

MISCELLANEOUS.

ELEGY,

On the death of a beautiful young lady, who died of a galloping consumption, in consequence of the unfaithfulness of one on whom she had placed her affections.

Oh! who has not heard of the lovely Kate,
Who went to Preston Gill,
Resolved for a week or two she would have
Of love and pleasure her fill,
Could she but meet with Timothy Sheepshanks.

She arriv'd at the town, so fam'd of yore,
For love and pancakes too;
And, in crossing the street, she met with Tim:
Cried Tim, "Ah! how do you do?"
"Pretty well; how's Mr. Sheepshanks?"

Now, this charming fair enjoy'd the fun
And pleasures of the Gill;
And soon Tim found that his beauty bright
Would not be easy till
She became Mrs. Timothy Sheepshanks.

Tim cried—"my angelic charmer dear,
I am but a weaver lad;
But, by my traddles, I'll marry thee:
Don't sigh, then, and look so sad."
Well said, Mr. Timothy Sheepshanks.

But how fleeting pleasure is, we all know!
The moment came, and they part;
And the damsel rode away, but she brought
Tim's image in her heart.
And she sighed—"Oh, Timothy Sheepshanks!"

Like a stricken deer the damsel came;
She came—and gaz'd each day
On the road that Timothy should have come:
Tim was false, and she pined away.
O! perfidious Timothy Sheepshanks!

Oh! who has not seen a beautiful flower
To wither beneath their eye;
So faded the gentle spirit of Kate,
Who expired without a sigh,
For the perjured Timothy Sheepshanks.

They buried her under a shady tree,
Where the sunbeams shed their light;
And the snow-drop it was planted there,
And emblem of her beauty bright,
Who died for Timothy Sheepshanks.

From the Nantucket Inquirer.
The other
Day, my boy, *etatis* 4, stood looking out of
Window at the weather—
When suddenly he gave a shout of
Dolorous import! "Mother,
Quoth he, "somebody's going to die!"
Why?
"The Doctor's just gone by!"

INTERESTING LETTER,

From the correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Washington, March, 26.—You expect, when receiving a letter from this focus of political excitement, and centre of national power, something of interest—news, news. But in truth, there seems but little new stirring at present, or any thing of political interest, unless it be the debate in the Senate; and even there, as far as I can understand, no new idea was brought forward—the interest arising solely from the novel place and circumstances of the discussion. In fact, I now no sooner understand that an article in the paper has relation to the caucus, than I instantly pass over it, as "stale and unprofitable." All that can be said has been said, and we have had the same ideas and arguments warmed up again in so many shapes, that, like the *cramba repetita* of Horace, they can be no longer digested, or even swallowed. In the House, the everlasting Tariff has once more come on the tapis;

every article, and almost every syllable, must be argued, argued, and harangued upon by speakers of every calibre, till, as John Randolph despairingly observed, "it is enough to worry the patience of Job himself." One gentleman wants to display his statistical learning, and entrenches his little desk with piles of digests, abstracts, treasury reports, British statutes, out of each of which, he must dip a little, like an apothecary making up a recipe, or a French cook compounding a ragout. Another values speeches in proportion to their length, and, longing for immortality, speaks columns, broadsides, nay whole newspapers at a breathing. Another itches with witticisms that long to be out; and a fourth bursts with rage, that nothing can keep in. Thus we have the same arguments in as many dresses and forms, as Mathews could put on in a week; and yet, after all, it is *alter et idem*—like Harlequin in a pantomime. Amidst all this, however, there is some good speaking—much talent, cultivated and uncultivated—not a little wit and pleasantry—and a varying display of the human mind which, with me, never loses its interest. A vast many facts are continually elicited, and it is impossible to listen without learning something. We have a glorious Dutch orator here, from Pennsylvania, who seldom speaks without drawing members around him, and exciting broad grins. He yesterday maintained, that we are the Israelites of old, and quoted some new and very strange promises from the Bible, about our paying custom house bonds. Mr. Clay has carried a duty on molasses, to the dismay and grief of the Connecticut members, and the joy of all the whiskey states. Mr. Webster has also succeeded in getting drawback allowed on Barretts, Tileston & Co. dyed and stained silks and nankeens. Poor Mr. Tod is like a toad under the harrow; but he takes every thing with the most winning good humor—and were he more thoroughly master of the facts connected with the endless ramifications of his bill, there could be no man better calculated to get it through the House; but they are continually quoting authorities at him, and sometimes hit him in an unguarded point. He would have it, the other day, that Cardiff, if in Wales at all, must be some *new town*, as he had never heard of it before. Yet, in such cases, he makes a pretty good retreat, and by his *naivete* disarms his adversaries. The most accomplished parliamentary orator on that floor is Henry Clay, and the most influential:—always self-possessed, prepared for the occasion, adroit, persuasive, vehement, severe, conciliatory, just as circumstances require. Mr. Livingston utters himself with difficulty, but abounds in good ideas, and is at times very able. One of the keenest and clearest minds in the house belongs to Philip P. Barbour—who seldom speaks, and is always heard with profound attention. Mr. Trimble aims at wit and humor, but not of the most refined description. Mercer possesses wonderful fecundity of utterance, displays a great deal of research, but has not a good voice or a very forcible manner. I have always heard his speaking compared to that of a very well bred, but voluble lady, in a drawing room. Few speakers give more entertainment than old Judge Livermore,

whose plain, manly, and humorous remarks, go straight to the subject and are often full of force. His speeches are generally very short. Mr. Webster speaks with much simple dignity, always speaks sense, aims at no ornament—but is able at repartee, and is heard with the greatest deference. Whoever wants to recruit his spirits should hear Mr. Tod make a summary reply at the close of a debate, in answer to half a dozen opponents in one speech. The strange contortions of his body, the uncouth gestures, the long pauses, as if he was in labor for utterance, the loud and shrill key of voice, the irresistible humor and biting sarcasm mingled with a sort of grave good humor, form a *tout ensemble* that no muscles can resist, (if the owner has any taste for fun;) every sentence is a shot, and he waits between them as if to prime and load. It is seriously expected, that the House will sit till late in May, perhaps till June. *Masonic Apology to the Ladies.*—Agreeably to the tenets of our order, the fair sex are excluded from associating with us in our mystic profession; not because they are deemed unworthy of the secret, "nor because the mechanical tools of the craft are too ponderous for them to wield"—but from a consciousness of our own weakness. Should they be permitted to enter the lodge, love would oftentimes enter with them, jealousy would probably rankle in the hearts of the brethren, and fraternal affection be perverted into rivalry. Altho' the most amiable and lovely part of nature's works are excluded from our meetings, yet our order protects them from the attacks of vicious and unprincipled men. It forbids us to sacrifice the ease and peace of families for a momentary gratification; and it forbids us to undermine and take away that transcendent happiness from those whose hearts are united by the bond of sincere affection. The feelings of women are more exquisitely fine, and their generous sympathy is more easily awakened, by the misfortunes of their fellow creatures, than the stronger sex. The soft tear of pity bedews their cheeks at the tale of wo, and their gentle bosoms heave with tender emotions at the sight of human wretchedness. They require not the adventitious aid of mystic institutions to urge them to acts of charity and benevolence, nor the use of symbols to lead them to virtue. Their own hearts are the lodges in which virtue presides; and the dictates of her will is their only incentive to action. *Freemason's Mag.* *Extraordinary similarity.*—A Mr. Smart, who keeps the Wynstay Arms Inn, at Ruthin, Denbighshire, has two daughters, twins: they are so surprisingly alike, that not only strangers but even their own parents find it difficult to name them when apart. They seem almost to possess but one mind; are very uneasy if not dressed exactly alike to the smallest minutæ; have each one particular tooth that stands forward more than the rest, and a few years back one had a tooth extracted, and on examination the other was found to have the same tooth in nearly the same state of decay; if a question is asked one of them they generally both answer; their friendships and dislikes are always the same; if one

is struck, the other seems to feel it equally by the distress she evinces; if either of them is unwell, the other sickens in a day or two afterwards; they are inseparable companions—eat alike—think alike—act alike; in short, the sympathy existing between these children has been the astonishment of the whole neighborhood.—*London paper.* *Meteor.*—A brilliant meteor passed over Norwich, Conn. on the evening of the 26th ult. It was apparently as large as the disk of the Sun, and emitted an intense light. It was visible for four or five seconds, and its disappearance was followed by a very distinct report. *N. Y. Evening Post.* **Hertford Academy,** *At Murfreesboro', N. C.* THIS Institution is now open for the reception of Students, and the Trustees have the satisfaction of informing their friends, and the Public, that the care of the Male department has been undertaken by the Rev. James Douglass, a gentleman eminently qualified by his literary attainments and exemplary piety. Mr. Douglass is a Presbyterian Clergyman, lately from the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J. He makes none of those promises which parents might indeed expect, which custom sanctions, and which it is more easy and common to publish than to perform. However, the Trustees have no hesitation to say, from their acquaintance with him, and the very respectable testimonials they have received of his character, that he feels too deep an interest in the rising generation, to omit any possible means of giving to his pupils, that intellectual and moral training, which may render them honorable to their families and blessings in their day. The Female department still continues under the direction of Mrs. Harriot W. J. Banks, a lady whose competency has been fully tested, and generally acknowledged. *JOHN WHEELER, Sec'y.* Murfreesboro', } April 13, 1824. } 5-3t **DIVISION ORDERS.** MAJOR Gen. Robert R. Johnson, of the seventh Division of the militia of North-Carolina, hereby orders the Muster of the following Regiments, at the times and places hereinafter specified, for the purpose of being reviewed; of which the respective commandants, and all others belonging to the regiments, are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly: The regiment of Martin, at Williamston, Thursday, the 3d day of June next. The two regiments of Edgecombe, at Tarborough, Tuesday, the 8th day of June. The lower regiment of Halifax, at Crowell's, Friday, the 11th day of June. The regiment of Northampton, at the Court-house, Tuesday, the 15th day of June. The upper regiment of Halifax, at Webb's, Friday, the 18th day of June. The regiment of Nash, at Nashville, Tuesday, the 22d day of June. On the day preceding the Musters for review, the commissioned Officers of each regiment of infantry, will assemble at the place of Regimental Parade, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of instruction and discipline: All, except field officers, are required to appear with fire-arms, they with side-arms. On the days following the reviews, Courts Martial will be held. The regiments of Warren, Franklin, and Wake, will be reviewed in the fall. By the General, *Edwin D. Whitehead,* *Thomas J. Green,* Aids-de-camp. *Be it known,* Edwin D. Whitehead, of Nash county, and Thomas J. Green, of Warren county, are appointed my Aids-de-camp, and as such will be respected and obeyed. *ROBERT R. JOHNSON,* Major-General of the 7th Division of the militia of N. Carolina. Warrenton, April 2, 1824. 5-3t

NEW
HERRINGS & SHAD.
THE Subscribers have received on consignment, about 100 barrels CUT HERRINGS, and a few barrels SHAD, which they offer for sale.
ANDERSON, LOUDON & CO.
April 13, 1824. 4-3tp

THE GREAT PRIZE
OF
\$100,000,
Is now floating in the
GRAND STATE LOTTERY
OF MARYLAND,
Now drawing in Baltimore.
—\$—
Cohen's Office—Baltimore, }
April 2d, 1824. }

Besides the above splendid Capital Prize of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, there are also now floating in the wheels, the Capitals of 20,000—2 of 10,000—5,000—7 of 1,000 Dollars, &c. the whole of which are liable to be drawn at the NEXT DRAWING, which, in order to allow time to distant adventurers, will take place on **Thursday, 13th of May,** In the City of Baltimore, under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council. Only two drawings remain to complete the Scheme—the whole of the Prizes are payable in CASH, which can be had at Cohen's Office the moment they are drawn. * * * Orders ought to be sent on as soon as possible. Persons at a distance may at all times, with confidence, forward their remittances to Cohen's Office, for if the great Capitals in the Scheme should be drawn when their orders arrive, and the state of the wheel will not justify an investment, the amount enclosed will be returned by the first mail.

Whole Tickets - \$20 00
Halves - - - - - 10 00
Quarters - - - - - 5 00
Eights - - - - - 2 50

To be had, warranted undrawn, at
COHEN'S
Lottery & Exchange
OFFICE,
114, Market-street, Baltimore.

Where the great Capital Prizes in BOTH THE LAST LOTTERIES were sold, and where more Capital Prizes have been obtained than at any other Office in America. Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prizes in any of the Baltimore Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application, addressed to
J. I. COHEN, Jr.—Baltimore.

COHEN'S "Lottery Gazette and Register," which is published regularly after each Drawing, will contain the Official Lists of the Grand State Lottery, and will be forwarded gratis, to all who purchase their Tickets at COHEN'S OFFICE, and who signify their wish to have the same.

—\$—
Orders will also be received at the
POST-OFFICE,
HALIFAX,
Where the Official Lists of the Drawings are regularly received, for the examination of all Tickets and Shares, gratis.
April 16. 4-4t

Printing-Office.
—●●●●—
GEO. HOWARD,
Respectfully informs the inhabitants of Halifax, and its vicinity, that he is now ready to execute
PRINTING,
In all its variety, with neatness and despatch.
Blank Warrants for sale
AT THIS OFFICE.