

MISCELLANEOUS.



From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

THE WATCH GUARD.

She wove a chain of silken thread,
For him she'd loved so well and long,
And when 'twas finished, smiling said,
"Tis like love's fetters, soft and strong."
But months flew o'er—the chain was broken,
She gaz'd upon its links, and sigh'd,
Alas! 'twas then a bitter token,
Of all her earthly love and pride!
For he had play'd the false one's part,
Around whose breast she'd bound that string;
And now, 'twas like her own young heart,
A slighted and a broken thing!

Recipe for making sweet potato Pudding.

Oh, bring me from far in a Southern clime,
The sweetest potatoes that ever grew:
Such apples of earth as the olden time
In its visions of prophecy envied the new.
And wash them with lady-like lily hands,
Till they look as pure as the saffron light
That falls in the summer on fairy lands,
From the moon in the depth of a cloudless night.
And let them be next of their skins beguiled,
But tenderly strip off the earthly vest,
As if you were flaying a sleeping child,
And were cautious of breaking its gentle rest;
And let them be pulveriz'd next by the skill
Of the same white hands & the grater's power,
And a heaping up table spoon five times fill
With the precious result of their golden flour;
Of boiling hot milk add a full quart cup;
And next with five eggs, in a separate bowl,
Beat five table spoonfuls of sugar up,
And stir them well in with the foaming whole.
Add one table spoonful of eau de rose,
Of salt a tea spoonful; and after these
Of butter an egg-sized morsel: and close
With a flavor of nutmeg, as much as you please.
Then bake it—'tis pudding—I pause at the name,
To reflect on the puddings of days that are past,
And the prospects of more, which aspiring to fame
And failing, I've lost to go hungry at last.

Husbands wanted.—The Boston Free Press makes proclamation, that there are "twenty-four thousand" fair ones up in the Eastern States for market. The Baltimore Morning Visitor in making the statement has the following eloquent and pathetic appeal:—

Read this, ye who shiver over a cheerless hearth, unblest with the smiles of the softer sex—ye whose very existence is made a burden to yourselves and others—because ye will not. Hie ye down east and select from this numerous band of "angels" a comforter—a soother of the cares to which frail man is heir. Better wives we will venture to say, you will meet with no where—industrious, pretty, without ostentation, modest—blooming, accomplished—yea, every thing that could make a woman excellent. Winter is a cheerless season for the single man—long evenings, solitary hours and comfortless nights. Go to! do your duty like men—get wives, and save your money; for faith! there is economy in matrimony!!

A Courtship.—A rich young gentleman, a few years ago, became marvelously uneasy. His sleep was broken; his heart throbb'd violently—the poor fellow was suffering the last agonies of love. He unfortunately was squint eyed, but reckoning on his wealth, he commenced loving a pretty young black eyed girl, who had much of this world's good, but—who was deaf. She managed to preserve the ties of sociality, by listening to the looks and translating the expressions of the ever shifting countenance. She concealed her mortifying deafness from her lover, who, like a modest man, one still evening when even a zephyr would have hooted a disturber, began to whisper his limpid love, but the fair lady made no response—the squint eyed Lothario angrily bawled out to his love, "why the deuce she did not answer his repeated questions." "Why, sir, I did not hear you." "What, are you deaf, then?" "Yes, sir," with a blush.

On the following morning he sent the following note:—

My dear Miss —, I cannot bring my mind to admire deception. I sympathize with your defect, which you attempted to conceal—unsuc-

cessfully—I must bid you good bye. I never can love a deaf wife.

Yours with profound esteem.
The young lady not at all terrified, stripped the circumstance of its gloomy horrors, and quickly indited this piquant rejoinder.

My dear Sir—No tint of words can change your ugly temper. I scorn your tantalizing sympathy. I cannot conceive a more ludicrous object than yourself. I mean your squint eye.
Yours with great deliberation.

A breach of Promise.—The laxity of the times is excessive—the principles of our forefathers are abandoned—the maxims of our mothers are forgot. In politics, in religion, in love, in business, in marriage, and in all the other concerns of human life, we are infected with bad principles and worse motives. Jefferson recommended "specific appropriations for specific purposes." This sound principle is now utterly and entirely abandoned. It was but the other day that a young gentleman of Hartford, Maryland, was mulcted in the sum of \$1,563 71, for breaking the heart, &c. &c. of a young lady—a feat, that is the heart breaking, which is now a rarity in the annals of physiology. On the principle of Jefferson, the account would stand as follows:

Mr. So-and-so,	Dr. to Miss Such-a-one.
Dancing three cotillions on first acquaintance,	\$10 45
Value of three sighs, and a dream on returning home,	100 00
Thinking of the color of his eyes one day at church,	275 00
Going to the Central Course races, after refusing three other beaux,	375 00
Cut three fine young fellows for his sake,	100 00
Allowing him to kiss my cheek ten times without finching,	81 14
Making a watch chain,	100 00
Cost of materials for do.	75 00
Ten romps and two flirtations,	95 00
Tore a gown and burst a stocking in do.	5 00
A kiss—stolen,	50 00
A long walk by moonlight, talking sentiment,	50 00
Fifty blushes when he popped the question,	160 00
My heart—alas!	1 37
Damages for breach of promise,	\$1563 71
Errors excepted.	

Proof that a man is dead.—A subscriber to one of the Eastern papers, a few years ago, being sadly in arrears for the same, promised the editor, that if his life was spared to a certain day, he would without fail discharge his bill. The day passed on and the bill was not paid. The natural conclusion therefore was, that the man was dead—absolutely defunct. Proceeding on this conclusion, the editor, in his next paper, placed the name of the delinquent under his obituary head, with the attending circumstances of time and place. Pretty soon after this announcement, the subject of it appeared to the editor—not with the pale ghastly countenance usually ascribed to apparitions—but with a face as red as scarlet. Neither did it, like other apparitions, wait to be first spoken to, but broke silence with—"What the devil, sir, did you mean by publishing my death?" "Why, sir, the same that I mean when I publish the death of any other person, viz: to let the world know that you were dead." "Well, but I'll be cursed if I am dead!" "Not dead! then it's your own fault, for you told me that you would positively pay your bill by such a day, if you lived till that time. The day is past, the bill not paid, and you positively must be dead—for I will not believe you would forfeit your word—O no." "I see you have got round me, Mr. Editor—but say no more about it—here's the money. And hark-kee, you wag, just contradict my death next week, will you?" "O certainly, sir, just to please you—though upon my word I can't help thinking you died at the time specified, and that you merely come back to pay this bill, on account of your friendship for me."

Matrimony.—A young lady of twenty-three, was lately throwing out some affecting sneers at matrimony, when a grave friend in company observed that marriages were made in heaven. "Can you tell me, sir," replied the nymph, "why they are so slow coming down?"

A man's best fortune, or his worst, is a wife.

Mrs. A. C. Howard,
HAS just, received direct from New York, her FALL SUPPLY of Goods in her line of business, consisting principally of—
Pattern Bonnets, latest fashions,
Leghorn, Dunstable and Navarino bonnets,
Satin—figured, watered and plain Silks,
Worsted, Gauze and Adelaide handkerchiefs,
Blond gauzes, quilting and edging,
Head dresses and ornaments—Puffs and Curls,
Carved tuck combs, turn back and side do.
A great variety of flowers, ribbons, &c.
Mrs. H. continues to carry on the Millinery and Mantua making business as usual. Orders from a distance punctually attended to.
Tarborough, Dec. 1, 1832.

Henry Johnston,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
TAKES this method of informing his friends and customers, that he has just received from New York a part of his

FALL SUPPLY
Of the finest and most fashionable Goods,
In his line of business, suitable for the season—
—SUCH AS—
Superfine cloths and cassimeres, the most fashionable colors,
Brown Petersham, for over coats, a very sup'r article,
Goats hair, and Ladies camblets, for cloaks,
Plain and figured velvet vestings,
Plain and fancy silks, beautiful article,
Dark and light Valenciens,
Plain white and figured Quiltings,
Best quality buckskin gloves, black and fancy stocks,
Linen collars and bosoms, best pungee silk Handkerchiefs,
Black and white cravats, suspenders, &c.

All of those goods will be sold very low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers. Gentlemen wanting such articles are particularly invited to call and examine for themselves, as he is confident he can please all such. Persons furnishing their own cloths, can have them made and trimmed at the shortest notice and in the most fashionable manner. All orders from a distance will be punctually attended to.
Tarboro', Oct. 1, 1832.

Land for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale on the most liberal terms, that well known and desirable place where his father James Garrett lived, 3 miles west of Tarborough, on the main stage road leading from that place to Fayetteville—

Containing about 300 Acres,
Nearly all of which is well adapted to the culture of Corn and Cotton, and upon which, in a pleasant and healthy spot, are nearly all the buildings requisite to the comfort and convenience of a family. The premises may be viewed by applying to H. W. Garrett, who will make known the terms, &c.
WM. GARRETT.
March 2d, 1833.

Bank of Newbern,
January 7th, 1833.

AT the late annual meeting of the STOCKHOLDERS of the BANK of NEWBERN on the first Monday of this month.—It was Resolved, That a Dividend of twenty-five per cent. on each and every Share of the Capital Stock of said Bank be, and the same is hereby declared and made payable to the Stockholders, or their legal representatives, on and after the first day of March next, under the following rules and regulations, to wit: First—all payments shall be made at the Principal Bank to the Stockholder, or his Attorney, duly appointed, on production of the original certificate. Second—Payment of Dividend of Capital shall be evidenced by the receipt of the Stockholder or his Attorney, in a Book prepared for that purpose. Third—All payments of Dividend of Capital shall be endorsed on the Certificate of Stock, by the Cashier at the time of making payment. Fourth—The transfer Book shall be closed on the twentieth day of February next, and remain closed until the first day of March following, and no Share or which a Dividend of Capital may be paid, shall thereafter be transferred on the Books of this Bank. Extract from the Journal of the Stockholders.
JNO. W. GUION, Cashier.
January 18th, 1833.

Cotton Gins.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture and repair COTTON GINS, at his old Stand in Tarborough, near the Bridge. Having carried on the above business for several years in this place, and his work being generally approved, he deems it unnecessary to give any particular reference. He will continue to execute his work in the most faithful and expeditious manner, and at his usual moderate charges.
JOHN WILSON.
Tarborough, Jan. 1833.

NOTICE.
BROKE JAIL, of Edgecombe county, on the night of the 3d February, 1833, negro ADAM, said to be the property of James B. Tartt, of Alabama. Said negro is about thirty years of age and has a dark complexion...he was brought here from the jail in Chatham county, and it is probable he will attempt to get back in that neighborhood...any information respecting him will be thankfully received.
FRED. BELL, Jailer.
March 12, 1833.

A CARD,
—:—
New and Fashionable
Tailoring Establishment
RALEIGH, N. C.

Opposite E. P. Guion's Eagle Hotel.
THE Subscriber, desirous of extending his business, and ever willing to comply with the solicitations of his friends and patrons, has opened the above establishment under the superintendence of a foreman, recently from Philadelphia, where he has conducted one of the first stores in our line, and stands unrivalled in the abilities of the trade. The Subscriber has also engaged several workmen from the North, who are not to be excelled by any. He further begs leave to state that he has become a regular correspondent with E. MINISTER, of London, from whom he will receive the latest London and Paris fashions by the first arrivals. He also intends furnishing the above establishment with a general assortment of Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, together with a great variety of Shirts, Bosoms, Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Gloves and Suspenders, all of the first quality; which being purchased for cash in New York, he will be enabled to furnish to order on the most reasonable terms. With the above advantages and the superiority of his goods, his unremitting attention to business, and the punctuality of his word, he hopes to obtain a sufficient share of public favor to warrant his long continuance; and, if prejudice has not gone beyond the reach of abilities, to supercede the necessity of his fashionable fellow-citizens sending to the North for clothing, which is attended with many disadvantages—the uncertainty of transportation, cutting by imagination, and the liability of imposition. Gentlemen furnishing their own goods, will have every attention paid them. Ladies' habits and military and fancy work of every description executed in the neatest style and according to order. Travellers and others may be furnished with a suit complete in twelve hours notice. Early in the fall will be found on hand a general assortment of ready made clothing, suitable for the season.

SYLVESTER SMITH, Merchant Tailor, Halifax, N. C.
March 6, 1833. 28-3
N. B.—S. S. or foreman will attend at any time or place, not exceeding fifty miles, for the purpose of measuring and making contracts to furnish annually every article in his line. Where several gentlemen convenient to each other are desirous of patronizing the above establishment, and will give information by mail when and where they may be seen, they shall be visited, and shown a pattern card of goods on hand and a specimen of workmanship.

E. P. NASH & CO.
Booksellers, Stationers,
And Blank Book Manufacturers,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
May 1, 1832. 32

NOTICE.
THE Subscribers are now receiving, in addition to their former stock, the following articles, which they offer on good terms
For Cash or Produce.
6 hds St. Croix SUGAR—10 casks CHEESE,
50 sacks Liverpool SALT—10 hds RUM,
20 barrels WHISKEY—40 bags COFFEE,
50 pieces BAGGING—10 tons IRON, assorted,
20 kegs NAILS—30 coils bale ROPE,
1000 bushels alum SALT—1000 do. ground do.
The above articles were purchased in New York and Boston, and are now offered at a small advance on the first cost.
D. RICHARDS & CO.
Tarborough, 15th Dec. 1832.

PROPOSALS,
For publishing by Subscription, a concise HISTORY OF THE
Kehukee Baptist Association,
From its original rise to the present time,
BY ELDER JOSEPH BIGGS,
Under the supervision of a Committee appointed by the Kehukee Association.
THIS work will be divided into two parts—Part 1st, will contain the History of the Kehukee Association from its first organization until the year 1803, as compiled by Elders BARKITT and READ, (omitting such parts of it as are considered superfluous.) Part 2d, will embrace a continuation of the History of the Association, until the present period, by Elder JOSEPH BIGGS, &c.

CONDITIONS.
The work will be printed on good paper, with a fair type, and will make about 300 pages, duodecimo. It will be furnished to Subscribers, neatly bound and lettered, at \$1 per single copy, or \$10 per dozen.
Persons holding Subscription papers will please send them, on or before the 1st of April next, to Elder JOSEPH BIGGS, Williams-ton—or, to George Howard, Tarboro', N. C.