

Miscellaneous.

For the Free Press.

THE LIFE I LEAD.

Of the life I lead, by zounds I will A partial history of it give ; I often use a grey-goose quill, With which I work, by which I live Only tolerable.

A Clerk by trade—a little man, A dwarf by nature, badly made ; For which I could eternally damn Unfaithful Nature, a trifling jade, Forgive the expression.

My name is D—, and I live in T—, I sell brass pins, and pots a few ; And now and then I sell some tea, One pitiful pound—but seldom two, Slow sale.

I've been here now some three long years, 'Mongst curious people, all the while ; I now look back on these three years, And ponder, think, but cannot smile, Not pleasing.

From pamper'd fops I live retir'd, And no fool's favours do I court, With jabbering geese I quick get tir'd, And can't with them my time devote,

Allusion !

But with a fellow of sterling worth, I can wield the bowl quite handy O ! Can indulge myself in glee & mirth, And with him swig the brandy O ! With pleasure.

I'm often oppress'd with foolish cares, I sit me down—and pensive think, And in order to drown those foolish cares, I approach the bottle, and take a drink—

A big one.

I sometimes go to Baptist church, And there I see both lad and lass ; I can hear the preacher jabber much, But ne'er can find the bottle & glass, I'll quit going.

I'll stay at home and drink my grog, I'll sit and write 'bout this & that, I have no faithful friend—a dog, But I have one friendly puss—a cat Nam'd Tom Jones.

INSULT ME NOT, my motto be, Manly honor be my creed ; Before I will insulted be, I'll boldly fight—and freely bleed, Can't run.

My friends I wish them good success, My foes I wish no harm, I think ; I'll drink their healths and good success, In a flowing bowl of glorious drink, Strong toddy.

I love a good and noble soul, I hate a fop by G—d, I do ; He's neither generous, nor bravely bold, Nor is he to his country true— A d—d coward.

I work, I eat, I drink, I sleep ; And now and then I take a spree, I ask no odds, By all the gods ! Of no haughty fool—he nor she : And when I'm in the grave retir'd, Like the brave old Indian Push-ma-ta-ha—

I want the big guns to be fir'd, O'er my tomb like Push-ma-ta-ha. TIMOTHY. Tarboro, Feb. 1825.

PATHETIC.

The following simple and touching lines seem to come from the very heart of the writer :

'Tis sad, when on the waters cast, Unfriend'd and alone, To mark the sinking of the blast, And see the wind go down :

'Tis sadder to see friendship fly, And love and hope depart, Leaving the sufferer to die, In widowhood of heart.

But sadder thoughts than these o'er take me, Which thicken and increase— The Legislature did not make me A Justice of the Peace.

From the Clarksburg Intelligencer. Curious Epitaph.... A countryman, by the name of Keazel, residing in the State of Ohio, being desirous of having his epitaph prepared before his death, (though in good health,) sent a message to a celebrated

Indian Poet then passing thro' that part of the country, requesting him to come and tarry all night with him, and compose his Epitaph....for which he proffered to give the Indian his supper, breakfast, and bit- ters; to these proposals he very readily agreed.

Supper was no sooner over, and things somewhat adjusted, than Keazel began to urge the Poet for his Epitaph, as he was anxious to hear what it would be....The Indian replied, that he would pay up as he went.... he had now got his supper and drink, and would make one half of the epitaph. Thus he began....

" There was a man, who died of late, For whom angels did impatient wait, With outstretched arms, and wings of love, To waft him to the realms above."

Keazel was so well pleased with this part, that he sent off early next morning to collect in some of his neighbors, that they might hear his beautiful epitaph when finished; making no doubt but the latter part would terminate as happily for him, as the preceding seemed so clearly to forbode.—The cunning poet, having got his breakfast and bit- ters, shouldered his knapsack, and put himself in a posture for starting, pretending to have forgotten all about the epitaph : however, Keazel soon reminded him of his duty. It was now a matter of great im- portance to him to have his epi- taph finished, as the poet had almost raised him into the arms of angels, and only wanted such another impulse to land him in a state of felicity; beyond the reach of all his enemies. His neighbors, too, were waiting with great impatience, to hear the beautiful inscription.—Aye, sure enough, said the delin- quent, I had like to have en- tirely forgotten your epitaph, Mr. Keazel.—Well, since your neighbors have not heard any part of it, as yet, perhaps I had as well repeat the first part over again. Do so, if you please, replied Keazel, with anxious expectation. Well then, said the Indian poet, standing in the door, and leaning on his staff—

" There was a man who died of late, For whom angels did impatient wait, With outstretched arms, and wings of love, To waft him to the realms above— But while they disputed for the prize, Still hovering around the lower skies, In slipt the Devil like a Weazel, And down to Hell he kicked old Keazel."

Thus finished, he took to his heels, and old Keazel close after him with his cane; but being unable to overtake the In- dian, he returned to share the sympathy of his neighbors, who were all in a roar of laughter!

The two presents.—A year or two since, an enterprising farmer in the land of 'steady habits,' chanced to raise on his turnip patch, a turnip of most ex- traordinary and prodigious size. It occurred to Jonathan, that this large turnip, which was the marvel of the whole town and country, ought to be turned to some better account than to be given to the hogs or sold by the bushel. He had heard that some of the literati of New York had done well sending botanical specimens as presents to the emperor Alexander, and that his majesty, among other valuables, had sent gold rings in exchange for less ponderous articles than his turnip. John- athan's mind was therefore

made up, that the great turnip should be a vegetable, and he hoped, a meet offering to the Czar of all the Russias. The turnip was accordingly sent to St. Petersburg, and in due time, Jonathan received in re- turn, several valuable pieces of coin. His neighbors all learned his good fortune, and one of them emulous of Jonathan's luck, soon after manufactured a cheese of huge dimensions, and despatched it as a present for the table of Alexander, and in the mean time waited anxiously for the result of the venture.

The cheese was even larger than the turnip, and the neighbor- hood all thought it fair to con- clude, that his majesty would make a proportionable equiva- lent for the gift. At length it was announced a vessel had ar- rived at Stonington, bringing a large box from Russia for squire Morgan, who sent the cheese last year. The box which was carefully sealed, and directed, was opened in presence of all the family connections, and a goodly number of the squire's neighbors, and, on removing the packing materials, instead of the expected treasure, the great turnip was discovered, which the spectators immediately re- cognized as their old acquaint- ance, and Jonathan declared, that "for his part he did'nt see but what the turnip had stood the viage darn'd well."

Noah's Adv.

Receipt for Contentment.

A man asked a pious minister, who had struggled thro' many difficulties without repining; or discovering impatience, how it was he could thus be always easy and contented, under whatever scenes? The good man replied. "I can teach you the secret with great facility. It consists in nothing more than making a right use of my eyes. In whatever state I am, I first of all look up to heaven, and remember that my principal business is to get there. I then look down upon earth, and call to mind how small a space I shall occupy in it, when I come to be interred, I then look abroad into the world, and observe what multitudes there are, who are more unhappy than myself. Thus I learn where true happi- ness is placed; where all our earthly cares must end; and how very little reason I have to complain or repine." Rea- der, improve this receipt; and you too will obtain a cure.

Anecdote.—During the war (1769) a sailor went to M'Laren, a watchmaker, who then resided in Kingstreet, and then presenting a small French watch to him, demanded to know what the repairs would come to Mr. M'Laren reviewing it, said it would cost him more in repairs than the original purchase. "I don't mind that," said the tar, "I will even give double the original cost, for I have a ven- eration for the watch!"—"What might you have given for it?" said the watchmaker.—"Why," replied the tar, "I gave a fel- low a blow on the head for it, and if you will repair it, I will give you two."—Jamaica pap.

The Jewess.—A well known rake sitting in Drury Lane the- atre, seeing a very pretty girl, was very rude with her. The girl, however, appeared as if she did not hear him; but as he be- came more bold, and impudent, she at last turned round and said with an angry countenance, 'Be pleased to let me alone!' To which the surprised and con- founded freebooter could only

answer: 'Nay, do not eat me!' Upon which the girl said with a smile,—'Be not afraid, I AM A JEWESS.'

Mr. B speaking of Mrs. T. who is a remarkably comely old dame, about 80, makes use of the following sublime and singular expression: "I would not have her," said he "if the sun was a diamond, the moon a pearl, and every star a ruby, set in a diadem, and she crowned withal, I would not have her, no by the saints, not for a war- rantee deed of creation!"

Dr Thomas E Shell,

HAVING located himself, re- spectfully offers his profes- sional services to the public, being assured that if indefatigable atten- tion and moderate charges should be an inducement, he will share a portion of public patronage. He has rented the establishment lately in the occupancy of Mr. M. T. Purnal, near Gee's old store. Feb. 9. 1825. 48-3t.

Masonic Notice.

A REGULAR meeting of the members of Royal White Hart Lodge, No. 2. will be held at their Hall, in the town of Halifax, on Saturday, the 5th day of March next, agreeable to their bye-laws. S. M. Johnston, Sec'y. Feb. 24, 1825.

Cotton Machines.

THE subscriber respectfully in- forms the citizens of Halifax and the adjoining counties, that he has removed from Curlin's roads to the late residence of James Judge, jr. deceased; on the road leading from Enfield to Warrenton, 8 miles from Enfield, 1 from Farm- well Grove Academy, about 20 from Warrenton; 18 from Nash Court-house, and 25 from Moore's Ferry. Having on hand a stock of materials of the best kind, he is now prepared to make and repair

COTTON MACHINES

in the best manner and at the shortest notice. Reference can be had to several respectable persons in the vicinity, who have made trial of his machines, which have given general satisfaction.

A. B. Cullum.

Feb. 24, 1825. 49-3t

To whom it may concern.

ALL persons are forewarned not to credit any of my WARDS, except for actual necessities, with- out an order from me, either verbal or written.

Wm. B. Lockhart.

February, 1825. 49-tf

A Stray Horse.

ENTERED on the stray book of this coun- ty, by Wilson Green, near Wilkins' Ferry, a

BAY HORSE,

About 8 years old, 5 feet high, has a short tail, the left hind foot white, a small star in his forehead, and a small snip on the nose. Appraised to eighty-five dollars.

Rich'd. H. Weaver, R.

Northampton co. } Feb. 10, 1825. } 49-4t

Notice.

THE Subscriber having com- menced a

SCHOOL,

At Littleton, takes this method of informing the Public that he will be able to attend to the tuition of ten or twelve more pupils than he has at present, in the English, Lat- in, and Greek languages, together with the elementary branches of the Mathematics, at the rate of \$12½ per session for each scholar. The academic year will be divided into two sessions, with a vacation of one month. Board can be obtain- ed in Mr. Little's, and other fam- ilies in the neighborhood, at Thirty Five Dollars per session, payable in advance.

Singleton J. M. Cook.

Littleton, Warren co. } Jan. 1825. } 45-tf

The celebrated Race Horse SIR ARCHIE,



WILL Stand the ensuing season at my stable in Northampton C'ty, North Carolina, about 3 miles from the Court-house, 9 miles from the town of Halifax, and 21 miles from Belfield, Va. He will cover Mares at Seventy-five dollars the season, payable on the first of January next, (with one dollar to the groom in all cases.) Such of Sir Archie's friends that live at a distance, will send their Note with the Mares payable on the first of January.—Also, feeding of the Mares to be paid for when taken away. The season will commence the first of February, and terminate the first of August.—Extensive fields of small grain and clover are sowed for the benefit of Mares, (which may be left with the Horse) with the addition of Grain Feeding at 25 cents per day—Separate inclosures are provided for Mares with colts.—No pains will be spared in taking the best possible care of Mares, &c. which may be left, but no responsibility for escapes or acci- dents.

Sir Archie's blood, great size, performance on the turf, and celeb- rity as a foal getter are sufficient recommendations.

JOHN D. AMIS.

February 18. 49-9t

The full bred Horse ATLANTIC,



WILL STAND at my Stable, near Vine-Hill Academy, and will be let to Mares at the moderate price of Five Dollars the single leap, (which must be paid down,) Twelve the Season, and Twenty to insure a Mare to be in Foal, with twenty-five cents to the Groom, to be paid soon after service. The insurance money will be claimed in every instance where the owner of the Mare parts with her before it can be ascertained to a certainty that she is not in Foal. Good pas- turage gratis, and Mares will be fed if required with grain at twenty-five cents per day.

The greatest care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability for either.

The Season will commence the 1st of March and end the 1st of August.

ATLANTIC,

IS a beautiful chesnut sorrel, full five feet four inches in height, and eight years old the ensuing spring: For elegance of form, as well as activity and spirit, not surpassed by any horse in the United States. His reputation as a sure foal getter being now fully established, and his Colts remarkable for their health and elegance of form, those who are desirous of raising horses for the Turf, or for any other pur- pose that requires activity or du- rability, would do well to embrace this opportunity.

PEDIGREE.

ATLANTIC was got by the great horse Sir Archie, his dam, Miss Halifax, by the imported horse Phoenix, his grand dam Miss Jefferson, by the imported horse Diomed, out of Mr. Marmaduke Johnson's Medley and Sentinel Mare, so remarkable for producing racers. Miss Halifax was raised by Mr Thomas B. Hill, and distan- ced the field at Halifax in a race when three years old. The im- ported horse Phoenix was gotten by the imported horse Dragon, in Eng- land, his dam Portia by Volunteer, he by Eclipse, out of the old Tartar Mare, which produced sixteen colts after she was fourteen years old; her dam, sister to Sting and Bordeaux, by Cygnet, and also dam of the imported horse Flimnap; her dam by Cortouch, out of the famous mare Ebony, by Basto. ATLANTIC was, no doubt, one among the first rate race horses, as was mani- fested by his beating Mr. Wynn's famous mare Beggar Girl, two mile heats, for the Jockey Club purse at Tarborough, in 1819, with great ease; after which, in training, he unfortunately got lame, and trained off the turf. Atlantic is now in full health and vigor.

JOHN K. DAWSON.

Feb. 12, 1825. 49-4t

Blank Warrants for sale AT THIS OFFICE.