

## MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

### SPRING.

Spring now appears her stores to unfold,  
Her wings are tipped with glittering gold,  
Her crown is deck'd with roses fair,  
And honeysuckle that perfumes the air.

The dreary winter now has lost his gloom,  
And in his place the sweet flowers bloom;  
The songsters of the wood proclaim  
The handy work of God and chant his name.

The garden first of flowers the snowdrop shows,  
And then the crocus and the wall-flower blows;  
The dairy, primrose, and the violet blue,  
With pink and polyanthus of unnumber'd hue.

The scented thyme comes next likewise to view,  
And fragrant sweetbriar hedges wet with dew;

And last of all the shamrock does entwine  
Round the fierce thistle and the egg-lantine.

For winter's blast the busy bee provides,  
As o'er the mountains far on wing she rides,  
Gathering treasures where the wild heath grows,  
Her simple load complete she homeward goes.

The cuckoo first of birds announces spring,  
She warns the lark to tune his lays to sing,  
Who, ever watchful of the morning dawn,  
Begins his song and chants out o'er the lawn.

By lonely banks you hear the thrush,  
Morning and evening in hazel bush,  
Play o'er her well-timed notes with glee,  
And the gay goldfinch answer from the lea.

The mournful blackbird whistles from the thorn,  
A dreary tune when from his lover torn;  
The merry mockbird tunes his notes of love,  
And answers every bird that sings within the grove.

The practis'd angler gently throws his fly  
Into the stream, it meets the salmon's eye,  
He straightway rushes forth to seize the prize,  
The angler strikes, he runs ashore and dies.

From the Cortland Courier.

### MARRIED.

How much is comprehended in these two syllables—"the twain are one flesh!" The contemplative mind anticipates in it the future history of man. It means a look on matrimony, but at the same time, is the outset of living; the outfit of enterprise; the stepping stone of pleasure and happiness; the main spring of prosperity; the rag wheel of adversity, and the high way of life. By this Heaven instituted right the great chain of being is constantly progressing; its links are almost innumerable, and reach from sea to sea.—To the interrogative:—"Where is your darling?" how often is the answer:—"Married and gone to the new countries!" In truth, the statesman, the orator, the hero, the genius, the artist, yea, the king and the beggar, and virtuous and vicious, are indebted to this tie for their existence. The first consideration after we have eat our white bread, is a life partnership—this formed, we see in the newspapers, between the passing events and deaths in the day, Married—and here save a hearty laugh or two, the matter ends. So it goes,—but

why should it? It is the fortune of some and the fate of others. He married a fortune is a common saying, and a true one, when a young man of decorum unites with a lady, whose portion is, prudence, virtue and refinement—but he weds an heiress to poverty and seals his fate, who takes to himself a dashing dame, whose only endowments are, beauty, pride and discontent. How pleasing are the prospects of a new married couple! The honey moon of fancy beams in every feature; their minds are big with future happiness; they sport in contentment, and carol in expectation, but their unknown destiny, like all created things, is mixed with good and evil. The fond solace of Marriage is lost in the busy bustle of business—care and anxiety, pleasure and pain, health and sickness, are the allotments of life—Youth is succeeded by age, and "Death comes next—they make their exit."

**Definition of a Kiss.**—What is a kiss? A kiss, as it were, is a seal of expressing our sincere attachment, the pledge of our future union; a dumb, but at the same time, audible language of a living heart; a present which at the same time that it is given, is taken from us, the impression of an ardent attachment on an ivory coral press; the striking of two flints against one another; a crimson balsam for a love wounded heart; a sweet bite of the lip; an affectionate pinching of the mouth; a delicious dish which is eaten with scarlet spoons; a sweet meat which does not satisfy our hunger—a fruit which is planted and gathered at the same time; the quickest exchange of questions and answers of two lovers; the fourth degree of love.

**Love's Telegraph.**—If a gentleman wants a wife, he wears ring on the first finger of the left hand; if he be engaged, he wears it on the second finger; if married, on the third, and on the fourth if he never intends to be married. When a lady is not engaged, she wears a hoop or diamond on her first finger; if engaged, on her second; if married, on the third; and on the fourth if she intends to die a maid.

When a gentleman presents a fan, a flower, or a trinket to a lady with the left hand, it is on his part an overture of regard; should she receive it with the left hand, it is considered as an acceptance of his esteem; but if with the right hand, it is a refusal of the offer. Thus by a few simple tokens explained by rule, the passion of love is expressed, and through the medium of the telegraph, the most timid and diffident man may, without difficulty, communicate his sentiments of regard for a lady, and (in case his offer should be refused) avoid experiencing the mortification of an explicit refusal.

**Fruit basket.**—A man carrying a cradle, was stopped by an old woman and thus accosted: "So, sir, you have got some of the fruits of matrimony."—"Softly, softly, old lady, (said he) you mistake—this is merely the fruit basket."

**Stump Oratory.**—In one of the western states, not many years since, Gen. —, offered his services, as a representative in the general assembly.—Knowing the disposition of the people, on the day of the election, he mounted on the stump

of a fallen tree, and thus addressed the electors, who had crowded around him: Bobtails and hunting shirts! you are a set of d—d ignorant fellows for coming here to send a representative to the general assembly: why could not the man of your choice have went without all this palaver? But if you are determined to elect one, I am at your service: because I want to go to — on some private business, and have not money to bear my expenses, and I think I can do yours at the same time. If you think proper to elect me, I pledge my honor that I will do the best I can for you and for myself. But if you do not choose to send me, you may go to hell and be d—d. He was elected unanimously.

**Selected Toasts.**—The following toasts are selected from "Negro Celebrations," on the 5th July last:

De day we celebrate—greeable to my kalkulation, de 4th ob July komes twice a year.

3 huzzars and 2 niger-laf.  
Wonder why dey meet on de forth last year, and de fifth dis; tink dey meet on bote next year.

1 hos-laf.  
Tariff bill—wonder, wonder what he say bout de niggers; people make such a plagy talk bout it.

1 nigger grin.  
Ginetal Jackson—eber he git to be President ob de Nunited States, he won't hang de rascal slow.

Song—Oh my, I wish I hadn't come here.  
People of de New-hingland states—set nigger free, 'case da couldn't make no money out ob he bones.

Song—walk in, ladies, and take a cup of tea.  
De fair Sec—if he skin is black, white man like him for all dat; white man so unsartin.  
Song—old hare what you doin dare.

**Brevity is the soul of wit.**—A gentleman, says a Liverpool paper, by mere chance strolled into a coffee house where he met with a captain of his acquaintance, on the point of sailing to New-York and from whom he received an invitation to accompany him, which he accepted, taking care however to inform his wife of it, which he did in these terms: "Dear wife, I am going to America, yours, truly." Her answer was not at all inferior either in laconism or tenderness: "Dear husband, a pleasant voyage, yours, &c."

**Humorous.**—A gentleman who had two handsome daughters, invited a great company, and before they came he explained the different characters; among them was a man with an enormous nose, which he cautioned them not to notice. This caution tickled the fancies of the ladies. However, at table they behaved with great reserve, till one of them having occasion for a potato, and the dish standing by this gentleman she through her great caution said, "Sir, I should be obliged to you for a nose."

**Loss of Senses.**—A mischievous boy having taken the glasses out of his grand pa's spectacles, the old gentleman put them on, and finding that he could not see, exclaimed, "marcy on me, I've lost my sight!" but thinking the impediment to vision might be the dirtiness of the glasses, took them off to wipe them; when not feeling them, he, still more frightened, cried out, "why what's come now, why I've lost my feeling too!"

## One Hundred Dollars REWARD.

**RUNAWAY,** or was stolen from the Subscriber, on the night of the 8th instant, a bright mulatto woman (slave) and her child, a girl of about four years old. This woman ran away from the Subscriber, executor of John Hunt, deceased, in the summer of 1808, and passed as a free woman, by the name of PATSEY YOUNG, until about the first of June last, when she was apprehended as a runaway. On the sixth of the same month I obtained possession of her in the town of Halifax, since which time she and her child ELIZA have, in compliance with an order of the county court of Franklin, been sold, when the Subscriber became the purchaser. She spent the greater part of the time she was runaway (say about sixteen years) in the neighborhood of, and in the town of Halifax, one or two summers at Rockland, where I am informed she cooked for the hands employed to work on the canal; she also spent some of her time in Plymouth, her occupation while there not known. At the above named places she has many acquaintances and friends. She is a tall, spare woman, thin face and lips, long sharp nose, her fore teeth in a state of decay. She is an excellent seamstress, can make gentlemen's and ladies' dresses, is a good cook and weaver, and I am informed is a good cake baker and brewer, &c. by which occupations she principally gained her living. Some time during last summer she married a free man of color, named Achrael Johnson, who had been living in and about Plymouth, and followed boating on the Roanoke. Since his marriage he leased a farm of Mr. James Cotton, of Scotland Neck, (Halifax county) where he was living, together with this woman, when she was taken up as a runaway slave in June last. I have but little doubt that Johnson has contrived to seduce or steal her and child out of my possession, and will attempt to get them out of the state and pass as free persons. Should this be the case, I will give Sixty Five Dollars for his detection and conviction before the proper tribunal in any part of this state. I will give for the apprehension of the woman and child, on their delivery to me, or so secured in jail or otherwise that I get them, Thirty Five Dollars. Or, I will give Twenty Five Dollars for the woman alone, and Ten Dollars for the child alone. The proper name of the woman is Pietty, but she will no doubt change it as she did before. I forewarn all owners of boats, captains and owners of vessels from taking on board or carrying away this woman and her child Eliza, under the penalty of the law.

NAT. HUNT.

August 16, 1824. 23-tf

## State of North-Carolina, HALIFAX COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. August Term, 1824.

Rosa Powell vs. Rosa Brasington, Solomon Powell, Daniel Powell, Mary Carstarphane, Geo. Peebles and Nancy his wife, Elisha B. Smith and Elizabeth his wife, Thomas Ousby and Sarah his wife, and Thomas Gary and Rebecca his wife—petition for dower in the real estate of John H. Powell, her deceased husband.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Rosa Brasington, one of the defendants, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is ordered by the Court, that publication be made three weeks in the Free Press, printed in the town of Halifax, that the said Rosa Brasington come in at our next court, to be held at Halifax on the third Monday of November next, and defend said suit, or an order of dower will be entered according to the prayer of the petition. Witness,

S. M. Johnston, D. C.

Price adv. \$2. 24-3t

## MASONIC NOTICE

The Officers and Members of the Royal White Hart Lodge, No. 2, will attend the FUNERAL of Bro. Lawrence B. Wiggins, deceased, at the residence of Mason L. Wiggins, on Sunday, the 19th of September next.

By order of the Worshipful Master,  
S. M. Johnston, Sec'y.  
Aug. 21, 1824. 23-4t

## QUANTICO CANAL LOTTERY.

FOURTH CLASS:::SCHEME:

1 prize of \$5,000	is \$5,000
5 of 2,000	" 10,000
6 of 1,000	" 6,000
6 of 500	" 3,000
6 of 340	" 2,040
138 of 50	" 6,900
690 of 10	" 6,900
6,072 of 5	" 30,360

6,924 Prizes, } 17,550  
10,626 Blanks, } Tickets. } \$70,200

—\$—

Whole Tickets,	\$5 00
Half do.	2 50
Quarter do.	1 25
Eighth do.	0 62
Package of 9 whole tickets,	28 00
do. of 9 half do.	14 00
do. of 9 quarter do.	7 00

—\$—

The former Classes having met with greater encouragement from the Public than was anticipated, the Manager has determined to offer the above Scheme, formed on pure mathematical principles, which when fully examined and well considered, will be found really worthy the attention and patronage of adventurers. The drawing will positively take place on THURSDAY, the 25th of November next, and be completed in

### ONE DAY.

—\$—

\*Orders, enclosing the cash or prize tickets in any of the northern Lotteries, for tickets or shares, will meet with prompt attention and the earliest notice given of their fate if addressed to

## WHYTE'S

Virginia Lottery Office,

Petersburg, Va.

Aug. 26. 1824.

## 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

## 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 25 years of age; has a wife at Mrs. Applewhite'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

Printing neatly executed

AT THIS OFFICE.