

Cement for mending cups

THE PATRIOT

Bellevue the soul, song charms the sense. BELLEFONTE, JANUARY 1823. SELECTED. NEW ORLEANS. BY MR. S. WOODWORTH. Ye gentlemen and ladies fair, Who grace this famous city, Just listen, if ye've time to spare, While I rehearse a duty; And for an opportunity, Conceive yourselves quite lucky, For 'tis not often here you see A hunter from Kentucky, Oh, Kentucky! the hunters of Kentucky, The hunters of Kentucky. We're a hardy free born race, Each man to fear a stranger, Whate'er the game we join the chase, Dispising toil and danger; And if a daring foe annoys, Whate'er his strength and forges, We'll show him that Kentucky boys Are 'Alligator horses' Oh, Kentucky, &c. I s'pose you've read it in the prints, How Packenham attempted To make Old Hickory Jackson wince, But soon his scheme repented; For we with rifles ready cock'd, Thought such occasion lucky, And soon around the general flock'd The hunters of Kentucky. Oh! Kentucky, &c. You've heard I s'pose, how New Orleans Is fam'd for wealth and beauty— There's girls of every hue, it seems, From snowy white to sooty; So Packenham, he made his brags, If he in fight was lucky, He'd have their girls and cotton bags, In spite of old Kentucky. Oh! Kentucky, &c. But Jackson, he was wide awake, And was't scard at trifles; For well he knew what aim we take With our Kentucky rifles, So he led us down to Cyprus swamps, The ground was low and mucky, There stood John Bull in martial pomp, And here was old Kentucky. Oh! Kentucky, &c. A bank was rais'd to hide our breasts, Not that we thought of dying, But that we always like to rest, Unless the game is flying; Behind it stood our little force— None wish'd it to be greater, For every man was half a horse, And half an alligator. Oh! Kentucky, &c. They did not let our patience tire Before they show'd their faces— We did not choose to waste our fire, So snugly kept our places; But when so near we saw them wink, We thought it time to stop'em, And 'twould have done you good, I think, To see Kentucky drop'em. Oh! Kentucky, &c. They found at last, 'twas vain to fight, Where lead was all their booty, And so they wisely took to flight, And left us all our beauty. And now if danger e'er annoys, Remember what our trade is: Just send for us, Kentucky boys, And we'll protect the ladies.

DRESS. What better reason can you guess, Why men grow poor and ladies thinner, Than thousands now for dinner dress, Till nothing's left to dress for dinner From the New York Evening Post. In times far back my new-year's fare Was Turkey and a chine, A pudding made of things most rare And plenty of good wine. When times grew worse I still could dine On goose and roasted pig, A glass of grog instead of wine, And dance the merry jig. When poorer grown my new-year's cheer Was beef and pudding plain, Instead of grog a pot of beer, Nor did I then complain. But now my mirth is turn'd to grief For new-year's day is here, No Turkey, Pudding, Goose, nor Beef, No Wine, no grog, no Beer.

TO FANNY. Fanny, while a lock of thine, O'er that snowy breast shall twine, Cupid, reckless of the snare, Soft shall sleep, a captive there.

Sleeps he there, and ne'er will wake Till a frown his dream shall break!

From the Albany Daily Advertiser. The following is founded on incidents which transpired during the revolutionary war, the subjects of which have long since been gathered to their fathers.

Frederick Glenmore was an American by birth, and had resided in one of the New England states until the 17th year of his age. At that time the revolution broke out, and his aged father, prompted by loyalty, procured for him a commission in the British service, and retired with the rest of his family to the Canadas. Lt. Glenmore, after taking leave of his family, joined his regiment then stationed at New York; and here his true character was soon developed. Even at this early age, artifice and cunning were stamped upon all his operations; and although he was not destitute of courage, he seldom found occasion to display it. He could always accomplish his objects more effectually, and with less danger to himself, by means which were identified with his nature; and thus, although he invariably avoided open combat, he was so fortunate as to render important services to his king. These soon secured to him the reputation of a soldier, and obtained for him the command of a company which served in the capacity of rangers. This was a part well suited to the genius of Glenmore; for it afforded him an opportunity of putting into operation many plans which he had before only sketched in his imagination. As his years increased his mind strengthened, but his passions assumed a darker and more malignant character. He now became the terror of the revolutionists, not that they feared him, for they knew no fear but that of the Supreme; but that they loved their wives and children, who were never safe from the sword or the bayonet of the victorious Glenmore.

On one occasion, after he had returned from an unsuccessful search for a partisan officer, whose apprehension was of the utmost importance, and who had prevented him from accomplishing some villainous design, Glenmore in a paroxysm of rage, exclaimed: 'I will disgrace myself, I will dishonor my country, but my sword shall drink the blood of the rebel Dayton.' And then taking off the livery of the king, and thrusting it from him, he clothed himself in the habiliments of a ruffian; and selecting a few of his chosen bloodhounds, repaired to the mansion of the partisan, then only inhabited by his wife and child. He stationed a sentinel at each of the doors, and entering the house, seized the unfortunate female by the throat, and demanded the hidden place of her husband. Strengthened as it were by the cruelty of her assailant, she refused to reply, but making a convulsive effort, extricated herself from his grasp and would have prostrated him at her feet, had it not been for the interposition of his comrades.

But Glenmore's plan was too well laid to be thus easily foiled. Accordingly, at a well known signal, two of the ruffians seized the mother, while the rest secured the child, and dragged them both from the house. 'Let it be consumed,' thundered Glenmore, as he passed the sentinel at the outer door, who knew his master too well to disobey his commands. Instantly fire brands and combustibles were scattered through every part of the mansion, and in a moment after, it was a sheet of fire.

Glenmore, who, previous to his leaving the house, had blindfolded the unfortunate female, kept her in this situation until the flames burst from the doors and windows. He had conducted her to a little eminence a few rods from the mansion, and had turned her face to the fire—and then seizing her child, ordered the bandage to be removed from her eyes.

'Tell me now the hiding place of your Dayton, or in an instant you shall see your infant writhing in the flames.' The distressed mother was too much agitated to make an immediate reply—Glenmore's fury was now kindled to the highest, and he was about to rush to the flames with the shrieking infant, when she exclaimed in agony—'O God! save my child—save my child—you shall know all—he is—' But before she could complete the sentence, she fell lifeless in the arms of her guards. Glenmore, fearing that the important secret might be lost by the death of the female, dropp'd the child and ran to her assistance. As he was rising the eminence upon which he had placed the unfortunate victim, he accidentally observed a party of Americans marching towards them. Being unwilling to try his strength with them, he summoned his comrades together and retreated in haste to head quarters, leaving the mother and her child

ON HABIT—A FRAGMENT. The force of habit is perceived and acknowledged by every person of discernment. It is allowed to have a more steady control over our actions, than any other principle or propensity whatever. Such being its influence, too much pains cannot be taken to contract habits that have a useful tendency. Our happiness and usefulness depends on making no material mistakes in this respect.

Right habits as well as wrong, are got by affecting them. Habit hath so vast a prevalence over the human mind, that there is scarce any thing too strange, or too strong can be asserted of it. The story of the miser, who, from long accustomed to cheat others, came at last to cheat himself, and with great delight and triumph picked his own pocket of a guinea to convey to his board, is not impossible or improbable.

The principal part of the task in educating youth, consists in preventing the growth of bad habits. It is more difficult to guard the mind against error, than to create a desire to gain knowledge; and if wrong principles and actions are carefully suppressed, learning and virtue will grow up and flourish almost of their own accord. Keep out evil and good must prevail, for the mind cannot be inactive.

VENGEANCE DELAYED. In a quarrel between two Indians, one of them killed the other. The brother of the deceased called upon the murderer, and seeing a woman and children in his wigwam, asked whose they were? The murderer declared them to be his family. The other then said, though his brother's blood called loudly for revenge, yet as his children were young, and not able to provide for their mother and themselves, he would remain deaf to the call for some time; and so left him. As they belonged to the same tribe, they continued to live socially together, until the eldest son of the murderer killed a deer in hunting. As soon as the brother of the deceased was informed of this, he called on the murderer, and told him that his brother's blood called so loud, that it must be obeyed, especially, as his son having killed a deer, could now support the family.

The murderer said, he was ready to die, and thanked the other for so long a delay; on which his wife and children, the tears started in their eyes, burst out into lamentations. He reproved them for their weakness, and particularly his son—saying to him, 'did you shed tears when you killed the deer?' and if you saw him die with dry eyes, why do you weep for me, who am willing to suffer what the custom of our country renders necessary?' With undaunted countenance he then called on the brother of the deceased, to strike; and died without a groan!

American anecdotes. An old Indian being at a tavern in New York, met with a gentleman who gave him some liquor, and becoming lively boasted that he could read and write English. The gentleman, willing to gratify him in displaying his knowledge, begged leave to propose a question, to which the old man assented. He then asked who was the first circumcised? The Indian immediately replied, 'Father Abraham'—and directly asked the gentleman, 'who was the first Quaker?' He said it was not quite certain, as people differed very much in their opinions. The Indian perceiving the gentleman unable to resolve his question, put his finger in his mouth as expressive of his astonishment, and looking steadfastly at him for some time, told him, that 'Mordecai was the first Quaker, for he would not pull off his hat to Haman.'

INDIAN CONJUGAL AFFECTION. In the year 1762, (says the Rev. Mr. Heckewelder, in his interesting account of the American Indians) I was witness to a remarkable instance of the Indians to indulge their wives. There was a famine in the land, and a sick Indian woman expressed a great desire for a mess of Indian corn. Her husband having heard that a trader at Low Sanduskey had a little, set off on horseback for that place, one hundred miles distant, and returned with as much corn as filled the crown of his hat, for which he gave his horse in exchange, and came home on foot, bringing his saddle back with him. 'Napoleon the Younger'—begins to excite much attention in Europe, and the idea seems very generally entertained that on the decease of the present king of France, a vigorous attempt will be made to place him on the throne. It appears as if agreed upon, that the Bourbon dynasty must soon

A COUNTING HOUSE ALMANAC For the Year of our Lord 1823, Being the 3d after Leap Year, & the 47th & 48th of Amer. Indepen.

Table with columns for days of the week (Sunday to Saturday), months (JANUARY to DEC'R), and MOON'S PHASES (Last qar., New M., First qar., Full M.) with associated numbers.

ECLIPSES. There will be six ECLIPSES this year, only one of which will be visible here, viz. Of the Moon, on the 22d of July, beginning at twenty eight minutes past eight (evening), and ending fifty-two minutes past three o'clock on the morning of the 23d. COURTS. Bedford the 1st; Huntington the 2nd; Millin the 3d, and Centre the 4th Mondays in January, April, August and November. Postage. The rates of Postage are— for single letters, composed of one piece of paper, any distance not exceeding thirty miles, 6 cents— over thirty and not exceeding eighty, 10 cents—over eighty and not exceeding one hundred fifty 12 1/2 cents—over one hundred and fifty and not exceeding four hundred, 18 1/2 cents—over four hundred miles 25 cents. Fire and Water Proof Cement. To half a pint of milk put an equal quantity of vinegar, in order to curdle it; then separate the curd from the whey, and mix the whey with the whites of 4 or 5 eggs, heating the whole together. Whey it is well mixed, add a little quick-lime through a sieve, until it has acquired the consistence of thick paste. With this Cement broken vessels and cracks of all kinds may be mended. It dries quickly, and resists the action of fire and water. Of all kinds of conversation avoid jeering. One jeer seldom goes forth but it returns with its equal, and they together beget a quarrel. He, who is in want of witnesses, in order to be good, has neither