

MISCELLANEOUS.



A PORTRAIT.

She's beautiful! Her raven curls
Have broken hearts in envious girls—
And then they sleep in contrast so,
Like raven features upon snow;
And bathe her neck—and shade the bright
Dark eye from which they catch the
light.

As if their graceful loops were made
To keep that glorious eye in shade,
And holier make its tranquil spell,
Like waters in a shaded well.

I cannot rhyme about that eye—
I've match'd it with a midnight sky—
I've said 'twas deep, and dark, and wild,
Expressive, liquid, witching, mild—
But the jewel'd star, and the living air
Have nothing in them half so fair.

She's noble—noble—one to keep
Embal'm'd for dreams of fever'd sleep—
An eye for nature—taste refin'd,
Perception swift, and balanc'd mind,—
And more than all, a gift of thought
To such a spirit-finesse wrought,
That on my ear her language fell,
As if each word dissolv'd a spell.

Yet I half hate her. She has all
That would insure an angel's fall—
But there's a cool, collected look
As if her pulses beat by brook—
A measur'd tone, a cold reply,
A management of voice and eye,
A calm possess'd, authentic air
That leaves a doubt of softness there
'Till—look and worship as I may—
My fever'd thoughts will pass away.

And when she lifts her fringing lashes,
And her dark eye like star-light flashes—
And when she pays her quiet wife
Of that calm look, and measur'd smile,
I go away like one who's heard
In some fine scene the prompter's word,
And make a vow to break her chain,
And keep it—till we meet again.

ANOTHER PORTRAIT.

Says Tom, "I'll never wed but for a prize,
Young, rich, and beautiful, and good, and
wise;
Not fond of dress, yet always trim and
neat;
Never perfum'd, yet like a rose-bud
sweet;
Well bred, as she in town had pass'd her
life,
Yet modest, frugal as a country wife."
"You'll die a bachelor my friend," I said,
"Or must bespeak her—there's none ready
made."

From a St. Louis paper.

Extract of a letter from Nathaniel Macon, Esq. of North-Carolina, dated

Buck Spring, N. C.
March 7th, 1831.

"Your Speech on the United States' Bank, proves that you understand the subject too well to need opinions from any one. Perhaps in one point, a little more explanation might have been necessary for some readers, to wit: the importation merchant adds the amount of discounts, with the duties, to the first price of goods, and, in fact, the port charges; so that the Bank discount, like duties and other charges, are increased every sale. The owners of Banks, and public funds, have written much in the last thirty-five years, to convince, satisfy, or gull the people of the United States and of Great Britain, that paper is money, in fact better than money. For those who issue the bank notes, it is so, because they live only by issuing them, and so it is to those who hold the funds: they lend the paper notes of the Bank, which carry no interest, and receive the obligations of the Government, (and of individuals,) which do carry interest; hence they constantly play into each other's hand. The people who pay the taxes to these paper-jobbers, have not been convinced, satisfied, or gull'd; because every day's experience convinced them, that they, instead of gaining, were losing by it. David Hume's Essays upon the subject are valuable indeed.

"Every loan the Bank can make, especially to a State, for a longer time than the limitation of the charter, adds to the chance of renewing the charter.

"The present charter may

not be renewed, because the shares are owned, and many of them by foreigners; and a new bank will give to all who want shares, an equal chance to scuffle for them, some to hold them, others to speculate on them. If no member of the whole Government could be benefitted by it, there might be a probability of the system dying. Privileges once granted are hard to be put down.

"A person cannot bind the labor of his children after they are of lawful age, to pay debts contracted by such person; yet governments bind people forever to pay their debts. Every law that grants privileges to certain persons, is against the principle of equality and freedom. Laws which cannot be repealed, acknowledge that one generation may bind their descendants forever. The time for which such laws may be limited, does not alter the case. The people of the United States have the right to alter the Constitution, (though it be now dead,) but cannot alter the bank laws, as some say, without its consent.

"The SALT TAX has in all countries been very oppressive to those not rich, for the reason you state, that the poor use, by the head, more than the rich, and salt is as important to stock as it is to people. In the time of the Maccabees, a part of the Jews would not join them, because the Great King permitted them to take salt from the pits free of duty; and when Gustavus, (I believe he was name Gustavus,) freed the Swedes from the Danish yoke, a part of the nation would not join him, because the King of Denmark let them take salt for their fish free of duty.

"You deserve the thanks of every man, who lives by the sweat of his face, for your speeches on the U. States' Bank and Salt Tax. I observe some bad grammar,—you must pardon my freedom—and remember me to, &c. &c.

Your friend,

NATH. MACON."

To THOMAS H. BENTON, Esq. St. Louis, Missouri.

Peace among the Indians.—

An Arkansas paper states that, on the 5th ultimo, a meeting of the Chiefs and principal men of three Indian tribes, viz. Cherokees, Creeks and Osages, took place at Cantonment Gibson, Arkansas, where they remained in Council 14 days. During that period there were two treaties of peace and amity entered into; one between the Creeks and Osages, and the other between the Cherokees and Osages. The controversy between the two first named nations grew out of a robbery committed by one of the parties, and was easily settled.—The dispute between the latter originated in the murders which had been committed by both tribes, and was more difficult of adjustment.—After the treaty was signed, however, they shook each other cordially by the hand, and parted in apparent friendship.—*Ral. Star.*

Escape!—JONATHAN LEWIS, who at the last November Term of the Federal Court for the District of North-Carolina, was convicted of counterfeiting U. S. Checks, and sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Jail of this city, made his escape therefrom on Friday evening, and has not yet been re-taken. He effected his purpose by saw-

ing asunder the iron bars which secured his window, and lowering himself down through the aperture thus made.—There were several other individuals in the room with him, who would, probably, have followed his example, but for the alarm given by a prisoner in another part of the jail, who saw LEWIS as he cleared himself of the prison enclosure. LEWIS is a Gunsmith by trade, an ingenious, shrewd, intelligent fellow, and formerly worked in North's Factory, at Middletown, Conn. [He is a middle sized man, well formed and about thirty-five years of age.] It will be recollected that he escaped in a similar manner last winter, but was apprehended again in a few days. It seems that no care, however great, is any guard against his dexterity and cunning.—*Ral. Reg.*

Duelling.—The Georgia Courier contains a long correspondence between the Hon. James Wayne, a Representative in Congress from that State, and Dr. William C. Daniel, growing out of a misunderstanding in some political matters. The Doctor having sent a challenge it was accepted, and Mr. Wayne, as the challenged party, was entitled to the privilege of selecting the weapons. He fixed upon broad swords to be used till either party should be so injured as to be unable to continue the fight—and then, resort to be had to rifles. The prudent friend of Dr. D. alarmed at the idea of such an exposure of the life of his principal, without consultation with him, refused to accede to the terms; and thus ended the bloodless tragedy. Had they met however, we are puzzled to know what use they could have made of Rifles, after being so injured with broad swords, "as to be unable to continue the fight." *ib.*

A man of Rochester, by name John E. Brooks, leapt the falls of Genessee, notorious from having been the scene of Sam Patch's glory, and was immediately killed. The act is attributed to distress of mind.

A most melancholy accident occurred recently, at Penrose's ferry, near the mouth of the Schuylkill. Two gigs were crossing in the scow; a lady sitting in that which was behind, while her husband stood by his horse's head. The horse in front became uneasy and began to back; in consequence of which the gentleman ran forward to seize his bridle. The animal which he had left then backed also, and carried the vehicle, in which the lady sat, into the river. She was drowned, and her body had not been discovered when our informant left the place. The horse and gig were found afterwards, above the ferry; the horse being dead.

A Sad Catastrophe.—One day last week, David, son of Jordan Carhart, of Chatham, N. Y. aged 12 years and 2 months hung himself. A few days previous he had obtained and read the pamphlet containing the confession and execution of Gibbs, one of the pirates who was executed in New York, last month, and it is supposed, that after reading it he had an itching to know something about the sensation produced by hanging, thinking that he could relieve himself at any moment he pleased, from its

producing fatal effect. This is the only conjecture which can be formed why he should commit the rash act.

Palm Leaf Hats....This description of Hats is manufactured extensively in New England, but principally in Massachusetts. The New York Daily Advertiser, on the authority of a gentleman who deals largely in them, states that the manufacture of them commenced in 1826, in consequence of the encouragement afforded by the duty laid on imported Leghorn straw and grass hats. It is believed that in this year alone upwards of two millions of hats will be made, the average value of which is about three dollars a dozen, amounting to half a million of dollars....In Worcester county it is supposed half the quantity above stated will be made. The leaf is imported from the Island of Cuba; last year six hundred tons, worth fifty thousand dollars, were received. The hats are all made at the dwellings of the inhabitants, by girls from four years old and upwards; they are then sold to the country merchants, who collect them together and send them to the Boston, New-York and other markets. They are made of every quality, varying from 25 cents to \$2 00 each, and suited to the man of fashion or the laborer. This is another instance of the enterprise and industry of the New England people, who are enabled to commence the manufacture of a new article, from which they are greatly enriching themselves and furnishing the public with a cheaper and better commodity than they had before received."

Support your Mechanics, and they will support you....It is to be regretted that many of the merchants in country villages are in the habit of supplying their stores from the cities with various articles of manufacture, which ought to be encouraged in the country. The articles of hats, boots, shoes, ready made clothing, &c. can sometimes be obtained from the cities and sold at a lower rate than our mechanics can afford them; for they are mostly the products of State prison labor, and of an inferior quality, although they may have a fine exterior appearance. The effect of this policy of our merchants is to throw many worthy and industrious mechanics out of employment, and drive them out of our villages, and out of the neighborhood of those merchants who interfere with their business.

If the merchant would take a right view of this subject, we think he would see it much more to his interest to encourage the mechanic; for the latter is, in a great measure, dependant on the former, for his living. It is obvious then that the merchant would find it greatly to his advantage to patronize every good mechanic, separate from every other consideration than his own pecuniary interest. Merchants, it is hoped, will consider this subject, and no longer interpose the uncharitable and unchristian motto, 'there's no friendship in trade,' to justify their policy.—*Seneca Adv.*

Consumption....The inhaling of nitric acid gas, for cure of consumption, has been found to be much lauded. It has the effect only to lessen and ease the cough temporarily. The gas

hath this extent and no more, in the healing of consumption. We saw at the establishment of Mr. White, in New-York, who published the paragraph which has been so widely copied, a gentleman who informed us that the relief afforded by the case mentioned, was transient and unsatisfactory.—*Conn. Mirror.*

Ship building.—It has been computed that fifty acres of the most heavily timbered land do not furnish a sufficient quantity of wood to build a single ship of the line; and yet such ships, on an average, it is said, will not last longer than fourteen years.

Retiracy.—The National Intelligencer having declared themselves ignorant, in common, we presume, with most others—of the origin of this word, the Steubenville, (Ohio) Gazette thus enlightens them and us:

"Its origin, we believe, we of Ohio, may boast: an orator in our Legislature is said to have said, 'Mr. Chairman—it really doth appeareth unto me, that the gentleman up last is somewhat chagrinated at my remarks about the aborgoynes... now rather than take the course that gentleman has taken, I would rather pull up stakes and go into a state of retiracy among those same aborgoynes.

Anecdote....One day last week the crier of our Circuit Court, not finding sufficient interest in the proceedings to keep himself awake, and as a general silence prevailed throughout the room, thought it a favorable opportunity to take a nap. He composed himself as comfortably as he could; he had not been long nodding when suddenly a clap of thunder roused him from his reverie; starting up on his feet, he cried out lustily "silence!" This set the court in a roar of laughter, for they instantly perceived what was the matter. One of the Judges remarked to the Crier, "Mr. ———, do you intend to silence the thunder?" In reply he said he thought some one had knocked a bench over; be that as it may, whenever he hears a clap of thunder hereafter, the scene in the court room will be brought to mind. *Columbia Ga.*

A man the other day speaking of the backwardness of the spring, said, "We shall never have warm weather as long as the snow continues on the mountains....and I'm certain the snow will never get off the mountains until it is warm weather."...Quite a dilemma.

PICTURE OF MAN.

- A worm, a God—*Young.*
- Dust and shade—*Horace.*
- A liar—*St. Paul.*
- The image of a flower—*Job.*
- A wolf to man—*Plautus.*
- Rotteness at his birth, a beast in life, and food for worms after death—*Solon.*
- The wisest and most foolish thing—*Diogenes.*
- A two footed featherless animal—*Socrates.*
- The spoil of time and sport of fortune—*Aristotle.*
- A snake—a palm—*Anacharsis.*
- A little God—*Socrates.*
- A little Devil—*Erasmus.*
- A little world, (microcosm)—*Aristotle.*
- All that is good—*Plotinus.*
- All that is bad—*Heinsius.*
- An idol—*Suppho.*
- A celestial animal—*Ovid.*
- A falling leaf—*Homer.*
- Calamity itself—*Hesiod.*
- A shadow of dreams—*Pindar.*
- The study of mankind—*Pope.*