

POETICAL.

From the National Intelligencer.

I have a Country no more.

Tune—GALLEY SLAVE."

I once had a home and a dear little cot
By nature encircled with trees,
And it rose on the uplands, a sweet rural
spot,
As e'er courted the western breeze.

I call'd it the "grove"—and I made it my
theme,
Ere I rove from my dear native shore;
But lonely it stands now by BANA's clear
stream,
For I have a country no more!

I'd gardens and shrubs—I had fruit trees
and flowers,
Green sofas and seats for the muse:
I had walks trimm'd with velvet and fine
summer bows,
Where bees fed on nectarine dews—

And there to assist the improvements of
art,
Fair FLORA once lavish'd her store;
But I'm far from the "grove" the delight
of my heart,
And I have a country no more!

O ERIN! lov'd ERIN! eternally dear!
How deeply distress'd was my mind,
When I saw thee, thro' sorrow's sad chry-
salline tear,
Dissolving in light far behind;
'Twas then Woe unjuic'd Sensibility
spring,
As my heart bled in pain from each pore,
And the last lonely joy of my bosom took
wing,
When I saw my IERNE no more.

Yet what were my sorrows on leaving the
"grove,"
With all its delectable charms,
Compar'd to my sufferings on leaving my
love,
Who encircled my heav'n in her arms.
Oh! this is the anguish that never can sleep,
Till the pitying Gods shall restore
The "WANDERER" again to his love o'er
the deep,
And to ERIN, his country, once more!

How happy is HE who can sit by his fire,
With his MATE at the closing of day,
And her pledges of love in the land of his
sire,
While content wings his moments away:
Thus bleas'd have I been—such content-
ment was mine,
E'er the winds and the green billows
here
Foot SILVIUS afar o'er the breast of the
brine,
Who alas! has a country no more!
*F. Street, Washington City,
11th December, 1815.*

A sketch of the thing called

A Bachelor.

He is a sort of a whimsical being, which nature never intended to create; he was formed out of the odds and ends of what materials were left after the great work was over. Unluckily for him the finer passions are all mixed up in the composition of those creatures intended for social enjoyment; what remains for the bachelor is hardly enough to rub round the crusty mould into which he is thrown; to avoid waste, some seasoning, that he may not be quite insipid, must be substituted in the stead of more valuable ingredients; so in dame Nature tosses self-love without measure—a kind of understanding that is fit for no other use—a sprinkling of wisdom, which turns acid from the sour disposition of the vessel in which it is contained; and the whole composition is concluded with an immoderate portion of oddities. Thus formed—thus finished—a bachelor is popped into the world—mere lumber without a possibility of living happy himself, or essentially contributing to the happiness of others. His only business is to keep himself quiet; he gets up to lie down, and lies down to get up. No tender impressions enliven his walking hours; no agreeable dreams disturb his slumber. If ever he speaks the language of sensibility, he speaks it on the excellence of some favorite dish, or on the choice liquors with which his cellar abounds; on such subjects he feels the raptures of a lover. The pace of a bachelor is sluggish, he would hardly mend it to get out of a storm though the storm were to threaten a deluge. But shew him a lady who is entitled to the compliment of his fat, and he will shuffle on as if he was walking for a wager! His housekeeper or his laundress he can talk to without reserve; but any of the sex, whose condition is above an usual dependant is his terror. A bar-room is his sanctum sanctorum against bright eyes and dazzling complexions—here he lounges out half his days; at home

he sits down to his unsocial meal, and when his palate is pleased he has no other passion to gratify. Such is a bachelor! Such the life of a bachelor! what becomes of him after death I am not casuist enough to determine.

An Enigma.

At a banquet, when solving enigmas was one of the diversions, Alexander said to his courtiers—“What is that which did not come last year, has not come this year, and will not come next year?”—A distressed officer starting up, said—“It certainly must be our arrears of pay.”—The king was so diverted, that he commanded him to be paid up, and also increased his salary!

FROM THE NEW HAMPSHIRE CENTINEL.

I have, during the last thirty years of my life, been frequently called to prescribe remedies for bots in horses, and have until the last four years fallen in with the general opinion, that there is no effectual remedy after the insect had arrived to any degree of forwardness; and believing any discovery which tends to preserve the life of so valuable an animal, however simple, ought to be generally known—I would venture to recommend the use of a tea, made of Wormwood and Tanzy—I have applied this remedy in every case in which I have been consulted these several years, some of which were in the last stages of disorder, and have in every instance found it effectual in destroying the bots in a short time. Three stalks of each plant is sufficient—it should be steeped in water, and about one quart applied, by turning moderately down the throat, if the first application should not succeed, repeat the same—which I believe will never fail.

A CHESHIRE FARMER.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

Among the reports in circulation, it is said, that number of ships of war have departed for Halifax, and that explanations have been demanded of the government of the U. States relative to the treaty with the Indians, and to the cession of the Islands within the Niagara.

Original Anecdotes.

CURIOS MISTAKES.

One of our composers, in setting up a manuscript article respecting the Circus, put the words “Mill on Fire,” instead of “Bill of Fare”—and many persons went to the Circus to witness the new piece who otherwise would not have attended that evening.

The above careless deviation from a copy is not quite so ludicrous as one which occurred some years since in the Centinel office—a compositor having rendered the words “a variety of communications unavoidably omitted,” so as to read “a variety of ammunition Waggon,” &c.

A simple lad in a country paper office instead of following the printed copy before him, viz. “On this question the eyes and noses were taken,” &c. altered it so as to read “the eyes and noses were taken,” &c.—and in doing this he thought himself a smart fellow for correcting the spelling and grammar.

The above typographical anecdotes afford a few samples of the “miseries” Editors of newspapers are heirs to.

Boston Evening Gaz.

Charleston Jan. 20.

Fall of Carthage.—By the British brig Unicorn, capt. Pollock, arrived this morning from Kingston, (Jamaica) we received a regular file of papers to the 21st ultimo. These contain a report of the fall of Carthage, into the hands of Morillo, the king's general, by capitulation! the report, however, would not excite the least apprehension in the midst of the friends of liberty were it not corroborated by the captain and passengers in the Unicorn, who informed us that two after sailing, they spoke a schooner 9 days from Carthage, fil-

led with women and others, in a state of starvation, and supplied them, but did not enquire particularly as to the fate of that city.

Two or three days after, however, off the Grand Comands, was boarded by a boat, who stated that a brig had arrived at that island, filled with people from Carthage, flying from starvation. That the city, impelled by the want of provisions, had capitulated; and the famine seemed likely to destroy the wretched inhabitants. The large and rich city of Carthage according to these accounts, fell into the hands of its enemies on the 9th of last month.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Mill Hall. Andrew Irwin, William McNall, John Patterson, Philip Grove, Eliza Davis, James McBride, Robert Smith, James McKee, George Johnston, Alexander Mohan, Jacob Heatherlin, Wm. Leonard, George Glenn, James Burney.

Natahn Harvey, P. M.

MILL HALL, Jan. 1st 1816.

For Sale,

A VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND.

Containing about four hundred acres, 60 or 70 of which are cleared. A good dwelling House, and double barn, with four excellent Springs of never failing water; also Peach, Apple, and Cherry orchards of first rate fruit, thereon. There is now a quantity of ten or twelve acres of good meadow upon the place; and 18 or 20 more can be made with little difficulty. The above land is situated in Boggs township, three miles above Milesburg, adjoining the Bald-eagle Bottoms. Any person wishing to purchase, can see the property by applying to the subscriber on the premises.

William Hinton.

Novm 25, 1815.

BLANKS

for sale at this OFFICE.

DR. Arthur Bell late Treasurer of Clearfield County, in account with said County, from the 21st of February, 1815, to the eighth of December, 1815, inclusive.

| | | | |
|---|--------------|---|---------------|
| To cash received on unseated Lands | \$ 8956 50 | By balance due on last settlement | \$ 436 13 1/2 |
| Ditto received from Collectors | 100 64 | By Cash paid Supervisors on Road orders | 729 78 |
| Ditto received of Abraham Witmer | 250 00 | By ditto paid Robert Collins on the Court House contract | 1419 60 |
| Ditto received of ditto by Robert Collins | 200 00 | By ditto paid on Wolf and Panther orders | 116 37 1/2 |
| | | By ditto paid on Fox orders | 84 |
| | | By ditto paid Greenwood Bell former supervisor, for money advanced to build a Bridge over Andersons Creek | 130 66 |
| | | By ditto paid the viewers of the state road from Bellefonte to Indiana | 203 63 |
| | | By ditto paid printers for publishing sales of unseated lands | 90 36 1/2 |
| | | By ditto paid Alexander Hamilton for printing annual statement | 12 00 |
| | | By ditto paid for Election expences | 67 75 |
| | | By ditto paid assessors wages | 61 00 |
| | | By ditto paid Collectors their per centage | 21 27 |
| | | By ditto paid for a desk for Commissioners Office | 15 87 |
| | | By ditto paid office rent | 15 00 |
| | | By ditto paid postage of letters | 1 93 |
| | | By ditto paid William Bloom interest for money advanced as supervisor | 53 50 |
| | | By ditto paid in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Robert Rayman | 35 81 |
| | | By ditto paid William Petrikin, Clerk of Quarter Sessions in full to April 28th 1815 | 16 50 |
| | | By ditto paid John Owens Constable for attending Court | 4 00 |
| | | By ditto paid Robert Maxwell as Commissioner | 40 00 |
| | | By ditto paid William Tate ditto | 76 00 |
| | | By ditto paid Samuel Fulton ditto | 62 00 |
| | | By ditto paid Samuel Coleman as Clerk | 59 00 |
| | | By ditto paid Road Viewers | 5 00 |
| | | By Commission on receiving \$ 4,407 14 at 2 1/2 per cent | 110 17 |
| | | By ditto on paying \$ 2,756 94 at 2 1/2 per cent | 68 92 |
| | | By ditto on \$ 448 38 supervisors duplicates | 22 42 |
| | | By Cash paid expenses going to Philadelphia to collect Taxes | 55 00 |
| | | By Cash paid Samuel Coleman Treasurer | 405 00 |
| | | By balance due the County | 82 01 1/2 |
| | | | \$ 4,407 14 |
| To balance per Contra due the county | \$ 82 01 1/2 | | \$ 4,407 14 |

HAVING examined the accounts of Arthur Bell, late Treasurer of Clearfield County, we find a balance due the County, of eighty two Dollars and one and a half cents. In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this second day of January, eighteen hundred and sixteen.

William Tate,
Samuel Fulton, } *Comm'rs.*
Thos. McClure,

Attest,
JOSEPH BOONE, Ck.

HAVING examined the accounts of Arthur Bell, late Treasurer of Clearfield County, we find a balance due said County, of eighty two Dollars and one and a half cents. Given under our hands this 2nd day of January, 1816.

ALEXANDER B. REED,
DAVID FERGUSON, } *Auditors.*
GEORGE WILSON,