

MISCELLANEOUS.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

A woman's love, deep in the heart,
Is like the vivid flower,
That lifts its modest head apart,
In some sequestered bower.

And blest is he who finds that bloom,
Who sips its gentle sweets;
He heeds not life's oppressive
gloom,
Nor all the care he meets.

A woman's love is like the spring,
Amid the wild alone,
A burning wild, o'er which the wing
Of cloud is seldom thrown.

And blest is he who meets that fount
Beneath the sultry day;
How gladly should his spirit mount!
How pleasant be his way!

A woman's love is like the rock
That every tempest braves,
And stands secure amid the shock
Of ocean's wildest waves—

And blest is he who knows repose
Within its shade is given;
The world, with all its cares and
woes,
Seems less like earth than heav'n.

From the New-York Mirror.

THE MINIATURE.

William was holding in his hand
The likeness of his wife;
Twas drawn by some enchanted
wand,
It seem'd so much like life.

He almost thought it spoke—he
gaz'd
Upon the picture still,
And was delighted and amazed
To view the painter's skill.

"This picture is just like thee, Jane,
Tis drawn to nature true;
I've kiss'd it o'er and o'er again
It is so much like you."

"And has it kiss'd thee back, my
dear?"
"Ah no, my love," said he;
"Then, William, it is very clear,
It's not at all like me."

WORLD.

This is the best world that we
live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in;
But to beg, or to borrow, or to get
a man's own,
'Tis the very worst world that ever
was known.

From the New England Galaxy.

THOUGHTS ON NOSES.

I have more than once in my
day been exceedingly pestered in
deciding to my own satisfaction
whether a man's nose, was on
the whole, advantageous to him.
It is doubtless desirable on
many accounts. First, because it
may smell our food for the senses.
Secondly, because it brings
a man's head to a point. Thirdly,
because it is a decent repository
for snuff when every other
cavity of a man's head is crowd-
ed with the Indian weed. Fourthly,
it is a firm pedestal
for that very fashionable orna-
ment,—glasses. Fifthly, be-
cause it is of some use in keep-
ing a man's eyes from quarrell-
ing with each other. Sixthly,
because people have got into
such a habit of wearing them,
that they have become as it
were, necessary to their com-
fort. If there are any other ad-
vantages to be derived from
wearing a nose, I have never
been able to nose them out!
Now the inconveniences and
botherations of a nose are nei-
ther few nor small. Let any man
pay attention to the subject, and
notice how often in the course
of a day his nose is in his own
way, or in that of some body
else; how often he is receiving
some pain, slight, and injury,
something disagreeable and
mortifying through its instru-
mentality, and he will be con-
vinced that the pleasure he has
received thro' the same medi-
um, is far from being equal to it.
In fact the bare trouble of keep-
ing it in respectable plight, by
means of blowing and wiping,

—the inconvenience and disa-
greeableness of carrying about,
and flourishing in every body's
gaze a filthy pocket-handker-
chief is enough to neutralize all
the pleasure and convenience
from it.

There is another thing which
strikes me, in which a man's
nose is fruitful of much pain.
If you should have the misfor-
tune to injure or displease a fel-
low creature all his vengeance is
directed against your proboscis.
It is this feature which seems to
monopolize all his spite; and his
darling wish appears to be to de-
molish it. Thus Mathews ex-
claimed, in the character of an
enraged Frenchman, "I will
strike you on de nose!" and it
is notorious that in those spar-
ring matches which redound so
much to the honor of old Eng-
land, the principal aim of the
combatants is to detach his an-
tagonist's snuffer.

There is another thing in
which noses are fruitful of much
vexation—their shape. The
snout of a man as well as that of
a pig, has an overwhelming in-
fluence in deciding the expres-
sion of his countenance. It is
highly necessary to one who is
ambitious of obtaining the fa-
vour of the ladies to have a re-
spectable nose dangling from
his skull. In fact, he cannot
get along without it. If a man
have a nose like an elephant or
a guinea pig, he can never hope
to obtain the devotion of the
fair, although he should have
unlimited credit with every tail-
or and perfumer in the city.
A decent nose is indispensable
in all affairs of gallantry; Cupid
never yet shot his deadly ar-
rows from behind an ill-favour-
ed snout. Let all parrot-nosed
gentlemen remember this and
not suffer their vanity to betray
them.

Although all noses are re-
markably troublesome to their
owners, yet there are some more
so than others. I knew a poor
devil, Nick Snuffer by name,
who died of nothing under heav-
en but his nose. It is a new
complaint I allow, "but it's a
fact" Nick inherited from na-
ture a proboscis of most uncom-
mon dimensions. It was not so
very stout and large, but it
was remarkably long, and the
end of it curled in towards his
chops in a most singular man-
ner. It was said that his moth-
er was frightened some months
before he was born, at seeing an
elephant pass through the town
on its way to the metropolis for
exhibition, and the consequence
was, that Nick was born with
the animal's nose. Be this as
it may, his smeller has much the
air of an elephant's trunk, and
its size was not less remarkable
than its shape. His relations,
however, consoled themselves
with the hope, that as their
calves and lambs had as large
legs when they were born as
they ever had, so Nick's nose
might remain as it was, until his
limbs and body should grow in-
to something like Christian-like
proportions. But, alas! they
were disappointed. To be sure
his nose but barely kept pace
with his body for some three or
four years, but no sooner did the
unlucky Master Snuffer begin
to use his legs, than his snout
began to outstrip its rivals.
From that time till the day of
his death, his nose was eternal-
ly in his way. If he tumbled
down he was sure to go whack
upon his nose; if he ever look-
ed for his hat in the dark, he
was sure to run his nose against
something; if he ever undertook
to "split up oven wood," a log
was sure to fly up and salute
him on the nose; if he ever quar-

relled with any of the boys, he
was sure to get a horrible bruise
in the nose; if he ever
caught cold it was sure to settle
in his nose; and moreover, that
unfortunate member was con-
tinually studded with warts,
biles, and carbuncles, like an
old-fashioned knee-buckle. But
still Nick kept up a good heart.
As his nose was not so hand-
some as some others, his olfac-
tories were of the first water;
and moreover from the uncom-
mon size and shape, his snout af-
forded him great facility in pick-
ing apples and cherries, inas-
much as he could hang by it
upon a branch, and pick with
both hands. Thus Nick contin-
ued to thrust his nose through
the world with considerable
eclat, until he arrived at the
susceptible age of twenty-seven;
when his heart was most cruel-
ly wounded by the goggle eyes
of Miss Deborah Peeper; who,
(notwithstanding her venerable
beard,) declared herself but
twenty-five, though it was noto-
rious that her mother had been
dead thirty-four years. Mis-
tress Deborah, too, had a plenti-
ful nose of her own, but it was
essentially different from Mr.
Snuffer's, being turned up so
abruptly, that her nostrils ran
parallel with her mouth. It
seemed as if nature had designed
that the snouts of this lovely
couple should be hooked togeth-
er in matrimony; and for a time
every body thought it would
be effected. Mr. Snuffer visited
the amiable Mrs. Peeper every
Sunday night in his go-to-meet-
ing clothes, and the village
folks talked about the match in-
cessantly, for about six months,
when all at once the affair was
blown up, nobody knew for
what; Miss Peeper joined the
church and went a lectur-
ing eight nights a week. Poor
Nick Snuffer drew his nose af-
ter him to his paternal home,
and brooded over his disappoint-
ment. It was his "first love,"
and he was sensible he should
not survive the stroke. And
in fact from that time, his nose
was observed to change gradu-
ally to a more purple hue, and to
increase amazingly in size, until
at last it was somewhat difficult
to distinguish his original head
from his snout, it having much
the appearance of a double-head-
ed shot. His nose now became
too much for him. He could
not hold up his head under it;
and continued to decline away,
notwithstanding he daily des-
patched two quarts of New-Eng-
land to keep the "cold ice of
despair" from striking into his
stomach, until at last nothing
was left of him but his nose,
when giving a most obstreper-
ous sneeze, he was silent for-
ever!

There were various opinions
as usual, among the meddling
villagers, concerning the cause
of his death. Some imputed it
to the cruelty of Mrs. Deborah
Peeper; others laid it to the
emetics of Dr. Rhubarb; others
to the "beer barrel;" but I have
not the least hesitation in ascri-
bing it to his nose. X.E.

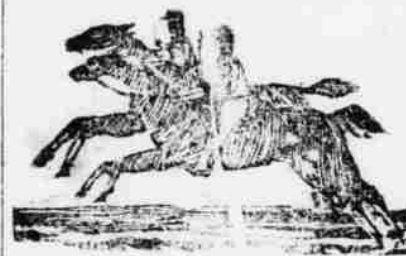
Gluttony.—Capt. Cochrane,
in his Narrative of a Pedestrian
Journey through Russia and Si-
berian Tartary, recently pub-
lished, relates as follows:

"At Tabalak I had a pretty
good specimen of the appetite
of a child, whose age (as I un-
derstood from the steersman,
who spoke some English and
less French) did not exceed five
years. I had observed the child
crawling on the floor, and
scraping up with its thumb the
tallow grease which fell from a
lighted candle, and I inquired in

surprise whether it proceeded
from hunger or liking of the fat.
I was told from neither, but sim-
ply from the habit in both Ya-
kuti and Tongousi of eating
whenever there is food, & never
permitting any thing that can
be eaten to be lost. I gave the
child a candle made of the most
impure tallow,—a second,—and
third,—and all were devoured
with avidity. The steersman
then gave him several pounds
of sour frozen butter; this also
he immediately consumed; last-
ly, a large piece of yellow soap,
all went the same road; but as I
was now convinced that the
child would continue to gorge
as long as it could receive any
thing, I begged my companion
to desist.

"As to the statement of what
a man can or will eat, either as
to quality or quantity, I am a-
fraid it would be quite incredi-
ble; in fact, there is nothing in
the way of fish or meat, from
whatever animal, however put-
rid or unwholesome, but they
will devour with impunity, and
the quantity only varies from
what they have, to what they
can get. I have repeatedly seen
a Yagut or a Tongouse devour
forty pounds of meat in a day.
The effect is very observable
upon them, for from thin and
meagre-looking men, they will
become perfectly pot-bellied.
Their stomachs must be differ-
ently formed to ours, or it would
be impossible for them to drink
off at a draught, as they readily
do, their tea and soup scalding
hot, (so hot, at least, that an
European would have difficulty
in even sipping at it,) without
the least inconvenience. I have
seen these gluttons consume a
rein-deer at one meal; nor are
they nice as to the choice of
parts; nothing being lost, not
even the contents of the bowels,
which, with the aid of fat and
blood, are converted into black
puddings."

Greek Contribution.—The
New-York Greek committee
has made a further remittance
to London, for the benefit of the
Greeks, of \$6469, making with
the former remittance, the sum
of \$38,401 94.



New Hope Fall Races,

WILL commence on TUES-
DAY, the 23d day of NO-
VEMBER next, and will continue
four days.

First Day—A Sweepstakes for
untried 3 year old colts and fillies
of this state—mole heats—\$100 en-
trance, half forfeit—to close the
evening preceding the race—two or
more to make a race.

Second Day—The Proprietor's
Purse, \$150—two mile heats—\$20
entrance—two or more to make a
race.

Third Day—A Jockey Club
Purse, worth \$250—three mile
heats—money hung up, with the
usual discount—\$20 entrance—non-
subscribers \$30 entrance.

Fourth Day—A Produce stake—
mile heats—\$100 entrance, half
forfeit—five subscribers and closed.

**Rules of the Course to govern in
every instance.** The track is in
good order—Stables and Litter fur-
nished Race horses gratis, by the
Proprietor.

Henry Wilkes, Sec'y.

[[P.A. BALL will be fur-
nished, on the evening of the
2d day's race, at the EAGLE
HOTEL, in the town of Halifax.
Halifax, Sept. 8, 1824. 25

WANTED.

THE Subscriber being about to
settle a plantation, wishes to
purchase the following articles:
13 work horses—mules would be
preferred.
2 yoke of oxen.
10,000 lb. pork.
400 barrels corn.
15,000 wt. fodder.
100 bushels oats—for which a li-
beral price will be given, by
BENJ. C. EATON.
Halifax, Nov. 10, 1824.

SAVE A DOLLAR.

ON the 11th of November next,
tickets in the QUANTICO
CANAL LOTTERY will advance
to Six Dollars—until that time the
following prizes may be had for
Five Dollars:

\$5000: 5 of \$2000: 6 of \$1000:
6 of \$500: 6 of \$340: 138
of \$50: 690 of \$10.

On the 25th inst. the above Lot-
tery will positively be drawn, when
the amount of 70,200 DOLLARS
will be distributed to the holders of
tickets, in prizes of the above mag-
nitude. In the mode of drawing
adopted in this Lottery, the public
are not kept in suspense by pro-
crastinated drawings: all adventur-
ers have an equal chance for the
capital prizes.

Orders for tickets or shares,
enclosing the cash or prize tickets,
will be promptly answered by re-
turn of mail if addressed to

HENRY WHYTE,
Petersburg, Va.

Nov. 2, 1824.

**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 wo-
man 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 ob-
tained 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 Ply-
mouth, 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 seam-
stress, 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 princi-
pally gained her living. Some time
during last summer she married a
free man of color, named Achard
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 liv-
ing, together with this woman,
when she was taken up as a runa-
way slave in June last. I have but
little doubt that Johnson has con-
trived 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 tribu-
nal 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 other-
wise 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
Petsy, but she will no doubt change
it as she did before. I reward
all owners of boats, captains and
owners of vessels from taking on
board or carrying away this wo-
man and her child Eliza, under the
penalty of the law.

NAT. HUNT.

August 16, 1824.

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