

MISCELLANEOUS.



THE FACTORY GIRL'S LAST DAY.

[A bill is before the British Parliament to limit the period of young persons working in factories. In connection with this subject we have extracted the following pretty and pathetic stanzas from a London paper, being a versification of an extract from the Minutes of Evidence before a committee of the British House of Commons.]

'Twas on a winter morning,
The weather wet and wild,
Three hours before the dawning
The father roused his child;
Her daily morsel bringing,
The darksome room he paced,
And cried, "the bell is ringing,
My hapless darling, haste!"

"Father, I'm up, but weary,
I scarce can reach the door,
And long the way and dreary,
O carry me once more!
To help us we've no mother,
You've no employment nigh,
They kill'd my little brother,
Like him I'll work—and die!"

Her wasted form seemed nothing,
The load was at his heart;
The sufferer he kept soothing
Till at the mill they part.
The overlooker met her,
As to her frame she crept;
And with his thong he beat her,
And cursed her as she wept.

Alas! what hours of sorrow
Made up her latest day;
Those hours that brought no morrow,
Too slowly passed away;
It seemed, as she grew weaker,
The threads the oftener broke,
The rapid wheels ran quicker,
And heavier fell the stroke.

The sun had long descended,
But night brought no repose;
Her day began and ended,
As cruel tyrants chose.
At length to a little neighbor
Her halfpenny she paid,
To take her last hour's labor,
While by her frame she laid.

At last, the engine ceasing,
The captives homeward rush'd;
She thought her strength increasing—
'Twas hope her spirits flush'd;
She left, but oft she tarried,
She fell and rose no more,
Till by her comrades carried,
She reached her father's door.

All night, with tortured feeling,
He watch'd his speechless child;
And close beside her kneeling,
She knew him not nor smil'd.
Again the Factory's ringing
Her last perceptions tried;
When from her straw bed springing,
'Tis time!" she shriek'd, and died!

That night a chariot passed her,
While on the ground she lay;
The daughters of her master
An evening visit pay—
Their tender hearts were sighing
As negro wrongs were told;
While the white slave was dying,
Who gain'd their father's gold!

A Western production.—Mr. Benjamin B. Prichard, a native, we believe, of Mason county, Ky. but for many years past a citizen of Montgomery, tarried a short time in Maysville last week, and created no little curiosity, particularly among the children, because of his enormous bulk. He is 42 years of age, six feet one inch high, and weighs 483 pounds. He is communicative, gentlemanly in his deportment, and appears to be well informed. His health is good; but his superabundant flesh has become burdensome, and he has gone in pursuit of a physician to deplete him.

Maysville Eagle.

Taking a hint.—A dashing young English exquisite recently appeared at the Police Office in New York, to enter a complaint against the Managers of a ball in the upper part of the city. It appears that the gentleman had very unceremoniously taken the liberty of displaying his person in a ball room, without waiting for the useless etiquette of an invitation; whereupon one of the managers took the liberty of compelling him to take his departure "to the tune of double quick time." The complainant caused considerable laughter, (which could not be re-

pressed even by the commanding phiz of Justice Wyman himself,) while relating the sad history of his misfortune and ill treatment.

"Pon honor," says he, "I merely dropt in to take a squint at the girls, and the vulgar fellows told me that my absence was necessary, and that if I objected to go out, one of them said I should be ejected; whereupon one of the Jonathans kicked me down stairs, and damme I took the hint then." The magistrate advised him to settle it, particularly as he had been poaching on his neighbor's ground.

An Indian Verdict.—John Tatton, an Indian, a native of Lyme, in Connecticut, being found dead on a winter's morning, not far from a tavern where he had been drinking freely of spiritous liquors the evening before, the Indians immediately assembled a Jury of their own tribe, who, after examining the body of the defunct, unanimously agreed—"that the said Tatton's death was occasioned by the freezing of a large quantity of water in his body, that had been imprudently mixed with the rum he drank."

The Descriptive.—In the recently published memoirs of Lord Byron by his friend Moore, we find the following graphic description of a dinner party:—"Yesterday, I dined out with a large party. Like other parties of the kind, it was first silent, then talky, then argumentative, then disputations, then unintelligible, then altogether, then inarticulate, then drunk. I carried away much wine, and the wine previously carried away my memory; so that all was hiccup and happiness for the last hour or so."

Hard Bargain.—A jolly devotee to Bacchus, was a few days since found by a friend in a recumbent position against a pile of boards, nearly dead drunk and vomiting profusely. "What is the matter?" was the enquiry. "'Tis a hard one," replied the man. "Hard! hard!" "Why, but half an hour ago, I bought a pint of rum, down town, and d—n me, (hiccup,) if I aint already sick of my bargain!"

Dancing.—Sir, said Mr. J. I have examined this matter with some diligence, but I really scarcely know what to say. Almost any other theme would have furnished me with something to contribute to the discussion, but what can one say on this? After all my labor, the sum and substance of the matter seems to me to be only this. A party of ladies and gentlemen (who elsewhere pass for intelligent and rational beings,) assemble at the ball room. Soon they array themselves in opposing lines. Presently, a young lady jumps up from the floor, shakes one foot and comes down again. Again she springs up and the other foot quivers. Then she turns round in her place, springs up and shakes both her feet. Her intelligent partner opposite, performs the same operations. Then both rush forward, and seize each others hand, jump up again, shake their feet, turn round, return to their places, jump up again, then shake their feet and stand still. The next lady and gentleman very rationally and soberly follow the example just set them, jumping, shaking, and turning, and so on to the end. And all for no other reason, that I can perceive, than because black Coffee sits in the corner yonder, drawing a horse hair across a catgut.

Idleness is the badge of poverty, the bane of body and mind, the nurse of naughtiness, the stepmother of discipline, the chief author of all mischief, one of the seven deadly sins, the cushion upon which the devil chiefly reposes, and a great cause not only of melancholy, but of many other diseases; for the mind is naturally active; and if it be not occupied about some honest business, it rushes into mischief, or sinks into melancholy.

Almost all our desires, are apt to wander into an improper course; to direct them properly requires care; but that care will render us safe and happy through life. Avoid all harshness in behaviour; treat every one with courtesy, which springs from a mild and gentle heart.

Gun & Locksmith Business, Blacksmithing, &c.

ANY orders in my line will be thankfully received and faithfully executed at Mr. Wilson's gin shop in Tarborough.

RADFORD GASKINS.

17th April, 1833.

The Statesman,

Will be published twice a week in the City of Raleigh, in common newspaper form, on a Super Royal Sheet, with good type, at four dollars per year to all who pay within six months from the time of receiving the first number, or five dollars to all who pay afterwards. The publication to commence on the 2d September next.

THE Subscriber, in fixing his permanent residence at the Seat of the State Government, and assuming the Editorial duties of the Statesman, (in which he will be assisted by several gentlemen of talent and leisure,) yields himself to the wishes of many of his friends, who think there is room even in Raleigh for a paper of this description. We shall see.

The Statesman will vigorously support the rights of the States, and at the same time the rights of the United States, (as embodied in the Federal Government by the Constitution,) as the best and surest guarantee of the Union itself, and of the continuance of that protection to life, liberty and property, which it has afforded to the States for the last half century, in their career of greatness and prosperity altogether without a parallel in the history of the world. As it will have come in only at the death of those distracting topics which lately agitated the country, it will claim no share of the spoils. Peace to their ashes! But the Statesman's principal care shall be North Carolina—our own loved—our native land. The improvement of her institutions, the prosperity and happiness of her people, the assertion of her just rights and the due and proper honor of the talents and virtue of her sons shall be its principal concern.

Although she was the first of her sisters to snuff tyranny in the breeze and dared to be free—and ever since her Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and on every emergency, whether threatened by foreign or domestic dangers, she has met every crisis as became a patriotic and brave people; and even hesitated not to give her own daughter, Tennessee, to add another star to the proud banner of the Republic, and another arm to the national defence. And although possessing a territory, soil, climate, population and wealth, and with intelligence and moral worth, which entitle her to rank among the first of her sisters, yet strange it is, she is almost unnoticed by them, and by the Federal Government also, except to make her pay taxes in peace and fight for them in war; her citizens scarcely participating at all in the honors and emoluments of their own Government! But who says North Carolina sleeps? They will find her wide awake to her rights, and resolved to maintain them; they shall find the Statesman claiming for her—her rateable portion of the public wealth—and for her sons, a fair participation in the public honors of the country—and refusing to take a denial.

The Statesman will search for the hidden mischief and ferret it out of our institutions which has produced the present state of things. Something must be wrong, else, beside all the rest, why is it that with all our resources, the public expenditure exceed the income about seventeen thousand dollars a year? The people should know these things and the certain bankruptcy which is staring their State Government in the face. If, as is probable, the radical fault is in the present basis of representation, the Statesman will contend that it should be changed and made equal and satisfactory to all; if in our Legislation, we say diminish the number of Representatives and have only biennial meetings, and by a change of policy, immolate our unwise feuds on the altar of State good, and present to the Union and the world, one united and affectionate people. The Statesman, too, will advocate general Education, and a judicious system of Banking, commensurate with the wants of our people; nor will it forget to urge the speedy approximation of the mountains with the sea board, by means of a Central Rail Road, via Raleigh to Beaufort; and also the complete opening of those great arteries of the State, viz: the Cape Fear, the Pamlico and the Albemarle. Raleigh, too, shall have her full share of the benefit of our labors. In 1830 she had them, in our exertions to procure at the expense of the State, for the better security of the public property, a Fire Engine of capacity and power sufficient to throw a heavy column of water on the dome of the late Capitol, with Hose and one hundred fire buckets; she had them by our vote and exertions to secure the continuance of the Seat of Government where it now is; and she shall again have evidences of our good will.

In conclusion, the Statesman will support the Administration of President Jackson, but at the same time contend for low taxes and a cheap government; it will always be very good natured to its friends, but plagu cross and saucy to its enemies, for whom, a rod will always be kept in pickle: early and regular reports will be given of the proceedings of the State Legislature and of Congress; and the best speeches which may be made in both these bodies: interesting law cases in our Courts will be collected and spread before its readers; and in a word, its columns will ever contain something useful and amusing to the Farmer, Merchant, Mechanic and the Scholar, and gratifying to the Christian. There will be pretty things for the ladies, butter nuts for the gentlemen and even sugar plums for the children; so that all may be suited for their money. Like a good ship, the paper will be well found, and with plenty of sea room, that is, plenty of good subscribers, it will weather many a storm, and safely enter the desired haven. Should this happen, look out for a merry making at every new year; when we invite all our punctual subscribers and patrons to call on us and receive our best wishes with a hearty pump-handle shake, and a glass of the very best Scuppernon, or old Nash Peach, that our cellar affords.

The Editor respectfully requests the North Carolina editorial corps, to give this Prospectus an insertion or two in their respective papers, and the favor shall be reciprocated as opportunity serves. And he also requests Editors, Postmasters and his friends generally, but especially those members with whom he has served in the General Assembly, to interest themselves in their respective towns and counties in behalf of the Statesman, and procure and forward, (by the first day of August next,) as many good subscribers as they can conveniently procure.

JOSEPH B. HINTON,

Raleigh, N. C. May 6, 1833.

HENRY JOHNSTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

TAKES this method of informing his numerous customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from New York, where he

Purchased a splendid assortment of

GOODS,

IN HIS LINE OF BUSINESS, viz:

Superfine Cloths, of all the most fashionable colors, Superfine blue, black, and fancy striped Cassimeres, Fine black Bombazeens, for thin coats & pantaloons, Black and fancy Camblets, for summer wear, Brown and white Drills, white Linen, Plain black and fancy Silks, for vestings, Plain white and fancy Marseilles, Plain and fancy Valencia vestings, Plain and fancy stocks, linen bosoms and collars, India rubber suspenders, silk do. White and black cravats, gloves, silk handkerchiefs, &c.

Those goods were bought at reduced prices, and will be sold low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers. Gentlemen wishing to purchase are particularly invited to call and examine for themselves, as he is confident that he can please such. All orders from a distance will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Persons furnishing their own cloths, can have them made and trimmed in the most fashionable manner and at the shortest notice.

Tarborough, April 10, 1833.

COFFIELD KING,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BEGS leave to return his grateful thanks to his friends and customers, for the long encouragement he has heretofore received in his endeavors to give general satisfaction; and also hopes that they will still favor and sustain him with the same. He also begs leave to inform them that he has just received from New York,

A Supply of Spring Goods,

In his line of business, in addition to his former Stock, such as—

Superfine blue and black CLOTHS, Brown and steel mixed do Polish green do. Drab Cassimeres—buff and white do. Black and brown Camblet, for summer wear, Striped Drillings and fancy stripes, for pantaloons, Plain and figured velvet Vestings, Plain and fancy silk Vestings—dark & light Valencias, Plain white and figured Quiltings—Bang-up cord, Black stocks, linen collars and bosoms, Suspenders, cravat stiffeners, &c.

TOGETHER WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF

Ready-made Clothing,

All of which he will dispose of low for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual customers. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine for themselves. Gentlemen's clothing made and trimmed in the most fashionable style and at the shortest notice. All orders will be thankfully received & punctually attended to. Tarboro', April 24, 1833.

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—50 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.

Mrs. A. C. Howard,

RESPECTFULLY informs her customers and friends, that she has just received her Spring Supply of Goods in her line of business. Thankful for past favors, she hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon her. The following articles comprise part of her assortment:—

Patern Silk Bonnets, latest Northern fashions, Leghorn, Dunstable and Navarino bonnets, Straw braid, gimp, cord, flowers and wreaths, Splendid fancy Gauzes, dresses, Superior white and black Satins, for do. Plain, watered and figured Silks, Green Silk, for calashes—splits for do. Fancy Shawls and neck handkerchiefs, Elegant white Veils—Bobbinet Caps and Capes, Head dresses and head ornaments, Puffs and Curls—Tuck and side Combs, A great variety of Ribbons, Flowers, Dolls, &c.

The Millinery and Mantua making business carried on as usual. Tarborough, May 14, 1833.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the whole of his PRINTING MATERIALS now in Washington. They consist of upwards of twenty different fonts of type, from Brevier to eight line Pica; an excellent Press; flowers, rules, leads, cases, chases, &c. &c. with appurtenances complete for carrying on the business. They are all in good order, and some of the type is but little worn.

The paper at present issued from the office has as good a patronage as any ever published in this place. To a person of industrious habits, acquainted with the business, and desirous of locating in this section of country, a desirable opportunity is now offered. A wish to engage in other pursuits, elsewhere, alone induces the present proprietor to dispose of the establishment. The whole, if speedily applied for, may be had a bargain.

GEO. HOUSTON, Jr.

Editor of the Union.

Washington, N. C. March 29, 1833.