

PRICE TWO CENTS

**THE LITERARY POST.**

Some cross-grained old bachelor has been as the following, with a request to publish. We comply with his request, but we wish it distinctly understood that in doing so we are dictated

ly by a desire to see Mr "C Alexander" got a  
pate combed with a three logged stool.—  
Tropic.

**The Old Maid.**  
Like a tree that hath no fruit,  
Nor a solitary shoot,  
Stands she there,  
An ugly maid, starved and staid.  
Wrinkled cheeks and teeth decayed,  
And grey hair.

Yet that figure lank and long,  
Was the theme of many a song,

And her voice was like the note  
Of the bird of sweetest throat  
That you know.

Now she has a peaked nose,  
And round her eyes the crow's.

Feet are seen !  
And her thin lips pucker in  
Just as if she'd eating been,  
'Simmons green.

Like a shrivelled apple now,  
She hangs upon the bough  
Of Life's tree, bare ;  
Though all can plainly see,  
That she had rather be  
Like a pear.

Her voice, when she is speaking,  
Like a rusty hinge's creaking,  
Grates the ear—  
Those fingers once so white,  
Like the talons of a kite  
Now appear.  
No longer do the beaux,  
Through the rains and through the sun

To her flock;  
In her comfortless abode,  
She is lonely as a toad  
In his rock.  
Hating routs and parties, she  
Takes to scandal and to tea,  
And her cat—

Goes to church and evening prayers—  
 Is the head of Ladies' Fairs—  
 And all that.  
 She would almost give her nose  
 For the meanness of the beaux,  
 Once rejected,  
 Maiden coyness all aloof,  
 She would take him at—first proof.

Uninspected.  
C. ALEXANDER, *St. Charles Hotel.*  
TO HELEN IN A HUFF.  
BY N. P. WILLIS.  
Nay, lady, one frown is enough  
In a life as soon over as this—  
And though minutes seem long in a huff.

They're minutes 'tis pity to miss!  
The smiles you imprison so lightly  
Are reckoned like days in eclipse;  
And though you may smile again brightly,  
You've lost so much light from your lips!  
Pray, lady, smile!

The two that is longest belated

May be with our bliss running o'er,  
And, love when we will, we have wasted  
An age in not loving before!  
Perchance Cupid's forging a fetter  
To tie us together some day,  
And, just for the chance, we had better  
Be laying up love, I should say!  
Nay, lady, smile!

From the New Orleans Tropic of May 26  
**FROM TEXAS.**  
 The steamship Neptune, Captain Rollins, arrived yesterday from Galveston, bringing us a few files of Texas papers. We find nothing of very great interest.

A slip from the office of the Galveston Civilian, dated the 23d inst., contains the following account of a public meeting held in that city:

At a large and general meeting of the citizens of Galveston, pursuant to public notice, held at Shaw's Hotel, May 30th, 1843—

His honor, John M. Allen, mayor of the city

The objects of the meeting were stated by Levi Jones; and, on motion, a committee of three were appointed to draught resolutions expressing the sense of this community on the action of Col James Morgan, navy commissioner, and Col E W Moore, now in command of the navy transport, on the report of Governor

The chairman, in accordance with the above motion, appointed Dr Levi Jones, James P Coles and A J Yates, who reported through their chairman the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, in all time and in every civilized country, it has been deemed alike the duty, the pleasure, and the pride of communities of freemen

*Resolved*, That the late chivalrous conduct of the late Col. E. W. Moore and the brave officers and men under his command be forever distinguished by every proper demonstration of esteem and regard those who have signalized themselves in acts of heroic patriotism for the interest, safety, and honor of their country; wherefore, it is

mand, on the coast of Yucatan, in conflict with greatly superior naval force of Mexico, while it calculated to elevate our national character abroad and at home to elicit our unmingled admiration has justly entitled him and them to the fullest measure of their country's gratitude.

*Resolved*, That, in the existing circumstances of our country, a blow struck for Yucatan is a blow

struck for the safety and in defence of Texas; at that the good faith and firm spirit constantly manifested by the people of Yucatan under various discouragements during a protracted struggle for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, against fearful odds in numbers and resources of a powerful and vindictive foe, have given them high and just claims upon our respect, and that of all loyal citizens throughout the world; and we

*Resolved*, That the probable results of the illustrious action and spirited bearing of our little army may be justly held as of scarcely less importance to the cause of freedom throughout the world, and consequently, that we hold them as brethren with whom we shall always cheerfully unite and press forward shoulder to shoulder, in the great and hallowed cause of mutual emancipation from the tyrannical yoke of Mexico.

ance to the national west and independence the victory of San Jacinto in 1836; and, consequently, that, in our opinion, Col James Morgan, by giving his previously avowed sanction to the naval expedition, by way of Yucatan, has acted nobly for his country, honorably for himself, justly towards a brave and meritorious officer, and, fine, in such a way as to secure for himself a

deep and lasting gratitude of his country.  
*Resolved*, That we, in common with many  
 our fellow-citizens throughout the Republic, do  
 deplore the unfortunate misapprehension of fact  
 and misrepresentation of circumstances, which  
 prompted to the issue of the late proclamation,

*(continued)*