RALEIGH, (N. C.) FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1819.


## Millenary \& Fancy Goods






Roanoke Navigation Company.




## POETPCAL.

From Poulson's .Imerican Daily Adeertiser.
tie dueliss

## There is a curse-- tis dark and fell,

As tallen spirits know:
It rings affliction'scteepess knell-
Tis thn FALee howour ! baleful fiend
is thou, by Tyrant Custom sereene
That murrers wilh a smile
iis thou that spurns the hallowed ties, That nutual souls entwine An offeringt to thy shrine

The wees that rend the widowed breast, The sigh that speaks the heart opprest,

The hapless Orpharis tear---
The tropties of thy Fame
Mal such the emied lavel wreatheen,
That cluster round thy name!

## Epigram.

Oh 1 spare me, dear angel, ode took of your hair, A bashful youñ lover took couraze and sighed Swere a sing reflus so modess a prayer,


