

# POETRY.

From the National Intelligencer.

TO THE MEMORY OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

FEBRUARY 22d, 1819.

Immortal thief! whose matchless deeds proclaim  
The hero's glory and the statesman's fame,

Whose worth, attested by thy country's voice,  
Obtain'd her suffrage, and confirmed her choice,  
In war her leader, and in peace her guide,  
And first in both, her bulwark and her pride,  
To thy great name, on this auspicious day,  
A grateful people heartfelt homage pay.

They bless that name, to truth and freedom dear,  
And give to WASHINGTON the patriot tear;  
To him, whose sword achiev'd his country's  
cause,

Whose rule maintain'd her liberty and laws,  
Whose noble mind no venom'd slander knew,  
Whose warrior-arm no poison'd weapon drew,  
Whose onward path, to glory's summit led,  
While every virtue beam'd around his head,  
Whose pious step approach'd religion's fane—  
No vile polytheist, no sceptic vain—  
Whose glorious life the bright example gave  
The proud to humble and the vanquish'd save,  
Whose death serene a better world confess'd;  
When passing, tranquil, to eternal rest;  
To him Columbia's gratitude be given—  
Her guardian here, her advocate in heaven.

## THE INCURABLE.

[By Dr. Ladd.]

Doctor I'd have you know I'm come,  
As far as 'tis from here to home,  
To tell you my condition.

I've got the itch: I've got the gout;  
My skins are broke: I've hurt my foot  
I want a good physician.

The Doctors say my liver's bad:  
My pulse is quick: my heart is sad;  
My stomach's out of order.  
I've got a hobbling in my gait;  
My words I cannot speak them strait:  
O tell me my condition.

My hands are weak: my sight is dim:  
And now and then my head will swim:  
My neighbors won't insure me  
But the worst plague of all my life,  
I've lately catch'd a scolding wife:  
O Doctor can you cure me?

## EPIGRAMS.

"Frailty thy name is woman"  
Shakespeare.

If Frailty's name is Woman's self,  
A name which Nature gave;  
Sure man must be the weaker elf,  
Still to be Frailty's slave.

"Wit's a Feather," Pope has said,  
And Females never doubt it—  
So those who've least within the head,  
Display the most without it.

Why should ladies of character and delicacy attire themselves in the trappings of luxury? What is their object? Do they seek admiration? Mistaken idea! Nothing adds more to the beauty of a female than modest attire; and nothing ornaments and embellishes modesty more than simplicity of dress. Look at the woman walking Broadway—examine her Leghorn hat at 70 dollars—her merino dress at 200 dollars—her watches, rings, &c. at 200 dollars more together with her cambric dress silk stockings, laced ruff, and kid slippers, which constitute all the value about her—she is a person of ill fame—her dress is the produce of her shame, and she wears the wages of sin—Look on the contrary, at that lady, who with modest steps, and dress neat, simple ornamental, without extravagance, pursues her way, the admiration of spectators, and the esteem and confidence of all who see her.—No rude glances are darted at her—no improper or indecent looks or gestures offend her eye; she is respected, *only because she respects herself.* How mistaken, then is the idea, that dash-

ing, glare or glitter can add to beauty or to fame! Mark also the distinction between the tidy housewife and the lazy daughter; the one lies in bed until 10 o'clock, then rises—her hair in papers—her eyes half open—her slippers down at the heel with a hole or too in her stockings—her calico wrapper greasy and torn, and her whole appearance indolence & indifference. Thus dressed she slides into the parlour, and sips the remains of cold coffee and dry toast; then takes a novel or looks out of a three story window and lolls about until dinner; sleeps in the afternoon, visits at night, and goes to bed at twelve, without doing any benefit to herself her friends or family. Look on the contrary, at the tidy wife—she rises in the morning at an early hour dressed plain, neat and clean—she prepares breakfast for her husband in time for him to attend business—dresses and sends her children to school—sews or knits—looks after her domestic concerns, and is, in short, the active woman—the economical wife—the attentive mother; and withal, the polished lady—her days are passed in usefulness, and her nights in peace. Such a woman is "a crown to her husband."

## LONGEVITY.—NO TWANG.

A gentleman on a tour thro' Ireland, stopped at a small village in the North. After sauntering some time thro' the village he espied an old man, aged about 95, weeping bitterly in a garden. The gentleman accosted him very civilly and expressed a wish to know why he wept so, and was answered by the old man that his father had whipt him severely. The gentleman instantly repaired to the father and requested to know why he had whipt his son, because answered the father "the young rascal threw stones at his Grandfather in the Garden." The Gentleman astonished, visited the Grandfather who confirmed all he had heard from the father, and added that the young rascal would be more severely punished as soon as his (the Grandfather's) father returned, which would be in a few days or as soon as his nuptials would be solemnized with a young lady of fortune.

A certain benevolent Quaker in N. Y. was asked by a poor man for money as charity, or for work. The Quaker observed, "Friend, I do not know what work I can give thee to do? Let me see thou mayest take my wood that is in the yard, up stairs, and I will give thee the half a dollar." This the poor man was glad to do, and the job lasted him till about noon, when he came, and told him, the work was done and asked if he had any more to do. Why friend, let me consider," said the queer Quaker, "Oh? Thou mayest take the wood down again and I will give thee another half dollar."

Query. Did not the Quaker do the poor man more good than if he had given him the money without carrying the wood?

A circumstance has recently taken place at Fahlun, the capital of Dalecarlia, in Sweden, which might figure with advantage in a novel. In working to establish a new communication between two shafts of a mine, the body of a miner was discovered in a state of perfect preservation, and impregnated with vitriolic water. This body was quite soft, but hardened on being exposed to the air. No one could identify the individual; it was only recollected that the accident by which he had been thus buried in the bosom of the earth had taken place fifty years ago. All inquiries as to the name of the sufferer had already ceased, when a decrepid old woman leaning on crutches, slowly advanced towards the corpse and knew it to be that of a young man to whom she had been promised in marriage, half a century ago. She threw herself on the body which had the appearance of a bronze statue;

at having once more beheld the object of her affection on this side of the grave.—It is easier to conceive than to trace the singular contrast offered by this couple; the one buried fifty years ago still answering all the appearances of youth, while the other weighed down by age evinced all the fervency of youthful love.

## The National Register,

IS a paper which is published every Saturday, at the city of Washington, in the District of Columbia; and each number contains sixteen pages, octavo, in small but very legible type. It makes two volumes in the year; and every volume is accompanied with a copious Index. The price per annum is five dollars payable in advance. The Public Documents, both foreign and domestic; the proceedings of Congress, authentic news of every description, are regularly inserted therein and accompanied by critical and explanatory remarks. Its value is also enhanced by occasional reviews of literary works: and all its sentiments are decidedly American, independent of all party considerations. For this work, which is well established, regularly published, and transmitted weekly to subscribers by mail, the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

## Lawrence, Wilson & Co.

Printers of Newspapers throughout the United States will oblige the proprietors of the National Register by giving the foregoing a few insertions.

## Winter Arrangement.



## Northumberland & Bellefonte Mail Stage.

THIS Stage will in future leave the house of John Shriner, in the town of Northumberland, every Friday morning at 5 o'clock, breakfast at L. B. Stoughton's, Derrstown—arrive at Jacob Maize's in Mifflinsburg or Youngmanstown, in time for dinner—be at Henry Roush's about four o'clock, P. M. and arrive at W. T. Brown's Aaronsburg, at six, P. M.—Leave Aaronsburg at 7 o'clock, on Saturday morning—get to Earlysburg, in time for dinner, and arrive at John Rankin's, Bellefonte, at four o'clock, P. M.—Returning—it will leave John Rankin's, Bellefonte, every Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock—breakfast at Earlysburg—arrive at Aaronsburg in time for dinner, and be at Roush's by six o'clock, P. M.—Leave Roush's on Thursday morning at 4 o'clock—breakfast at Maize's, in Youngmanstown—be at Stoughton's in time to dine, and arrive at Northumberland at four o'clock P. M.

N. B. 14lbs of baggage allowed to each passenger, all above that weight to be accounted for.

All baggage at the risk of the owner.  
Jan. 7, 1819

## TO RENT,

And possession given on the first day of April next, two

## FARMS,

in the neighborhood of Bellefonte, will be given on the shares. For terms enquire of the subscriber.

Philip Benner.

Rock Ironworks, January 14, 1819.

Wrapping Paper  
for sale at this Office.

## MAIL STAGE.

### NEW LINE.

THE Harrisburg and Pittsburg northern route Mail Stage, will commence running on the 29th instant, from the house of Mrs. Buehler, in Harrisburg, on Tuesday at 12 o'clock, arrive same evening at Clark's Ferry; Wednesday night at Lewistown; Thursday night at Huntingdon; Friday night at Blair's Gap; Saturday night at Armagh; Sunday night at New Salem, and arrive in Pittsburg at 12 o'clock, at the house of Mrs. Morrow, on Monday.—Returning—Leave Pittsburg at 12 o'clock, on Tuesday, and by the same stages arrive in Harrisburg on the Monday following at 12 o'clock.

### Rates of Fare.

\$14 for the whole distance, and 7 cents per mile for every Way Passenger. 14 lbs. baggage allowed to each passenger.

January 14, 1819.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Lyon Mussina, late of the town of Aaronsburg, deceased, are requested to make payment; and those persons having demands against the same, to produce their accounts legally authenticated, to the subscribers to enable them to settle said estate. The subscribers wish to sell the

### Goods of the Store

entire: Any person or persons, inclined to purchase the same, will please to apply for terms before the 5th day of March next, at which day the

### Household and Kitchen Furniture,

a carriage waggon and harness, sideboard, and other articles will be sold, at the late dwelling house of the deceased.

WM. H. PATTERSON, } Adm'r  
JNO. M. BEUCK, }

Aaronsburg, February 19th 1819.

## TO TANNERS.

I WILL sell a valuable TAN-YARD, situated in the town of Franklin, the seat of justice of Venango county, Pennsylvania, with a

### Patent Bark Mill

and small tools, all in good order. Possession will be given on the first day of April next. The terms will be made easy \$400 in hand, or when the deed is made for the premises, and the small sum of \$150 a year (*little more than it rents for*) to be secured by mortgage. For further particulars apply to the editor of the Bellefonte Patriot, or the subscriber, in the town of Franklin.

Wm. Connely.

Franklin, February 19, 1819.

## NOTICE.

THE subscriber has opened a shop in the borough of Bellefonte, on the south east corner of the Diamond, for the purpose of repairing Clocks and Watches, and for doing all kinds of work belonging to the Silver Smithing business, which he hopes to execute to the satisfaction of every one.

E. Reeves.

Jan. 20, 1819.

## TO LEASE,

THE FARM, on which the subscriber resides, near Bellefonte. Possession to be had on the first of April next.

James Linn.

February 6th 1819.

## BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.