

## Miscellaneous.



### The Gray Mare the better House.

In days of yore, I've somewhere read,  
A country 'Squire from cities bred,  
Liv'd quite remote from noise and strife,  
And all he wanted was a wife:  
He to a lass did soon impart  
The ardent wishes of his heart;  
The maiden now the flame returns,  
And each with equal ardor burns;  
Her father, too, gave his consent,  
And to the church they straightway went,  
When all was joy and merriment.  
The honeymoon was scarcely past,  
When ma'am began to show her taste  
For routs and riots, noise and strife,  
Which made spouse weary of his life.  
He to her father straightway went,  
And told him all his discontent.

The old man listen'd—paus'd awhile,  
And thus he answer'd with a smile:  
"Son, if the world you did but know,  
You'd think it wrong to argue so:  
Look where you will, in every stage  
Of this degen'rate, wicked age,  
Whether in high or lower life,  
Each man is govern'd by his wife;  
If you believe not what I say,  
We'll prove it in the foll'wing way:  
Five horses in my stable stand,  
As good as any in the land;  
One hundred eggs to bear them part,  
I'll likewise put into a cart;  
With these the country you shall trace,  
And walk about each town and place;  
Strictly inquire at every house,  
Who is it that governs—man or spouse?  
At every house where 'tis confest  
The man is master, leave a beast:  
But where the wife is mistress—see  
To leave an egg, and if it be  
The hundred eggs are sooner spent,  
To take my daughter I'm content."

The son departs. First house in sight  
He visited in merry plight;  
But there he found 'twas all uproar,  
"You lubber go and ope the door!"  
He left an egg, and then proceeded,  
Fretting he had so ill succeeded,  
With this ill luck he travell'd o'er  
Some twenty towns, I think, or more;  
Now where a stately mansion stood,  
Hither our carter quickly rode;  
And soon alighting at the gate,  
Inquired for the master straight.  
The gentleman was yet in bed,  
But to the lady was he led;  
When seated, he without much force  
Of compliments, began discourse:—  
"To ask a question's all I want,  
And beg that you will deign to grant  
A faithful answer;—tis to know  
Whether your husband rules or no?"  
An answer soon the lady had,  
Which made our 'Squire's heart full glad.  
"Why, Sir, I'm not asham'd to say,  
My husband always I obey."  
The husband came, and being seated,  
The business was again repeated:  
And after compliments were paid,  
Confirm'd each word his wife had said.  
Our hero without saying more,  
Took both his friends unto the door,  
And begg'd they'd take without much words,  
The best horse which his team affords.  
A black one struck the husband's fancy,  
But then it did not please his Nancy;  
She urg'd with energetic force,  
"The gray mare was the better horse."  
The husband many reasons gave,  
Why he the black horse wish'd to have;  
But nought would do, ma'am had her way,  
And in a passion did she say—  
"You shall have that!" "Well," said the man,  
"You'll please yourself, do all I can;  
Since 't must be so," "Stop," says the 'Squire,  
"Instead of that, I must desire  
You'll take an egg, and I of course  
Must travel homeward with my horse;  
For now I see throughout their lives,  
All men are govern'd by their wives."

**Dr. Franklin.**—When the Declaration of Independence was under the consideration of Congress, there were two or three unlucky expressions in it, which gave offence to some members. The words "Scotch and other auxiliaries," excited the ire of a gentleman or two of that country. Severe strictures on the conduct of the British King, in negating our repeated repeals of the law which permitted the importation of slaves were disapproved of by some Southern gentlemen, whose reflections were not yet matured

to the full abhorrence of that traffic. Although the offensive expressions were immediately yielded, these gentlemen continued their depredations on other parts of the instrument. I was sitting by Dr. Franklin, who perceived that I was not sensible of these mutilations. "I have made it a rule," said he, "whenever in my power, to avoid becoming the draftsman of papers to be reviewed by a public body. I took my lesson from an incident which I will relate to you. When I was a journeyman printer, one of my companions, an apprenticed hatter, having served out his time, was about to open shop for himself. His first concern was to have a proper signboard, with a proper inscription. He composed it in these words: 'John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money,' with a figure of a hat subjoined. But he thought he would submit it to his friends for their amendments. The first he showed it to, thought the word 'hatter' tautologous, because followed by the words 'makes hats,' which showed he was a hatter. It was struck out. The next observed that the word 'makes,' might as well be omitted, because his customers would not care who made the hats, if good and to their mind, they would buy, by whomsoever made. He struck it out. A third said, he thought the words 'for ready money' were useless, as it was not the custom of the place to sell on credit: every one who purchased expected to pay. They were parted with, and the inscription now stood, 'John Thompson sells hats'—'sells hats,' says his next friend, 'why nobody will expect you to give them away; what then is the use of that word?' It was stricken out, and 'hats' followed it, the rather, as there was one painted on the board; so his inscription was reduced ultimately to 'John Thompson,' with a figure of a hat subjoined."

**Two American Ladies.**—The two Miss Catons, were as early as 1309, the reigning belles in Baltimore and Washington, are the grand-daughters of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the worthy signers of the Declaration of American Independence. One of them was married to Mr. Robert Patterson, a merchant of Baltimore, and they went to France and England. Mr. Patterson died, leaving his widow a handsome fortune. Two or three years ago she was married to the Marquis of Wellesley, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Her sister was first married to Colonel Hervey, aid-de-camp to Lord Wellington, who had distinguished himself and lost an arm at the battle of Waterloo. A few weeks ago, Lady Hervey was married to the Marquis of Carmarthen, and eldest son of the Duke of Leeds. The Marquis was born on the 21st May, 1798. He is the eldest son and "heir apparent," as the English papers style him, to the title to the Duke of Leeds.

Thus, fortune in her freaks, has raised into two of the most distinguished families of the British Empire, two sisters, the daughters of an American Republican,

and the direct descendants of the only surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence. But it is a problem which may well admit of a doubt, whether these American ladies have attained a degree of happiness beyond that of their fair countrywomen; and, whether grandeur or rank afford any equivalent for the simplicity of manners, and the equality of feeling, which belong to a Republic.—*Richmond Compiler.*

**Indian Ladies.**—At the Falls of St. Mary's river, near Lake Superior, resides Mr. Johnson, the patriarch of the place, whose wife is a full blood, broad cheeked Chippeway, with the following pretty name, Oshauguscodaywaygough.\* She has three sons and four daughters, all carefully educated. Mr. Schoolcraft, a man of science and a celebrated traveller, married the second daughter, who is a very accomplished woman. She dresses like fashionable ladies, except that she wears black silk leggins. She has a younger sister, who is a charming creature, and "would be a belle in Washington." She sings Indian "like an angel," and the chorus of one of her songs is, we, yea, yea, haw, ha. Mr. Johnson is rich—makes annually four tons of maple sugar, and his wife cooks beaver's tails, to a charm.

\**Flint's Western Review*, from which these particulars are derived, says, if the reader wishes for a longer word he may have the Mohawk one for wickedness, viz: raorighivannerakseragewegouh.

**An Irish Hoist.**—An honest Hibernian, while engaged in blasting rocks on the Seneca river, N. Y. last week, was raised from the mother earth some fifteen or twenty feet, by the sudden explosion of a charge, which, after being primed, and combustible materials placed over it, he was deliberately trying to ignite by blowing with his mouth. He was thrown a considerable distance, and on alighting, was found without having received any serious injury, exclaiming to those who hastened to him, that he "had no *ida* she would go off so quick—*railly*."

**Respectability.**—On the noted trial of John Thurtell for the murder of Weare, the following question was put to one of the witnesses:—"What sort of person was Mr. Weare?" Answer. "Mr. Weare was respectable." Counsel. "What do you mean by respectability?" Witness. "He kept a gig."

## Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public, that he has taken the well-known stand in the town of Halifax, formerly occupied by William P. Clopton, where he intends to carry on

## THE SADDLING

**And Harness-making Business,**  
In all its branches.  
Work shall be executed in the neatest and best manner—charges as reasonable as can be afforded—and I will be thankful to all those who may favor me with their custom.

*A. WOMBLE.*

Halifax, June 19, 1828.

**Patent Sponge Boots**, for horses, are now manufactured and sold in Boston. They are said to be admirably calculated to prevent and cure many disorders of the hoof, to which horses are liable during the summer.

*Fay. Obs.*

## A List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post-Office at Tarborough, N. C. the 1st day of July, 1828, 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.

Askew William	Nelson Jonas
Armstrong Joseph	Owens Elijah
Anderson William	Purvis Roderick
Bryan Henry	Parker Jesse
Bell Frederick 4	Pender Drury
Bell Marmaduke	Parker Archibald
Battle Elisha	Pender James
Barrington Joseph	Pender William 2
Braswell Benjamin	Pender Eliz <sup>th</sup> Mrs
Biggs James	Powel Jacob
Britt Sally Mrs	Peel Mills
Crisp Samuel 2	Philips Etheld Dr
Crisp Jesse	Randolph Richard
Cobb Mary	Ruffin J A Miss
Cobb Thomas	Smith Campbell
Cooper Eaton D	SecM Moriah Lodge 2
Eagle Richard T	Shff Edgecombe Cy 3
Evratt Edith	Southerland John L
Ferrall Michael	Spicer Moses
Grans Peter	Stallings Elizabeth
Gardner David	Thomas William
Hadley Weeks P	Tool Henry
Hines Peter Col	Taylor Tabitha
Holmes Edward	Taylor William
Horn James J 2	Watkins Elisha 2
Harper Bennett	Williamson Henry
Hair Priscilla Miss 2	Williams John G
Hill Burrel	Ward Thomas
Hill Peebles	Wimborough James
Hines Benja R	Whitehead Robert
Manning M E	Worrell Amos
Mariner Bonapart	Wallis Ritty
Mills Abner	Willard Aaron Jr
Mayo John L	Wheeler Babel
Mayo David	

80

J. R. LLOYD. P. M.

## A List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post-Office at Halifax, N. C. on the 1st of July, 1828, which if not taken out before the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

Andrews Edward	Livsey Henry T
Alston Gideon Esq	Layssard Lewis
Benford Jno A Capt	Long Leml Esq
Burges A S H Dr	Masken Hardy
Badger F H Dr	Mathews Thos P
Bailey Valen'e Esq	Mathews Isham Esq
Britt Saml	Miles Thomas
Batchelor Fra Mrs	Moss Polly
Carson T H Esq 7	Medlin Martha
Cole Joshua Esq	Morris Henry
Casey John	Montford H G Esq
Corbin Thos D	Morgan Abram
Dickenson Joseph	Nevill Goodman 2
Davis E H Esq 2	Norwood William
Daniel Martha Miss	Newsom Henry
Daniel R B Esq	Pettway M H Esq 9
Daniel James M	Pair Robt Esq
Daniel Jos J Esq	Purington Robt T
Davis A J Esq	Perkins J A Mrs
Davis Benj Esq	Powell Mary R Mrs
Duberry Eliz <sup>th</sup> Mrs	Powell Geo
Eaton B C Maj 2	Powell Isaac
Eure F H	Pope Martha Mrs
Ellis Benja	Pritchard John
Fulgum John	Pitman E C Esq
Fosset Mary Miss	Simmons Jas Esq 2
Fort Ricks	Simmons J H Esq
Garrett H'y Capt 3	Sessoms Blake S
Gray W E Esq	Sonsly Stephen
Gee Charles Jr Maj 2	Stangor F H Miss
Green Arthur Esq	Smith E B Esq 2
Green Thomas 2	Taylor W A
Gary G W Esq	Tillery Thos H Esq
Hail Mary Mrs	Turner Thos
Heptinstall J L	Todd John
Harris James Esq	Thrower J H Capt
Hardie Mary Mrs	Washington J G
Hilliard Isaac Esq	Willis Aggy
Hawkins W D	Wyatt William
Jones Saml K	Willecox Maj A Dr
Jones James	Wrem Saml
Isbell Sarah M Miss	Woodcock John Rev
Jones Allen B	Whitaker M G Miss
Lasiter T W Esq	

111 JOS. L. SIMMONS, P. M.