jehovah came,
Midst thunders marching, and the lightnings flame,
Trembled the Earth, dropp'd Heaven, as he rode,
And clouds dissolving, own'd th' approaching God:
The mountains melted from before his sight
Even Sinai shun'd th' intolerable light.
In Shamgar's once, and since in Jael's day's
All unrequited were the public ways;
Along bye-paths the weary traveller stray'd,
Of rage, of rapine, and of foes afraid;
The villagers then ceas'd th' affrighted swain
Left his lov'd home, and fled th' infested plain
Through Israel ceas'd, till by divine command,
I rose, your Deb'rah rose, to save the land.
What time your hands to idol shrines were rais'd,
And incense strew'd on heathen altars blaz'd.
Philistine powers your cities then possess'd
Sat in your gates, and Jacob's sons oppress'd
Disarm'd, you mourn'd the haughty victor's sway,
Spoil'd of your spears, your bucklers torn away.
Those patriots fire my soul, who freely join'd
T'advance the glorious change, by Heaven design'd.
Praise ye, our God, ye nobles, who preside
O'er Israel's race, and on white asses ride.
Ye Judges too, the great deliv'rer sing,
And ye who journey grateful praises bring!
Secure from archers and from foes annoy,
The swains once more, their native springs enjoy,
These shall his acts rehearse, and bless the Lord
For peace and justice in our gates restor'd.
Wake, Deb'rah wake! the rapt'rous thoughts inspire,
Rise, Barak! rise, and strike the sounding lyre;
Begin the triumph, utter loud the song!
And captive lead captivity along.
Who firmly stood, shall ever be renown'd;
Me, me, o'er hosts has Heaven with conquests crown'd.
From Benjamin, the earliest succours came,
Him Ephraim follow'd, emulous of fame,
Then Machir march'd his captains from afar,
And Zeb'lun sent his men to the War.
Thy princes, Issachar, and num'rous bands
Eager repair where Deborah commands,
These Barak join'd, who leaving Tabor's height,
In vales, on foot, maintain'd th' unequal fight.
Why didst thou, Reuben, bleating flocks prefer,
To martial clangors, and the sound of war?
In these achievements he refus'd a part,
And his divisions griev'd his brethren's heart.
Nor Gilead shar'd the triumph of the day,
He chose, o'er Jordan in his tents to stay.
Why didst thou, Dan, on board thy ships remain?
Or why did Asher shun th' embattl'd plain,
Shelter'd in creeks, along the winding shore

He, lost to glory, shines in arms no more
Naph'li and Zeb'lun could no force disarm,
They, dauntless, dar'd the dangers of the day
From distant Taanach, and Meggido's stream,
Renown'd in arms, the kings of Canaan came;
Nor gain nor spoils these brave soldiers rates
Fought, Gold they disdain'd, and but for glory sought,
The Heavens averse, their enmity declar'd,
And constellations against Sis'ra warr'd.
What crowds of slain did Kisbon sweep away,
What heaps his waves to distant seas convey!
Thou, O my soul! (for so did Heaven ordain)
Hast nobly triumphed o'er a mighty train;
While their proud steeds with frequent prancings bound,
Their hoofs are broken on the stony ground.
Curse, curse, ye Meroz, that detested place;
May plagues and vengeance blast the coward race,
Whom to the field no sense of glory draws!
To join Jehovah in his people's cause.
Be Jael bless'd, 'bove women bless'd the dame;
Let distant ages celebrate her name!
I thirst, I faint, the weary warrior said,
Lend, Jael, lend thy hospitable aid.
Water he ask'd, with milk she meets his wish,
And brings him butter in a lordly dish;
Then to the hammer her right hand applies,
Within her left the pointed mischief lies.
Now fiercely both her hapless guest assail,
And thro' his temples drive the deadly nail.
Low at her feet he bows, he sinks, he lies,
He bows, he falls, and where he falls he dies.
From her high dome looks Sis'ra's mother down,
Expecting still the triumphs of her son;
Eager, she cries, Why stays he yet afar?
Sure crowds of captives clog the conquerer's car?
Her ladies answered,—(and herself with thought
Concurrent, quick the soothing answer caught)
Have they not sped? do they not part the spoil?
And Hebrew damsels crown the Victor's toil?
Great Sis'ra's worth will claim the noblest share,
The best, the choicest treasures of the war;
Shall not the chief embroider'd vests adorn,
Robes richly wrought by mighty warriors worn?
Such be, O Lord, thine adversaries fate,
Let such destruction on thy foes await!
But may the people who adore thy name,
Enlarge their conquests, and extend their fame;
Be like the sun at his meridian height,
Strong as his rays, and glorious as his light!

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA.

The subscriber takes this method to inform the public in general, and his customers in particular, that he continues to manufacture his genuine, long tried and much approved
Vegetable Poison!
This precious elixir is extracted from rye or corn, and has been pronounced by the late eminent Dr. Rush, and other gentlemen of the faculty, as admirably calculated to produce immediate death; or if taken in smaller quantities, has an exquisite effect in producing rheumatism, gout, apoplexy, gangrene and total distraction.
Whoever despises a happy existence—or finds reason and conscience a burthen

to him—or wishes to destroy the peace of his family, and disturb that of society—will find an effectual assistant in this elixir. Through its application, a man may destroy his own life, without being accounted a suicide; he may murder another without being accused of malice; he may abuse his family and desert his friends, and find an effectual excuse from the charge of cruelty and ingratitude; and may inflict the greatest torments upon himself, without being styled an ascetic.
Some writers have maintained that wars are necessary, in order to prevent the earth from becoming over populated. But this elixir will do away this necessity of war, as it is as certain, and may be a more extensive mode of destruction than the sword. It also proves one important point in metaphysics, the Pythagorean doctrine of transmigration, inasmuch as it transforms a man to a beast.
But the subscriber forbears a further enumeration of its qualities, trusting to the experience of the public. For certificates of its effects, he would refer to all the beggared and distressed families, the hospitals, jails and penitentiaries, throughout our country. It is a sufficient recommendation, however, to state, that there are annually expended for this precious beverage, by the free and enlightened people of these United States, more than twenty-five millions of dollars!
TIMOTHY STILLHOUSE.
Christendom March 22.
P. S. Apply soon, as the demand is rapidly increasing.
Conundrums.—Why are the U. S. bankers like barbers? Because they are in the habit of shaving.
Why is the United States bank like a miser? Because it hoards up the specie, and distributes none.
Why is the United States bank like a large river? Because it has branches, by means of which it drains the country of its specie.—*Ohio Spec.*
Quebec, June 3.
CURIOS FACTS.—During the late warm weather, the St. Lawrence, at Cape Chat was nearly closed up with ice, and the mountains and highlands in that quarter, on both sides of the river, were covered with snow. Indians come in from a hunting excursion, only about 40 miles to the northward of Quebec, report, that on the 1st inst. the Winter's snow was still lying in the woods; and not a bud had appeared on the trees, which in this neighborhood were in leaf the 20th May.
FOR SALE.
THE subscriber will dispose of the following property, on reasonable terms.
One lot of ground situated in the borough of Williamsport, Lycoming county, Pa. adjoining Henry Harris and others, on which is erected a small frame house, now occupied by I. K. Torbert, as a printing office.
One other lot of ground, situated in the borough aforesaid, on which is erected a small log house, now occupied by William Miller.
One out lot, situated in Loyalsock township, about one mile from Williamsport, adjoining lands of Michael Ross, esq. and others, containing twenty eight acres, nearly all cleared and under good fence.
One other out lot, situated in the township aforesaid, about two miles from the borough of Williamsport, containing ten acres; this lot is well calculated for meadow.
One undivided half part of four adjoining lots, situated in the village of Newtown county of Tioga, and state of New York, on which is erected a two story frame house and other buildings. Indisputable titles will be given. For terms apply to the subscriber, residing in the borough of Bellefonte.
W. Brindle.
Bellefonte, June 15, 1818.

LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Bellefonte, Pa. July 1, 1818.

A. Philip Antes
B. Robert Anderson
C. Samuel Beard, 2
D. John Barr
E. William Beard
F. Philip Benner, 2
G. Frederick Crumrain
H. Roland Curtin
I. Archibald Cary
J. Eli Cadwallader
K. Richard Cary
L. Ellis Chickering
M. Henry Delargy
N. John Davidson
O. Joseph Davidson
P. James Drips
Q. Henry Dougherty 2
R. James Fruburn
S. David Fulton, 2
T. John Flegle
U. Jacob Flegle
V. John Fulton
W. Mary Felton
X. Susan Fagunders
Y. Polly Goodfellow
Z. Adam Gray
Aa. Richard Gunsallis
Ab. William Haworth
Ac. R. C. Hamilton, 2
Ad. George Helman
Ae. John Helman
Af. Jacob Helman
Ag. James Hall
Ah. Samuel Houser
Ai. Henry Ischower
Aj. John Irwin
Ak. Henry James
Al. John Jemison
Am. Mrs. Jemison
An. Adam Kauffer
Ao. Samuel Lytle
Ap. Amos Lewis

Mary Lewis
Robert Lipton
John Long
James Mitchel
Joseph McKibben
John Morris
Neal McCaullin
John Miller
John McCalmont
Margaret McClelland
William McCollough
Finly Moore
Wm. McKibben
Rudolph Mulholland
Mary McClelland
Col. T. McPherson
Andrew McKee, 3
Michael Mees.
James Newell
Nathaniel Orr
Mary Osterweider
Edward Purdue, 2
Henry Petrikin
Charity Packer
William Petrikin
Jane Patton
Sophia Roddin
Daniel Richards
Fury Rothrock
Seth Sayer
Thomas A. Smith
Paulser Sellers
Uriah Slack
Thomason Thomas
Jane Tumbleson
Joseph Updegraff, 2
William Underwood
Charles Wilson
James Watson
Jacob Wolf
David Wiland
Joseph White
Daniel Yodder

R. T. Stewart, P. M.

NEW GOODS.

H. HUMES

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general that he has received and is now opening a very handsome assortment of

GOODS,

sued to the season, consisting of
Dry Goods, China,
Groceries, Glass,
Ironmongery, Queensware,
Drugs, &c. &c.

ALL of which he will dispose of at reduced prices for Cash, or Iron Masters' orders—and on no other terms.

Bellefonte, June 22, 1818.

STRAY HORSE.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber, living in Ferguson township, Centre Furnace, on or about the 1st of June, inst.

A bright Bay Horse,

with a bald face, and both hind feet white. It is supposed that he is about seven or eight years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

Wm. Hunter.

Centre Furnace, June 15, 1818.

PRINTING.

Handbills, Cards, Magistrates' Blanks, Deeds, Bonds, &c. neatly printed, at the shortest notice, at this office.