

THE PUPPIES.—J. Penn.

In modern days, as it is said, A "puppy" is a puppy brood, In number high, in many kind, As by his colour he had found, A puppy to each boy was given, To brood the boys and puppy even, A wren dipper there soon seen, Which of the power of the brood Should be the matter be death, With power to govern o'er the rest— Says John, I'm forty the first born, Therefore my pup govern you a year, No, no—says Tim, for this can't be, This is no claim that man may be, My pup, indeed it is no such fool, As you will, I'll both you discomfit, My puppy claims the highest merit, In deed of game he's fully born, And leads the way from fringed feet: And leads the way from fringed feet: And leads the way from fringed feet: And leads the way from fringed feet:

POETRY on the late fall of the late Queen of France.—Dr. Frotter.

Use the Sun of Altkanood, Ye countless of Death, that now bow low for your day, Whole dead black as night cloud the fair face of day, Thrice welcome ye vengeance to end all my pain— Though I think at your times, yet I fear to complain.

Ye dark dreary walls a captive I lay, All hidden with your damp till this lock torn from my brow, Could this blood of mine from your hand wash the stain, O, shed it ye ferries, for I fear to complain.

When for murder and rapine no victims are left, When the throes of the altar of all are bereft; Still the blood of my babes for your guilt fair to remain, O, give them but death, and I'll fear to complain.

When defamed by traitors and doom'd to a cell, Some far travel'd Saviour then my sufferings shall tell, When the blood of the Cafars shall mount to each vein, They shall hear how it flow'd how I fear'd to complain.

Ye nations around me to whom I appeal, Who shall weep for my woes and record the sad tale; When the gallant Britian, that glory and rest— Know'd I fear'd to lament when I bow'd to their feet.

Lead on then ye demons doom'd I find, Yet one tear at side O'er my fall shed, Farewell my dear babe, 'tis for you this last pain, O welcome sweet Death, now I fear to complain.

THE OLD WAY.

“WHAT, a traveller, and always in the farm place?” Gently, my philosophic sir, can he go beyond the rays of the sun? Ye was outside Alms—then he is rangled with the rays, thinking to add to its lustre—“So softly, again, he is only holding a plain mirror to reflect the light on poor objects which otherwise seem to fade unnoticed—and such reflections can give no pain, as he holds not the burning glass of satire which might create a smart if the object point was brought to an individual object.

The old way is often a very good one, and sometimes the very best way: but some people adhere to it merely on that account: like wine they think it never can be good unless it is old—in short, if they can't have the old way they won't have any. Custom is a tyrant, and one way of the world kind too, it often makes fools of us subjects as well as slaves.

In some towns I have passed through, the people have fallen into one method of building all their houses upon one plan. A stranger wants one of a different model, more convenient, &c. to suit his business. “Your model won't answer at all,” says the carpenter; such kind of work as you propose, says the joiner, would ruin it; and the mason adds, such a chimney would be unwholesome, we would not have such a looking thing, we know how to do it well.—There is no reforming any further, it is built—but it is done in the old way.

The road—there are two ways of mending them—one, to do it effectually in May or June, so that they may have the heat of the summer to dry them, and make them hard, that the travellers may have the benefit—the other is, to mend them to the halves, just before winter, in cold, short days, when the great rains will wash away the loose dirt thrown up, and make them worse in the spring than if nothing had been done, and in that way let them remain dangerous through all the seasons following. Now the latter way would be a very foolish one, and nothing could be found in its favour, if it was not the old way.

Dilworth's spelling book is a mighty champion for the old way, altho' nearly half the words in it are divided wrong, and its other imperfections now appear in every page, yet in some parts of the country it carries all before it—it teaches the children to read the old way. But the primer is the book of books, it has the catechism in it—and children must be taught to repeat it all by heart however abstruse—true, a great part of it they never can understand (whatever Divines can) but it teaches them divinity verbatim. But hush, it must be right—it is the good old way.

Even Preachers have their ways too—it is a man of the most distinguished abilities and engaging manners, with a heart void of superstition or hypocrisy, but fraught with sincerity and glowing with universal benevolence—let him declaim virtue in all her recalcitrant colours—“reach man to be mild and sociable man,” instruct them that they ought to live the life of angels here, that they may be so in reality hereafter—so recommend christian charity, and all its christian virtues, that a good man can't help wishing, “to feed the hungry and clothe the naked.” Yet ask one of the ancient pillars of orthodoxy, and he will tell you it is no preaching at all—“He did nothing at any original sin or predestination, nor even mentioned the danger of good works—that is what I call preaching, that is sound doctrine, that is what I have always believed in, and therefore what I always shall believe. In short it is the good old way.

I have known in some parishes, at the time when regular singing was introduced, that the original disciples of superstition were all up in arms—To stand up to sing, they said, discovered a proud and haughty spirit—to best time with the hand was a prophane of the sabbath—to use a psalm in the meeting was certainly an introduction to popery—But to introduce a bass viol or a flute, was the Duke and all—it must be wicked—it was a new way.

But of all the old ways in the world, some ladies have the prettiest—in some of the flats in the union, ask one of the fine girls to sit an hour with you in an evening and you will honestly reply, “O, sir, we never sit up with gentlemen here; there may be such a new fashion with you, but it is not half so clever as the old way.

A Secret how to keep a Husband true.

WITHOUT any desire to be considered as wiser than most of the thinking part of the world, I would wish to communicate to married ladies a secret of inestimable value, and which, if properly attended to, however bitter it may on the first taste appear, it will not fail to give a never failing liquor to beauty.

To keep a husband true, the wife must herself be strictly virtuous, not fond of the company of other men, however innocent may be their conversation and amusements. Where she cannot, consistently with truth, take his part in any public argument, instead of joining against him, she should either be silent, or prudently endeavor to turn the conversation on other subjects. Nothing more effectually renders a man or wife in the eyes of the world, than when they publicly differ in opinion; and it is of little consequence which may have the most reason on their side, since both will equally suffer in the decision: Modesty and diffidence are the greatest ornaments of married women.

If decently ornamenting the person is indispensably necessary before marriage, it will more so after, and nothing can be more tall to conjugal happiness, than the carefulness of dress, that loose and disorderly attire, to which too many

married ladies give themselves up.—When a husband finds in a wife a very different woman from her he courted, indifference, if not disgust, will undoubtedly ensue, and there will be no wonder in it, if the husband roves abroad, like the bee, in search of new sweets. That enchanting instrument, the female tongue, when properly tuned, is more powerful than all the charms of music. By this the fruburnal foul of mankind is softened, and men would not know how to refuse, if women knew but how to ask.

Anger, violence, and rage, deform the female figure, and a turbulent woman disgraces the delicacy of her sex. Where violence reigns, love soon quits that habit in it. Be advised, ye fair, never be loud nor violent, if you mean or wish to be happy.

The characteristic of an engaging temper is mildness and cheerfulness, and with these two qualities a woman must please a husband. To engaging manners, women owe the stability of their empire, and the less power they assume, the more they are sure to have. Too many women, so far from betaking themselves to the road pointed out by nature, seem to counteract it's intentions. They are no sooner out of bed, than they set up their lamentations; every thing vexes them even to provocation—they will themselves in their graves, and thus, instead of that pleasure and harmony which Hymen promised them, they diffuse sadness and languor around them.

My fair country women will readily excuse the liberty I have here taken, in censuring the conduct of some ladies; for if they look around them, they will find too many originals that correspond with this picture. It is true, indeed, that there are some men so perverse a disposition, that neither love nor friendship can subdue their ferocity; but let married women take this as a certain rule, if love and tenderness are not capable of bringing a man to reason, fury and violence never can.

BALTIMORE, March 17. Schooner Eliza, Capt. Porter, arrived yesterday, in 19 days from Jeremie. Before Capt. P. left that port, intelligence had been received of the arrival at the Mole, of several transports with troops, &c. The Eliza is the vessel which was boarded from the Harriot armed transport in Jeremie, lately mentioned in the papers. Capt. Porter lays respecting this affair, that the conduct of the Americans, in defending themselves when attacked by the Harriot's boat, was highly commended. The same night a representation of the whole transaction was drawn up and signed by the American Captains, and on the morning they presented it to the commandant, who received them very politely, and assured them, that after having examined the affair, he would make his report, which he did in the evening, expressing his sincere regret that such a cause of complaint should have happened. He gave his word and honour that he would faithfully represent their grievance to the admiral and to the commandant in chief; that he had no doubt they would be amply satisfied;—and that the Harriot's captain would be severely punished; assuring them, at the same time, of their protection from any injury in future. Reynolds, who commanded the transport, is a refugee from New York.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE LOCKS AND CANALS ON CONNEDICUT RIVER, in the County of Hampshire, of the Falls at South-Hatley, are hereby notified that a meeting of the Proprietors is appointed to be holden at the house of Capt. John Bennett, in said South-Hatley, on Wednesday the sixth day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and there to consider and act on the following business:— To receive the report of the committee heretofore appointed by said Proprietors:— To make choice of other officers of the corporation for the year ensuing:— To consider and act on all other matters that may be thought beneficial to the Proprietors for the betterance and completion of the works of the said corporation.

JOHN WORTHINGTON, President. SAMUEL HENSHAW, } Directors. LEVI SHEPARD, } Wm. Duffield, March 10, 1825.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE LOCKS AND CANALS ON CONNEDICUT RIVER, in the County of Hampshire, of the Falls at South-Hatley, are hereby notified that a meeting of the Proprietors is appointed to be holden at the house of Capt. John Bennett, in said South-Hatley, on Wednesday the sixth day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and there to consider and act on the following business:— To receive the report of the committee heretofore appointed by said Proprietors:— To make choice of other officers of the corporation for the year ensuing:— To consider and act on all other matters that may be thought beneficial to the Proprietors for the betterance and completion of the works of the said corporation.

LOST, on the road between Landford Field's in Ashfield, and Mr. Boyles' in Williamstown, a leather POKET BOOK, containing Notes and Data given to the subscriber. Whoever will return said Pocket Book, or give information to the subscriber may have it, full be handsomely rewarded, by CALVIN FANON, Charleston, March, 1825.

Hampshire Gazette.

PRINTED AT NORTHAMPTON (MASSACHUSETTS,) BY WILLIAM BUTLER. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1825. [—No. 502.—]

Philadelphia, April 1, 1825. The following is a copy of the MESSAGE from the PRESIDENT, which was read in the House of Representatives of the United States on Wednesday last:— The smaller States were deemed essentially to depend on the larger States, and the plain letter of the Constitution itself, he necessary to ascertain the point under consideration, they may be found in the journals of the General Convention, which I have deposited in the office of the Department of State. In those journals it will appear, that provision was made, “that no treaty should be binding on the United States which was not ratified by a law.” And that the proposition was explicitly rejected.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. March 13. THE House resolved itself into a committee of the whole, on the resolution calling for papers from the President, relative to the treaty with Great Britain.

Mr. Seagrave said, that after the lapse of time which had been consumed, and the length which had been so far entered in the discussion of this subject, he would not think himself authorized to call the attention of the committee to any other variations of his, but that he considered it in principle, and in its consequences, as the most important question which had ever been debated in this house. It was no less, than whether the power of negotiation and implication, extend in construction to subjects expressly, and he thought exclusively, delegated by the people to another department of the government.

It does not occur that the inspection of the papers which are relative to any people, and which are deposited in the hands of the President, except that of an impeachment; which the resolution has not authorized. I repeat, that I have no disposition to withhold any information which the duty of my station will permit, or the public good will require to be disclosed, and to call all the papers affecting the negotiations with Great Britain, were laid before the Senate, when that body was constituted for their consideration.

He was perfectly sensible in his own disposition, that a man would stand, who would attempt to limit the extent of power, claimed by an individual, to which the people had been entrusted, and one opinion on this subject, and from the first establishment of the government in this country, he could not have entertained any other opinion. He felt the full force of the influence of this principle, and he would afford the cause of repression and resistance, to the arguments which he might be urged, and he would stand by the right which he considered to be his own, and from the right which he considered to be his own, and from the right which he considered to be his own.

It is in his confidence, he believed, that if the Constitution would operate the benefits its original intention intended, that if the government should be deemed adequate to the protection of liberty and the security of the people; it might be kept in its former state, and the rights of the people, their preferred limits. Hence that man would give as good evidence of republicanism, of virtue, of love to his country, who should defend the executive in the exercise of his Constitutional rights, as the man who should contend, by any other department of government. It either should usurp the appropriate powers of another, anarchic, or disorganize them all.

It would be taken for granted, that it would be conceded, on all hands, that we were to limit the Constitution, to know the extent and limits of our power, and we were to be dependent on the will of the people. It was a limited control over the persons and property of the nation. It might, by the express power given to it in raising armies, every citizen into a soldier, and by a single efficient of a tax, it might command the use of all the property in the country.