

POETRY.

The following touching lines were from the pen of Mrs. Florida White, and were addressed to her father, General Adair, of Kentucky, late Governor of that State, at present a member of Congress. This gifted lady accompanies her husband, the Hon. Joseph M. White, of Florida, on a voyage to Europe, for the benefit of her health. The best wishes and earnest prayers of a wide circle of friends accompany them.

Farewell to thee, land of my birth!
 Though I leave thee to wander afar,
 Thou art dearer to me than the rest of the earth—
 'Aye! dear as my own natal star:
 And though I should see thee not—even for years—
 I shall think on thee always, and often in tears.
 Farewell to thee!—land of my sire!
 Abode of the brave and the free,
 If ever man cherished a patriot's fire
 And worshipp'd his country—'twas he:
 O how could I part from his lord's native shore,
 If I fancied his arms would enfold me no more!
 Sweet home of my mother!—farewell!
 As His I recalled thee with pride—
 As His such fond thoughts on my memory swell
 That utterance checks with their tide.
 If the thought of her only thus thrills thro' my heart,
 Could I see her once more—should I ever depart.
 Bright scenes of my childhood!—adieu!
 Sweet haunts of my half-open'd mind,
 And ye sports! Love and Youth consecrated by
 you.
 Oh! how shall I leave you behind?
 To part thus from brothers—from sisters—from
 friends—
 Is their sight upon earth that can make me a-
 mend?
 New-York, 7th June, 1833.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KING BRUCE'S BOWL.—This amusing tale was furnished to us in Manuscript, says the Pittsburg Gazette, by one of our most active and intelligent Scottish fellow citizens, who, not long since, returned from a visit to his native country, and who was born on a part of the farm which the Sprottes are to hold "till the name of Bruce perishes in word, in song, in tale, and in history."

KING BRUCE'S BOWL.

RELAYED BY SIMON SPROTTE.

In the time of the wars of Wallace and Bruce, my ancestor dwelt where I do now; was a shepherd, and a husbandman, and a warrior, too, in the hour of need—and it was his good fortune to be wed to a kind and clever woman. It chanced, in the third year of Bruce's reign, that the king was attacked, on the banks of Orr, by Walter Shelby; the contest was fierce and dubious; the followers on each side were diminished to three, and those were sorely wounded. Many a battle has been begun by a woman; this was ended by one, to her honor be it spoken. The clashing of swords, a sound not unusual in those times, reached the ear of the wife of my ancestor, as, busied at the hearth fire, she prepared her husband's breakfast. She ran down to the banks of the Orr, and there she saw several warriors lying, wounded and bleeding, on the grass, and two knights, with visors closed, and swords in their hands, contending for death and life. They were both bold stalwart men, and stately; and in vain she sought for a mark by which she might know the kindly Scot by the false Southron. The fire sparkled from their shields and helmets, and the grass was dropped here and there with the blood which trickled to their blows. At length one received a stroke on the helmet, which made him stagger; uttering a deep imprecation, he sprung upon his equally powerful and more deliberate adversary, and the combat grew fiercer than ever.— "Ah! thou false Southron!" exclaimed the wife of Mark Sprutte, "I know you now! I know you now!" and seizing Sir Walter Shelby by a single lock of his long hair, which escaped from under his helmet, she pulled him backward to the ground at her own threshold, and he yielded himself a prisoner.

The two knights unlaced their helmets, washed their hands in the Orr, and bloody hands they were; uttered their short, soldier-like acknowledgment, to their saviors, for having protected them, and, returning to the cottage, seated themselves by the side of their humble hostess. "Food," said the Scotch knight, "have I not tasted for two days, else, Sir Walter Shelby, renowned as he is in arms, had not resisted Robert de Bruce so long." "And have I had the glory," then, said the Englishman, "of exchanging blows with the noble leader of the men of Scotland?" "Leader of the men of Scotland?" exclaimed dame Sprutte—"he shall never be less than King Robert in this house, and King Robert shall ye call him, Sir, or else I will cast this boiling beverage, called brose, in your face, well savored 'tis it be." King Robert smiled and said, "My kind and loyal dame, waste not thy valuable food on your sworn enemy, but allow the poor king of unhappy Scotland to ask of thy good cheer and Sir Walter Shelby too, would gladly I see, do honor to the humility of a Scotch breakfast table; so, spoons for each, my heroine. I have still a golden Robertus in my pocket for such a ready and effectual ally as thee; and take thy seat beside me; this is not the first time I have had the helping hand of a Sprutte." The dame refused to be seated; she once feasted Sir Hugh Harris, she observed, and if it was good manners to stand beside a knight, it was bad manners to sit beside a king.— "And such a king," said the dame, "God bless his merciful and noble face—long may he live, and much English blood may he have the pleasure of spilling."
 So saying, she placed a small oaken table before him, filled the bountiful wooden ves-

sel which you have admired so much to-night, with the favorite breakfast of Caledonia, rich, hot and savoury, set it on the table, and laying a spoon of silver beside it, retired to such a distance from the king as awe and admiration may be supposed to measure to a peasant. "But, my fair and kind hostess," said King Robert, "we have vanquished this gentle knight. I must not let him return to England and say that the Scotch are churlish to them they vanquish—let him partake with me, I pray thee." "I should be no true subject," answered the dame, "if I feasted and cherished our mortal foe; were I a man, hemp to his hands, and bread and water for his food, should be his instant doom. As a woman, I can only say I have vowed a vow that no Southron shall feast within my door, in my presence, and shall I be hospitable to the man who lately laid his steel sword with such right good will to my king's banner—the banks of Orr are resounding with his blows yet." "I commend thy loyalty," said the Bruce, "and this shall reward it. This land, thou knowest is mine—the hill behind thy house is green and fair—the vale before thy house is green and fertile—I make thee lady of as much land as thou canst run round while I take my breakfast—the food is hot, the vessel large, so kilt thy coats and fly."— With right good will she kilted her coats—bound up her short and curling hair—(tradition says it was jet black)—and stood ready for flight on the step of the door. She looked back on her guests with something of a comic expression of eye—returned and locked fast all her spoons—save the one for the king, muttering, "I can credit a smith's fingers, soon as a monarch's word"—and again took her station at the door. "Now," said Robert, "a woman's speed of foot against a king's hunger—away"—and as he raised the spoon to his lips, she vanished from the door. The king's mount, so green and beautiful now, was rough with wild juniper and briars—and the way round the bass was intercepted by shivered stones and thorn bushes. But the wife of Mark Sprutte loved her husband—wished to become a Lady of land, and scorned such obstructions.

She had encompassed one-third of the hill, when she saw a fox moving slowly, and with difficulty, along, under the weight of a fine goose she had fattened. "May the buntsman find thee yet, for coming across me at this unseasonable time," said the dame—"but a rood of land is better than a goose." She augmented her speed, till she reached the mill; the miller wearied with grinding corn during the whole of the preceding night, lay stretched aside on the Shilian hill, while the fire which dried his oats seized on the ribs of the kiln, ran up the roof, and flashed red from between the rafters. "Burn away," said the dame, "if I shriek and awake thee, thou wilt command my help, and a minute's work, or a minute's explanation, will scoop the greenholm of Orr out of the inheritance which I hope to encompass before our king gains the bottom of the bowl." So the flame increased, the miller slept—and she reached the place where the hill slopes into the vale, and the water of Orr subsides into a deep quiet pool—this, you may observe, is nigh the house. A small wicket in the gable of her dwelling, had a board suspended by a leather hinge—dame Sprutte flew, for a moment, to the rude casement—lifted it warily up—and there she beheld the monarch and his enemy, seated side by side, and with one spoon between them, smiling in each other's face, while they took alternate spoonfuls of the hot and homely beverage. Tradition avers that my ancestress smiled and said—"fair play, my leige—fair play"—and recommenced her race. "I like the fare not amiss," said Shelby; "and I like, still better, the hale and happy dame who prepared it—I shall never forget with what good will she rolled her right hand in my hair, and pulled me to the ground: I tell the what, de Bruce, if half the men in Scotland had such heroic hearts as her, Edward might turn his bridle southward." "I am losing my land listening to thy eulogium," said Robert with a smile—"yet it does my heart good to see the celerity of our hostess."—See, Shelby, see the brook, beside the willows, where we fought so long, and where so many of thy comrades and mine, lie stark and bloody—she has passed it with one bound—the helmet of Lord Howard, whom I slew there, is ornamented with silver and gold—she sees it glittering on the ground—but stoops not to unlace it—she knows she can strip the slain at her leisure, when she cannot win the land—seven English horses graze, masterless, among the corn—she stops not to touch their bridles, though they have silver housings, and bits of gold; and though she never mounted a steed fairer than a rough, untrimm'd galloway."

By the soul of Bruce, this was a prudent woman. She has been round the hill which nearly compassed the hold, and as she approached her own threshold, it was thus the King and Sir Walter Shelby heard her commune with her own spirit as she ran—"I shall be called the lady of the mount, and my husband will be called the Laird on't; we shall be the Sprottes of the mount of Orr, while Dalbeattie wood grows, and while Orr water runs; our sons and our daughters will be given in marriage to the mighty of the land; and to wed one of the Sprottes of Orr, may be a boast to a Baron;—we shall grow honored and wax great—and the tenure by which our heritage shall be held,

will be the presenting of a buttered brose, in a lordly dish, to the Kings of Scotland, when they happen to pass the Orr." "On thy own terms," said King Robert—"so loyally and characteristically expressed, my heroic dame of Galloway, shall the Sprottes of Orr hold his heritage—this mount shall be called the King's mount—and when the Kings of Scotland pass the Orr, they are to partake of brose from King Bruce's bowl, and from no other, presented but by the fair and loyal hand of a Sprutte. Be wise, be valiant, be loyal, and be fruitful and possess this land, free of paying plack or penny, till the name of Bruce perish in word, in tale, in song and in history, and so I render it to thee,—and so we won our land—and such is the story of King Bruce's Bowi."

Palo da Vaca.—Humboldt in his visit to South America, a most interesting one it was, saw the famous Palo da Vaca or Cow tree, which flourishes in the neighborhood of Lake Maracaibo, and he has given the best description of this natural wonder, that we have yet seen. It is as yet new to most botanists. The tree has oblong pointed leaves, a dry and leathery foliage, and bears a fruit that contains two nuts. It grows among rocks, in arid and dry situations, and when tapped early in the morning, gives forth an abundant supply of milk, of an agreeable taste and smell, which is caught in bowls and greedily drank by the negroes and free laborers of the country. It appears to be peculiar to one place.— Humboldt was much excited by the spectacle. He imagined he saw in it "the shepherd distributing to his family the milk of his flock."

Noise of the Anvil.—A blacksmith of Milan has, to the comfort of his neighbors, especially the rich, successfully practised a very simple contrivance to diminish, in a remarkable degree, the loud noise caused by the percussion of the hammer on the anvil. It is merely to suspend a piece of iron chain to one of the horns of the anvil, which carries off a great portion of the acute sound usually produced.

Administrator's Sale.
 I WILL sell to the highest bidder, on Wednesday of Court, (the 28th inst.) in the town of Charlotte, at the late residence of Eli Springs, on a credit of twelve months, all the
Household and Kitchen Furniture
 of said deceased,
 14 Head of Prime fat Beef Cattle,
 Two Cows and Calves,
 1000 pounds of BACON,
 One Gig and Harness, &c.
 JOHN SPRINGS, Administrator.
 August 8, 1833. 352

FOR SALE.
 THE subscribers now offer for sale that House and Lot in Charlotte, well known as a Public House for a number of years, lately occupied by Mrs. Jane Emerson. It is situated in the central part of the town and a valuable stand for a tavern or any other business. There is a neat little Store House on the premises. Terms can be made known by application to John R. Williams, who resides near Charlotte.
 JNO. R. WILLIAMS.
 ROBT. MCOMBE.
 Aug. 8, 1833. 352
 The Carolina Watchman will insert this advertisement three weeks and forward the account.

A New Candidate.
 GENTLEMEN: I am now before you, requesting all those indebted to me on Book Accounts, to come forward and close them by cash or bond, by the 10th day of August next. I would also remind those that have promised to make payment a short time since, that I would be glad to hear from them soon.
 N. B. All those indebted, that do not pay attention to the above, may have the pleasure of settling with an attorney, as I am determined to get my books for collection, after the 10th day of August next.
 JOHN WOODRUFF.
 July 24th, 1833. 451

NEW CHEAP STORE,
In the Town of Charlotte.
 THE subscriber having purchased of Dr. J. D. Boyd, his entire Stock of Goods, which were selected last fall, entirely new, in New-York and Philadelphia, with a recruit of
Spring and Summer Fancy GOODS,
 A small quantity of Hardware,
 Crockery, Coffee and Sugar,
 Salt of a superior quality,
 all of which I will sell low for cash or to punctual dealers. I hope by close attention, to share a portion of the patronage of Mecklenburg and its vicinity. It is the wish of the proprietor for his friends to give him the pleasure of showing them his Stock, bear prices and then judge for themselves.
 JOHN M. MORRISON.
 July 23d, 1833.

NOTICE.
 THE Taxes of the Town Company are now due, and all persons living within the bounds are requested to come forward and pay up by the August Court. The Tax List in my absence will be left in the hands of Sam'l. C. Caldwell who is authorized to receive the taxes, and give receipts for the same.
 JOS. MCCONNAUGHEY, Sheriff.
 Charlotte, July 25, 1833. 451f
 N. B. All those who have not taken out license for retailing Wares, Merchandize, &c. will please call and take out their licenses by the 3d Monday in August next.

WALK UP.
 THE Subscriber having sold out his Stock of Goods, requests all persons indebted to him to call and settle. No indulgence.
 J. D. BOYD.
 July, 1833. 471f

SHERIFF'S DEEDS,
 FOR Lands sold for Taxes; for Lands sold under a Writ of Fieri Facias; and for Lands sold under a Writ of Venditioni Exponas—for sale at this Office.

New Carriage-Making ESTABLISHMENT.
 THE subscriber begs to leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now carrying on the Carriage-Making Business at his New Shop, on the main street, one door north-west of the Jail, in all its various branches. The subscriber deems it entirely superfluous to give a detailed description of the kinds and qualities of his work, nor will he say that it shall be surpassed by none, but on his part will only invite the public to call and examine his work, hear his prices and judge for themselves.
 NATHAN BROWN.
 Charlotte, July 8, 1833. 6wt51
 One or Two apprentices will be taken to the above business. Boys 16 or 17 years of age, of study and industrious habits. N. BROWN.

FOR SALE.
 THE Gin House standing South of Trade street near Dr. Harris' residence, connected with which is an excellent Cotton Gin and Metal Screw Press, which will be sold with the house or separate as purchasers may desire. If this establishment is not sold privately, before Tuesday of August Court, it will then be offered for sale at Public Auction.
 For further particulars apply to the subscriber or during his absence to Mr. H. B. Williams.
 F. L. SMITH,
 Executor of Wm. Smith dec'd.
 July 6, 1833.

NOTICE.
 I WILL sell for cash at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday of August next, the following Tracts of Land lying in the county of Mecklenburg, or as much thereof as will satisfy the Taxes due on said Land:
 One tract of land belonging to James Martin's heirs, containing 116 acres, in the upper end of the county, joining the lands of Wm. J. Wilson, Samuel Wilson and others.
 Also, 100 acres, belonging to William Duckworth, joining the lands of Edwin Potts, Virgin Springs and others.
 Also, 170 acres, belonging to the heirs of John Finch, dec'd, joining the lands of Alex. Gillespie and others.
 Also, 132 acres, listed by John McEntire and lies in the gold region.
 Also, 54 acres, listed by George W. Davis, joining the lands of James Latta and others, (for 1831.)
 Also, 115 acres, belonging to the heirs of Samuel Brown, dec'd, joining the lands of James Henderson and others.
 Also, 100 acres, belonging to the heirs of James Bell, dec'd, joining the lands of Mary Potts, James Knox and others, (for 1831.)
 Also, 125 acres, belonging to James Gillespie, jr. joining the lands of Dr. Wm. White and others.
 Also, 200 acres, belonging to Hannah Stanford, joining the lands of Samuel Johnston and others.
 Also, 273 acres, listed by Wm. Stewart and well known by the Virgin Springs.
 Also, 210 acres, listed by Wm. Robeson, sen. joining the land of John Hill, Isaac Alexander and others.
 Also, 90 acres, listed by Jacob Holdbouser near Jerry Huie's Store, (for 1831.)
 Also, 227 acres, belonging to Robert Buchanan, joining the lands of Elizabeth Buchanan and others, (for 1831.)
 Also, 222 acres, listed by Isaac Alexander, joining the lands of John Hill and others, (for 1831.)
 Also, 90 acres, listed by James Brown, joining the lands of Hugh Smith and others, (for 1831.)
 JOHN SLOAN, former Sheriff.
 July 8, 1833. 651

A New Assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY &c.
 THE subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has lately received the following articles, viz:
Gold and Silver Levers, Lepine & Plain Watches, assorted, Gentlemen's Gold Chains, Seals and Keys, Ear and Finger Rings, Breast Pins and Shirt Studs,
 which, together with his former Stock, makes his present assortment nearly complete, all of which will be sold at a very small advance for cash, or on short time, to punctual customers.
 He still continues to manufacture SILVER SPOONS and other articles of Gold and Silver: also, to repair Clocks and Watches, and he would here inform the public, that his is the only shop in town where such articles are repaired.
 He will also FLUX GOLD in any quantity, at the shortest notice.
 GILDING and ENGRAVING, also, done to order.
 THOMAS TROTTER.
 Charlotte, May, 1833. 371f

JOHN WYATT
 RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has just received at his stand, south of the Court-House, a general assortment of the best foreign
Spirits and Wines
 that can be procured. Likewise Groceries, Confectionaries and Cakes. Among which are the following articles:
WINES.
 Port
 Madeira
 Sherry
 Malaga
 Teneville, &c. &c.
SPIRITS.
 Old Peach Brandy
 Apple do.
 Peach do.
 Whiskey
 Havana, Spanish and American SEGARS, Cut, Pigtail and Manufactured Tobacco, Scotch Snuff, Pipes, &c. &c.
 London bottled PORTER & Philadelphia BEER, Bottled and Newark CIDER, &c.
 CHEESE, CRACKERS and HERRINGS,
 An assortment of Foreign CORDIALS,
 Lemon Syrup and Spruce Beer,
FRUITS AND NUTS.
 Lemons, Figs, Raisins and Prunes,
 Almonds, Brazil, Cocoa and Barcelona Nuts.
 —ALSO—
 Tea, Coffee, Chocolate and Sugars,
 Candies and Cakes of all descriptions,
 Soap, Candles, Mustard, Pepper and Spice,
 Bacon, Flour and Meal.
 Persons can be furnished at all times with cold luncheon.
 He would, also, inform the public that he has opened a
BAKERY
 where persons can be furnished with Bread, &c. at all times.
 Charlotte, May 7, 1833

NEW BOOK STORE.
 THE Subscriber having no prospect of being again able to perform the labors of the ministry; and feeling, in common with other men, the importance of engaging in some employment which will enable him to provide for the wants of a rising family, has opened a Book Store in Charlotte, N. C. He believes, that such an establishment was needed in the Western section of our State. He respectfully invites his friends, acquaintances, and all who feel any interest in his undertaking, to call and see his Books. He will be happy to execute orders for those who live at a distance.
 Whilst he has on hand some valuable works on Law, in Medicine, most of the Greek and Latin Classics, and other books used in our Schools and Academies, many works in Theology, and many Miscellaneous books suited to almost every class of readers, he will be able to procure on favorable terms, any books to be found in the Northern Cities, or in the London Market. It will give him pleasure to assist professional gentlemen or private citizens in enlarging their Libraries, or in purchasing new ones. He looks with confidence and respect to an enlightened community for encouragement.
 DANIEL GOULD.
 Charlotte, May 23, 1833. 391f
 P. S. I have contracted with the Secretary of the A. T. S. for an Edition of the Christian Almanac for North-Carolina, for 1834. It will contain 12 pages more of useful matter than hitherto has been sold at the same price. It will be published in July, and may be had by the dozen or hundred of John P. Haven, No. 142 Nassau street, N. Y. of Hughes & Turner, Raleigh, and at the Charlotte Book Store.

NEGROES WANTED.
 I WILL Hire 4 or 5 Negro boys for the balance of the year, or by the month. Twelve years of age would be preferred.
 THO. A. MELL.
 June 13, 1833. 421f

NOTICE.
 MY ARABIAN STALLION is for sale at a low price. W. M. S. NORMENT.
 June 15th, 1833.

SADDLES & HARNESS.
 JAMES T. ASBURY & CO.
 HAVE on hand and will manufacture to order, their Shop in the South-east corner of Mr. Spring's Brick Building.
Ladies and Gentlemen's SADDLES,
 of a superior style of workmanship and good eastern materials, by the Messrs. Jettoms, of Lincoln county, who are well known in the western part of the State as superior workmen—Also, Saddlebags, Valises, Martingales, Riding Bridles, Coach & Gig Harness, Carriage and Wagon Harness, Horsemen's Caps & Holders,
 and all other articles usually manufactured in shops in the Southern States.
 In addition to the above, we have on hand a general assortment of Gig and Coach Mounting, Bridle Bits, Stirrup Leans, and all other articles necessary to trim off Saddles and Harness, which will be sold low for cash.
 We request the public to call and examine the materials and work manufactured, bear prices and judge for themselves.
 Charlotte, Dec. 7, 1832. 152
 Four or five journeymen Saddle and Harness Makers is wanted, to which good wages will be given, by applying to
 JAS. T. ASBURY & CO.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.
 MECKLENBURG COUNTY.
 Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1833.
 Robert M. Sterling vs. Margaret Sterling.
 Petition for Divorce.
 IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant in this case is not a habitant of this State, therefore it is Ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Raleigh Star and the Miners' & Farmers' Journal for the said Defendant to appear at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, and there to plead in answer to the Plaintiff's petition, otherwise judgment, upon confession will be entered against her and decree accordingly. Witness, Pearsall Thompson, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Charlotte, the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1833.
 P. THOMPSON, c. l. c. l.
 June, 5 1833. Price adv. 84j

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.
 MECKLENBURG COUNTY.
 Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1833.
 Michael Crowell vs. Original Attachment, levied on defendant's interest in a stock Mine, on Lynch's Creek, known by the name of the Lanesy Mine.
 ORDERED by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Miners' & Farmers' Journal, that the defendant appear, answer or reply, otherwise judgment will be entered against him. Witness, Isaac Alexander, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday of May, A. D. 1833.
 Test: ISAAC ALEXANDER, c. l. c. l.
 Price adv. 82.

Charleston and Cheraw THE STEAM BOAT MACON.
 Capt. J. C. Graham, having been engaged the last summer in the trade running between Charleston and Cheraw, calling at Georgetown on her way up and down, will resume her trips in the course of a few days, and is intended to be continued in the trade the ensuing season. The exceeding light draft of water, drawing only four and a half feet when loaded, will enable her to reach Cheraw at all times, except upon an uncommon low river, when her cargo will be lightened at the expense of the Boat.
 Comfortable accommodations for a few passengers, with all due attention.
 J. R. CLOUG.
 Charleston, Sept. 26, 1831. 561f

WARRANTEE DEEDS
 FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.
Constitution of No. Carolina AND OF THE UNITED STATES.
 FOR Sale at this Office, a few copies of a Pamphlet containing the Constitution of the United States, the Constitution of North-Carolina, and the Declaration of Independence. Price, 25c.