POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

THE SERENADE.

A YAMERE MU'QUITO MADRIGAL.

1.

Oh, how delightful to be serenaded!

And oh, what pleasure 'tis to serenade!
Our hero through New Orleans promenaded,
To meet his Julia, find and favored maid.
Sweetly sounded his guitar.
Through her casement half ajar,
Soothing and stealing,
Julia's soul entrancing,
Love's tale revealing,
Set her heart a dancing.
But hark, she hears, with tears and fears,
The harsh dienna's ugly voice,

II.

" Come here, you fool, you mule, you Julia,

" What is that infernal noise ?"

Julia now turned with heavy heart away,
But only to be met with fresh dismay,
Bless me! the room is full of horrible musquitoes!
Ch. huly Mary Libere's enough of them to eat us!
What shall we do to give them their quietus?

Bring me the aromatics,

Bring the brandy, I'll go into hysteries, Quick be handy.

To smoke the nasty vermin
They both religiously determine,
And soon the mixture oddriferous
Played havon with the swarm postiferous,
And set the vermin army scampering.
Having no fancy for such tampering.
When lo i the flame has caught the foaming mixture,
And the devouring conflagration rages,
Fire I fire and murder / engines ! how I'm vext sure /
For all their screams, it not a jot assuages.

III.

A: length with Spartan firmness, indiscreet,
Our heroine seized the bowl, and burnther fingers,
And chuck'd it through the window to the street,
Where, oh, sad tale, her lover slowly lingers,
Yes! faithful Carlos ne'er had budged a foot
Wondering the cause of all their screams and ire,
When down the flery avalanche did shoot,
And wet him to the shirt with liquid fire.

Upon his sconce impinging,

The basin broke in twain,
And seething and singeing
Down back and breast it came,
And scorching and twinging,
Became one mass of flame;
"A thousand devils seize me! what the deuce!"
A thousand devils at his word then took him,
And mathered him without a hope of truce,
Be aved and stamped, his little wits forsook him.

ıv.

"Fly from the devil," is a maxim wise,

And like a rocket through the darkened skies,

Swiftly he flies,

Dazzting the eyes,

Away he started,

Like lightning darted,

His gallant plumes like torches glars,
His "light guitar" was gleaming fair,
The sparks of fire bestrew the air,
Behind him, like a steamer's wake
The fiery foam is driven.
And "like flamingo o'er the lake,"
Or meteor in the heaven,
Still dashing onward files the gleam,
Until the Missisippi's stream

He gains, and plunges in—
Which like a thousand serpents hissed,
In horrid din—
The river overboiled.

The river overboiled,
The fish recoiled,
An alligator after that was fished,
Already broiled.

v.

Our hero was not quite so easy settled,
And now he is a human salamander,
Proof against fire and burning brandy, mettled,
Without an equal on the earth to wander,
And proof against all Cupid's fiery lances,
No more by Julia's love-lit lightning glances
Can he be vanquished,

Can be be vanquished.

He shivers in the summer, winter now advances,
His ardent spirit languished,
His fiery soul was anguished,
At last he vanished.

The said he poes to explore the Occan Subterranean
A task he's better fitted for than any one.
He enters in at Æina's crater,
And passes on to H-cla greater,
S arts in the morn when earthly axles creak,
Gets a hot breakfast at Stromboli's Peak,
Then a cold luncheon at Vesuvins,
But how to trace him further on confuses us,

May earth regain him!

He's got no passport,

And they may detain him!

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR.

MR. ADVERTISER—If the spirits of your great ancestors of the Speciaior and Tatler were to arise and behold your modern broadsheets filled with coals, and steam, and gas, and lath and plaster, I cannot guess whether their sorrow or their anger would be uppermost. But if you have any of the spirit of knight-errantry remaining, I am sure you cannot resist the claims of "beauty in distress."

Among all the disasters of the present crisis, there is nothing so very heartbreaking or so much neglected, as the condition of the forsak-n, portionless, yet willing-to-bewedded damsels, who now abound in Melbourne. On behalf of a tea party consisting

" Four and twenty maidens all in a row,"

I now call upon you to give publicity to their grievances, and devise some means of redress. And since you are so ungallant as to leave us to plead our own cause, despite our blushes. I must be bold to say that the whole generation of bachelors in Australia Felix must be bind (from interest or selfishness, or any thing but love) not to see at once that we would be quite inestimable acquisitions, even portionless as we are; and had we only small forunes, I know we would be quite irresistible—that is, if not left "too long unsought, unwed."

Now I do positively main ain, I do, and I should like to hear any one deny it, that there should be a heavy tax laid upon every bachelor, for their hear lessness and howdaciousness, to say nothing of their being "citoyens tres mauvais," and enemies to the nation. These taxes should be kept as inviolate as the land fund-one moiety to the Queen (yes the Queen, and you are under her government recollect!) to provide for 'interesting 'expenses; and the other moiety to be divided as pin-money among the aforesaid injured damsels of Australia Felicia ; and this tax opon churls should be named " an assessment upon savages beyond the lunits of civilization," that they should,

If these remarks should be treated with contempt, I only hope I shall five to be revenged upon some one of you, when I will make him suffer for the rest—I will—that I will—so look out for

CORINNE.

Melbourne, 8rd February.

SCIENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GETLONG ADVERTISER.

SIR,-In compliance with your request though at the risk of appearing presumptuous, I send herewith a number of shore sketches on scientific subjects, which I have compiled in a desultory manner during a long period of years. From our personal friendship. I have no hesitation in committing them to your care, to make such selec tions as you may deem worthy of publication. You will perceive that they contain many original views and new hypotherhes, which I had hopes at one time of being enabled to follow up and to develop more completely; but the more engrossing duties of every-day life, and a want of means and apparatus for the performance of newlyconceived experiments, have quashed these ambitious hopes, and I now give to the world the results of many a night's " hard thinking," in the hope that they may be of use to others possessed of the requisite time and opportunity.

In submitting these crude observations to your scientific readers, I claim no indul genre that may compromise the cause of truth. If my positions be untenable, I hope they will be unrelentingly condemned. I only desire to be judged by the rules laid down by Lord Bacon in his "Novum Organon Scientiarum," the following extract from the "Prefatory Aphorisms" of which may be as useful to the reader as it has been to the author.

He who would come duly prepared, and fitted to the business of interpretation, must neither be a follower of novelty, custom, nor antiquity; nor indulge himself in a liberty of contradicting; nor servilely follow authority. He must neither be hasty in affirming, nor loose and sceptical in doubting; but raise up particulars to the places assigned them by their degree of evidence and proof. His hope must encourage him to labour, and not to rest; he must not j dge of things by their uncommon nature, their difficulty, or their high character; but of their just weight and use. He must, in his own particular, carry on his view with concealment, and yet have a due regard for posterity. He must prudently observe the first en-

trance of errors into truths, and of truths into errors, without despising or admiring any thing-He must understand his own talents and abilities, or the advantages of his own nature. He must comply with the nature of others. He must, as with one eye, survey the natures of things, and have the other turned towards human uses. He must distinctly understand the mixed nature of words; which is extremely capable both of prejudicing and as-Isting. He must lay it down to himself that the art of discovering will grow up, and improve, along with discoveries themselves. He must not be vain either m delivering or concealing the knowledge he has acquired; but ingennous and prudent, and communicate his inventions without pride or ill nature; and this in a strong and lively manner, well defended a minst the injuries of time, and fit for the propagation of knowledge without occasioning errors; and, which is the principal thing of all, it must be such as may select and choose for itself a prepared and suitable reader."

NON-EXISTENCE OF REPULSION.

I do not recollect ever having met with any passage in any of the chemical writers, expressive of scepticism as to the existence of the power of repulsion; neither have I ever met with any attempt to trace the phenomenon of repulsion to any more remote cause. It is taken for granted, as self-evident, and even necessary.

The consequences of my temerity in entering upon this subject have been duly weighed; but they are not sufficient to determe from the attempt, although they will necessarily in use a caution into my boldness, from fear of giving sufficient grounds for treating these remarks as mere rhapsodies.

There is a precedent in point, for doubting the immutability of the attributes with which Nature has been invested by MAN. Before the time of Torricelli there was a received opinion that "nature abhorred a vacuum, and at the present day, among the unlearned, water is supposed to be raised in a pump by suction.' I do not join the herd of certain shallow critics of the modern school, in their self-conceited chuckling at the ignorance displayed in these terms, The first is a beautifully though vaguely expressed truth, although the author of it was not aware of the proximate cause of the appearance ;-the latter expression, 'suc" tion, is a short and expressive word, which has never been superseded by a better, and is worthy of being acknowledged by the most fastidious nomenclator. In the same light I should wish to be understood to view the word " repulsion;" only pretesting against its use as expressive of the existence of a positive independent force, similar to that of attraction.

In requesting attention to these remarks, I beg to explain, that I abhor, as much a- any one can do, that theorising man a in which tyros in science are apt to indulge. and which is often pursued in direct deflance of the principles of the Inductive Philosophy, Having scrupulously tested these remarks by its rules and spirit, I do not intend to inflict upon others the same la. borious course, but merely to explain, that when, for the sake of convenience and simplicity, there may appear to be a departure from these rules, it may not be because of the weakness of the position, but of the inconvenience of applying the test, which it is in the power of every intelligent reader to make use of himself.

Inductive reasoning is now acknowledged as the surest guide in exploring the unsurveved land of science;—but it is not all-sufficient, for false deductions may be made by this method, as well as by the Aristotelian system—even as a navigator may, by mis. taking the bearings of a light house, rush into the very danger which it warns him to avoid.

I do not here mean to call in question the propriety of the Baconian mode of reasoning, but to abate the dogmatism of those who assume that it is never failing. I argue against those who have lulled themselves into a false security by imagining that whatever appears to agree with its rules, must be true. I urge nothing against the system itself, but against the blind idolarry which is paid to it. The weapon is good, but few are worthy of wielding it. Perfect tools do not make perfect workmen, and the sharper the instrument the more dangerous its unskillul management.

Let me not be misunderstood,-I am such an enthusiastic admirer of the inductive system, that these remarks have been drawn from me by a desire to render its majesty more sacred. But while I admit that it is unquestionably the only true system, still it must be admitted that many of the errors which have been cleared away by its influence, had their origin in the very same system,-thus the expression " Nature's horror of a vacuum" was in strict accordance with all the natural appearances and ex. periments at the time of its use, and was therefore in accordance with the same philosophy which afterwards unveiled the delusion, I introduce these remarks, in order to show that it is not high treason

against the inductive philosophy, to doubt any of the existing theories which may appear to be conformable to its rules. Thus the phenomenon of "repulsion" is no more to be considered a positive and independent power, under that name, than if it had been represented by the term HORROR OF PROXIMITY.

Having thus attempted to remove any prejudicial impression as to the orthodoxy of doubting the existence of repulsion, I now proceed to a closer examination of facts,

KYAMON.

To be continued.

MISCELLANEA.

CHARACTERISTIC DI PLAY OF NATIONAL VANITY.

We have been vastly amused with the following ebulition of egotism, which appeared in a late number of one of the Parisian journals, the title of which we have neglected to note. What is here said in good earnest of Paris, reminds us of the following well known bombastical couplet in Martinus Scriblerius:—

"The wonders of proud bondon to survey, The sun himself shall rise by break of day."

PARTS.

"Athens was more polished, Rome more warlike, London is more commercial, Pekin is more vast, but Paris is more homogenous. Paris has but a million of men, but, if need were, that million of men would be but one man.

"London is the capital of England, Vienna of Austria, Madrid of Spain, Constantinople of Turkey, Rome of Catholicism; but Paris is the metropolis of mankind.

"Compared with Paris every other place is a hamlet, a little town, a rillage. Every thing ends in Paris—roads, canals, and telegraphs. Every thing leaves and re-enters it. Like a feudal giant, it keeps the departments in a species of voluntary vassalage, and all the provincial towns stationed around Paris, like so many sattellites. are lighted and warmed by the rays of he san.

"Paris sleeps not, rests not. Winter and summer, day and night, its brain thinks, its arm works, its eyes watch, and its legs are in motion,

"Its intellectual strength is greater till than its material strength. The French idea is wholly in Paris. Paris is the most exalted expression of our wants, feelings, passions, caprices, interests, of our policy, literature, power, and genius.

"Paris contains generals enough to command-in-chief the armies of Russia, Austra, and England; it contains enough of men of intelligence to stir up the whole world, and enough of statesmen to govern it,

"To the eyes of foreigners Paris is everything; Paris is the capital, not of Europe, if you choose, but of Europeans. Who says Paris says France. Paris is what a large kingdom would be in a small one. Paris is the head, and the provinces are but the feet. Now, it is the feet that walk, but it is the head that thinks."

A gentleman in Whitby, well known as a shipowner in that town, is possessed of the whole of the Ocean, and half of Great Britain. Startling athe fact may appear, it is no more strange than true, and bears out the saying that "facts are more strange than fiction."

"A great lie," says the poet Crabbe, "is like a great fish on dry land, it may fret and flog, and make a frightful bother, but it cannot hurt you. You have only to keep still, and it will die of itself."

J. GRIFFIN,

Geelong Retreat Inn,

Is happy to have it in his power to inform the Settlers of this district, that he has secured the services of one of the best FARRIERS in the Colony. So that he can now undertake orders of every description, either in Farriery or general Smith Work; and he is confident of giving complete satisfaction to all who may honor him with their commands.

TISER is published in Geelong

W TISER is published in Geelong every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and in Melbourne every Monday morning at 7 o'clock.

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Terms of Advertising—The charge for each insertion is Three shillings for the first six lines of space, and Threepence a line above that number. Advertise ments will be received in Melbourne tilf 3 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, and in Geelong until 9 o'clock on Saturday morning. The number of insertions is required to be written on each advertisement, or they will be continued and charged until countermanded. All orders of withdrawal must be delivered in writing, on or before the Thursday evening preceding each publication, as the two outside pages are printed on Friday morning.

All orders and communications received through the post-office, if not previously paid, will be charged to the parties so transmitting them, with the exception of our regular correspondents

Orders for advertisements, and subscribers' names, will be received at the Patriot office, Melbourne, Mr John Fawkner, Hobart Town; Mr J. S. Hill, Launceston; and Mr A. Macdongali, South Australia.

Geelong Markets.

RETAIL.

Brend, per 4 lb. loaf £0 1 9 to 0 0 Beef, per lb. o o Mution, per lb ... o o 6... 0 0 0 0 51... 0 6 Butter, fresh, per ib. o 2 6.. o o o salt (colonial) .. o 2 Cheese (English) per lb o 2 6.. 0 0 0 0.. 0 0 0 Cotonial 0 1 4.. 0 0 0 0 0 Eggs, per dozen ... 0 5 0.. 0 6 0 Bacon, per Ib o Potatoes, per cwt. .. o 18 o.. 1 o o Tea, per ib. ... o Sugar, per ib o 6 0.. 0 Milk, per quart o 0 6.. 0 0

WHOLESALE.

Soap, per lb. o o 6.. o o Candles, mould, per lb o o 10.. o 1

GRAIN, &c.

Second 35 0 0, 38 0
Third 0 0 0, 0 0
Hay, V.D.L. per ten . 15 0 0, 18 0

BUILDING MATERIALS.

Bricks, per thousand. 2 10 0..3 0 6 Cedar deals, per foot. 0 0 0..0 0 0 Pine, per foot. 0 0 6..0 0 8 Hardwd boards 100 ft. 1 5 0.. 1 8 0 Shingles, per thousand 1 10 0.. 1 15 0 Barteos, per 100 feet. 1 5 0.. 1 7 0 Paling, broad, per 100 1 2 0.. 2 10 0 Narrow ditto. 1 0 0.. 1 15 0 Nails, per ib. 0 0 8.. 0 1 6

SPIRITS, TOBACCO, &c.

DUTY PAID.

Ale, in bottle, per doz. 0 16 0.. 0 15 2
Porter, per dozen 0 16 0.. 0 18 0
Brandy, per gallon 1 8 0.. 1 10 6
Gin, per gallon 1 5 0.. 1 10 0
Rum, per gallon 1 5 0.. 1 10 0
Port wine, per dozen 2 0 0.. 2 10 0
Sherry, per dozen 2 0 0.. 2 10 0
Negrohead Tobacco, 1b 0 4 6. 0 5 6
Coionial ditto 0 1 9.0 2 0
Cigars, per thousand 5 0 0.. 5 6 0

MISCELLANEOUS.

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