THE TIMES AND PUBLIC ADVERTISER.

MEN AND MEASURES.

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POETRY.

From the Lady's Book.

SONG—I'LL TELL NOBODY!

BY EDWARD KNIGHT.

Oh! I am in love, but I won't tell with who,
For I know very well what the fair ones would do;
They'd chatter & flatter, and make themselves fine,
So poor little some one would lead a sad time;
So I'll tell nobody, &c.

If I tell it to one, she will tell it to two;
At the next cup of tea, they would plot what to do:
And as men have no constancy in their own minds,
He'd seek a new face, & leave some one behind.
So I'll tell nobody, &c.

But this much I'll tell you, he is not very tall;
And lest you should guess him, he's not very small;
I met him last night, and he pulled off my glove,
So I think you may guess who is somebody's love.
But I'll tell nobody, &c.

But when I am sure that his heart's all my own—
That he loves me sincerely, and never will roam—
Oh, then, I defy all their jeers and their taunts,
For plainly 'twill show what 'tis each of them wants.
They all want somebody—are dying for somebody,
Somebody, somebody, I know who, &c.

MEMENTO.

My son, be this thy simple plan,
Serve God, and love thy brother man,
Forget not, in temptation's hour,
That Sin lends Sorrow double power;
Count life a stage upon thy way,
And follow Conscience, come what may;
Alike with heaven and earth sincere,
With hand, and brow and bosom clear,
Fear God—and know no other fear.

A drunken Scotchman, returning from a fair, fell asleep by the rode side, when a pig found him and began licking his mouth. Sawney roared out, "wha's kissin me noo? Ye see what it is to be well liket among the lasses!"

A HERO.—On Wednesday last a man named John Finch, employed in cutting wood in the vicinity of the city, had his leg crushed by the falling of a tree; which remained upon the mangled limb for nearly two hours, his cries being unable to procure assistance. He was finally enabled to extricate himself by cutting away the tree with his axe, which fortunately lay near him, and made his way towards home, actually crawling nearly half a mile, and passing over two fences which crossed his path. *Fred. Herald.*

Litchfield Connecticut, Dec. 16.

Hydrophobia.—Nearly two years since, Susan Brown, of Roxbury, then about 12 years of age, was bitten in the evening while in bed by a skunk on her great toe of her right foot, which for a short time was painful and sore, though it soon healed, and nothing peculiar attended the wound or its symptoms. On the 25th of last month, (November,) she fell into water; the next day she was much indisposed, and appeared strangely affected. On the third day, at the sight of water, she would shudder and catch for breath; the right eye protruded, and right foot swollen, her eyes exhibited a glossy appearance. On pouring water in her presence, she would go into spasms, froth at the mouth, and snap like a dog at her attendants. She appeared greatly distressed when approached with a burning candle—could not swallow—and many other tests of hydrophobia were apparent. On the 30th she died in all the agony attendant on cases of the kind. After her decease, her right side was swollen, and particularly the toe that had been bitten—all which is supposed to have originated from the bite of the animal mentioned.

We stated some time since, that a paper in Virginia and another in Kentucky, had nominated the Rev. Lorenzo Dow as a candidate for the presidency of the United States. Mr. Dow, we perceive, has, in a letter to the editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, declined the nomination. We subjoin the note:

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having noticed a piece in sundry papers—going the rounds—nominating by intimation, L. Dow for the next President of the U. S. &c.

Fellow Citizens—I shall not offer myself as a Candidate for the Presidency—not viewing my natural and acquired talents adequate to the approaching awfully important station from '33 to '37—though a public character for 35 years, & have some little acquaintance with men and things, experimentally. And I hope that no other *Native Citizen* will offer, who is not fully qualified for that important Trust in that period of time! L. DOW.

N. B. Printers through the United States please give the above an insertion. L. D.

Mr. Dow is a modest man, & moreover, he is a consistent man—for the time between '33 and '37 is, according to his interpretation of the prophecies, to be one of great affliction and tribulation.

SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS.

We find in the Salem, (Mass.) Register the following Notice:

A confidential conversation between a dying man and his friend, overheard by his nurse, has strengthened the apprehension of a most nefarious transaction, that took place in this vicinity a few years since. Any person who can give any information of the strange disappearance of a man, supposed to have belonged to the county of Essex, between the years of 1810 and 1820, with the place of his abode, the description of his person, and any other particulars in relation to him, and will publish it in this paper, may bring to light an event of deep interest to several persons.

Should there be any objections to publishing such information, the name and place of abode, and the time when a meeting is desired, may be left with the editor of the Essex Register, directed to A. B. C. and the editor is desired to communicate this fact through his paper, as the person who caused this to be published, resides many miles distant. A. B. C.

December 20, 1830.

Woodbury, N. J. Dec. 1830

Melancholy Accident.—On Friday last, the 17th inst. Mr. Jacob Lippincoot, was found by one of the domestics of the house upon the fire burnt to death! The deceased was subject to fits. It is supposed by the family, that he had risen early, as was his custom, built a fire and seated himself before it, or whilst in the act of igniting the wood was taken with a fit and fell into the blaze.

Beau Monde—The fashionable season commenced quite early this year. This is attributed to the perpetration of several pieces of matrimony, and the consequent necessity for wedding parties. Every couple of fashion who now enter the happy state, fly off to Philadelphia, stay a month, and then return to the city.—*N. Y. Cour.*

[From the New York Courier.]

Something New.—We received a letter yesterday, which probably differs materially from any other letter deposited in any Post Office. A subscriber residing at the west, wishing to remit us the amount of his yearly subscription, directed a single U. S. Bank bill to the Editors of the Courier and Enquirer, New York. It has on it the post mark of the office where it was mailed, as also the word "Paid."

New York Canal Tolls.—From a statement of receipts at the various points where toll is taken on the Erie and Champlain Canals, which we find in a late Albany Argus, it appears that the whole amount of tolls collected on these Canals during the season, is one million, twenty nine thousand & thirty two dollars. This, it is stated, exceeds the amount received any previous year by about 250,000 dollars. The increase of tolls, since last year, both at Albany and at Rochester, was upwards of fifty thousand dollars.

The importance of a single type is illustrated by the following notice in a western paper:—'The Court of Fleas and Quarter Sessions is held this week.' In such a court, we should imagine that there would be brought many suits for slander and back-biting.—U. S. Gaz.

Ruffianly Assault.—A respectable young woman, servant to a family in Liberty st N.Y. was sent to a store a few rods from her residence, at about 10 o'clock on Thursday night, and when on her return, was seized at the back of the neck by a person who tore off her neck-handkerchief, & attempted to gag her. Fortunately her shrieks were heard, and persons by throwing up the windows of their houses, frightened the ruffian, who immediately made off. The man is represented as being of middling size, and wearing a camblet-cloak, under which he attempted to thrust the girl. The young woman states that she saw the person while going on her errand, but not on her return until the moment she was seized. Not a word escaped the lips of the fellow during the transaction.

The New-Haven Advertiser, says we heard last week, of a very noble instance of mercantile honour. The house of Waldo and Ripley, of New-York, which failed a few years since, owed large sums to several individuals in this city, most of which debts were compromised and released on payment of 50 per cent. On Wednesday the creditors of that house, in this place received each a remittance covering the balance still due, with interest at seven per cent.

Impositions in Medicine.—It is said that numerous frauds and adulterations in medicine in New York have been exposed, and that certain apothecaries and druggists have associated together, under the title of College of Pharmacy, with a view to introduce into the preparation and sale of drugs and medicine, more knowledge and care than are now generally exercised therein.—It has been discovered that calomel is mixed with white lead, red precipitate with red lead, common bark with Peruvian bark, and in one case several thousand pounds of stuff called jalap were sold at an average of six cents per lb. when the real drug was selling by the quantity at forty five cents.

Russellville, Ky. Nov. 26.—Most Atrocious Murder. The citizens of our town and vicinity have for the last three days been excited in a deeper state of feeling than was ever before experienced, in consequence of a most barbarous murder perpetrated within one half mile of the town on the body of Mr. Stokely Knox, on Monday evening last. It appears that this inoffensive old man had that evening rode to town about 4 o'clock to return, leading the horse rode by his nephew, but the horse he rode being found in the morning near home, his saddle on and one stirrup broken off, it was apprehended by his family his horse had throwo him and injured or killed him. The alarm was given to his neighbours, and on search being made, he was found on Tuesday evening, at 3 o'clock, about one hundred paces from the Bowling Green road with his head shot literally to pieces, and his brains scattered on the trees extending at the distance of several yards round. A Corner's inquest was called, and although every exertion was used by the jury and a great many of the citizens of the town and country to trace if possible the steps of the perpetrator of this horrid deed, yet we regret that nothing certain has been discovered. Every circumstance, however proves beyond the possibility of a doubt that he was driven or conveyed from the road, and by some most malignant villain or villains shot in the head, as the wadding and some pieces of lead were found—his cloak which he had on, taken off, folded and laid upon his breast, and the horse which he led was found tied within four yards of where he lay, and bridle reins of the horse he rode hanging to a sapling still nearer.

From a New-York Paper.

Attempted escape from Bridewell.—A daring plan was arranged by the prisoners in bridewell to make their escape on Thursday night, 16th inst. The scheme was fortunately discovered in time to prevent its execution; but for which it would in all probability have been successful.

It was concerted among the prisoners, to make an attack upon Mr. Thorp, the keeper, and his deputy, Mr. Taylor, at the time of going their usual rounds to see if all was safe; seize Mr. Thorp kill him, and lock Mr. Taylor in one of their own cells.

After they had killed Mr. Thorp, and secured Taylor, they were to take the keys, open the inward doors, take one from its hinges and use it as a battering ram to beat down the outward inclosures. They were then to make a general jail delivery, rush out upon the watchmen, overpower them, and make their escape.

Gibbs, one of those charged with mutiny and murder on board of the brig Vineyard, was the person selected to cut Mr. Thorp's throat, and La Rue and Post, who were convicted the other day of passing counterfeit money were to lay hold of him during the performance of the bloody deed.

Immediately upon the discovery of the plot the ring leaders were taken into custody, and confined separately in the dungeons, where they will remain secure until most of them are transported to Sing Sing.—

[From the New-York Courier.]

Another Mysterious Circumstance or Attempted Abduction.—These are very mysterious times. There is a mystification hanging over society in New York, which is imperviable to the organs of sense, smell, touch, or seeing. Read ponder and digest the following:

A few evenings since, a gentleman entered a very excellent French *restaurateur*, ordered a cup of coffee and a roll—sat down on a chair—put his cup on another—his left leg on a third, and his right on a fourth, that being the most fashionable style of sitting. He drank his coffee, smacked his lips, paid the charge, picked up his legs, cap &c. and issued from the door, to get home. This circumstance, very singularly enough, took place about half an hour after the setting of the sun. As the gentleman was walking leisurely up the street, a lady in a large Spanish cloak, hat and feathers, accosted him—Ah! my dear sir, is this you? I was just expecting you—will you walk now? The gentleman looked at her with surprise—Where, said he, are you not mistaken Madam? Mistaken, replied she, now none of your funning—you want to play a little with my temper—come, come, husband, don't be putting on your tantrums—come home, now like a man, and I'll promise never—My good madam, repeated the gentleman in surprise, you must be mistaken—I am not your husband—Not my husband, said she—Is this the way that you treat me, after going to the alter—after all your pledges and promises—Little Mary is crying out her eyes to see pa—do come home—tea is ready—all will be quiet.

With this she put her arm within the arm of the gentleman, who from the singularity of the situation, yielded nothing loath to the mysterious circumstances. The lady had a fine *en bonpoint* figure and a silver tuned voice of much sweetness By the glimmering light of a lamp, he caught the glimpse of a face of singular beauty, at least so it seemed through the darkness visible or dense obscure. Come along said she with an endearing tone, and away they trotted together down the street she chatting about Mary and Fanny, & repentance, and he listened in surprise. They entered a very handsome house in a very handsome street. He was ushered into an elegant room, well carpeted and lighted. As he pulled off his French cap which had been drawn over his brows, the lady turned round, burst out into an exclamation--Hang me, said she, if I am not mistaken, so you are not my husband after all, however if you will stay here, I'll endeavour to entertain you, I beg to be excused said the gentleman--No excuse said she. The gentleman saw, and made for the door. Well then if you will go said she, rising like an angry dear, may the devil go with you--Tommy! With that a big fellow made his appearance, Tommy take that fellow out of doors--Tommy made preparations but they were too late, the gentleman had gone.

We have heard of several other similar attempts made to abduct and to carry off innocent young men, not yet arrived at the years of discretion, some of them attended with the most alarming circumstances, calculated to astonish the public. It is to be hoped that all fathers and mothers will now exert their authority, & keep their children of nineteen years and upwards, at home at nights. The times are out of joint. No good looking fellow is safe in walking the streets after sun down. The most wonderful abductions are attempted. It is particularly requested of every young married woman to exert her charms and prevent her cara sposo from encountering the dangers of the night during this trying period.

Rustic politeness.—The father of the present Lord Abingdon, who was remarkable for the stateliness of his manners, one day riding through a village in the vicinity of Oxford, met a lad dragging a calf along the road; who when his lordship came up to him made a stop and stared him full in the face. His lordship asked the boy if he knew him. He replied, Ees. What is my name? said his lordship. Why, Lord Abington, replied the lad. Then why don't you take off your hat? So I will, zur, said the boy, if ye'll hold the calf.

Gambling and Gamblers.—There is now in New York a host of Gamblers of all denominations.—The number of vagabonds, idlers and swindlers who gain a livelihood by plundering *minors* and young country gentlemen who temporally visit our city on business or for amusements, is incredible. Every night rooms in fifty different streets are opened and brilliantly lighted up for these gentry. You may find cards, dice, pool, cut throat system, and what ever you please for these gentlemen are very complaisant, & let you choose how you will be plundered.

The systems of fraud in gambling are as complete here as in Europe. All the improvements which the ingenuity of the mother country produces from time to time is immediately brought over to this city by some of the many Chevaliers d'Industrie who are constantly embarking for America with the amiable desire of imparting to our people the *new lights* of science. The earlier victims of these gentry are chiefly the sons of the country gentlemen on a visit to their relations; next the young merchant; the young clerks and students, but the great harvest is derived from your young gentlemen of great expectation—when any of the latter are to be had, great pains are taken; the genteelest looking of the corps are collected; a fund is found and spent freely: suppers gotten up; Champaigne pops right and left; and Chateau Margaux spreads its aroma around; all *gentelmen* corps introduced to pigeons are represented as well established in business or young men of fortune; the name assumed is that of known respectable families: the father is represented as a Senator at least, and the uncle an Ex Governor or General, or Mayor of a Southern city. After supper cards are introduced, the punch being highly charged with fifth proof whiskey; the *pigeons* get in high spirits, bang out and double their bets, and having lost ten times their present means; give bond or note for the remainder—to do which, pen&paper are at hand: and the amount is immediately divided according to a ratio previously agreed upon. The notes are sold without recourse, for as much as they will bring, to some old gambler who has retired from business; he in turn contrives and makes the best possible compromise with the young gentleman or his father, uncle or other friend. The unfortunate gambler is disgraced and shunned, and not unfrequently from necessity or choice, afterwards joins the very vagrant gang which caused his ruin.

These are no fictions. The gamblers know it, and know also that we are giving some outlines of the man who is their great master and leader at the present moment, and who is well known to us.—Let him beware.—*N. Y. Cour.*

NEW YORK December 14.

Great National Republican Meeting at Masonic Hall.—The call of a meeting of the National Republicans, friendly to the election of HENRY CLAY, as the successor of the present Executive of the United States, has been nobly responded to by the people,—Never was so great--so enthusiastic—a political meeting assembled in this city, as that which convened, at Masonic Hall. The crowd was immense—the spacious Hall, which easily accommodates 3000 persons, was crowded to overflowing, and large numbers were compelled reluctantly to retire because they could not obtain entrance—The meeting was composed of the most respectable part of our citizens—aged men, who have not mingled for years in political strife—the middle aged who feel deeply for the honour and future welfare of the public—and our young men full of life and spirit, and activity, anxious to arrest our glorious