

POETRY.

From the London Monthly Magazine.

THE CONVICT GIRL.

There was one, a Welch girl, not above nine-
teen. She could not speak a word of English—
She was the most dejected of the
whole. She used to stand at the gangway from
morning till night, looking on the water and cry-
ing. She would take nothing but a drink of cold
water, or now and then an apple or a pear. Owen
thinks she came from Beaumaris, but forgot
what was her crime. She was perfectly quiet—
Evidence of John Owen, Boatman of the Amphitrite,
wrecked off Boulogne, Aug. 31st.

My home! my home, my mountain home,
I see thee now no more;
My path is now on ocean's foam,
My lullaby its roar;
And parting thus, my home, from thee,
No hope the pang endears—
No voice bath breath'd a prayer for me,
Unwept I shed those tears.

Around me crowd strange things of crime,
Pollution meets mine eye,
But not a look of childhood's time—
Nor tones of love is nigh;
And this, ay, this, thy woe cry call,
For her who sought a grave;
Homeless they hold me still in thrall—
An outcast, yet a slave!

Dark wave! dark wave, that roll'st in pride,
To lash yon distant shore,
Oh! bear my spirit on thy tide,
To visit it once more;
If but my tears could there find rest,
In mingling with thy spray;
I'd find my loneliness on thy breast,
And weep this heart away.

But no! thou'rt false as him whose spoil
Worked madness in his brain,
Whose love destroyed where'er it fell—
Whose vengeance sought in vain.
Farewell! I'd sooner trust thy hate,
Mid ocean's wildest swell,
Than trust this love to such a fate,
My mountain home, FAREWELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PADDY FOOSHANE'S FRICASSEE.

Paddy Fooshane kept a shebeen house at
Barleymount Cross, in which he sold Whis-
key—from which his Majesty did not de-
rive any large portion of his revenues—ale
and provisions. One evening, a number of
friends returning home from a funeral—all
neighbors too—stopped at his house be-
cause they were in grief, to drink a drop.
There was Andy Agar, a stout rattling fel-
low, the natural son of a gentleman re-
siding near there; Jack Shea, who was
afterwards transported for running away
with Biddy Lawlor; Tim Courane, who,
by reason of being on his keeping, was
privileged to carry a gun; Owen Conner, a
march of intellect man, who wished to en-
lighten the proctors by making them
swallow their processes; and a number of
other 'good boys.' The night began to
rain "cats and dogs," and there was no
strut out, so the cards were called for and
a roaring fire was made down and the whis-
key and ale began to flow. After due ob-
servation and several experiments, a space
large enough for the big table, and free
from the drop-down was discovered.—
Here six persons including Andy, Jack,
Tim, (with his gun betwixt his legs,) and
Owen, sat to play for a pigs head, of which
the living owner, in the parlor below, tes-
tified, by frequent grunts, his displeasure at
this unceremonious disposal of his property.
One boy held several lighted splinters, and
another was charged with the sole business
of making more and drying them in little
bundles at the fire.

Jack Shea swore they must have some-
thing; damn him but he was starved with
drink, and he must get some rashes some-
where or other. Every one declared the
same; and Paddy was ordered to cook
some griskins forthwith. Paddy was com-
pletely not pleased—all the provisions were
gone; and yet his guests were not to be
trifled with. He made a hundred excuses
—"Twas late—'twas dry now—and there
was nothing in the house—the old sinner
was threatened with instant death if he de-
layed. So Paddy called a council of war
in the parlor consisting of his wife and
himself.

"Agra! Jillen, what will you do with
these? Is there any meat in the tub?—
Where is the tongue? If it was your's,
Jillen we'd give em enough of it."

"Sure the proctor's got the tongue ere
yesterday, and you know there aint a bit in
the tub. Oh the murderin' villains! That
it may poison them!

"Amen, Jillen, but don't curse them.
After all where is the meat? I'm sure that
Andy will kill me if we dont make it out
any how, and he has't a penny to pay for
it. You could drive the mail coach through
his breeches pocket, Jillen, without jolting
over a single ba' penny. Coming, coming;
d'ye hear them?"

"Oh! they'll murder us! Sure if we
had any of the tripe I went yesterday to the
gauger."

"Eh, what's that you say? I declare to
God here's Andy getting up. We must do
something. Thonoin and diaoul. I have it
—Where's the block and hatchet? And
Jillen, agra! hand me down my leather
breeches. Now go up and tell them you're
putting on the pot."

Jillen pacified the uproar in the kitchen
by loud promises, and returned to Paddy.
The use of his leather breeches passed her
comprehension, but Paddy actually took the
breeches, tore away the lining with great
care, chopped the leather with the hatchet,
and put it into the pot as tripe. Jillen re-
monstrated in vain.—Hould your tongue,
foolish woman.—They're all as blind as the

pig there.—They'll never find it out. Bad
luck to 'em too, my leather breeches, that
I gave a pound note and a hog for in Cork.
—See how nothing else would satisfy, 'em."
—Paddy drowned it in butter; threw out
the potatoes on the table; and served it up,
smoking hot, with the greatest gravity.

"By —," says Jack Shea, "that's fine
stuff. How a man would dig a trench after
that."

If the tripe had been of ordinary tex-
ture, drunk as was the party, they would
soon have disappeared. After gnawing at
them for some time. "Well," says Owen
Connor, "that I mightn't but these are
the quarest tripe I ever ate. It must be
she was very odd."

"By —," says Andy taking a piece
from his mouth to which he had been pay-
ing his addresses for the last half hour, I'd
as soon be eating leather. She was a bull
man. I cant find the sell end at all of it."

"And that's true for you Andy," said the
man of the gun; and it's the greatest shame
they hadn't a bull bate to make him funder.
Paddy was it from Jack Clifford's big bull
you got them? They'd do for wadding,
they're so tough."

"I'll tell you, Tim, where I got them?—
'twas out of Lord Shannon's great cow at
Cork; the great fat cow that the Lord
Mayor bought for the Lord Lieutenant.
Asda churp nan lagusheli!—[May it never
come out of his body.]

"Amen, I pray God Paddy. Out of
Lord Shannon's cow? near the steeple, I
suppose; the great cow that couldn't walk
with tallow. By —, these are fine tripe.
They'll make a man very strong. Andy
give me two or three libbers more of them."

"Well see that, out of Lord Shannon's cow
I wonder what they gave her, Paddy. That
I mightn't but these would eat a pit of po-
tatoes. And how they're good for the
reth. Paddy, what's the reason they send
all the good meat from Cork to the blacks?"

But before this question could be answer-
ed, Andy, who had been endeavoring to
help Tim, uttered aloud:—"Thonoin and
diaoul! what's this? Isn't this flannel?"
The fact, was he had found a piece of lin-
ing, which Paddy, in his hurry, had not re-
moved; and all was confusion. Every eye
was turned to Paddy; but with wonderful
quickness he said "Tis the book trope,
agrah! don't you see! and actually per-
suaded them to it.

"Well, any how," said Tim, "it had the
taste of wool."
"May this choak me," says Jack Shea,
if I did't think that 'twas a piece of a leath-
er breeches, when I saw Andy chawing
it."

This was a shot between wind and water
to Paddy. His self possession was nearly
all lost, and he could do no more than turn
it off with a faint laugh. But it jarred most
unpleasantly on Andy's nerves.

But Tom Cahill made a most reasonable
diversion.—"Andy when you die you'll be
the death of one fool, any how. What do
you know, that was't ever in Cork itself,
about tripe? I never ate such mate in all
my life; and it would be good for every poor
man in the county of Kerry if he had a tub
of it."

Tim's tone of authority, and the charac-
ter he had for bearing, silenced every
doubt and they all laid siege to the tripe
again. But after some time Andy was ob-
served gazing with the most astonishing
curiosity into the plate before him. His
eyes were rivetted on something; at last he
touched it with his knife, and exclaimed,
"Kirhappa, der dbra!"—[A button, by—]
"What's that you say?" burst from all
and every one rose in the best manner he
could, to learn the mystery of the button.

"Oh, the villain of the world," roared Au-
drew, "I'm poisoned! Where's the pike?
For God's sake, Jack run for the priest, or
I'm a dead man with the breeches. Where
is he? D—n your bloods, won't you catch
him and I poisoned?"

The fact was, Andy had met one of the
knee buttons sewed into a piece of the tripe,
and it was impossible for him to fail in dis-
covering the cheat. The rage, however,
was not confined to Andy. As soon as it
was understood what had been done, there
was an universal rush for Paddy and Jillen.
But Paddy was much too cunning to be
caught after the narrow escape he had of it
before. The moment after the discovery of
the button, he and Jillen slipped out and hid
themselves in the potato patch; and the
party, after demolishing whatever they
could lay their hands on, marched off to
digest as they best might, their supper of
illicit velvet.

THE MILITIA CAPTAIN AND THE ES-
SENCE PEDLAR.

Harry B. of the interior towns of this
state, was some time since, chosen the cap-
tain of a militia company. At the next
training day with true military pride and
spirit, he dressed himself in a new suit of
regimentals, buckled a sword to his side,
and marched to the field.—He did wonders
that day in the way of command. He
marched and countermarched his soldiers;
he made them again and again go through
the manual exercise; but what most ac-
quired him popularity, was, he drank with
them in the bargain.

Just at the close of the day he dismissed
his company, and full of the happy and
valorous feelings which the whiskey and the
occasion had inspired, he marched away
to attend an evening party of ladies and

gentlemen, to which he had been previous-
ly invited. When he had got about half
way, coming into a thicket of wood, he es-
pied something speckled with black and
white. Not knowing exactly what it was,
partly on account of the dusk of the eve-
ning, and partly on account of the obfusca-
tion of his brain, he resolved to attack it
sword in hand. No sooner thought than
done. He valourously drew his trusty
steel, and marching up, aimed a blow at
what he supposed to be the head of his ene-
my, but which unfortunately proved to be
his tail, which the creature had just then
erected over his back. Judge of his aston-
ishment, when in an instant he was cover-
ed from head to foot with a most delicious
perfume. I vain he tried to move the odor
from his person. Nevertheless he had too
much regard for his honor to fail in his ap-
pointment, and proceeded without further
delay to the evening party.

As soon as he entered the drawing room
which he did in true military style, the la-
dies began to pull out their smelling bot-
tles, and to apply their handkerchiefs to their
noses, and the gentlemen began to take
snuff. It was some time before they re-
covered sufficiently to return the captain's
salute—when all in a breath they asked
him what had happened, that he had bro't
such a smell with him.

"Why," said the captain coolly, "I met
an essence pedlar on the way, and I bought
out his whole stock."

This was so well said that the whole
company burst into a laugh; and although
they were obliged soon to disperse on ac-
count of the villainous smell he brought, they
forgave Harry in consequence of the wit
wherewith he had seasoned it.

But it was not in his face only the cap-
tain had received the shot. A part of the
unexpungible odour had fastened upon his
regimentals; and after trying to free them
from the horrid scent, he dug a hole, and
buried them six feet under ground. He
then broke his sword across a stump, and
resigned his commission.

"Well, Harry," said an acquaintance of
his, "what have you done with your new
regimentals?"

"I've buried them with the honors of
war," said the captain gravely.

"That's merely to disguise them, I
suppose," said the other, "and you'll dig
them up again before the next training
day."

"No," said Harry, "I shall never dis-
turb them again. I have broke my sword
and resigned my commission."

"The devil you have! what—so soon?"

"Why, I thought it was high time," re-
plied the ex-captain, "when I could't tra-
vel the road without being insulted by
every skunk that chose to turn up his tail at
me."

DR. C. MORRISON

HAS just received a spring supply, compris-
ing a large stock and variety of

MEDICINES

neatly put up in sizes to suit Physicians, Families
and Merchants. Also, a very extensive assort-
ment of coarse and fine

PAINTS,

Paint Brushes, Copal Varnish, No. 1
Windsor Glass, Gold Leaf,
Putty, Small,
Hatter's Materials, Sand Paper,
Dye Stuffs, Glue, &c. &c.

Surgical and Dentist's
INSTRUMENTS,

Shop Furniture, Gold Foli & Porcelain Teeth.
He has also procured the very convenient and
useful article of

Medicine Chests,

which are furnished to suit the diseases of this
climate.

Also, a good supply and excellent quality of

PERFUMERY.

Fancy and Castile Soap, Lorrillard's best Scotch
Scent, Smelling Salts, Paste Blacking, Ink,
Lucifer Matches, Improved French Tooth
Brushes, Thermometers, Silver
Spectacles, &c. &c.

Aware of the pernicious effects of adulterated
Wines, he has procured a quality which will suit
the weak stomach and low cases of sickness, a-
mong which are

London Particular Madeira, in bottles at \$1 57 1/2

First and second do. by quart or bottle, at
\$1 and at 75 cents

Port per bottle or quart at 57 1/2 cents

Teneriffe per bottle or quart at 75 cents

PURE LEMON SYRUP,

Seiditz Powders, Jujube Paste, Hound Lo-
zenges, Aromatic Spices, such as Mace, Nut-
meg, Cloves, African Cayenne Pepper,
Mustard, Cinnamon Buds, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold at the lowest market
prices for cash. A short credit will be allowed
only to regular and punctual dealers.

P. S. The article of LINSEED OIL will be
kept constantly on hand, and although it has late-
ly risen in price, will be furnished low, for cash.

A few persons who have bought on credit delay
payment—such are requested to call and settle by
cash or note of hand.

March 14, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having removed his stock of
BOOKS to Stateville, and having placed his notes and ac-
counts in the hands of P. Thompson, Esq. as the
agent due him are generally very small, and as he
does not wish to occasion any unnecessary expense
these hard times, he respectfully and earnestly so-
licits immediate attention to his humble claims.

DANIEL GOULD.

March 14, 1834.

JOB PRINTING

Of all kinds, neatly executed at this Office.

Carriage Making Business



IN CHARLOTTE.

NATHAN BROWN returns his sin-
cere thanks to his friends and the public at
large, for the liberal encouragement he has re-
ceived in his line of business, and begs leave to
inform them that he still continues to carry it on

at his New Establishment, one door north-
west of the Jail. He has on hand and will con-
tinue to make to order, on short notice, or sell,
on accommodating terms

such vehicles as are usually manufactured in this
part of the country, all of which will be disposed
of at reasonable prices, for cash or good notes, on
demand. He is now procuring a supply of the
best timber the country affords, and his materials
are selected with care, and as he has good work-
men in his employ, his work will be executed with
neatness, durability and despatch.

Orders from a distance for work of any descrip-
tion in his line, will be promptly attended to and
thankfully received.

REPAIRS done on the shortest notice and on the
most reasonable terms.

March 7, 1834. 794f

A first rate Blacksmith will
meet with employment, if application is made im-
mediately to the subscriber. N. BROWN.

Desirable Town Property
FOR SALE.

(At the head-quarters of the Gold-mining Region.)

HAVING purchased,
and being anxious
to settle a farm in the coun-
ty of Rowan, the subscri-
ber offers for sale, on the most Liberal and accom-
modating Terms, his present residence in the town
of Charlotte, on Church-street, with

Sixty-six Town Lots

attached thereto. The House is new and elegant-
ly finished; situated in the most pleasant part
of the village, and large enough for the accommo-
dation of a numerous family. There are all the ne-
cessary out houses and conveniences that comfort
and even elegance could require, not the least of
which is a Capital Well.

He will also sell his well fixed and profitable

TAN-YARD,

situated at a convenient distance from the dwell-
ing house, (either with or without the stock on
hand.) This establishment is not surpassed by
any in the country—in complete order and in
good repute; it contains fifty one vats, with a tan
house and all other fixtures, with a good Leather
House and cellar.

As no money is required down, and the terms
will be made most favorable, those wishing such
property are invited to call and enquire for a bar-
gain.

Possession will be given forthwith if required.

WM. W. LONG.

Feb. 27, 1834. 794f

Private Entertainment.

THE subscriber would inform the
public that he has taken the house
on Tryon-street, lately occupied by Mrs. Jane Em-
erson, and is prepared to accommodate

Travellers and Boarders

on as reasonable terms as the present price of
Provisions will afford.

N. PERWORTH.

Feb. 27, 1834. 78-3m

NEW GOODS

Just received from New-York, per order.

Superfine Cloths of all descriptions
Merinos, Sattinets, Circassians
White Flannel, superfine
Red do

A variety of handsome style cheap prints
Ginghams, Fancy Printed Muslins
Swiss Muslins, plain and figured
Jaconet and Mull do.

Superfine Black Italian Silk
Gros de Berlin Black
Colored Fancy Fru de Swa
Black Gros de Berlin
Black French Bombazine
Black English do

Sarsinets Black and colored
Green Silk
A variety of Fancy Belts
Some Velvet Belts

Ladies superfine Black Gloves
Ladies white Silk do
Ladies Black and colored Silk Hose, best quality
Gentlemen's Gloves

Gentlemen's Italian Cravats, best
do Fancy colored Silk
A variety of Silk Handkerchiefs
A variety of Fancy do

A good assortment of Bleached Domestic
A large do Brown 4-4 to 6-4 do
A do Blue Stripes
Hamilton Drillings

A good assortment of straw Gimp, for Bonnets
A variety of BONNETS

HATS.

Some first rate, made to order by St. John
A first rate assortment of

Crockery, Glass, Queensware

Hardware & Cutlery,

Ladies Shoes, Prunella, Israel Robinson's make
warranted

Ladies Seal do do
Shoes of all kinds,
J. Tollinson's Shoes and Boots, constantly on hand
Constantly on hand Spanish Sole Leather
Quicksilver, by the jar
Lorrillard's, Maccaboy, and Scotch Snuff,
by the pound or bottle

ALSO,
Prime Virginia Snuff
Sugar, (Coffee best green Ligars)
Best Teas, Lump and Loaf Sugar
Salt, and Molasses

MILITARY GOODS.

Swords, Holsters, Horsemen's Caps, Belts,
Pistols, Gold and Silver Lace,
Military Buttons, of every description.
Also, left with me to sell for CASH, some
first rate RIFLE-GUNS.

All persons that wish to buy GOODS cheap,
for Cash or (short credit,) will do well to call at
the South Corner of Tryon street.
H. B. WILLIAMS, Succeeding
PARTNER OF SMITH & WILLIAMS.
Charlotte, Feb. 14, 1834.

Internal Improvement.

A MEETING of the Central Committee, ap-
pointed by the President of the Internal
Improvement Convention, held in November last,
is appointed to take place in this city, on Tuesday
the first day of April next.

Communications from the several county com-
mittees upon the course which it is the duty of the
friends of Internal Improvement to pursue at the
present crisis, are respectfully and earnestly sol-
icited. The pledges made by the Convention to the
public must be fully and promptly redeemed.

The following gentlemen constitute the Central
Committee, viz. Duncan Cameron, Chairman, G.
E. Badger, Daniel L. Barringer, William Boyles,
William H. Haywood, Jr. Charles L. Hinton, Geo.
van Hogg, James Iredell, Alfred Jones and Henry
Seawell,
Raleigh, March 5, 1834.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS,
OF THE GROWTH OF 1833,

FOR SALE AT

WM. HUNTER'S
Medicine and Confectionary
STORE.

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| Early York Cabbage | Guernsey |
| Dutch do | Orange Carra |
| Sugar Leaf do | Scarlet do |
| Empire do | Long Scarlet Radish |
| Wellington do | Scarlet Short Top do |
| French do | Salmon do |
| a choice kind | Scarlet Turnip do |
| Early London Caul-
flower | Long Black winter do |
| Late do do | White Head Lettuce |
| Green Curled Borecole | Cabbage Head do |
| Cesarian Kale or Cow
Cabbage, | Early Curled Head do |
| a choice article | Large white head do |
| Drum Head Cabbage | Summer Bush Squash |
| Late Dutch do | Early Orange or |
| Large English Savoy do | Sugar do |
| Scottish do | Long Green Cucurber |
| Late Sugar Leaf do | Early Bunch do |
| Red Dutch do | Georgia Water Melon |
| for Pickles | a superior kind |
| Tree or Thousand
leaved do | Large Mush Melon |
| Calewatts | Vegetable Oyster |
| Early Spring Turnip | Nasturtium |
| Ruta Baga do | Cayenne Pepper |
| Large Norfolk field do | Garden Cress |
| Late flat Dutch do | Balsam of Par |
| Yellow Malta do | Balsam of Apple |
| a rare kind, | Carled Penny |
| Top Onion for seed | Solid Celler |
| Red Onion seed | Double Pepper Grass |
| Large Forthand Onion | Asparagus |
| Large Scotch Leek | Sage |
| Round Spinnage | Balm |
| Frickly do | Indian Creeper or Pyra-
vise, runs 50 feet or
more |
| New Flanders do | Early June Pea |
| a choice kind, | Early Charbon do |
| Long White Oebra | White Marrow do |
| Blood Beet | Sugar |
| Early Blood Turnip do | Dwarf Profico do |
| Mangle Wortsal do | Early China Beans |
| Swalling Parsnip | White Kidney do |
| | Refugee or 100 u l. |

Persons sending an order from any part of the
or the adjoining Counties, with the CASH enclo-
sed, will meet with punctual attention, and their
needs carefully boxed up and forwarded.
Charlotte, N. C. Feb. 7th, 1834. 2f

WHOLESALE

Sugar-Candy Manufactory

THE subscriber takes this method of in-
forming the citizens of Stokes, and
the surrounding Counties, that he has com-
menced, and intends carrying on, the man-
ufacturing of

CANDIES

of every description, in the town of Salem,
N. C. and will be happy to attend to all
orders (enclosing the cash,) sent to him
as they will be attended to with punctual-
ty, and the Candies warranted fresh made.
CHRIS. HENRY WINKLER.