L. D. Teackle

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BY G. W. CALLAHAN.

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TERMS:

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POETRY.

From the New England Magazine.

PARTED FRIENDS.

When Love and Friendship dwelt together,
(Though scarce on speaking terms at present,)
Love's heart was lighter than a feather,
And Friendship's face was ever pleasant.

Love's spirits now are something less,
And Friendship has no smiles to spare—
The urchin hives with Idleness.
And Friendship dwells with doubt and Care.

Yet both—of old—when I was young,
Would visit oft old Father Duty;
While Friendship talked, his comrade sung
To please that grave man's lady Beauty.

When Friendship spoke, the dame would listen,
As though she wished the sermon done;
When Love began, her eyes would glisten,
And charm whate'er they turned upon.

These four, if they could but agree,
And not delight in giving pain,
Would make so blessed a family,
As earth may never see again.

But Beauty has another guest,
For Flattery is a constant visiter;
And Love, at times, appears distressed,
While Friendship frowns like an inquisitor.

MINE OWN.

I need not token flowers to tell
How deeply dear thou art,
Still on my ear thine accents dwell,
Thy virtues in my heart;
Thy beauty flats before mine eyes
In soft, celestial light,
Alike at orient day's uprise,
And pensive shut of night.

Although afar—although afar—
Yet art thou with me still,
When evening's star and morning's star,
Gleam o'er the twilight hill;
Thy beauty streams thro' all my dreams,
The lone night watches through;
And cloudless skies recall thine eyes,
The archangel's tearless blue.

The sinking and the swelling heart
Of fond yet fearful love,
The bliss to meet, the pain to part,
It hath been ours to prove;
The wild embrace of blessedness,
By absence made more blest,
The separation's pang, which press
Its life blood from the breast.

But think not months, however long
(For long all months must be,
Theme of my blessings and my song!
Which sever me from thee,)
Shall e'er undo the tender tie
Affection's fingers wove:
Shall make less deep one daily sigh
Which absence owes to love.

Farewell! thou shalt not be forgot,
My beautiful, *mine own!*
Oh may the sorrows of my lot
Bow down my head alone,
And these dried flowers, which, given to me,
Were moist with morning rain,
Shall bloom of thee, and breathe of thee,
Until we meet again.

THE ATTACK UPON STONINGTON.

The following account of the Bombardment and defence of Stonington, Con. during the last war with Great Britain is from the New York Mirror. It was furnished by a citizen of Stonington, who was present and took a part in the engagement.

During this period our national vessels were blockaded in the harbor of New London, by the British fleet, and the inhabitants of Stonington were under continual apprehensions of a visit from the enemy. The blockading ships were in fair view of the village, and their boats were almost daily reconnoitering the coast. The village was in quite a defenceless state. The British fleet made sail and entered the harbor on the 9th of August, 1814. A few minutes after a flag was despatched from the fleet, and the lieutenant in charge of it presented the following letter from the British commanding officer:

His Britanic Majesty's ship Pactolus,
9th August, 1814, half past 5, P. M. }

Not wishing to destroy the unoffending inhabitants residing in the town of Stonington, one hour is granted them from the receipt of this to remove out of town.

T. M. HARDY,
Captain of his Majesty's ship Ramilies."

I shall not attempt to describe the agitation which this message occasioned. Its brevity, its awful import, the overwhelming force of the enemy, our defenceless condition, and the short time allowed us to remove our unoffending women and children, and to prepare for conflict, awoke sensations which can be more easily conceived than expressed. The brief space allotted us was diligently employed in taking our non combatants to places of safety, and in collecting whatever ammunition could be found in possession of individuals, whilst ten determined volunteers took their stand at the breast-work, to observe the first movements of the enemy. All remained quiet until 8 o'clock in the evening, when the Terrour commenced the bombardment by throwing a shell into the town, and continued with short intervals to fire bombs and carcasses through the night. Nothing was done, at that period, on our part, except once discharging an eighteen pounder at the brig, which had suspended a lanthorn in her shrouds, but immediately hauled it down from the apparent effect of the shot. As soon as the day broke on Wednesday the enemy's barges appeared at a short distance from the east side of the point, and commenced firing their rockets at the building. Immediately a sufficient number of volunteers, dragged one of their guns across the point, and attacked the barges from the open field, sunk one of them and compelled the rest to retire, and, in the midst of a raking fire, returned to the brestwork in safety. At sunrise the brig of war commenced firing upon the town, approaching within grape shot distance of the shore. At the same moment the Terrour resumed the discharge of rockets, and throwing of shells and carcasses. While the brave men at the guns were doing their duty, others equally fearless followed their rockets and carcasses to the building, and extinguished the fires they were kindling—a perilous service, which they continued to perform to the end of the conflict. The men at the breast work had ammunition for one gun, which they aimed with deadly effect, hulling the brig at every shot; but their powder at length failing, they reluctantly retired for a short time, until the express which they had despatched to New London should return with a supply.

This, to their great joy, arrived at 11 o'clock, A. M., when they instantly repaired to their post, nailed their colors to the staff, and opened their fire anew, and with such effect, that the brig, in no great length of time, to avoid being sunk, cut her cable and left her anchor behind, which were afterwards secured, and are still preserved. During this exhibition of desperate valor, the men were driven to the expedient of making cartridges with clothing torn from their bodies, and weeds collected round the breastwork; and when the match rope failed, they fired the cannon with a small gun, snapped over the vent. The number of men thus engaged at no time exceeded twenty, all equal in command.

The bombardment continued until Thursday, when a cessation of hostilities took place, and a flag was sent from Commodore Hardy, with a message, the purport of which was to require us to send on board the ship, Mrs Stewart, the British consul's wife, then in New London, and to give a pledge that we would not send *torpedoes* to annoy his ships. On our compliance with these terms, he engaged the bombardment should cease. With a spirit becoming the occasion, he was told in reply that no compliance could be expected from us, and no favors were asked of him beyond what the rules of honorable warfare required. The bomb-ship then recommenced her fire of shell and carcasses; and on Friday, after the Ramilies had fired two broadsides at the town, the squadron, about noon, retreated to the place from whence it came, with little cause of triumph, it is believed, at the result of the expedition.

Should it be asked how many lives were lost on our part, I must answer, with gratitude to God, not an individual was killed. One young man received a wound in the knee and died six months afterwards. This statement may appear incredible, when it is considered that during a part of the conflict the men were wholly exposed to the enemy's fire—that the breastwork was merely a mound of earth—that the star-spangled banner, which hung low over their heads, was pierced with so many balls, as would seem to render it impossible that any of them could have escaped uninjured. It will also be seen that those who were engaged in watching the houses, and guarding them against the effects of the rockets and shells, were exposed to dangers of no ordinary kind. Their unremitting efforts prevented a single instance of conflagration, although many buildings were greatly injured by the balls and shells, and some were wholly destroyed.

The bombardment, it is perceived, lasted from Tuesday evening to Friday noon, during which many incidents of an interesting nature occurred which cannot now be detailed.

From Combe's Principles of Physiology.

IMPORTANCE OF ABLUTION AND BATHING.

When the saline and animal elements left by perspiration are not duly removed by washing or bathing, they at last obstruct the pores and irritate the skin—and it is apparently for this reason, that, in the eastern and warmer countries, where perspiration is very copious, ablution and bathing have assumed the rank and importance of religious observances. Those who are in the habit of using the flesh-brush daily are at first surprised at the quantity of white dry scurf which it brings off; and those who take a warm bath for half an hour at long intervals cannot fail to have noticed the great amount of impurities which it removed, and the grateful feeling of comfort which its use imparts. The warm, tepid, cold or shower bath, as a means of preserving health, ought to be in as common use as a change of apparel, for it is equally a measure of necessary cleanliness. Many, no doubt, neglect this, and enjoy health notwithstanding; but many, very many, suffer from its omission; and even the former would be benefitted by employing it. The perception of this truth is gradually extending, and baths are now to be found in fifty places for one in which they could be obtained twenty years ago. Even yet, however, we are far behind our continental neighbors in this respect. They justly consider the bath as a necessary of life, while we still regard it as a luxury.

When we consider the importance of the exhalation performed by the skin, the extent to which ablution and bathing of every description are neglected in charitable institutions, in seminaries for the young, and even by many persons who consider themselves as patterns of cleanliness, is almost incredible. Mr. Stuart, in speaking of the North Americans, states in his remarks, that "the practice of travellers washing at the doors, or in the porticoes or stoops, or at the wells of taverns and hotels once a day, is most prejudicial to health: the ablution of the body, which ought never to be neglected, *at least twice a day*, in a hot climate, being altogether inconsistent with it. "In fact," he adds, 'I have found it more difficult, in travelling in the United States, to procure a liberal supply of water at all times of the day and night in my bed-chamber, than to obtain any other necessary. *A supply for washing the face and hands once a day seems all that is thought requisite.*"* But, bad as this is, I fear that numbers of sensible people may be found much nearer home, who limit their ablutions to the *visible* parts of their persons, and would even express surprise if told that more than this is necessary to health. Certain it is, that many never wash their bodies at all, unless they happen to be at sea-bathing quarters in summer, or are oppressed with heat, when they will resort to bathing as a means of comfort, but without thinking at all of its efficacy as a means of cleanliness in preserving health. In many public charities and schools, in like manner, bathing or ablution is never thought of as a proper or practicable thing, except for the sick; and yet, it is obviously of great importance to every person, especially to the young.†

For *general* use, the tepid or warm bath seems to me much more suitable than the cold bath, especially in winter, and for those who are not robust and full of animal heat. Where the constitution is not sufficiently vigorous to secure reaction after the cold bath, as indicated by a warm glow over the surface, its use inevitably does harm. A vast number of persons are in this condition; while, on the contrary, there are few who do not derive evident advantage from the regular use of the tepid bath, and still fewer who are hurt by it.

Where the health is good, and the bodily powers are sufficiently vigorous, the cold bath during summer, and the shower bath in winter, may serve every purpose required from them. But it should never be forgotten, that they are too powerful in their agency to be used with safety by *every one*, especially in cold weather.

In proportion as cold bathing is influential in the restoration of health when judiciously used, it is hurtful when resorted to without discrimination; and invalids, therefore, ought never to have recourse to it without the sanction of their professional advisers.

*Three years in America, vol. ii., p. 440.

†While revising these pages, a friend has mentioned to me a case strikingly illustrative of the necessity of attending to the condition of the skin, and of the sympathy subsisting between it an the bowels. A lady who is in other respects very cleanly in her habits, has never been accustomed to use the bath or to general ablution of any kind, and in consequence the skin acts very imperfectly. As a substitute, however, for its exhalation, she has all her life been affected with bowel complaint, which no treatment directed to the bowels has been able to remove. It is probable that the natural course of the exhalation could not now be restored.

Even where cold bathing is likely to be of service when judiciously employed, much mischief often results from prolonging the immersion too long, or from resorting to it when the vital powers are too languid to admit of the necessary reaction—before breakfast, for example, or after fatigue. For this reason, many persons derive much benefit from bathing in the forenoon, who, when they bathe in the morning before taking any sustenance, do not recover their natural heat and elasticity of feeling.

For those who are not robust, daily sponging of the body with cold water and vinegar, or salt water, is the best substitute for the cold bath, and may be resorted to with safety and advantage in most states of the system; especially when care is taken to excite in the surface, by subsequent friction with the flesh-brush or hair-glove, the healthy glow of reaction. It then becomes an excellent preservative from the effects of changeable weather. When, however, a continued sensation of coldness or chill is perceptible over the body, sponging ought not to be persisted in; dry friction, aided by the tepid bath, is then greatly preferable, and often proves highly serviceable in keeping up the due action of the skin.

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

The circumference of this globe is computed to be 25,000 miles, and it revolves once on its axes in 24 hours; consequently any one spot is carried round 25,000 miles in that space of time, which is upwards of 1,040 in an hour, or 173 miles in one minute. Vast as this may seem, and in comparison of which the utmost degree of velocity which man has been able to produce by the most ingenious contrivances sinks almost into nothing, yet when put in competition with the amazing velocity of the earth in its orbit, this of its diurnal revolution on its axis (though indeed astonishingly great) is comparatively trifling and insignificant. The distance of the earth from the sun is 95,000,000, which being the radius of the earth's orbit, we shall have its diameter 190,000,000. Now, as the earth revolves around the sun once in 365 days, it would travel about 14,400,000 miles in one day, or 60,000 miles an hour. By this calculation we find that the earth is whirled through the immense regions of space at the amazing, the inconceivable velocity of 6000 miles in a single minute of time.

ANECDOTE.

From amongst the amusing circumstances which the very facetious gentlemen of the Police occasionally relate, we have selected the following, which occurred yesterday: A disciple of Esculapius who resides in the suburbs of our city, having had occasion to go to Hackensack, was, on his way home arrested for a debt of three hundred dollars. Promising the sheriff's officer to remunerate him for his loss of time and detention he obtained consent to remain in Jersey City until his friends should arrive from New York with sufficient money to pay the debt and costs. In due time the friends arrived with the money, and whilst they were engaged with the officer counting it, hastened on board the steamboat, which immediately crossed to the city. The officer observed his prisoner had left the room, went out to look for him, and finding he had escaped, inadvertently mentioned it to the friends, who immediately gathered up the money and refused to conclude the settlement. On consulting his legal adviser, the officer had a bail bond executed, which was assigend to him; and with this instrument, he came to New York in pursuit of the runaway. On visiting the house of the doctor, he found all closed, and after loitering about the premises some time, he at length wisely concluded on going to the police office to consult the oracle as to the best method of throwing a litte salt on the tail of his stray bird. The necessary advice was soon furnished, and a frolicksome Emeralder selected as the most suitable person to render assistance. Having arranged the mode of attack they soon arrived at the doctor's house: the person employed, tugged at the bell and thundered at the knocker until he brought half a dozen heads out of the windows at once. What's your business? asked the doctor.

Ans. I'm master of a corporation steamer.

Doctor. A what?

Ans. A dirt cart, saving your presence. But murther, doctor, whilst I'm gossiping here, Mrs. O'Donohoo, that's my wife, is raising the very divil at home.

Doctor. What's the matter with her?

Ans. Dacency, doctor, don't be loosing time by axing questions, or she cant wait for you. I'm able and willing to pay you, so come along.

The prospect of a fee soon determined the doctor, and off he walked with Mr. O'Donohoo. At the corner of the first street, he met his Jersey friend, who kindly tapping him on the shoulder requested the favor of his company to Hackensack goal. The doctor turning to the Irishman, reproachingly said, I'll pay you for this. He replied thank you for nothing, but I don't intend to take any of your physic.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

The following letter from Major Downing, was received after the article published in our paper of yesterday was written; but, as we are willing to let our readers see what two such great financiers as our friend and the editor of the Globe think on such an important subject as that of "metallic currency," we concluded to publish them both in succession. There is one material advantage which the northern, eastern, and middle states may fairly expect to experience, when the doubloons and half-joes are all driven to the "Great West," and become so plenty that men, women and children will "*travel upon them.*" It must draw away from the other parts of the Union the highwaymen and pickpockets, who will look with wishful eyes upon Mr. Blair's net-work purses, with the gold coins peeping through the meshes. Probably the Major never thought of this; and it is not strange that he should not, for no man can turn his attention to every thing. However, in nine months, the ordinary period of gestation, will let us know more about it. At present, we adhere to the Major's system.—*Daily Advertiser.*

WASHINGTON, 19 July, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

I am going to write to you now on a matter that is plagy deep and cute, and if I cant make you understand it, then you may be sartan I dont understand it myself, and if that is the case, it wont be the first time that a man has undertaken to explain a thing that he makes darker than it was afore. But I'll try it, and if you dont see it, I'll take my share of the fault in explainin on't, and you must take tother share, and that will be about right.

Well now to begin—you know that a good deal has been said of late about *paper money and hard money*, and some folks about "the Government" are tryin to make it out that the *Gineral* is going to make all the money in the country *hard money*, and to git rid of all the *paper money*.

If folks dont look well into this matter, and understand what the natur on't is, 99 out of 100 on 'em will git puzzled most shockin, and get so much dust thrown in their eyes, that it might take a considerable work to explain and git matters right agin; and I am goin now to give my notions about it, and then let every man take his own course, and if things git crooked I cant help it. I want to see things go strait, and that's the reason I write you this letter.

If this country was a small country, like an island, where a man could eat his breakfast on one side on't, and walk across on the other side to eat his supper, then perhaps it wouldn't be much out of the way to have all the money in gold and silver, but seein that it is somethin of a considerable of a country, and a man has to eat a good many breakfasts and suppers afore he gits from one side on't to the other, then my notion is that it is necessary to look out and see if we can git our money from one pint to the other a leetle easier than carrying on't in hard money—now let us suppose there warnt a bank note in the country, and all the money was hard money, and suppose you wanted to buy 100 bales of cotton in Tennessee—well, 100 bales of cotton would cost about four thousand dollars, nigh as I can kalklate, and four thousand dollars in silver would weigh about 240 lbs. Now, how would you get this money in the cheapest way from New York to Tennessee? A horse cant well carry it, and so the ony way is to hire a wagon—well now you have got it to Tennessee, and after you have bought the cotton, the man you got it of wants to buy goods with the money at the place where the goods are the cheapest, and ten to one he finds New York is that place: and so back he sends these dollars agin to New York to buy goods.

Well, the next time you want to buy cotton, you'll begin to figure out how you can save this expense and risk of sendin dollars, and you'll find out that folks in Tennessee want dollars in New York to buy goods, jist as much as you want 'em in Tennessee for their cotton; and if you can put your dollars in a good safe place in New York, and take a resate for 'em, sayin that them are dollars shall be delivered up when that are resate is presented, then all you have got to do is to carry that resate with you, or send it in a letter, and accordin to the safety and security and good character of the man who holds the dollars, and *a little better*, because it is easier carried about than the dollars, and at less expense; and it is the natur of our good people to do all kinds of business at the least expense possible, and that's the reason why they go ahead of all the rest of creation.

Well then, if this is so, as I have been tellin, and it is as true as natur, then our folks would make banks right off, without law, and without knowin on't, for every bit of hard money would go right into the hands of folks known to be rich, and secure, and honest, or supposed to be so, and their resates for it would be handed about just as bank bills are now, promisin to "*pay the bearer on demand*," and so we should have as many on 'em as we have Bank bills now.

Our folks in Congress and in Legislatures saw this a long spell ago, and they see from the very natur of things that business all about the country *would go right into* that channel, and nothin could help it, and they went right to work to plan things so that the people should not be deceived in takin these resates, for it would be plagy hard for a man to git one in pay for his goods, and when he call'd for the moneys, to git an answer sayin the merchant or broker could not pay it, and that he was broke all to bits, and so forth. And so, the Legislatures of the States turned to and made Banks; that is, they allowed a good many folks to join together and have a bank with a good solid capital, and to issue their bills, to save the people the expense of carrying the hard money about. And as these Banks had a great capital, they were allowed to lend their Bank bills to people who wanted to borrow money, and to take the people's notes, so as to allow active industrious folks to work along and git ahead in the world; well, this was found sich profitable business, the State Legislatures were overrun with applications for Bank charters; and in a little while there was more banks than hard dollars, and it got so that the people warnt safe in takin any of the bills, and there was no way of puttin an end to it till Congress took it up, and the constitution gives Congress the right to "regulate the currency of the country." If Congress had said right off that all these bank notes warnt money, and nothin but *hard money* was money, there would a ben trouble enuf—as bad as freein the niggers right off: but they look'd on't as an evil to be cured jist like the bite of frost, and that was by puttin frost to it; and so they made a Bank, and tell'd that Bank to go to work and clear out this trash. The Bank of the United States went to work, and after a spell it got things goin pritty slick. As soon as one of these State Banks attempted to shove off more of its bills than it had power to pay when the people brought 'em back—and that is the natur of banks with small capitals—the U. S. Bank would, by havin its branches all about lookin arter this trick, pick up these bills from the people, and make the State Banks pay 'em, and if they didn't, then they would burst their biler. This was, to be sure, a pritty dirty job for the United States Bank to do, and they got bit pritty often, but it was its duty by law, for the law said the U. S. Bank must regulate the currency.

The State Banks got into a pesky bad humor about it, especially those that had no capital, and who wanted to make money out of the people by sendin out their bills that they could not pay when called on, and so they all got to work pickin at the United States Bank, and called it a *monster*, and so forth; and then the politicians sot to work, and that's the natur of them too, to get hold of any thing to give 'em a boast, and Mr. Van Buren at the head on 'em, all cryin out agin the U. S. Bank, for they see that one Bank could stand no chance agin so many State Banks—First they said the U. S. Bank warnt safe, and got committees appinted to examine into it, and when it turned out it was a leettle safer than they said it was, and all the rest of the Banks put together, then they changed their tune and got to cryin out that nothin but *hard money* was the right kind of stuff—thinkin that a good many people would agree with them on this pint, and I suppose they will—but what is the natur on't? You see if we git back to *hard money*, folks will go right to *resates* agin, jest as I have been tellin; and Congress will have to do somethin to correct it, and regulate it, and make it safe for the people.

But what lifts my dander considerable is in *knowin* that all this hue and cry agin the U. S. Bank, (which has got things jist as Congress wanted 'em to be when the Bank was chartered and a leetle better than it expected,) is not to git rid of *Banks*, but to git this *national Bank*, this RALE PEOPLE'S BANK out of the way, so as to let the raft of small ones git fairly to work to pick the people's pockets. This is jest as true now, as I am writin about it, and if folks don't see it they mustn't blame me.

Mr. Van Buren knows this jist as well as he knows that he is arter the presidency; but he is a knowin critter, and he sees that if he can git all the state banks on his side, and agin the United States Bank, he'll count up a pritty considerable sum in votes; but the people wont git as much *hard money* by it as he promises, unless it is that kind of money that will be plagy *hard* to git rid on.

Then agin there is the farmer—they tell him *hard money* is jest the thing, and so he thinks too; and if he can git a *hard dollar* for a bushel of wheat, instead of a paper dollar, he thinks it will be a good change; but if he thinks a leetle more about the matter, he will find that there aint hard money enough in all creation for that; and if we were to come to hard money, where he now gets a good paper dollar for his bushel of wheat, he could'nt git two shillings in silver, because every thing would take its value by the quantity of hard money. If he