

Miscellaneous.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Oh! what is pleasure, in whose chase,
Life's one brief day is made a race
Of vanity and lightness?
A star to gaze on, whose bright crown,
We wait until the sun goes down,
And find when it hath o'er us shone,
No warmth in all its brightness.

And what is friendship?—that false flower,
Which spreads its leaves at day-light hour,
And closes them at eve;
Opening its petals to the light,
Sweet breathing, while the sun shines bright,
But shut to those, who midst the night,
Of doubt and darkness grieve!

And what is fame?—the smile that slays,
The cup in which sweet poison lays,
At best the flowery wreath;
That's twined around the victim's head,
When midst sweet flowers around it spread,
And harp's and timbrel's sounds, tis led,
Melodiously to death!

And what are hopes?—gay butterflies,
That on the breath of fancy rise,
Where'er the sun-beam lures them;
Forever, ever, on the wing,
Mocking our faint steps following,
And if at last caught—perishing,
In the grasp that secures them!

And our affections—what are they?
Oh! blossoms smiling on the spray,
All beauty and all sweetness;
But which the canker may lay bare,
Or rude hands from the branches tear,
Or blighting winds lay withering there,
Sad types of mortal fleetness!

And what is life itself?—a sail,
With sometimes an auspicious gale,
And some bright sunbeams round it;
But oft'ner midst the tempests cast,
The low'ring sky, the howling blast,
And whelm'd beneath the wave at last,
Where never plummet sounded!

LANGUAGE OF THE EYES.

There is a language in the beam
That darts electric from the eyes,
Softer and dearer than the gleam
Of all that's radiant in the skies.
It holds o'er every mind control;
It bows each passion to its shrine,
And fires at once the impassioned soul
To actions generous and divine.

It is a language all can speak;
A tongue all nations understand;
O'er Lapland's mountains chill and bleak,
And o'er Arabia's burning sand.
It is the language of men speak,
In battle's hour of strife and death;
The pleader for the dumb and weak,
More powerful far than human breath.

'Tis that which youthful heroes speak,
When burning blood darts thro' their veins;
It is the patriot's, when his cheek
Mantles to flame at thoughts of chains:
The lover's, when he spake the thought
That bids the maiden's bosom rise—
With power, with fire, with sweetness fraught,
It is the language of the eyes.

Fourth of July.—We observe by the public journals, that the fifty-first anniversary of the birthday of our Independence has, as usual, been celebrated in a becoming and appropriate manner.—We have selected the following Toasts, as indicative of the spirit of the times.

At Raleigh.

Gen. Andrew Jackson—As a Military Chieftain, he stands pre-eminent: as a Civilian, he has filled the most important offices in the gift of his State, and is what Pope says is the noblest work of God—an honest man: and worthy the first office in the gift of a free people.

Our Federal Government, and those who administer it.

The present Administration: it out-Adams's the elder Adams, and in the Panama mission and the threats against Georgia, we see the second edition of the alien and sedition laws enlarged, revised and corrected.

The present Administration—We of the South have weighed it in the balance, and it is found wanting.

Prosperity to the present Administration.

At Petersburg, Va.

The Tariff and Internal Improvement—illegitimate daughters who by stealth consume the substance of the family.

Jackson and Adams—Is the emetic the only antidote against the poison? If so, it must be swallowed.

Internal Improvement by the General Government—the canals down which the liberties of the people are floating into the vortex of federal usurpation; the high-roads along which State rights are travelling to consolidation & ruin.

The President of the U. States, the man who is "so ineffably stupid" as not "to be palsied by the will of his constituents"—may he find a speedy and safe retreat in the shades of Quincy.

John Q. Adams: a secret handwriting is on the wall of thy palace—look, Belshazzar! tis *mene, mene, tekel upharsin!*

Henry Clay: integrity bartered for office, talents prostituted to preserve it! O, that so foul a spot should stain so fair a sun!

The Fair: we can't do without them—we can't do without them—*God bless the dear creatures, we can't do without them.*

At Richmond.

The Union—we appreciate its blessings: whatever our enemies say, we will never abandon it until oppressed and dishonored by it.

The next President: let the *will* of the people be done.

The Harrisburg Convention—whilst they profess to encourage the growth of wool, may they not attempt to fleece the people of their political rights.

The Tariff schemer: the silly boy, who ripped up his goose, that laid the golden eggs—the Southerners will not long pay tribute.

The infatuated President of the U. States: who claims all political power from "the author of our existence," as paramount to our own Constitution. This saves at once all the disagreeable troubles of construction.

The Union of these States: suggested by enlightened self-interest, confirmed by enlarged patriotism, consecrated by a nation's faith—may it be perpetual!

Political Gamblers: if we *must* play with them, let it be the strict game—he that *shuffles*, shall neither cut nor deal.

At Norfolk.

J. Q. Adams: may his conduct ere he retires to private life, prove to a demonstration the purity of his intentions.

General Andrew Jackson: like Washington illustrious in the field, may he have an opportunity of proving himself alike illustrious in the Cabinet.

At Brunswick, Va.

The 4th day of March 1801 was a brilliant epoch in our political history: may the 4th day of March 1829 furnish its parallel.

Henry Clay: may the people at our next Presidential election convince him, that the Secretary of State is not heir apparent to the

Presidency, and that political honesty is the best policy.

At Charlottesville, Va.

The next Presidential election: Faction, coalition and combination away—the voice of the people is the voice of God.

Adams and Jackson: the last is best, but yet tis "Hobson's choice."

Jackson and Adams: "Lay on Macduff, and damned be he who first cries, hold, enough!"

At Prince George C. H. Va.

Adams and Jackson: I prefer the latter for his candor and political honesty.

The Freedom of the Press—justly entitled the palladium of liberty—may it never be controlled by executive patronage.

Judging the Administration by its fruits—"do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles"—the West India trade lost—public money wasted in political scheming—offices multiplied to extend executive patronage—sectional interest promoted, to answer electioneering purposes.

At Bellerive, N. J.

May the skin of General Jackson be drawn over a drum head, and his thigh bones used for drum sticks. [Immediately on pronouncing this toast to the company, a scene of confusion ensued which we shall not attempt to describe, further than to say it had the effect of dispersing the company in the twinkling of an eye, and so it ought to have done.—*N. Y. Ev. Post.*]

Law and Justice.—The Chief Justice of the Sessions Court, at Portland, (Maine) was recently tried for an assault on a woman. The presiding Judge recommended the indictment to be quashed, when the trial was partly over, on the ground that the disgrace of any trial was sufficient punishment for the offence. The reason for quashing the indictment is as curious, as the offence, in a Chief Justice, was extraordinary.

Colonization of Blacks.—A petition to Congress is in circulation in Boston, asking that body to provide a situation on the coast of Africa, as an asylum for the reception of such free people of color as may choose to resort there from the United States, and also to set apart from the revenue of the government a fund for furnishing the means for transporting to Africa such free people of color as may be desirous of emigrating.

Cherokee Lands.—Generals Geo. Lee Davidson and Alex'r Gary, who, in conjunction with Gen. John Cocke, of Tennessee, have been appointed by the United States Government to hold a treaty with the Cherokee Indians, in order to effect a purchase from them of their remaining lands in this State, and so much in Tennessee as will be necessary to enable that State to cut a Canal between the Hiwassee and Canasaga rivers, met in this town last week, (says the Salisbury Carolinian) and held a consultation on the subject of their official duties: the result of which is, that they have fixed upon the 13th day of August next, on which to meet

Gen. Cocke in the Nation, and hold a preliminary conference with the Indians, to ascertain their disposition on the subject of a cession of their lands. Should the Indians be disposed to sell, the Commissioners will await further instructions from the Secretary of War, and then proceed to a discussion of the terms of the proposed treaty; but should they be averse to parting with their lands, on any conditions, (and we have our fears on this point) the Commissioners can only make their report accordingly, to the War Department, & return home.

A List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post-Office at Halifax, N. C. on the 1st day of July, 1827, which if not taken out before the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

Brinkley William	2	Jolliff Thos
Burton H G Gov		Kent Catherine
Burrow Thomas		King George
Brooks Caleb		Lancaster J J Doct
Brown M H Miss	2	Montford H G
Cullum William		Mason Daniel Esq
Carlington E H Mrs		Mason John Esq
Conechy Polly Mrs		Neville John D
Crowell R H Doct		Pettway M H Sheriff
Chalmers J G Esq		Powell Isaac
Clerk of Superior C		Portis William
Drake Henry B		Peltier Anthony
Drake Peter W		Potter Robt Esq
Daniel Robt B	3	Richards Henry P
Drew William Esq		Read Elias
Dawson Sally Mrs		Rollins William
Freear Robt Esq		Squiggins Thos M
Freear Simon		Smith Arthur
Folcon Jesse		Stith N L B Doct
Greenawalt Wm		Spears John
Gee Charles Jun		Smith John
Gee Charles Maj		Shepherd John S
Haines Hiram Esq		Stuart Gabriel
Hays Jesse	2	Sheriff of Halifax
Higgs Nathan		Turner Maria Miss
Hall Wm P Esq		Turner M M Miss
Heptinstall J L		Tobin J & M Messrs
Higgs Saml		Vener Emanuel
Harrison Penny Mrs		Ward Mary Miss
Harris Ann Mrs		Wileox M A Doct
Hopkins Thos		Williams Zadoek
Ingram Thos		Worsham Jos Esq
Joiner Andrew Esq		Williams Turner
Jackson Edmond		Waddell W B
Johnston Capt		Yarboro Martha

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J. S. SIMMONS, P. M.

A List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post-Office at Tarborough, N. C. the 1st day of July, 1827, which if not called for and taken out by the 1st day of October next, will be sent to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

Anderson William		Harrell William
Biggs William		Jenkins John
Bulloch Edwin		Knight Peter
Bell Elizabeth Mrs		Knight Walker
Bilberry Nath'l		Lee Levi
Bryan Dennis		Land Littleberry
Byrum Thomas		Lawrence John
Bell Bennet		Mayo Cullen
Car Jonas		Mabrey Charles
Cherry Sally Mrs		Maning Reuben
Dancey Lucy		McWilliams Geo
Edwards Edmond		Nettles Alien
Edmundson Thos		Nickens David
Evratt Silas		Parker Ann
Edwards William		Pender James
Eagles Tillman		Pippen Joseph
Farmer Isaac		Pender Sally
Garrett William		Rines Amey
Grinus Lewellen		Robbins Kinchen
Griffiths Sally		Sessums Jacob
Garrett John		Staton Winfield D
Howard James W		Taylor Robert
Hicks Zachariah		Thigpen James
Hall Henry		Thigpen Redding
Hyman Kineth		Taylor Frederick
Hatton James		Wooten Levi
Hardy James		Warren James
Harper Stephen		Warrell Amos Sr
Howell O V Rev		Wams Joseph Rev
Hughan J O Rev		Webb William
Hardy Sarah		Williams Egbert H
Hines Peter		Wilson Mary Miss
Hawkins Thomas		

J. R. LLOYD, P. M.