

From the Worcester Spy.

THE HEART'S EASE.

On reading several imitations of CAMOENS'S beautiful Sonnet. "Just like love is yonder rose," wherein the tender passion was compared to an Oak and an Ivy vine.

NOT like love is yonder rose,
Which bright and transient, wildly blows,
Its blushing breast like passion glows.
Not like love.

Not like love is yonder Oak;
It only feels the lightning's stroke,
And never are its slumbers broke
By sighs of love.

Not like love the ivy vine,
Which round the Oak admires to twine;
The weak and mighty ne'er combine
In bonds of love.

Yet I have seen a little flower
That blooms almost in Winter's bower,
With Heart's ease blessing many an hour,
Just like love.

Just like love in Spring it blows;
Its sweets on Summer's lap it throws,
And late in Autumn's bower it glows
Bright as love.

Just like love its tender form
Endures the sun and braves the storm;
But though to earth its sweets are given,
Its steady eye is fix'd on heaven,
Just like love.

[From an English publication.]

LINES BY GARRICK.

Talk of war with a Briton, he'll boldly advance,
That one English soldier will beat ten of France;
Would we alter the boast from the sword to the pen,
Our odds are still greater, the greater our men;
In deep mines of science tho' Frenchmen may trail,
Can their strength be compared to Locke, Newton and Boyle?
Let them rally their heroes, send forth all their powers,
Their verse-men and prose-men, then match them with ours;
First Shakspear and Milton, like gods in the fight,
Have put their whole drama & epic to flight;
In satires, epistles and odes would they cope,
Their numbers retreat before Dryden & Pope;
And Johnson, well arm'd, like a hero of yore,
Has beat forty French, and will beat forty more.

DIVERSITY.

From a London paper.

LANCASTERIAN SYSTEM.

THE Duke of Kent, to whom the King, when he first patronized Lancaster, personally introduced him, has completely succeeded in his Regimental School, having educated 800 boys & children within two years. The subordination of the youths of that regiment, is of a most pleasing nature. Knowledge, not of reading only, but of writing and arithmetic has been conferred on them, when they would, but for his bounty, have remained in ignorance. They are the better able to enjoy a boon thus nobly conferred by the Son of their King, condescending from his high station to consider their woes and wants, and making great exertions to give them relief. The Royal Duke is not tinctured, like some of our Nottingham narrow souls, with the opinion of a noted Doctor of Divinity, that the poor are doomed to the drudgery of daily labor, and that teaching to write or cypher, will only make them discontented with their lot; but he is a friend to the universal diffusion of knowledge. He has set an example which does credit to his head and heart; for it will banish ignorance from the army, and every liberal person will wish

it to be banished from the Nation. The Duke of Kent's example is a boon to mankind, and worthy the support given the same system by his Royal Father, as well as his Royal Brother's the Prince Regent's liberality. The British public know how to appreciate virtue and talents wherever they find them; and either in Prince or peasant, they claim a truly British tribute of applause. For our own part, we know it must be very gratifying to the bigots and lovers of ignorance, as fire and faggot go out of fashion with their adored ignorance that has nursed it so long. But we rejoice, for the honor of England, that one King, who proudly gloried in the name of Briton, when he ascended the throne, has set an example, which as in the case of the Prince Regent and the Royal Duke, proves his sons have British feelings likewise, and only need proper occasions to bring them into action, to prove how they love their country.

The Duke of Kent has formed a nursery of regimental school masters that any Officers may have the benefit of their aid in doing likewise. —When we consider that soldiers have parental feelings for their children as well as other parents; that numbers of them have been reduced by affliction, to circumstances of necessity, having known better days, and being obliged to enter into the army, perhaps for bread;—surely they deserve every consolation their King and their country can award their merits—Education is a benefit that cannot be parted with; it is a mental freehold; there is no losing it away. It affords a poor soldier the hope of preferment; it makes him a civilized being;—it puts into his own possession, the inspired writings, containing an account of all that the Prophets and Apostles said or did, Jesus Christ himself, the Lord and Master of them. It will make our soldiers know and love, and value and honor their bible; it will make their bibles which to those who cannot read, are as sealed books useful to them. It is every way a benefaction to religion and humanity worthy a British Prince. The Duke of Kent will henceforth rank in the eyes of his country, as the soldier's friend, as the friend of man, and a wife son of a pious father.

Of one of Bonaparte's wives—the ex-mistress of Barras—and present discarded Josephine, we have the following account, a few years ago extracted from a French work, published in October, 1803.

“Madame Napoleon never puts on any plain gown twice, and she changes her dress four or six times every day. In the summer she makes use of four dozen of silk stockings and three dozen gloves and shoes; and in the winter she uses three dozen of the best English cotten stockings, and two dozen of French silk stockings every week. She never wears any washed stockings nor puts on twice the same pair of gloves and shoes. All her chemists are of the finest cambrick, with borders of lace that cost ten louis d'ors each six dozen of chemists, with lace, are made up for her every month. Every three months she changes her diamonds and jewels, or has them set according to the prevalence of fashion. Four times in the year her plate,

china, furniture, tapestry, hangings, carpets, &c. are changed according to the seasons. She has ordered as her regular establishment, two new carriages and twelve different horses every month; and of the thirty six horses in her private stable, the master of the horse has a power to dispose of twelve every three decades, to be replaced by twelve others of fashionable color. Twelve times in the year all persons belonging to her household receive new accoutrements or liveries. Her own wardrobe is divided every thirty days, between her maids of honor.

“Madame Napoleon has four distinct established wardrobes, different diamonds, &c. for travelling, for the Thuilleries, for St. Cloud and Malmaison; and tho' she cannot reside but in one place at the same time, in the Thuilleries as well as at St. Cloud and Malmaison four changes of furniture, &c. are always ordered for the same period. At St. Cloud she has at the expence of thousands of louis d'ors, improved the bathing cabinet of the late unfortunate Queen. By touching certain springs, she can command what perfumes her caprice demands to mix with the water, the reservoir always containing for fifty louis d'ors the finest odours and best perfumed waters; by handling other springs she commands the appearance of drawings or other pictures, elegant or voluptuous, gay or libertine as her fancy desires. When she wishes to leave the bath, at the signal of a bell, she is, by a mechanical invention, lifted without moving herself from the bathing machine into an elegant, moderately warm, and improved one, where she is dried in two minutes; and from which she is again lifted and laid down upon a splendid elastic sofa, moved without her stirring, by another piece of mechanism into an adjoining cabinet for her toilet, of which the furniture and decorations cost 100,000 livres. For the improvements only of her luxurious, though less expensive bathing cabinet, at the Thuilleries and at Malmaison the French republic has paid 200,000 livres.”

Satirical advice to young Ladies.

IF kind nature has bestowed its enchanting gift of a voice—and you can sing charmingly—let the company press till they are almost weary; this is modest diffidence. And whenever it is affirmed by any person that you can sing—you may insist upon it you cannot;—this is a great proof of good manners.

Are your teeth white? Shew them upon all and no occasions: laugh at every speech, whether or not it be “a good one;” and protest, *par honor* you can't help it.

If you find fault with the head dress of a friend; if such a one's handkerchief is in a wrong place; or if you should discover the *tout ensemble* of another's costume to be tasteless and ill chosen—by these means you manifest great candor and friendship.

Satirical advice to young Gentlemen.

Whenever you fail to amuse the company in conversation, begin to laugh most immoderately; thereby you will command the attention of all your hearers.

If an gentleman should tell a

remarkably good story, never laugh, but immediately tell another story yourself, and then laugh as much and as loud as you please.

Wherever you go, be determined to find fault with every thing; thereby you prove yourself a man of consequence.

Do you wish to be in love? Visit your mistress when you have drank freely of your bottle. Spirits give spirits. Make a dying speech (after having first made a killing one;) thump your breast; flourish your handkerchief; and present a pistol. If she is not moved at this, I will give you leave to shoot yourself.

Whenever you are in company with ladies, endeavor to show your learning as much as possible. Use as many hard words, and learned phrases as you can: in a word, muster your whole stock of knowledge on the title page of your mind. You will excite great admiration.

Should the conversation happen to get beyond your depth, and you be pressed for a remark or a reply, set up an affected cough or sneeze, and then say, “*Damme I forgot what I was going to remark.*”

A place of worship, at Glasgow, has been for a considerable time heated by steam, on a most simple plan, so as to require little or no attendance, and not requiring any water whatever to be added to that first put into the boiler above thrice in a winter. Another improvement of heating by steam has been made, by which a fire of three hours in the morning, serves for heating through the rest of the day.

A Country Blacksmith, coming over in his hand, was bitten by a snarling dog; which aggravating him, he happened to strike the dog with the sharp end of the fame, & kill him on the spot. “You possibly might,” said the person who owned the dog, “have struck with the other end of the hammer.” “That I would,” answered the fellow, if he had bit me with the other end of his teeth.”

The following inscription was copied from a door in a small village of Dorsetshire, England.

John Sibbins, tailor, schoolmaster, and astronomer, I also keeps a journeyman to do all sorts of blacksmiths and carpenters work, and to hang church bells, &c. Any gentleman as bespeaks a coat may have it on Friday or Saturday without fail.—N. B. Being rumored that I intends to off business on account of my being elected Church Wording, I hopes my friends will not give eare to such blood thirsty reports, by ther humble servant,
JOHN SIBBINS.

A peevish English moralist was lately complaining, that the ladies of the present day had red bosoms, red cheeks, and red elbows, and indeed were well red in every thing but in books!

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure is contentment, & the greatest possession is health.

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