

## MISCELLANEOUS.

We have seen the following (says a correspondent of the National Intelligencer) in the Irish paper "Nabaughlish." It is recalled to mind by the very eloquent eulogy of Mr. Clay on the same great friend to liberty and liberal policy, who is supposed to make the Address immediately previous to his death, viz:

### BUONAPARTE.

Oh! bury me deep in the boundless sea—  
Let my heart have a limitless grave;  
For my spirit in life was as fierce and free  
As the course of the tempest's wave:—

And as far from the reach of mortal control  
Were the depths of my fathomless mind,  
That the ebbs and flows of my single soul  
Were tides to the rest of mankind.

Then my briny pall shall engirdle the world,  
As in life did the voice of my fame,  
And each mutinous billow that's skyward curl'd  
Shall to fancy re-echo my name.

That name shall be storied in record sublime  
To the uttermost corners of earth;  
Oh, renowned, till the wreck of expiring time  
Be the glorified land of my birth.

Yes! bury my heart in the boundless sea—  
It would burst from a narrow tomb,  
Should less than an ocean my sepulchre be,  
Or if wrapped in less horrible gloom.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

### DIRGE.

"O! bury me deep in the boundless sea."  
We've buried thee deep in the boundless sea,  
Thy heart lies beneath the wide-rolling wave;  
For thy spirit in life was as wild and as free  
As the storms that now sweep o'er thy fathomless grave.

That "tide" which the world could never control,  
Is now still as the blood that flow'd in thy veins;  
But its glory will shine while ages shall roll,  
And forgotten are those who bound thee in chains!

The hands that enslav'd thee would blot out thy name,  
In fetters would chain the rest of mankind;  
Thy foes, too, would tarnish thy acts and thy fame,  
And bury in darkness the "march of thy mind!"

But thy name will be echo'd till latest of time,  
And free as thy spirit the nations shall dwell;  
Thy deeds shall be storied in "record sublime"—  
And ages unborn of thy actions will tell!

Then, hero, farewell!—no more thou't be seen,  
For thy corse is now hid in the wide-rolling main;  
Since time first began thy equal's ne'er been,  
Till time is no more—may he be not again!

### THE STRANGER.

### BACHELOR'S BLUNDERS.

In our town of Harrowich, we had a fashion, when I was a girl, of courting by moonlight, to the sound of jingling sleigh bells, and behind a pair of spirited jockey of a little fellow once, but he spoiled all by driving me to the cross-roads one evening with the horses all the way in a gallop; something whispered in my ear a couplet of the old ballad:—

"A man that drives his horses hard,  
"May chance to drive his wife—"

I was "not at home" the next time he called, and as he saw me at the window he took the hint.

I chose never to keep a man in suspense an hour after I had determined not to have him for a husband, if he offered himself. I made my calculation according to my own ideas of propriety in their general behaviour. One came to see me seven months constantly, and said nothing about love. I concluded not to wait any longer, though I had no real objection to him, I dismissed him. Another offered himself hand and heart, after an acquaintance of three weeks, I told him to go about his business, he had neither common prudence nor common judgment; and a third was forever telling me how many conquests he had made. I told him at last that I had a sufficiency of his company, and desired him to be particular to mention in his future narrations to others, that my heart was not among the number of those which had fallen victims to his seductive powers.

To pass over at least as many affairs as your correspondent does, in which I was engaged, with all the variety of beaux, from the starched and mincing dandy of the holiday ball room, to the solemn and tongueless and half shaved dudgeon of the farm house, I came to an adventure of no common occurrence. I was engaged to be married to a young merchant; my wedding clothes were ready; he was a gentleman who set a high value on his taste; he wanted me to wear a blue sash, I preferred a white one, he got in a pet about it, and I concluded I had at last got sight of a cloven foot. I proposed that instead of pumps he should wear boots; he did not like the interference. Surely, I thought, it's a bad rule that don't work both ways. I put off the time—took a second thought about the matter, and broke off the match. A man that sets himself as lord at the threshold, will be a tyrant in the house. I never blamed myself for the step.

Once I listened to a fop of a fellow, who wore ruffles and blue broad cloth; he spent dollars where he should only have paid cents. I left him off. Another used to come to my father's house with his dog and gun, they wanted me to listen to him, but I told them that one who bestowed so large a portion of his affection on dogs had not enough left for a wife—I rejected him. A third suitor was in the habit of swearing, politely to be sure, I could not but think such a one had no business to be a father. He got his walking papers.

In fine, with a tolerable fortune, and some beauty, through inability to find one tolerably unobjectionable man for a husband, I remain in single life. Happy in the recollection that if to be single is to err, my error grew out of misfortune.

Hoping that all who are worthy, may in the exercise of all due prudence, fare better. I remain your constant reader,  
BELINDA PINCH.

**Gas Lights.**—Professor Olmsted, of the University of North-Carolina, has ascertained that a fine illuminating gas may be obtained from cotton seed. The product of gas from a bushel of seed, is more than double the average product of the same quantity of New Castle Coal, and greatly exceeds that in illuminating power. It partakes of the purity and splendor of gas from oil, with which substance, indeed, this seed is known to abound.

The experiments already made

induce the belief, that among all the substances hitherto tried, for gas illumination, this article will be found the most eligible, especially for our southern cities, where cotton seed can be obtained at a very trifling expense; and the idea is suggested that this article may possibly become of considerable value for exportation. The vast quantity of seed, amounting to many millions of pounds, that annually accumulate in our cotton districts, forming a pile almost useless and sometimes noxious, would, it is thought, afford materials for illuminating every city in the United States.

It is expected, that Mr. Olmsted will shortly make public his experiments and scientific results on this subject.—*Ral. Reg.*

### America against the world.

It would seem that our American artists have anticipated the atmospheric engine; & for which a patent has been obtained. This improvement is denominated a rotary shifting engine; it entirely supercedes the necessity of steam, and to which different mechanic powers can be applied, as convenience may require; but chiefly depends upon atmospheric pressure. From the simplicity of its structure, and its portability, it is deemed by mechanists superior for propelling vessels of any description, and for being applied to any kind of machinery, to any principle hitherto known. The expense of the machinery is merely nominal, compared with the ordinary steam engine, as no fuel is required to generate or compress the atmospheric fluid in its reservoir. The gentlemen whose united efforts have produced this truly superior improvement, and who pledge themselves for its utility, and as we say, deserve universal patronage, are Messrs. Amos W. D. Lany, of Hancock, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, and Junia Chittenden, of Stephentown, county of Rochester, New-York, to whom application may be made for rights to apply said principle to navigation or other purposes.

**"Tuscaloosa Roarer against the world!"**—A recent Mobile Register publishes an advertisement of Mr. George Davis in the following terms:—"Tuscaloosa Roarer against the world! The proprietor of this celebrated horse, having been completely disgusted with the *flatulent boasting* of the northern sportsmen, has concluded to avail himself of their *blind folly*, for the purpose of transferring their *disposable funds* to a more southern latitude. And, 'in token of his sincerity,' proposes to run his horse Tuscaloosa Roarer, *twelve miles* round, over any race course in Alabama, against the Great Eclipse, (weight for inches,) for from *five to twenty thousand dollars*. The sum forfeit, and time, perfectly immaterial."

**Surgical operation.**—A surgical operation was performed at St. Louis hospital, in Paris, the last season, on a peasant of La Fere, who swallowed a small reptile two years before. Tortured by excruciating pain, the man entered St. Louis hospital to be opened. An incision was made a little below the cardiac orifice of the stomach, which exposed the animal; it immediately coiled itself back from the opening, out of sight. An assistant put his finger into the wound, and drew out a snake two and a half feet long, and eighteen lines in circumference. It lived sixty hours. The pa-

tient felt great relief immediately; his recovery was rapid.

**Dress.**—Women should not confine their attention to dress in their public appearance. They will not easily believe how much men consider their dress as expressive of their characters; vanity, levity, slovenliness, folly, appear throughout.

"Double, double, toil and trouble!"—In the list of marriages in a country paper before us, we find the following:—"Married, in Mendon, on the 19th inst. by Elder Weaver and Charles Foot, Esq. Joseph and Jesse Munn to Miss Abigail Kimball!!

"One to two,  
"There's muscle for you!"

### 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 commanders, 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

### EAGLE HOTEL.

THE Subscriber having taken the large and commodious house in the town of Halifax, known by the name of the EAGLE HOTEL, formerly occupied by Henry Garrett, and lately by John Gary, tenders his services to the Public generally, and hopes, from the experience of himself and assistants, to share a portion of public patronage; as nothing shall be wanting on his part to render every thing comfortable.

The Bar will be furnished with the best of Liquors, and the table with as good as the market affords.

THOMAS GARY.  
March 26. 1-tf

### THE GREAT PRIZE

OR  
**\$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 superintendance 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

Blank Warrants for sale  
AT THIS OFFICE.

Printing neatly executed  
AT THIS OFFICE.