

A Song.

When MARY first my love inspired,
I thought her smiles the height of bliss,
Each winning grace by turns admired,
And tasted rapture in a kiss.
When mine, how swift the moments flew,
No thought of care my bosom knew;
Ah! tell me not I boast too soon—
I know 'twas the HONEY-MOON.

So tender was my MARY's love,
For me was every gentle care;
And pure the joy to me would prove,
Reflected from my charming fair.
And though four weeks had swiftly past,
Each gave improvement to the last,
And mutual love called down a boon
From Heaven—a second HONEY-MOON.

My MARY long has blest my arms,
As good as gentle, and as kind,
Her cheek retains its wonted charms,
And richer beauties grace her mind.
Kind heaven! O grant my fervent prayer,
These blessings unimpaired to share;
While harmony's unvaried tune,
Makes every month a HONEY-MOON.

And the unfortunate man is viewed
Through the dim shade his fate casts o'er
him:
A shade that spreads its evening darkness
o'er
His brightest virtues, while it shows his foibles
Crowding and obvious as the midnight
stars,
Which in the sunshine of prosperity
Never had been descried.

CAMOENS.

A certain rich physician was complaining in a coffee-house, that he had three fine daughters, to whom he should give ten thousand dollars each and yet he could find nobody to marry them. "With your leave Doctor," said an Irishman, who was present, stepping up and making a bow, "I'll take two of them!"

INTEMPERANCE.

Intemperance drives wit out of the head,
money out of the pocket, wine out of the bottle,
elbows out of the coat, and health out of the body.

REPUTATION.

Reputation cannot be too inviolably guarded. The world is naturally censorious. Even to claims on its approbation the most dignified and deserving, it yields a reluctant sanction; and consigns to a rash infamy the name which chance or imprudence has rendered questionable. Nor is the prejudice of character a frail or fugitive impression. It is the foster child of envy; it finds advocates in all the jealousies of emulation, and is nourished into maturity by the self-consoling fiend of undetected crime.

They certainly mistake the character of mankind widely, who trust in after-professions of reformation, as passports to the forfeited confidence of society. A thousand deeds of honor and of justice; a thousand protestations of penitence, can scarce obliterate the memory of a single crime. Extravagant professions naturally induce suspicion of incincerity. Repentance, to be genuine, must be secluded. Mankind, therefore, view the crime in its utmost enormity and extent; magnified by ignorance, and exaggerated by envy; but they witness not the secret tears of expiation, nor listen to the sighs of agonizing remorse.

A Grand improvement in the art of Courtship.

LOVE'S TELEGRAPH We learn that a new system of signals has been introduced, which are rendered subservient to the affections of the heart and the obligations of parties: For example, if a gentleman wants a wife, he wears a ring on the first finger of the left hand; if he is engaged, he wears it on the second finger; if married, on the third; and on the fourth if he never intends to be married. When a lady is not engaged, she wears a hoop or diamond on the first finger; if engaged, on the second finger; if married, on the third; and on the fourth if she intends to die a maiden. When a gentleman presents a flower, a fan, or a trinket, to a lady, with the left hand, it is, on his part, an overture of regard; if she receive with the left hand, it is an acceptance of his esteem; but if with the right hand, it is a refusal of the offer. Thus, by a few

um of the telegraph, kindred hearts communicate information.

GARRICK AND PREVILLE.

When Garrick was in France, he made a short excursion from the capital with the celebrated Parisian performer, Preville. They were on horseback, and Preville took a fancy to act the part of a drunken cavalier. Garrick applauded the imitation, but told him, he wanted one thing, which was essential to complete the picture; he did not make his legs drunk. "Hold my friend," said he, "and I shall show you an English blood, who, after having dined at a tavern, & swallowed 3 or 4 bottles of port, mounts his horse in a summers evening to go to his box in the country." He immediately proceeded to exhibit all the gradations of intoxication. He called to his servant, that the sun and the fields were turning round him; whipped and spurred his horse until the animal reared and wheeled in every direction. At length he lost his whip; his feet seemed incapable of resting in the stirrups; the bridle dropped from his hand; and he appeared to have lost the use of his faculties. Finally he fell from his horse in such a death-like manner, that Preville gave an involuntary cry of horror, and his terror greatly increased when he found that his friend made no answer to his questions. After wiping the dust from his face, he asked again, & Garrick whose eyes were close, half opened one of them, hiccupped, & with the most natural tone of intoxication, called, for another glass. Preville was astonished, and when Garrick started up, and resumed his usual demeanour, the French actor exclaimed "My friend, allow the scholar to embrace his master, and thank him for the valuable lesson he has given him."

An Irish footman, having carried a basket of game from his master to a friend, waited a considerable time for the customary fee; but not finding it likely to appear, scratched his head, and said: "Sir, if my master should say—Paddy, what did the gentleman give you; what would your honour have me to tell him?"

CHARLES II.

The licentiousness and thoughtlessness of the second Charles, has become proverbial; and his good nature, which qualifies these, but ill atones for his ingratitude to those who suffered forfeiture and persecution in his cause.

When he remained in Scotland, suffering the rebuke and censure of austere presbyterianism, before the battle of Worcester, his chief confidant and associate was the laird of Cockpen, called by the nicknaming manners of those times, 'Blythe Cockpen'. He followed Charles to the Hague, and by his skill in playing Scotch tunes and his sagacity and wit, much delighted his merry monarch. Charles' favorite tune was 'Brose and Butter.' It was played to him when he went to bed and he was awaked in the morning by it. At the restoration, however, Blythe Cockpen was forgotten, and he wandered among the lanes he once owned in Scotland poor and unbefriended. He wrote to court, but his letters were not regarded. Worn and incensed he travelled to London, and placed himself in all public places, thinking that the eye of his majesty might reach him. But he was never noticed, and his mean garb did not suit the rich laced and embroidered doublets of court; so he was insulted and pushed from the king's presence.

At length he attempted by cunning what he could not accomplish by plain dealing. He ingratiated himself with the king's organist, who was so enraptured with Cockpen's wit and powers of music, that he consented to his request of playing on the organ before the king at divine service. He accordingly played with exquisite skill, yet never attracted his majesty's eye. But at the close of service, instead of playing the common tune used, he played up, 'Brose and Butter,' with all its characteristic merriment! In a moment the astonished organist was ordered into the king's presence.—'My liege, it was not me! he cried, and dropped upon his knees. 'You,' cried his majesty, in a delirium of rapture, 'you could never play it in your life—where's the man? let me see him.' Cockpen presented himself on his knee. 'Ah, Cockpen, is that you—Lord, man, I was like to dance coming out of the church! I once danced too,' said Cockpen, 'but that was when I had land of my own to dance on.' 'Come with me,' said Charles, taking him by the hand, 'you shall dance to Brose and Butter on your own lands again, to the tenth generation! And he was as good as his promise. [London Paper.]

A Frenchman called in a tavern for Jacob—"There is no such person," said the landlord—"It is not any person I want sare, but de beer, make warm wid de poker."—"That is flip," oh yes, sare, you are in the right I mean Philip.

TAVERN STAND

Where the subscriber now lives, situate in the town of Newry, Huntingdon county, on which are erected a large two story Log Dwelling House, 50 by 36 feet, neatly weatherboarded and painted white. The house is finished in the neatest manner, a room of which is now occupied as a Store; to which is attached, a good Kitchen, and a well of excellent water in the yard. On the premises there are a neat One Story Log building which has been occupied as a Distillery, a good Stable, and a large frame Shed, 50 feet in length.

ALSO,

A large two story Log House, 36 by 30 feet, situate in said town, opposite the above property, to which is attached a large frame Kitchen, making a front of nearly 80 feet in length, with good Stabling; this house is also well calculated for public business.

BENJAMIN WRIGHT.

July 5, 1814.

THOSE Gentlemen who have become subscribers to the Work Entitled "Events of the War" lately published at Harrisburg, are requested to call for their books, as they are now at this office ready for delivery.

THE creditors of Thomas Barlow, late of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre, an insolvent debtor; and also the creditors of the partnership of "Barlow and Feltwell," of the same place, are requested to exhibit their accounts and demands against said insolvent debtor and partnership, to the subscriber at Laurel Spring Paper Mill. Huntingdon county, or at the office of William Petriken, Esq. in Bellefonte, on or before the twenty ninth day of November next, as a dividend will be made and declared on that day.

CHARLES CADWALLADER.

Assignee of T. Barlow, and Barlow & Feltwell, Insolvent debtor.

AUGUST 23.

LAND AGENCY.

THE subscriber will attend to the business of a Land Agent in the borough of Harrisburg. Those wishing to procure patents or copies from any of the public offices will find their business executed with promptness.

ALEXANDER GRAYDON, Junr.

HARRISBURG, AUG. 14 1814.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership of Tho Beatty & co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Books and Papers belonging to the said firm are left in the care of Elisha Moore, Esq. in Bellefonte, who is authorised to receive all monies due. Persons indebted are requested to call and make payment.

WILLIAM BEATTY
THOMAS BEATTY

Bellefonte, May 23th, 1814.

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An Ordinance, to extend all ordinances heretofore passed by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte to the town of Smithfield, and other purposes.

SEC. 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the due promulgation of this Ordinance, all ordinances heretofore passed by the Town Council of the said Borough, that are now in force be, and the same are hereby extended to the town of Smithfield, and the other parts of Spring creek township, that were annexed to the said Borough, by an act of the Legislature, at their last session.

SEC. 2. And be it ordained, That, that part of all ordinances heretofore passed by the said Town Council, making it the duty of the first named of the Council to act in a judicial capacity, in the absence inability to act, or otherwise, of the burghess, be and the same is hereby repealed. Passed into an ordinance July 15, 1814.

ANDREW GREGG,
ELISHA MOORE,
CONSTANS CURTIN,
JNO. RANKIN,
JOS. MILES,
JAS STEEL,
EVAN MILES.

Attest—ELISHA MOORE, Clk

Les. of Lauman's Ex'rs

T. Thomas.

Les. of Jos. Lamborn

H. Hartzock,

Les. Lauman's Ex'rs.

Ramcy & Stratton

Les. of M. T. Simpson

Jackson & Kinter,

Same vs. Same,

Les of James Packer

R. Gunsalus

Les. of R. Gunsalus

Hoover and Beixler,

Les of Lauman's Ex'rs.

Jacob Houser,

Les. of John Ashley

George Reynolds,

Jacob Fouser

Martin Steel,

Same vs. Same,

Les. of Richard Wistar

Ross and M-Kee,

Same vs. Jno. Harbinson,

Duncan and Walker

Jacob Meese,

Les. of D. Harris, junr.

William Monks,

Les. of James Potter

R. Pennington,

Les of Daniel Swytzer

J. Meese and al.

Philip Benner

Jacob Houser and al.

Duncan and Ingersol

Daniel Turner.

Same vs. Same,

Letitia Nailor and al.

J. Hutton and al.

G. Robinson, junr.

John Neal.

TO WOOD CUTTERS.

THE subscriber at Hope Furnace, in Mifflin County, will give half a dollar (in cash) per cord, for any number of cords any person may put up from this time till the first of December next—The cash will be paid as soon as 50 or 100 cords may be put up, at the option of the person cutting and putting it up—The wood is on good ground, stands thick; and is generally young thriving rock-oak, with a little white-oak and black-oak—Provisions will be furnished at as low rate, if not lower, than at the iron works in Centre County—Any company of wood choppers contracting for six or seven hundred cords or any further quantity they may please, shall receive a handsome compensation.

WM. W. LAIRD.

HOPE FURNACE, AUG. 22, 1814

SPECIAL COURT.

Agreeably to the provisions of an Act of Assembly, passed the 28th March, 1814, entitled, "An Act authorizing the holding of Special Courts in the Counties of Huntingdon, Mifflin and Centre," the President of the eight judicial district (the Hon. SETH CHAPMAN,) has appointed a Special Court, to be held in Centre County, on Monday the 10th day of October next, and to continue one week; for the trial of all causes, now pending in the Common Pleas of Centre County, in which the Hon. Judge Walker is concerned in interest, or was of council before his appointment.

J. G. LOWREY, Prot.

Bellefonte, August 6, 1814.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Samuel Wilson deceased, are requested to make payment immediately; and all those having demands against said estate, will please to present their accounts properly authenticated.

GEORGE BRESSLER, Adm'r.
CATHARINE WILSON, Adm'trx.
MAY 28, 1814.

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