



From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

NEW MASONIC SONG

Composed for the Festival of St. John the Evangelist, 27th Dec. 1823—A. D. 1823.

TUNE—Auld Lang Syne.

Come strike the tune that e'er imparts
Such thrilling charms divine!
That warms with love Freemason's hearts
For Auld Lang Syne my dear,

The fair first claim the Mason's care,
(We bow at beauty's shrine)
To Masons as they e'er were dear,
In Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

Then Masons charge your glasses high,
With this bright sparkling wine,
And toasting drink "to Woman's sight,"
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

Our Master next we proudly cheer,
And mark his jewels shine!
Oh! may we often meet him here,
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

Within due bounds he makes us steer,
By the GREAT LIGHT divine,
And teaches us our acts to square,
By Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

Our Wardens next we cheerful greet,
May peace their brows entwine,
On friendship's level e'er we meet,
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

Such noble feelings warm each heart,
Such sentiments divine;
That on the square we ever part,
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

Now to the Craft, where e'er they be,
Working by rule and line,
Long may they live both blest and free,
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

And when we quit our brethren here,
The Craft above to join,
May ev'ry act prove just and square,
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, &c.

CONFESSIONS OF A MISANTHROPHE.

I AM MISANTHROPOS, AND HATE MANKIND.

TIMON OF ATHENS.

St. Augustine and Rousseau were the first to expose to the world's gaze their most secret thoughts and actions. The unerring and tremendous fidelity of Jean Jacques attracted so much attention to his Memoirs, that imitations of his manner have been attempted by various writers; but few of them, however, possess any remarkable merit, and none have survived an ephemeral popularity, except the "Confessions of an English Opium Eater."

In my 20th year, I was on the eve of seeing my literary exertions crowned by the highest collegiate honours at an eastern University. I had few acquaintances at college; I imagined that, by forming attachments and connections, I would be only multiplying the avenues through which my peace would be assailable. I had only one friend in whom I reposed unlimited confidence. Our tastes and our studies were the same; we both detested the sordid worldliness and fermenting passions of the crowd, and we appealed for happiness to the balmy ministrings of the country, and to the enviable pleasures of literature, whose province it is to absorb the petty anxieties with which life is encircled.

My friend introduced me to a young lady in the neighbourhood, whose charms had made a sensible impression on his heart. To please Charlmont, and to enjoy the conversation of an accomplished young woman, my visits to her family became more and more frequent, but not more so than became the bosom friend of her lover. Among the acquaintances of Louisa, and subsequently of Charlmont's and mine, was a lawyer, whose atrocious perfidy first involved me in the wilderness of misery from which I have never since been extricated.

Habit had written the characters of malignant cunning and dauntless effrontery on every line of his face, and he seemed to be a fellow "by nature marked, to do a deed of shame." This person had taken an invincible dislike to me; I could not for a moment mistake the peculiar expressions of his countenance whenever we met. However, I thought him so much beneath my notice, that the paltry ebullitions of his malice would have given me little uneasiness, had I not observed that since his intimacy with Charlmont, the latter appeared studiously to avoid me. He had awakened in the bosom of my friend the demon of jealousy; he had whispered into his ear the vilest insinuations against me, and deep into his heart sunk the venom which obliterated every trace of friendship.

judgment, and spread a cloud like that of an exploded cannon over its energies. When I awoke from this trance, I observed that I had become an object for scorn "to point her slow unmoving finger at"—a subject to amuse the ears of scandal, and gratify the yearnings of malice. My feelings were those of Godwin's Faulkner, when he was publicly insulted by the athletic Tyrrel: I wished for annihilation, to lie down in eternal oblivion, in an insensibility which, compared with what I experienced, was scarcely less enviable than beatitude itself.

Soon after this event, I left college, and in order to assuage my sorrows, I travelled into foreign countries; but, neither the charms of nature, nor the ever-changing hues which life exhibits, could dispel that deep and settled melancholy which affects the heart with a dead yet aching heaviness, and makes our existence appear a blank, alike uninteresting in its pleasures and its pains. I was not fitted to enjoy the display of fashion, or to follow the delicate unfoldings of its graceful knot, which is made of frail tho' too glittering materials. I felt as if I was alone in the world—I was a human creature cut off from my fellows, and blighted by some awful visitation, my lonely fate involved no other destiny—and, like the melancholy Child, I was as a weed,

"Flung from the rock, on ocean's foam, to sail Where'er the surge might sweep, the tempest's breath prevail." In the mean time, years glided on, as they must and will do, whether winged with pleasure or laden with affliction. I at length returned to my native country, and established myself in a charming retreat in Rhode Island. The spot I selected appeared to be "a blending of all beauties," an epitome of the various charms of nature. My cottage picturesquely crowned the loveliest of rivers, and looked down proudly from its nest of trees, as though watching and brooding over its image in the water, silver bright beneath it. Through a vista of oaks and elms could be discerned a wild but pleasant valley, down which wandered a lively brook, which babbled at every stone that interrupted its passage. Here, over the midst of a well selected library, I abandoned myself to that magic of the mind that waves its wand of enchantment and creates for itself a poetical paradise. To me, literature supplied the place of every good; and, like Orpheus, I found it to suspend my pains. I saw the atmosphere of wretchedness in which I had been wrapped up, gradually retiring, and sinking away like a mist at a distance. But although my darling studies shed a refreshing dew on a heart dried up with vexation and sorrow, I soon felt that utter solitude was not made for man—and, in my intervals of literary occupation, melancholy would cover with its depressing and heavy wings on my couch, or would hang around me in my solitary walks. Through my transient serenity I could still discern the stationary weight which oppressed my heart, as through the fleeting waters of the stream, you see the rocks that lie motionless below.

It was during this state of alternate cheerfulness and misery, that I became acquainted with Matilda, a lovely girl, who bore meekly with the infirmities and supported the declining age of her mother. The elegant simplicity of her dress, the bloom of health revealing in her cheeks, her carriage graceful as that of the swan gliding on the waters, and the exquisite beauty of her face and person, completely fascinated me. Matilda soon became all the world to me, and nature without her was one universal desert; she was the sun that illumined all—and fierce and gloomy as was my nature, I had only to think of her and I became as cheerful as sea, and sky, and air, when the Halcyon sits brooding on her nest. Instantly, the cloud of profound melancholy which rested upon my brain, like dark vapours that roll away from the summits of mountains, drew off, and left me "in a bright serene."

But well has the Roman poet said "nimium ne crede colori." The captivating graces of Matilda, so well adapted to ensnare the thoughtless and unwary, veiled a satanic soul. I will not, however, anticipate the horrors which but too soon overtook me with the rapidity and burst of thunder. In the mean time I was so completely dazzled by her charms, that I reposed unlimited confidence in her, and I went on weaving the enchanting web of fairy tissue, unmindful of all consequences. I felt like a person in a rapturous dream, or having his senses overpowered by a delicious inebriation, and reeling about lost in a maze of confused feelings, unable to reflect on the past, the present, or the future. In an evil moment, "Was mumbled o'er the spell that bound us fast, Like an envenomed robe, to scorch each other With mutual ruin."

All her former stains were wrapped up in the ample impenetrability of the nuptial veil; and for a time, her whole deportment seemed to breathe the very essence of devoted attachment. I will, for the present, drop the curtain in the midst of the only pleasing scene of my eventful drama; as by exhibiting the consummation of the tragedy, I shall present horrors, unblended with the golden hues of fancy, and scenes of wickedness and misery from which the mind will turn with indignant impatience, as the sun refused to shine on the banquet of Thyestes. Cetera desunt.

DUBLIN LYING IN HOSPITAL.

In this Hospital 2944 infants out of 7050 died in the years 1782, 1783, 1784, and 1785, within the first fortnight after their birth, that is nearly one child out of every six. They almost all died in convulsions, of what nurses call nine days fits, because they came on within nine days after their birth. These children, many of them foamed at their mouths, their thumbs were drawn into the palms of their hands, the jaws were locked, the face was swelled, and looked blue as though they were choaked.

This last circumstance led the Physicians to conclude that the rooms in the hospital were too close and crowded, and hence that the infants had not a sufficient quantity of good air to breathe. They contrived, therefore, air-pipes, six inches wide, which were placed in the ceiling of each room.—Three holes, an inch wide, were bored through each window frame; and a number of holes were made in the doors at the bottom.

Thus the rooms were kept sweet and fresh—and the consequence has been, from the Register in that Hospital, that—

Table with 2 columns: Children, and 2 rows of data showing counts for different years.

So that since the alteration of the rooms as to airiness, out of 4243, there died 165 children—whereas before, the average amount of deaths from the same number was 1632.—Dublin Evening Post, Nov. 3.

I. MANSFIELD & SON,

HAVE received from LONDON, LIVERPOOL, and GREENOCK, their usual supply of FALL GOODS; consisting of superfine, second, and common Cloths; Flushings;—swansdown Vestings; rose and point blankets; Flannels; Bombazetts; Camblet for gentlemen's Clokes; printed Cottons; Homespuns; Checks; Irish linens; Cambric, book and jaconet Muslins; Imitation Cambric; Cotton and Linen Bedtick; Candlewick; Duck, Osnaburgh, Brown Hollands; a variety of Shawls and Hdks, good East India INDIGO. &c

They have also on hand, Boxes Tin, Sheet Iron, Iron and brass Wire; a variety of SLOP CLOTHING; with many other articles which they offer for sale at a small advance. Oct. 3.

William Deblois & Co.

Have received, per RANGER, from LIVERPOOL, AN assortment of BOOK, CAMBRIC, JACONET, and other MUSLINS; Ladies' Robes & Dresses—a variety of NAPS, for cloaks & mantles; Steam Loom and Striped Shirting Cottons; Checks, Carpetings, &c.—which will be sold very low for cash. Sept. 12.

New Pelise Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Naps, Flushings and Broad Cloths:

THE Subscriber offers for sale, on the lowest terms, 15 bales of the above, landing ex RANGER, from Liverpool.

J. Lyons.

NEW AUCTION MART, AND COMMISSION STORE.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has rented the STORE now occupied by Joseph Hamilton, head of BAUMER'S (late RUDOLPH'S) Wharf, where he intends transacting business in the GENERAL COMMISSION LINE; and the Sale of Goods by Auction. Intending to confine himself solely to the Commission Business, he assures his Friends that no exertions shall be wanted to give such satisfaction as may merit a continuance of favours. A part of the Store is fitting up in a neat manner for Dry Goods, to which every attention will be given to keep them in good order. West India produce, and other heavy Goods storage free. Regular days of Sale at the Room, will be on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 11 o'clock precisely. B. HACKETT. Halifax, Sept. 5, 1823.

IRON WILLIAM FOSTER,

HAS imported in ships Victory and Mercator bolt, flat and square IRON, all sizes; best Crawley STEEL plough moulds, and plough plate iron, cast iron backs, hot hearths, and checks for grates, cast iron mould boards, without heads spades and shovels, two Mooring Chains, made of iron, with swivels in each; all of which he will sell on moderate terms. ALSO, VINEGAR—Ploughs and Wheel Barrows, June 6.

MICHAEL BENNETT,

HAS for sale at his store, at the corner of Duke and Water Streets the following Articles, cheap for CASH, to-wit:—

- MADEIRA, Port, Sherry, Lisbon, Teneriffe, Fayal, Malaga, Claret, Jamaica Spirits, Rum, Cordials, assorted, Bottled Porter; Molasses, Venegar, Sweet Seal, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Souchong, Green, Congo, Bohea, Double & Single refined Sugar; Brown Sugar, Butter, Coffee, Chocolate, Cheese, Hogs Lard, Mustard, Raisins, Currants, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Pepper, Allspice, Fine & Common Scotch Barley; Fine and coarse Salt; Superf. & com Flour, Rye Flour, Indian Meal, Patent Blacking cake, Indigo, Starch, Fig Blue, Old Castile Soap for family use; Turpentine Soap, Mould and Dipt Candles; Leaf & Twist Tobacco, Scotch & Rappee Snuff, Glass & Earthenware, Writing and Wrapping Paper.

DRY GOODS.

- Cotton Shirtings, Men's and boys blue Jackets & Trowsers; Kerseymere and Swan down, Waistcoats & Waistcoat Patterns, Men and women's cotton & worsted Stockings; Men Women & children strong Shoes, Womens morocco & leather Slippers; Men's and boy's coarse Hats, Sewing Twine, Irish Linen & Sheetings, Bandana and black Silk Handkerchiefs; An assortment of Ribbons; Threads and Tapes; And many other articles, all of which are of the best quality.

INDENTURES,

For sale at this Office.

CHEAPEST NEW FURNITURE WARE

HOUSE. No. 43 Jacobs' Brick Building, Upper Water Street.

Smith,

UNDERTAKER, UPHOLSTERER, CABINET AND CHAIRMAKER,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general—that he manufactures all sorts of FURNITURE, and now offers for sale—elegant Mahogany High Post Bedsteads, with mahogany cornice, and double and single Teat Bedsteads; Rocking Cradles; Dining, Sofa, Card, Pembroke, Ladies' Work and Toilet Tables; Light Stand-Music and Reading Tables; Dinner Trays; Mahogany Secretaries and Book Cases; Ladies' Secretaries and Portable Desks; Haircloth, Grecian end common Sofas, and Couches; mahogany and birch low priced Chests of Drawers; Liquor Cases Basin Stands; elegant Side Boards; mahogany and birch Night Chairs and Bed Steps; patent Easy Chairs, with Bedsted to fold out; common do. mahogany cane and rush bottom Chairs; elegant gilt ornamented Window Poles and Cornices; bed and window Curtains, Carpets, Sofa and Chair Covers made on the shortest notice; a few English Feather Beds, Bolsters, and Pillows; Hair Mattresses and Plasses for sale. All kinds of Furniture made to any pattern or plan, and Furniture neatly cleaned and repaired.

For Sale seasoned Birch Plank and Scantling for Newel posts and Hand Rails for Stairs. All orders from town and country thankfully received and punctually attended to. Feb. 14.

Gentlemen of the Army, Navy, Town, and others, are respectfully informed, that

THE following articles, imported in the late vessels from London and Glasgow, are for sale at the CHRONICLE PRINTING OFFICE—at the lowest rates, for cash viz:

- Imperial Paper single, Log book Slates, Common do large and small, Slate Pencils, Sliding Gunter Scales, Common ditto, Office Files with Laces, Best and com, Lead Pencils, Hudson Bay Quills, Dutch Quills and Pens, Inferior low priced Quill Crow do, Best Dutch Wax, Com. do. for bottles, Crown Office Wafers, Coloured Wafers in boxes, Office Tape, broad and narrow, Green Silk Taste, Plated and common Taper Stands, Green Wax Tapers, Black Ink Powder, Red ditto, Japan Ink, black red in small phials, Durable Ink for marking on linen or cotton cloth with a pen, Pewter Ink Chests, Do Ink holders, Pocket ditto, Lead Paper Pressers, Small Hones, Reeves' Water Colors, 1 box large and complete, Ditto in small boxes, Ditto squares, Pounce & Pounce boxes, CHARTS, Chesapeake Bay, Halifax to Philadelphia, Cape Cod to Havana, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and Gulf of St. Lawrence, Labrador, One large Map of the World—four quarters on rollers.

BOOKS.

- Jacobs' Law Dictionary, Tardy's French pronunciation Dictionary, Johnson's Poets, Catholic Prayer Books, Buffons Natural History, William's Auctioneers Guide, Campaign in Germany & France, Essay on Gothic Architecture, Walker's pron. Dictionary, Elegant Prayer Books, Beauties of Mackenzie, Chambers's Fr. Grammar, Pilgrim's Progress, Nourjahad, Mavor's Spellings, Dilworth's do., Selecte & Profani, Eurapius, Cornelius Nepos, Gay's Fables, Evans Sketch of Religions, The Campaign—a Poem, Faulkner's Shipwreck, Mason's Collection, Quarle's Emblems, Pliny's Letters, Entick's Dictionary, Shakespeare's Plays, Homer's Iliad, Milton's Works, Thompson Seasons, Holy Bible, 9 vols, Stevens Harmonica, Kirkwood's improved method of Writing, Bibles, Testaments, and Psalters, Lavender in 1/2 pint bottles; sundry Essences, Windsor Soap; London Mould Candles, very best Hyson Tea &c. &c. Halifax, March 22.