

POETRY

NO MORE LOVE.

BY AN ELDERLY BACHELOR.

Alas! the sweet control of love— I never more shall feel it! For oh! my heart is turned to FLINT, And nobody will STEAL it.

LUDICROUS CONDUCT OF AN AFRICAN SOVEREIGN.

"I made a journey to Podor, in April 1753," says an eminent naval commander, "with the intention of reconnoitring the coast, ascertaining the course of the river, and making some regulations in the gum trade. A few leagues before I arrived at the isle of Toddee, I perceived, on the left bank, a numerous body of cavalry, and was informed that King Brack wished for boats to be sent to bring him on board my vessel; I therefore sent two canoes, which returned with the king, five of his ministers, and four of his musicians. As soon as the Prince embarked, I saluted him with nine pieces of cannon; and on reaching the ship, I paid him every attention which could flatter and please him.

dinner was on table, when I invited the ministers to accompany me: but they refused to quit their master. I therefore sat down to table alone. Shortly after his majesty awoke, and asked to see me; when they told him that I was at dinner. "What," observed he, "without letting me know! This white man is very unkind." He then got up, came into the cabin, where the cloth was laid, stepped upon a chair, jumped on the other side, and at last seating himself at one of the windows, placed his feet upon the table. "In this posture, which caused me to laugh heartily, his majesty was supplied with what he wished to eat, but he would drink nothing but brandy. I therefore ordered the attendants to present him with as much as he chose: on which he drank the same quantity as at first; and soon afterwards he fell dead drunk on the floor. "His ministers raised him up, and attempted to carry him upon deck, by lifting him over the table; but his majesty was sufficiently awake to express his regret at leaving it; he, therefore, suddenly seized hold of a hare by the head, and carried it with him. I think I still see him holding the hare like a sceptre! "After my dinner, which I had much difficulty to finish for laughing, I went upon deck, to inquire after his majesty, and found him a little refreshed. We then talked for a few minutes on commercial affairs. Nothing worth notice afterwards occurred till it was time to separate, when I made him the customary presents, with which he appeared satisfied; and I did not forget to repeat the dose of brandy, nor to give the ministers and musicians what they had a right to expect. All the company then returned me thanks, and we parted on the best terms imaginable. While he was proceeding to the shore, I again saluted him with nine guns; and on landing, I saw him mount his horse, put himself at the head of his troops, and proceed towards his village. "In the evening he entered into conversation with his ministers, and wished to know what I had given them. Each of them told him what he had received; and they all acknowledged that they had been favoured with a tolerable portion of brandy. This his majesty insisted on abridging, in order to increase his own stock; and one person only refused to obey his orders, for which he was immediately seized. The negro made some resistance, and was wounded severely in the shoulder by a sabre. The next morning this ex-minister, a man of fine figure, tall and robust, was brought on board a ship, loaded with irons, and sold for a hundred bars. "I was much affected at the fate of this unfortunate man, and had him conducted to Isle St. Louis, where his wounds were dressed and speedily cured. In the end his friends came to beg him off, and I restored him to his family.

Soldier—Sir, I have been fighting to secure the blessings you enjoy: I have assisted in contributing to the glory and welfare of the country which has hospitably received you, and can you so inhospitably reject me from your house? Patrick—Reject you! who in the devil talked a word about rejecting you? May be I am not the scurvy spalpeen you take me to be John Wilson. You asked me to let you lie on my floor, my kitchen floor or in my stable; now by the powers d'ye think that I'd let a perfect stranger do that, when I have half a dozen soft feather beds all empty? No by the Hill o' Howth John that's flat.—In the second place you told me you were dying with hunger, and wanted a bone and a crust to eat; now honey, d'ye think I'll feed a hungry man on bones and crust, when my yard is full of fat pullets and turkeys and pigs? No by the powers, not I—that's flat. In the third place, you asked me for some simple water to quench your thirst: now as my water is none of the best, I never give it to a poor traveller without mixing it with plenty of wine, brandy whiskey or something else wholesome and cooling. Come into my house my honey; devil blow me, but you shall sleep in the best feather bed I have; you shall have the best supper and breakfast that my farm can supply, which thank the Lord is none of the worst: you shall drink as much water as you choose, provided you mix it with plenty of good wine or spirits, and provided also you prefer it. Come in my hearty come in, and feel yourself at home. It shall never be said that Patrick O'Flaherty treated a man scurvily who has been fighting for the dear country which gave protection—that's flat.

STRIKING FATE OF GUILT.

Three inhabitants of Balck travelled together. They found a treasure, and divided it equally amongst them. They continued their journey and entertained each other with their different schemes of employing the riches they had thus suddenly acquired. The provisions which they had along with them were consumed they therefore agreed, that one of them should go to a town and buy some, and that the youngest should execute that commission. He accordingly went. As he was upon the road, he said to himself, "Now indeed I am rich; but I should have been much richer had I been alone when the treasure was found. These two men have carried off two thirds of my riches; cannot I fall upon a way of recovering them? That I think may be very easy: I have only to poison the provision which I am going to buy, and on my return to say that I have dined in the town. My companions will eat without suspicion, and die. I shall then have the whole of the treasure." In the mean time the other two travellers conferred together in these terms:—"We had little occasion for this young fellows company at such a juncture. We have been obliged to give him a share of the treasure. His part of it would have increased ours, and we had been very truly rich. He will be back to us soon. We have good poignards." The young man returned with the poisoned provisions. His companions assassinated him; they then eat and died, and none of the three enjoyed the treasure. The celebrated Whiston dining with Lady Jekyll, sister to Lord Somers, she asked him why God Almighty made woman out of the rib? Whiston after reflecting a moment, replied, "Indeed, my Lady, I don't know, except it was because the rib is the trookedest part of the body." A grandee of Spain, handing some refreshments to a circle of ladies, observed one with a most brilliant ring, and was rude enough to say in her hearing, "I should prefer the ring to the hand." "And I" said the lady, looking steadily at the glittering order, suspended to the don's neck, "I should prefer the collar to the beast." In order to ascertain the idea a sailor had of happiness, and the compass of his wants, he was informed that every thing he could wish for in three times should be given him. "Why then," cries Jack, "let me have all the rum in the world." What next? "Why let me have all the

tobacco in the world." And what else? "D—d if I know:—why you may give me a little more rum!"

A field preacher who had been a printer, observed in his nasal harangue, that youth might be compared to a coffin, manhood to a semicolon, old age to a colon, to which death puts a period or full stop.

BEGINNING OF THE WEEK.

When Oliver Cromwell lay with his army at Perth a rich old miser of that town, named Monday, hung himself one Lord's day on account of the fall of grain. Oliver offered a premium for the best epitaph on old Hunks. Several were accordingly sent him, but he was pleased with none. At last a poor cobbler sent him the following, which was approved and the author received the reward,— Blessed be the Sabbath day, And cursed be worldly pelf; Tuesday must begin the week, For Monday's hang'd himself. A Scotchman having read this curious production and perceiving that the cobbler had supposed Monday to begin the week, wrote the following:— Wat country can the cobbler frae, That Monday gan the week wae wae? Nor Jew nor christian could he be— Forsooth he was a Hottentot.

ANAGRAMS.

Old England Radical Reform Presbyterian Parishoners Penitentiary Revolution Lawyers Catalogues Golden Land. Rare mad frolic Best in prayer I hire parsons. Nay I repent not Love to ruin Sly ware Got as a che

An Italian was accused of marrying five wives, when being carried before a judge, who asked, why he married so many? He answered, "in order to meet with a good one if possible."

A woman quarrelling with her husband, told him, she believed, if she was to die, he would marry the devil's eldest daughter. "How can that be," said the husband, "you know that the law does not allow a man to marry two sisters."

A journeyman blacksmith by the name of Settle, a noted gormandizer, lately undertook for a trifling wager to eat a shoulder of mutton of six pounds weight, with a proportionate quantity of vegetables and a three penny loaf and to drink a quart of ale at a public house in the neighbourhood of Golden Lane. He was to perform the task in an hour; but he completed it in 50 minutes, and actually bespoke a supper of beans and bacon.

A Pop was boasting in company that he had every sense in perfection. "No," said one that was by, "There is one you are entirely without, and that is common sense."

FOR THE STAR.

A Word of seven letters.

My 1st 6th and 7th in kitchens are found, 3rd 2nd and 4th sails the ocean around, 7th 4th 5th and 6th with three block-heads behold, And 4th 6th and 3rd has unpeopled the fold, My 1st 2nd and 7th fills the lover with joy, 4th 2nd and 7th but exists to destroy, My 2nd 4th and 3rd stamps perfection on, 3rd 4th 6th and 7th never galloped a mile, 7th 2nd and 1st is on wine pipes inflic, And 7th 5th and 1st is to small space restricted, My whole set in motion by prudence and worth, Is the noblest production beheld upon earth, Tho' by tyrants and despots accused, Yet if made the vehicle of faction, and spite, Tho' its face wear the glow of an angel of light, 'Tis of all human evils the worst. Carbonate.

Vol. ON THE C MER LLOYDS REGI Condemn tical constru the practical on) of the m will naturally dy for a ship not arrogate cause we wis scope. All to have and of a ship is tary doctrine ple. It is pr considered in dividual who to be able to tangible natu and forms so captivate by correctness of ples of geom colours and s tify the natu because they by previous the pilot will sunken rock at a former p to these indi several sphe their compet retical and e thing works Now we c scriptive reg to the produ in naval com mit that the duce scientif provents from it; for ous, undefin sophy, witho like principl basis of supp needle. We ventu experience, t sion of bread to the length cesity be reg so contend f accordance w every vessel Theoretical s ence, as deve scale of displacem something in ing dimensio The extrer line to be 5- same, taken being divide The depth of from the reb breadth mid the load wat trem breadt The straight ed two thirde self. The rising of the ship. The positio one-stventh These dim sels. With the areas of diagonal line height of ma