

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Georgetown Metropolitan.

On the banks of our beautiful Tyber, the river vulgarly called by some "Goose Creek," there is a huge and monstrous mammoth Bull Frog, who is such a warm Calhounite, that he cries incessantly, "Calhoun! Calhoun!" and with such loud and stentorian notes, that he drowns the voices of the lesser Rana who might be disposed to favor other candidates. Our friend PUMPKIN-VINE, who wanders occasionally by hill and dale, by river and rivulet, thus addresses this insolent croaker:

To the mammoth Bull-Frog in Tiber Creek.

Shut, shut your trap, ye midnight black curmudgeon,
Who wants to hear your grum sepulchral note!
There's been no drought that you could take in dudgeon;
I wish I had a ten foot hickory bludgeon,
I'd ram it down your nutmeg-grater throat.

Calhoun! Calhoun! Calhoun! Calhoun!

Why what d'ye mean by that, ye brainless blubber-chops,
I'll blow ye bag and baggage to the moon,
D'ye think that you're a going to vote for President?
Zounds, sir, if you had been forty years a resident
In this Metropolis, where every lubber stops,
Ye dare not dream of such a glorious boon.

"Calhoun" again, ye blathering scrub—well, well,
Preach to a bull-frog, he's a bull-frog still,
Four leg'd or two leg'd, faith it doesn't matter,
Nature will have her freaks out, fret who will,
Young pigs will squeal and poets keep their clatter,
Muskrats and skunks and dram-drinkers will smell,
Pedlars will lie, and frogs will croak in water,
Players will strut till "life's poor play is ended,"
And dandies will look pretty till they're all suspended.

I fear the ladies will not like my strain,
Because 'tis all about a nasty bull-frog.
Some two weeks hence I mean to write again,
Unless my brain should catch a blasting fool-fog,
And then I'll write as pretty as I can
The which according to the rules
Laid down in little books for schools
Is all that is expected of a man.

Croakers and squeakers, bards and bull-frogs all,
All ye who walk up straight, and those who crawl,
All ye who soar to regions of imensity,
Or cobweb'd thick in intellectual density,
Still cleave to this dark, tumbling, dirty ball,
And all ye simp'ring cow-frogs, "maids and madams,"
If ye will croak,
Croak Adams! Adams! Adams!
PUMPKIN VINE.

From a late London paper.

Pugilism extraordinary.—A fighting exhibition took place at the Swing bridge, Lincoln, on Monday night, which possessed a novelty that is worthy the adoption of the P. C. R. and which might probably revive their waning celebrity. George Thacker, a neat made amphibious biped (either coal porter or bargeman), and Abraham Storr, a tall gipsy-looking navigator, both of them to appearance well cupped, had a row on the edge of the river Witham. As their profession made it immaterial whether they fought on terra firma, or in their equally natural element the water, a contest took place in the river, which an immense number of individuals assembled to witness. The antagonists, after sparring a little on land, quickly struggled into the water, and both

being very capital swimmers, a scientific set-to commenced.

Round 1. George manoeuvred on his back, Abraham swam on his belly, and when the latter approached, George gave formidable lunges on the defensive with his legs. A hit was at last planted on George's left shoulder, which he repaid, by adroitly diving a blow at his antagonist's bread-room: a grapple took place, and both disappeared for a second under water, and rose a few yards asunder to take breath.

Round 2. The water was very deep, and no remission of the exertion of swimming could be allowed, therefore a few minutes floating ensued to take breath. George at length squared towards his foe, and they swam at each other with all the impetus they could derive from strength, skill, and determination. A very spirited wrestling in deep water, with several mutual blows, sent them again to the bottom, and separated them for the next round.

Round 3. No time allowed by Abraham, who dashed and splashed at his opponent, and bored him beneath him, menacing his destruction by drowning. But George succeeded in dragging him under the water also, and both men arose very much distressed, having swallowed a deal of slush. Both gasping.

Round 4. George was again attacked by his more roomy opponent, whose size gave him most power in the water.—George, though an admirable swimmer, in vain struggled to sink himself and his antagonist, and was so much overpowered that he became nearly insensible: a man jumped into the river and rescued him from drowning, and both men were scarcely able to get safe on shore.

It was some seconds before Thacker recovered; and being proud of his familiarity with the water, he showed deep mortification at being foiled by his clumsy opponent: he shortly after again took the river, and challenged Storr, who however very prudently was prevented from the contest, as ill-blood was very strongly manifested on both sides. Both men in this extraordinary fight were encumbered with their garments, which though light were a great hindrance to their exertions.

From the London Chronicle.

The Tariff.—We refer our readers to the United States Tariff bill, in another column, which will produce a great sensation in our manufacturing towns. The enormous duties on all our staple manufactures will, we doubt, give rise to smuggling on a most extensive scale from Canada and the West Indies, but while the most demoralizing effects will be seen in America, we fear the effects in England will be of a most distressing nature. We owe this measure chiefly to the cupidity of our country gentlemen, who, by excluding their produce from our markets, impel all the agricultural nations to become manufacturers for themselves. Thus our poor unfortunate workmen, one market being shut after another, are forced to toil for less and less, every day—weavers for 14 or 15 hours a day receiving from seven to ten shillings a week, while the Corn Law compels them to pay twice as much for their food as is paid by the people of every other country.

The Americans will repent, in sackcloth and ashes, their absurd law, which will produce

great heartburnings throughout the country. It will operate as a heavy burden on several of the states, and greatly retard the prosperity of the whole.

Another Hercules.—A person, the initials of whose name only are given, is stated to have lately, and in the presence of several gentlemen at Philadelphia, raised from the floor, with the little finger of his left hand, three fifty sixes and a twenty eight pound weight tied together with a Silk Handkerchief, making the exact and enormous weight of a barrel of Flour, or 196 lbs. He suspended them with apparent ease, near 12 inches from the floor, when he held them in that manner for 9 seconds. From the ease with which he accomplished this feat, the same individual thinks that he can with the same finger, lift 4 fifty sixes, or 224 lbs.

A new rule of subtraction.—

A laboring man purchased a cow of a farmer in the State of Maine, for thirty dollars, one half to be paid in cash, the other half in labor. One day while at work threshing in the farmer's barn (not knowing that any one was near him) he began to soliloquize in the following manner: "Take one from two leaves three; and two from two leaves four; and three from two leaves five. That's the case; my master's cow never will be paid for." The farmer, over hearing the soliloquy, stepped into the barn, and told the laborer if he would prove it to be the case he would give him the cow, and pay him for what labor he had done. The laborer readily agreed to do it, and began in the following manner: "I have now been married nearly four years; the first year my wife had a child that's one from two, and leaves three; the second year she had another, that is two from two, and leaves four; the third year she had another, which is three from two and leaves five. Now I have five instead of two to support, and I fear I shall never be able to pay for the cow." The farmer immediately paid him for his labor, and gave up his note for the cow.

Pedestrianism.—The proprietors purse, \$125—half a mile heats, over the Hoboken course, was won yesterday afternoon by Newton, winning the first and third heats. Five men started, but the principal one whom Newton had to fear was Lawrence, who during the first heat run at his ease behind all the rest, just saving his distance, evidently with the view of reserving himself for the two next heats. When the men were started for the 2d heat, Lawrence took and kept the lead the whole distance round, coming in about five or six feet ahead of Newton. On starting for the 3d heat, Lawrence again took and kept the lead for more than two thirds of the course round, until they came to a little ascending ground, when Newton drew up along side of him and after a pretty severe struggle for about 40 yards, gave him the go-by, and gradually gained ahead to the end of the race, coming in between 50 and 60 feet ahead. There were but few bets made, from a general impression that all was not right, and the knowing ones reaped but a slender harvest—all were shy. The time of running the first heat was 2m 14s. The time of the last heats we did not learn. But this running does not compare with a

race which lately took place at the Doneaster course, (Eng.) Ashton and Halton there run twice round the course, two miles. First heat 9m 16 1-2 sec.; both heats 19m 44 1-2 sec. The last mile was in 4m 52 1-2 sec.

P. S. We have just learnt that the Judges, in consequence of having discovered a collusion betwixt Lawrence and Newton, have declared them distanced, and awarded the purse to Van Winkle, who came in third each time. The Judges have also decided that all bets made upon the race are void.

We are glad to learn that the proprietors of the Ferry have determined to have no more foot racing at Hoboken. We cannot help regretting that so manly a sport should be brought into disrepute by the disgraceful conduct of the competitors.

The Edinburgh papers have an account of a foot race between two ladies and two gentlemen. In one instance the lady kept the lead till within five yards of the winning line, in spite of the gentleman's best exertions.—N. Y. E. Post.

Forty Dollars Reward,

FOR GEORGE and ISAAC. George ran away the first September last; about 5 feet 10 inches high; tolerable black; spare made; thin visage; some teeth out before; about 20 years of age. He has a wife at Speercofield's quarter, on Fishing creek, and is well known as a rascal to the citizens in the neighborhood he visits. He was caught at Speercofield's quarter when brought home last, and no doubt is lurking and harbored in the neighborhood. I will give Twenty Dollars for his delivery to me, or I will give FORTY DOLLARS for his head, and no questions asked.

ISAAC went off the 12th instant; is about 5 feet 4 inches high; of a pumpkin black color; well made; active and lively; expert in wrestling, running and jumping; about 23 years of age; has a wife at Mrs. Appiewhite's, and I am confident is in that neighborhood. The said negroes I purchased at Sheriff's Sale of the estate of Wm. Lowry, deceased. I will give Twenty Dollars for Isaac, delivered to me, or fifteen if confined in jail so that I get him.

Hilliard Fort.

July 23, 1824. 19-tf

NOTICE THIS.

ON the 3d Monday in August next, at the Court-House in Halifax town, will be exposed to public sale, nineteen likely NEGROES, to which unquestionable titles can be made. Terms of sale made known on the day.

Jas. C. Faucett,

Adm'r of Sally Barnes.

19th July, 1824. 18-4t

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified, at Halifax February session, 1824, as Executor to the last will and testament of the late JOHN WILKES, deceased, this is hereby to notify all persons who have any claims or demands against the estate of the said John Wilkes, that they present them duly authenticated for payment, within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in barr of their recovery. Those who are indebted will make payment without delay, as the estate will not admit of indulgence.

Henry Wilkes,

Ex'r of John Wilkes, dec'd.

Halifax, 30th April, 1824.—7tf

FISH & OIL.

THE Subscribers have just received on consignment, in addition to their former stock twenty barrels Mess SHAD, of a superior quality; also a fresh supply of Roe and Cut HERRINGS, some in half barrels; and about three dozen bottles CASTOR OIL, which will be sold low for Cash.

J. & J. W. Simmons.

Halifax, June 10, 1824.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

STOLEN out of my lot, on the night of the 30th July last, a large dark bay HORSE, upwards of 5 feet high, 6 or 7 years old, a large star in his forehead, trots hard, and is an excellent horse, his mane and tail of common length, his head is rather short, and his jaws broad, and under one of his eyes the bone sticks out more full than the other, which may be easily observed by standing before him, had on old shoes before.

There is very little doubt but the said horse was seen last Saturday morning a little after day light appeared, with a colored man on him, near Culpepper's Bridge, on Fishing Creek, making towards Roanoke, but whether he was turned loose after light, or which of the roads, Enfield or Halifax, he took, has not been ascertained by me.

I will give the above reward for the horse and thief, (if a free man,) with evidence to convict him, or Twenty Dollars for the horse alone; and reasonable expences paid in bringing one or both to me in Nash county.

D. Sills.

Belford, Nash county, } 20-3m

N. C. Aug. 3, 1824. }

Mrs. SNEDER,

HAS just received, in addition to her former assortment, a box of LEGHORN BONNETS, and a box of CURLS, which will be sold at reduced prices.
Halifax, Aug. 6, 1824. 20-tf

GRAND LOTTERY.

TO be drawn in NEW-YORK, on the 18th of August, and be completed IN ONE DAY!

SCHEME:

1	prize of 20,000 dollars.
1	of 10,000 "
1	of 5,082 "
20	of 1,000 "
20	of 500 "
41	of 200 "
51	of 100 "
51	of 60 "
1734	of 12 "
11475	of 6 "

13396 Prizes, 171,100 Dollars.

Present price of Tickets, \$7 shares in proportion.—Prize Tickets in former Lotteries received in payment.

* * Orders for Tickets or shares in the above splendid Lottery, (where the blanks are only one and a half to a prize,) received by

HENRY WHYTE,

Petersburg, Va.

Aug. 6. 1824.

BRIGADE ORDERS.

JOHN ALSTON, Brigadier General of the 5th Brigade 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 two regiments of Edgecombe, at Tarborough, Wednesday the 29th September. The regiment of Martin, at Williamston, Friday the 1st October. The regiment of Northampton, at the Court-house, Tuesday the 5th October. The lower regiment of Halifax, at Crowell's, Thursday the 7th October. The upper regiment of Halifax, at Wm. E. Webb's, Saturday the 9th October.

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; those drills will be attended by the Colonel of the regiment, or the Adjutant under his directions, agreeable to an Act of Assembly; and Courts-martial will be held agreeable to an Act of Assembly regulating the same.

By the General,

James S. Pearson,

Aid-de-camp.

Having appointed James S. Pearson, of Halifax county, my Aid-de-camp, as such he will be respected and obeyed.

JOHN ALSTON,

Brig. Gen. of 5th Brigade of the N. C. militia.

July 28, 1824. 20-3

Printing neatly executed

AT THIS OFFICE.