

## POETRY.

Lord Byron's "FARE THEE WELL" having made a conspicuous figure in print, the Editor presents his readers with two other poems, supposed to proceed from the pen of Lady Byron. They are only supposed to be her performances; for let us at least hope that the noble Lord is singular in the shocking indelicacy that consists in imploring, as it were, public sympathy in domestic griefs of such a nature.

From the Connecticut Herald.

### Fare thee Well.

Fare thee well, inconstant Lover!  
If thy fickle flame was love:—  
Though our transient joys are over,  
I can ne'er inconstant prove.

Man may boast a deathless passion,  
Swear his love shall ne'er decline;  
Yet, unfixed as changeful Fashion,  
Woman's fate may change like mine.

Once I thought I might believe thee;  
Might on Byron's oath rely;  
But my arms did scarce receive thee,  
Ere thy oaths, unheeded, die.

From parental arms you took me;  
Stole me from a Mother's care;  
Then in wantonness forsook me,  
For some less admiring Fair.

Prayers and tears were unavailing;  
Nought thy purpose could beguile;  
Not a Wife her woes bewailing,  
Not a lovely Infant's smile.

Heav'n had form'd thee for unkindness;  
Steel'd thy soul to all that's mild:  
Dimm'd thy moral sight with blindness;  
Left thee Nature's wayward child.

Stay! I must not, cannot censure thee;  
What thou hast not, who can blame?  
Virtue is what Heav'n denied thee,  
And the world has done the same.

Think not I can e'er forget thee;  
No! thy griefs will all be mine:  
I shall weep when foes beset thee;  
Smile, when Fortune's sun shall shine.

Mus! can I, shall a Mother  
Hate the Father of her Child?  
Mercy! Heav'n! My anguish smother—  
At that name my Infant Smil'd!!

Smil'd to think she had a Father,  
To protect her growing years:—  
"Unsuspecting Orphan! rather  
"Drown thine eye in floods of tears.

"Father, now, sweet Babe, thou hast not;  
"All his cares you must forego:  
"Other woes thy peace may blast not;  
"But thou hast this keenest woe.

"Orphan Babe! my care shall ever  
"Guard thee from the ills of life;  
"Death alone hath power to sever  
"Byron's Babe and constant Wife."  
PIERRE.

From the London Courier.

### Oh! forget me.

IN ANSWER TO "FARE THEE WELL."

Oh forget me! and forget  
The brightness of our morning gleam  
Of love and hope, which tinges yet  
The memory of that faithless dream.

Oh forget me—whether thou sail  
Lonely in the Ægean sea,  
List to the wildering Arab's tale,  
Or plunge in nights of revelry.

For thee—whose stirring soul may rush  
Where joy spreads forth her treacherous  
charm,

Bold in thy towering pride to crush  
The serpent's head of earth's poor harm,  
If passion win thee to her gusts,  
Let not thy thoughts to home be turned;  
Be not that doubting heart which bursts  
To think of peace despised and spurned

Oh! then forget me—and if time,  
Pluck from thy breast this rankling  
smart,  
Unchecked by shame, unawed by crime,  
Cling to some warm and kinder heart.

For me enough those sunny hours—  
The heralds of this night of woe—  
Which led me blind o'er paths of flowers  
Breathing all sweets of bliss below—  
Though, like the violets of the spring,  
They opened to the light and died—  
Though far they fled, on startled wing,  
When love shrunk back from injured  
pride:

Still were they sweetest, happiest, best,  
That hope e'er formed in fancy's train,  
The visions of that endless rest,  
When truth and joy unite again.

But oh forget me till that hour

When all light worldly dreams shall fly,  
When fame, and wealth, and rank and pow-  
er,

And even genius humbled lie—  
Then, if one stormy thought gush in—  
If lost affection still may live—  
Believe that torn hearts, purged from sin,  
May meet to love—and to forgive.

It cannot but be a subject of regret to find that there are citizens of the United States, since the Peace, extensively engaged in that most disgraceful of all traffics, the African Slave Trade; especially since it must be carried on under foreign colours, and for the benefit of the colonies of foreign nations. We should be glad never to hear of any American citizen being engaged in any trade in which he was ashamed or afraid to display the American stripes. The cupidly natural to man is a very insufficient excuse for the violation of the first duties of humanity, morality and law.

The following article affords fuller information than we have yet seen on this subject:—*Nat. Intel.*

LONDON, May 10.

The following is an extract of a letter from on board the Spanish slave schr. *Rosa*, prize to H. M. ship *Bann*, dated Sierra Leone, January 26:

MY DEAR SIR—I have just arrived in the above vessel, which we have captured, after an anxious chase of many hours, and a smart action with our boats of an hour and a half. We were refitting here in H. M. ship *Bann*, about a fortnight since, when information was received of three vessels under Spanish colours, well manned and armed being at the Galines, a place about 150 miles to leeward of Sierra Leone, taking in slaves. With great exertions, being entirely dismantled at that time, we got the ship ready and at sea by 9 o'clock, the following morning. The wind failing, we did not get off the place until the 6th morning by day break, when to our great satisfaction we discovered a large schooner on shore, who, on seeing us, immediately cut his cables, made all sail with a light breeze off the land—we after him, but soon found he had the advantage in sailing. At 12 o'clock, lucky for us, it fell calm, chase about nine miles distant, when the second lieutenant was dispatched with all the boats. A little before 3, being within shot, chase upon a Spanish ensign and pendant, swept his broadside round to bear up in the boats, and commenced a sharp fire of round and grape upon them; there being a very heavy ground swell on, and no wind, I am happy to say, it took very little effect. About 4 o'clock, being within pistol shot, prepared to board, one boat on each bow, and one on each quarter, schooner keeping up a heavy fire of grape and musquetry—our pinnace having a 12 pound carronade, cut him up very much; his mainmast at this time being shot away, gave three hearty cheers, darted alongside, and carried him sword in hand. The vessel proved to be the *Rosa*, under Spanish colours from Havana, pierced for 16 guns, but only four mounted, about 20 men her crew, all Americans, and 276 slaves; being under Spanish colours is all nonsense, as the prize was formerly the American privateer *Perry* of Baltimore and is now manned entirely with Americans, commanded by an American, and had beat off, only four days previous to our falling in with her, under American colours, the colonial vessel of war *Princess Schallott*. When the rascal found our boats getting the upper hand, let about 50 slaves out of irons, and armed them with boarding pikes, told them that should we get on board, they would all be murdered, which made the poor wretches fight like devils: they stood the deck when every American that was able had jumped below. Thank God, we have none killed owing to the heavy roll of a sea that was on; our assistant surgeon, and three or four men, are badly wounded; about the same number of Americans are wounded, but the vessel is very much cut up about her masts & rigging—the mainmast is shot away. After taking out the prisoners, and putting her to rights as well as we could, I was dispatched in her, with fourteen men to Sierra Leone, where, having had favourable winds, we have arrived safe, after a short passage. She was the last of the three we went in quest of, her two consorts having sailed 3 days before we arrived—one of them mounted 18 guns and 80 men, with 500 slaves; the other, 6 guns and 30 men, with 300 slaves; all three came from Havana. Her trial has not lasted long, the Admiralty Court here, having condemned her immediately. I do not know yet what is to be done with the American prisoners. The coast is full of American vessels under Spanish colours, all well manned and armed. To-morrow, we sail in quest of a ship, now off Cape Mount, with part of her cargo on board; the whole, when complete will consist of 1200 slaves; she mounts 24 guns, and is manned with 150 men."

### Napoleon Bonaparte.

The last letter from St. Helena, states

that Bonaparte enjoys very good health, although the great humidity of the climate and the frequent dense fogs, do not permit him to take as much exercise on horseback as he is desirous of. In this execrable island, he says, there is neither sun nor moon to be seen, and he has given it the name of *Isle de Brouillard*. He sometimes rises out in the morning—on one of these occasions, in passing a field where some men were ploughing, he alighted, and took the direction of the plough handle for the length of the field, and on returning drove the team the same distance, remarking that it was very fatiguing employment. He received the intelligence of Murat's death with considerable fortitude, and appeared only anxious to know whether he had been killed in battle or not—neither was it possible to discover from his manner whether the information produced any impression on his mind. Notwithstanding the short distance between Longwood and Jamestown it was commonly reported at the latter place that he broke out in the most violent invectives on hearing it, and probably such has been the account forwarded to England, when he was informed of the death of Marshal Ney, he observed that he was a brave man, a very brave man. Such persons as the admiral approves of have no liberty to visit Longwood, by applying to marshal Bertrand (who resides at Hut's Gate, about a mile from Longwood) for a pass to enter the gates. Marshal Bertrand is much esteemed by every one for his great consistency and the honorable line of conduct he has adopted. Napoleon is now on better terms with the admiral than formerly—he has discovered that the conduct of the latter has been misrepresented.

Boat. Evn. Gaz.

### Population of the World.

The aggregate "Population," on the surface of the globe, is estimated at 800,000,000 souls. If we reckon with the ancients, that a generation lasts 30 years, then in that space, 800,000,000 human beings will be born and die: consequently 78,659 must drop into eternity every day; 3044 every hour or about 51 every minute. Reader—how awful is the reflection! Of these 800,000,000 are supposed to be Pagans, 14,000,000 Mahometans, 9,000,000 Jews, only 170,000,000 are called Christians of these only 50,000,000 are protestants, and alas! how few are truly devoted to God!

It is stated in a Kentucky paper, that a general court martial, of which major general SCOTT is appointed president, is to assemble at New York, on the 2d September, for the trial of major general GAINES.

The same paper also states that a court martial of which col KING is appointed president is to meet at Nashville, in Tennessee, on the 19th of August, for the trial of gen. BISSELL and col NICHOLAS.

It is said that gen. Gaines is accused of gross injustice or partiality in relation to the merits and conduct of certain officers under his command during the campaign on the Niagara; bestowing applause on favourites, where there was no service performed, and suppressing the merits and wantonly withholding from the government the names of officers who had signally distinguished themselves. These are the reports we have heard and believe to be the subject of charges against gen. Gaines.

In the case of gen. Bissell and col Nicholas it had its origin also in the frontier; the general had imputed to the colonel a disreputable course of conduct in actual military service, and in his private habits and conduct in camp. The col. accuses the gen. of injustice and calumny. Challenges and assaults of a very scandalous kind, preceded those arrests; favouritism is alleged to have no small share in this squabble, which will probably cost the public from ten to twelve thousand dollars. "When the head is disordered, the mind is not well."

Aurora.

### Indian News.

St. Louis June 8.

Extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman at Mackey's Saline, (Boons Lick) June 2, 1816.

"On Thursday morning last a party of Indians way-laid, and stole off two of our most valuable negroes from the place of wood chopping, and took with them their axes and water jugs. The Indians made off towards the Mississippi, passed the Horricane settlement and assaulted a Mr. Liggitt, robbed him of his hat, threatened to cut his throat if he did not leave that place, made him signs that they would eat the corn he was then working in—Major Cooper with a party of 50 or 60 men pursued and routed the Indians near the

head of the Charenteau, 60 or 70 miles hence; but they were too cautious, having kept back spies, who gave the alarm, & escaped with the negroes, leaving the axes, some mockastans, leggings, and bows.

The pursuers could not ascertain what nation the Indians were of.

It has excited much alarm among us the symptoms are much alike when they commenced hostilities two years ago."

June 15,

INDIAN NEWS.—It is conjectured that the Indians who have committed the late depredations at the Boons Lick settlements, are a party of Sacks and Winebagos who were returning from an expedition against some tribes of Missouri Indians, with whom they are at war.—Treaties will not bind these people, fear only will restrain them. Incidents in the proceedings of Brigadier General Smith fully illustrates this assertion. The General with about 1000 regular troops ascended to Rock River a few weeks ago to erect a fort; he has chose a position on rock Island, the most commanding spot in that quarter, and immediately commenced building. The Indian Chiefs pressed him to desist, declaring that they could not be responsible for the conduct of their young warriors who disapproved building a fort in their neighborhood; the General treated them civilly but went on with the work, and no doubt by this time has a fortress of great strength completed. A person who left there a few days ago represents the Indians as friendly, and much attached to gen. Smith who was preparing to ascend to Prairie du Chien, to erect a strong fort in that neighborhood.

300 of the rifle regiment have sailed from Belle Fontaine to join him.

Nicholas Boulyin Esq, the Indian Agent resident at prairie du Chien, informs us that the remaining hostile bands of the Winebago and Falsavain nations may be expected shortly to treat with the Commissioners.

Huntsville (Ten) June 16.

A rumer has reached town by a gentleman from Fort Claiborne, that the Creek Indians, to the number of 1200, had embodied near that place, painted and armed, avowing an hostile intention, and that the surveyors who were intersecting that country were compelled to run into Fort Claiborne for protection. It is stated that Gen. Gaines was collecting Forces at St. Stephens, to march against and disperse them. It is strongly suspected that the big Warrior, who professes so much friendship for the white people, is secretly at the head of these deluded wretches.

A letter from an officer of high rank in our Mediterranean fleet to his friend in Portland says.

"Major Holl has returned from Madrid Mr. Murray late Secretary of Legation came with him. They are of opinion that Spain will declare war against us; but such is her present deplorable condition that I am persuaded she dares not do it—She has however, a regular army of 100,000 men, many of them good troops—and if England could be induced to join her by the cession of Florida, they might make sad work on our southern frontier."

New-York pap.

### ANOTHER BRITISH SEARCH!

The Pittsburg Mercury of last week, contains the affidavit of a certain S. Penn. Jr. who therein states that on the 17th ult the American schooner *Ranger* was boarded and searched in Putin Bay, Lake Erie, British brig *Tecumseh*, lieutenant Kent commander. Several guns were fired on the point near the mouth of the bay, as the *Ranger* was passing within 200 yards, on her way to Detroit. Taking the firing to be signals of distress, the *Ranger* tacked and stood in for the bay, when a boat left the *Tecumseh*, which was then discovered to be moored in they bay, and immediately approached and boarded the *Ranger*. The boarding officer interrogated in an imperious style the commander of the *Ranger* as to his place of destination loading hands &c wrote down the answer, and appeared to view some of the crew with considerable suspicion, when asked who fired from the Point, the British officer answered, "nobody but some Indians." The deponent however thinks the firing proceeded from some of the crew of *Tecumseh*, and looks upon the conduct of Lieut. Kent as amounting to insult to the American character and flag.

It would appear from this, that Governor Cass's letter to the Commander of the *Tecumseh* has been treated with contempt, and that nothing less than force will secure respect to our flag on Lake Erie.

Greensburgh Gaz.