

MISCELLANEOUS.



From Hood's Comic Annual.
THE DUEL.

In Brentford town, of old renown,
There lived a Mr. Bray,
Who fell in love with Lucy Bell,
And so did Mr. Clay.

To see her ride to Hammersmith,
By all it was allowed,
Such fair outsiders are seldom seen,
Such angels on a cloud.

Said Mr. Clay to Mr. Bray,
You choose to rival me,
And court Miss Bell, but here your court
No thoroughfare shall be.

Unless you now give up your suit,
You may repent your love,
I who have shot a pigeon match,
Can shoot a turtle dove.

So pray before you woo her more,
Consider what you do,
If you pop aught to Lucy Bell—
I'll pop it into you.

Said Mr. Clay to Mr. Bray,
Your threats I quite explode;
One who has been a volunteer
Knows how to prime and load.

And so I say to you unless
Your passion quiet keeps,
I who have shot and hit bull's eyes,
May chance to hit a sheep's.

Now gold is oft for silver changed,
And that for copper red;
But these two went away to give
Each other change for lead.

But first they sought a friend a piece
This pleasant thought to give—
When they were dead, they thus should
have
Two seconds still to live.

To measure out the ground not long
The seconds then forbore,
And having taken one rash step,
They took a dozen more.

They next prepared each pistol pan
Against the deadly strife,
By putting in the prime of death
Against the prime of life.

Now all was ready for the foes,
But when they took their stands,
Fear made them tremble so they found
They both were shaking hands.

Said Mr. C. to Mr. B.
Here one of us may fall,
And like St. Paul's cathedral now,
Be doom'd to have a ball.

I do confess I did attack
Misconduct to your name;
If I withdraw the charge will then
Your ramrod do the same?

Said Mr. B. I do agree—
But think of honor's courts!
If we go off without a shot,
There will be strange reports.

But look, the morning now is bright,
Though cloudy it begun,
Why can't we aim above, as if
We had call'd out the sun?

So up into the harmless air
Their bullets they did send;
And may all other duels have
That upshot in the end.

ON A DANDY.

A Dandy is a chap that would
Be a young lady, if he could;
But as he can't, does all he can
To show the world he's not a man.

Anti-Masonry.—We learn from the Albany (N.Y.) Argus, that Mr. Solomon Southwick, formerly the "head and front" of the anti-masonic party, in an address to the public announces that the National Observer, which he has conducted for several years, and which was among the first anti-masonic papers started in that State, "has fallen, through the midnight machinations of certain anti-masons, to rise no more!" He announces also his intention to assume the editorial charge of a new daily and weekly paper in that city, to be entitled "The Albany Annalist," to be exempt from politics, and devoted to temperance and morality. The following is an extract from his address on this occasion, which exhibits some of the secret springs by which the wire-workers of an unprincipled faction may for a time not only gull some well meaning persons, but also their own tools:

"I have nothing to ask at the hands of those calculating intriguers, who, as anti-masons, have contributed to my downfall as an anti-masonic editor. They have too little of my respect, to permit me to wish for any patronage at their hands. It is to manly, noble-spirited, open and undisguised foes that I now appeal; and not to my underminers, in my own party, who will become, I venture to predict, the deceivers and destroyers of any and every party

that shall ever trust them. The difference between them and me is, that they are anti-masons from expediency: I am an anti-mason from principle. I have been ambitious, and have always frankly confessed it; considering a man without ambition, as worthless, if not something worse. They pretend to be unambitious, but would nevertheless compass earth and sea, to get into office; every one of them while denouncing me for ambition, having taken good care to get into Congress, or the Legislature, through anti-masonry."

Mr. Southwick subjoins the following note to his address:

"I was offered two years ago in behalf of my anti-masonic—(I feel that the term is misapplied and profaned)—persecutors, a press and types, &c. if I would move from Albany into some other county. They did not wish to have me conduct a paper at the seat of government! These were the words of their agent. I rejected at once, and without a moment's delay, this magnanimous offer, and made the bearer of it blush for his agency, and acknowledge, at the same time, that I was perfectly right in saying, as I did, that I would sooner be burnt at the stake than thus degrade myself. The bearer of this proposition was a well-meaning friend of mine, and a true anti-mason at heart, who had entered on his task without reflection, a single effort of which satisfied him of its gross impropriety; for he came to me the next day, and with tears in his eyes, expressed his deep regret at having wounded my feelings, and his entire conviction that I had not only acted right in rejecting the offer, but that I had done my duty faithfully to the cause, and was a grossly abused and persecuted man. Sometime afterwards, in July or August, 1830, through another agent, who had no scruples of conscience, and who pretended to be authorized by at least five gentlemen in the west, I was offered from 1500 to \$2500, on condition, however, that I should relinquish my control over the editorial department of the Observer, then secured to me by contract, and should, tell it not in Gath, exile myself from the State, and go into Pennsylvania, which he said wanted revolutionizing, and where, he added, I should be provided with an establishment, &c. &c. This agent was Mr. Chauncey Webster, who would not tell who his employers were, any further than they were five gentlemen in the west, &c. He represented them as leaders or the leaders of the party!—the first intimation I ever received that the party was governed by leaders, or in other words by a *self-created Regency!* After all this, they had the still further magnanimity to offer me a salary to edit or write for the Evening Journal; but not as an independent editor. My writings, on the contrary, were to be revised by Thurlow Weed, or some such immaculate and superlative genius! Can I ever view the men, who would thus have degraded me, in any other light than than of unprincipled intriguers? I shall forever both pity and despise them; and I thank my Heavenly Father, that no adversity, however bitter it may be, can ever reduce me, in my own estimation, to their level. But I cannot swell this note with further particulars; and I am perfectly resigned to

quit forever this disgusting subject. From these facts I leave every honest man to draw his own inferences."

Salisbury, Sept. 12.—We learn from the Postmaster at Wilkesborough, N. C. that the stage from Salem to the west, was swept away on Friday, the 2d inst. while crossing Reders river, 11 miles west of Wilkesborough. The driver we are glad to learn saved himself and horses by cutting the gears; but the mail bags were lost and remained in the water until the 7th inst. The papers, &c. are so much mutilated, that it cannot be ascertained to whom they were directed.—*Car.*

Sugar.—It is said, in a New-Orleans paper, that the Sugar crop will fall short 40,000 hog-heads, in consequence of the damage occasioned by the late hail storm.

New-Orleans, Aug. 26.—It is stated in the Louisiana Advertiser of this morning, that a number of fishermen and their families, amounting to no less than 150 persons, had disappeared during the late gale at Barrataria. The huts of these unfortunate people were all washed away, and the boats into which they had fled for safety in the storm, are no longer visible. It is much to be apprehended, that every soul perished. A great number of cattle, we understand, were also drowned. The cane, it is said, has not suffered to the extent which was at first imagined.

Shipwreck.—The editor of the Chambersburg Republican says, he was in company with a gentleman on Wednesday last, direct from Halifax, (Nova Scotia,) who stated that he witnessed the trial of Henry Gambles, captain of the Lady Sherbrooke, from Londonderry, wrecked near Cape Ray, on the 19th ult. by which 273 persons lost their lives. Capt. Gambles was convicted of wilfully wrecking the ship to get the insurance, and sentenced to be hung, after which he confessed the justice of his punishment.

Atrocious Murder.—Capt. James Pace, the keeper of the half-way tavern between Winchester and Mountsterling, in Clarke county, Kentucky, was stabbed in the side during the latter part of the past month, while lying in bed. The assassin is supposed to have effected his purpose by thrusting his hand through the window immediately under which the bed was placed. Capt. Pace's wife, her father and brother, together with a storekeeper by the name of Orear, have been arrested. The latter is supposed to have been the paramour of Mrs. P. and to have given the death wound, and that the others were accessories.

Murder most foul.—The Ithaca (N. Y.) Republican states, that on the 26th ult. Guy C. Clark, of Ithaca, murdered his wife Fanny, in a shocking manner. He first knocked her down, then choked her till she was nearly senseless, when he nearly separated her head from her body with an axe, and mangled her face, arms and breast, in the most shocking manner. The reason is supposed to be, because she had caused him to be imprisoned for ill treatment of her. She was 44 years of age, and has left five children—

Clark made no attempt to escape, and he was put in prison.

Religious Frenzy.—The Stamford (Conn.) Sentinel states that on Thursday night, the 8th inst. Mr. Stephen J. Miller, of New Canaan, killed his two children, and nearly killed his wife, while in a state of aberration of mind. Mr. Miller had recently attended a "four days meeting" of the Congregational Church of North Stamford, of which he was a member, and a similar meeting at New Canaan, conducted by the Methodist persuasion; his mind was apparently much exercised, and on his return home, he told his wife he should do no more work and that he intended to leave all his temporal concerns to Providence, and prepare himself for death. From that moment he commenced fasting, declaring he should in future live upon faith—he then occupied most of his time, during the hours of labor, in reading the scriptures or at prayer. On Thursday night he retired to bed at his usual hour, with his family, consisting of his wife and two children, one three and the other one year of age. About midnight a thunder shower rose and the noise of the thunder woke them from sleep—Mrs. M. observed to her husband that the shower was very heavy, to which he replied—"yes, the day of judgment is at hand, and we must get up and prepare for it." He immediately left his bed, took his elder child and commenced beating it in a terrible manner, to keep (as he remarked at the time,) "the devils off"—Mrs. Miller sprang out of bed and interfered—Miller let go of the child and seized her by the hair of her head, and before she could extricate herself from his grasp, he tore all her night clothes off, and bruised, bit, and scratched her flesh most shockingly; on making her escape she fled below stairs, and he followed close after her—in her attempt to pass the outer door he caught her by the ankle, she fell outside, the door at the same time closing against her leg; in this condition she lay nearly an hour, naked, and the rain pouring down in torrents, he, during the time holding her by the ankle inside the door. He finally, and of his own accord, let go his hold, and she fled to the nearest neighbor, almost lifeless. The neighbors being alarmed repaired to Miller's house and found him ranging about it; the windows were mostly stove to pieces—the younger child was found lying in the weeds, about two rods from the house, awfully wounded in several parts of the body by blows apparently inflicted upon it with a hoe—it lingered a few hours and died. The other child was found a corpse in the cellar, wretchedly mangled. Mr. Miller was taken before a magistrate, on Saturday, and after an enquiry had, was committed to Fairfield jail to await a legal investigation of this unhappy circumstance.

Married, at Lockport, N. Y. on the 3d inst. Col. Wm. M. Bond, of that village, to Mrs. Nancy L. Bond, of Keene, N. H. The Balance states, that the parties, who are considerably advanced in life, had been married at an early age, and a numerous and respectable family of children were the fruits of that marriage. Eight years since, a separation took place,

after which a bill of divorce was procured by one of the parties, under the laws of another State. A mutual reconciliation ensued, and resulted in this renewal, or rather repetition of their marriage vows. The children of the former marriage, several of whom are heads of families, mingled in the wedding circle.

☞The Superintendent of the Auburn (N.Y.) State Prison states in his report:—I have under my care about four hundred and fifty male prisoners, and nine females, and I would cheerfully undertake the care of an additional 450 men to be rid of the nine women!"

☞A few days since, "a travelling merchant" from the land of steady habits, arrived in this place with a load of "notions," which with the accustomed tact of his profession, he offered for sale in lots to suit purchasers. Among divers other commodities, was some Court Plaster of a very superior quality, which he succeeded in selling to a dealer in curls and cologne at a fair price for a good article. Upon subsequent examination, however, it proved to be nothing else than black paper handsomely glazed. Verily this is a new invention, and the genius deserves a patent for the discovery which puts in the back ground wooden nutmegs, horn flints, bass wood pumpkin seeds and plaster cucumbers. What next!—*Catskill Messenger.*

☞The American census for 1830 has been completed, and the result published. The population of the United States, which was 9,637,000 in 1820, was last year 12,976,000, or in round numbers, *thirteen millions.* What a prodigy is the growth of this Republic! When the Revolution commenced, in 1776, it had less than three millions of inhabitants, and now it has thirteen! Then it was on a level with Switzerland or Denmark; now it is the second naval power in the world!—We rejoice in its progress, for its strength and its glory belong to the people, and to the cause of truth, justice and freedom all over the world.—*London paper.*

West Indies.—Jamaica papers of a late date contain resolutions passed at various places in Jamaica, of a strong nullifying character. A general Congress from the British West India Islands is proposed, to consider the grievances complained of, and the feasibility of separating from the mother country, if they were not removed. One of the resolutions passed at Trelawney, is as follows:

Resolved, That his Excellency the Earl of Belmore be solicited to call an early meeting of the House of Assembly, in order that a deputation of the same may lay our grievances at the foot of the Throne, humbly to pray, if our most Gracious Sovereign and the British Nation consider us unworthy of the protection of our just rights, equally with all his Majesty's subjects, we may be absolved from our allegiance, and allowed to seek that protection from another nation, which is so unjustly and cruelly withheld us by our own.

The main grievance complained of, is the effort for the emancipation of the slaves, which has lately been so loudly and vigorously made in Parliament.—*Pet. Times.*

☞Marriage is the best state for man in general; and every man is a worse man, in proportion as he is unfit for the marriage state.—*Johnson.*