POETRY.

FIRST LOVE. "First love will with the heart remain When its hopes are all gone by a As frail rose-blossoms still retain Their fragrance when they die. And joy's first dreams will haunt the mind With the shades 'mid which they sprung; As Summer leaves the stems behind On which Spring's blossoms hung.

" Mary! I dare not call thee dear, I've lost that right so long; Yet once again I vex thine ear With memory's idle song: Had time and change not blotted out The love of former days, Thou wert the last that I should doubt Of pleasing with my praise.

When honied tokens from each tongue Told with what truth we loved. How rapturous to thy lips I clung, While nought but smiles reproved! But now methinks, if one kind word Were whisper'd in thine ear, Thou'dst startle like an untamed bird. And blush with wilder fear!

" How loth to part, how fond to meet, Had we two used to be! At sunset with what eager feet I hastened on to thee Scarce nine days passed us ere we met In spring, nay, wintry weather; Now nine years' suns have ris'n and set, Nor found us once together!

"Thy face was so familiar grown, Thyself so often nigh, A moment's memory when alone Would bring thee to mine eye; But now my very dreams forget That witching look to trace; Though there thy beauty lingers yet, It wears a stranger's face !

"I felt a pride to name thy name, But now that pride hath flown; And burning blushes speak my shame That thus I love thee on! I felt I then thy heart did share, Nor urged a binding vow; But much I doubt if thou could spare One word of kindness now

"Oh! what is now thy name to me, Though once nought seemed so dear? Perhaps a jest in hours of glee, To please some idle ear. And yet, like counterfeits, with me impressions linger on, Though all the gilded finery That passed for truth is gone !

"Ere the world smiled upon my lays A sweeter meed was mine; Thy blushing look of ready praise Was raised at every line. But now, methinks, thy fervent love Is changed to scorn severe; And songs that other hearts approve Seemed discord to thine ear.

"When last thy gentle cheek I prest, And heard thee feign adieu, I little thought that seeming jest Would prove a word so true! A fate like this hath oft befell-Even loftier-hopes than ours; Spring bids full many buds to swell, That ne'er can grow to flowers!"

Variety.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

OLDEN TIME.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Mr. BINGHAM: As you have for some time past published a paper entitled the Catawba Journal, I have discovered it would gratify many of your readers if you give them something more than the passing events of the day, and journalise earlier transactions. This section of country has now been so long settled, that even traditional accounts will soon pass away. It is true, in the course of last winter, you gave us some chronological scraps relative to the revolutionary war in this part of the country; but we should like to see something of an earlier date. If you think proper to take up the subject, I will endeavour to assist you to begin, which probably may induce others of the first settlers in Mecklenburg to enable you to go on.

I need not go back so far as to enquire whether the Catawba River was called after a powerful nation of Indians, who gang fled. He took off his corn and butchresided on its waters, or whether the In- ered as much as he could pack home, and dians derived their name from the River. brought back his wife and sister-in-law; Vestiges of their towns, from the Island they all butchered, and made out to take ford down to where they now reside, with them the whole of the meat, and show they were numerous in the last century-the darts, knives, and axes, made

Catawba Indians had with the whites in meat. Mr. Cathey returned, took his the year 1715, when they entered into a confederacy with Cherokees, Creeks, Con- after some days came home with his by its influence, man is forced to the garees and others, in order to destroy the meal. He has often stated, that on his greatest extremities, to satisfy its never-whole population in Carolina, but before return, his cabin was so hum over with they formed a junction with the other Indians, were defeated with great slaughter at the head of goose creek, about 20 miles on this side of Charleston, by a detachment of Charleston militia, commaned by Capt. Chicken: nor need I attempt to account for their numbers being so much reduced at the present day, by stating that the small-pox some 70 or 80 years past, carried off great numbers of them, by their manner of treating the disease by sweating, & jumping into cold water-nor the no less certain, tho' slower cause of decrease, drinking too much rum and whiskey. I might state, as another evidence of antiquity, that 28 years ago a large pine tree was cut down on the west of Catawba River, and near its middle was a distinct chop with a tomahawk; on counting the growths on the outside of it, it appeared it had been made 147 years before that time, now 175 years back, viz. in 1650. Said tomhawk might have been obtained of some of the followers of Sir Walter Raleigh, as it had to travel so far in the intereor.

But without attempting to explain all the vestiges of antiquity now involved in so much obscurity, I would come to the point and inquire, when and by whom the first settlements of white people weremade on the waters of the Catawba?

MATTHEW TOOLE, (an Indian trader

and father of Sally New River (a halfbreed) wife of the late General New River, who commanded the Catawba Indians from the beginning of the revolutionary war until his death *) had a trading establishment on the hill east of Toole's ford, where he occasionally resided, except when he went to purchase goods or dispose of his furs and skins. In the years 1745-6, the nighest settlement of whites was on Swearing Creek, beyond the Yadkin River. As Toole often passed through that settlement, he became aquainted with John Cathey, who resided there, whose sister Nelly he married and after some years settled at said ford; but previous to that he persuaded Cathey to move to the Catawba and settle. Cathey set out with his family, and arrived at the Catawba River near the mouth of Davidson's creek and about 2 miles below Beattie's Ford, in the month of Novem ber, 1747, where he built a cabin, the first dwelling raised by a white man on the waters of Catawba River. It is unnecessary to state, that he and his family had all the difficulties to encounter and privations to endure usually attendant on new settlements-such as beating their corn into meal or hominy in a mortar; and when they had neither one nor the other, using venison or turkey as bread, and Bear meat with it; of these they had at all times plenty, Their nearest white neighbours were upwards of 30 miles from them. In the course of that winter he cleared 3 or 4 acres of bottom, which was planted in corn in the spring, and produced an abundant crop. In the month of February, 1748, his daughter Elizabeth was born, being the first white child born on the waters of Catawba. Said Elizabeth was the wife of Richard Mason, who so long kept tavern in Charlotte. She died near Hopewell Church, only 3 or 4 past. The oldest grants for lands on the waters of Catawba, are dated 1749.

In the fall of 1748, as soon as Cathey's corn was hard, he shelled out two bags full, and with his rifle in hand, set out to go to a mill some where between the Yadkin River and where Salisbury now stands .--On passing over the ridge which divides the waters of Catawba from Rocky River, near where Torrence's tavern stands, he came on a gang of Buffaloes, and shot down 6 of them before the rest of the

· Previous to the revolutionary war, the Catury—the darts, knives, and axes, made of a peculiar kind of rock, frequently turned up by the plough where their towns were, evidence they had no iron until their intercourse with the Europeans.

only war we have account of, which the of hickory ashes, the women saved the bags of corn, proceeded to the mill, and degree. meat, he could hardly get entrance.

In the winter of 1748-9, there were some new-comers and many explorers of the new country; the most of whom called on Mr. Cathey, and were entertained by him with great cheerfulness and hospitality. However, this was a general trait in his character all his life. Perhaps no man who has since lived on the waters of Catawba River, has given away to the traveller or visiter with so much good will and without charge, as much corn, bacon, whiskey, &c. After salutation, the first enquiry was, if they would have breakfast or dinner or their horse fed; and in him was completely exemplified the words of the song,

----Hospitality, Without Formality.

Notwithstanding his generosity, by his management and industry he had always plenty, and accumulated considerable property. He was never known to complain of scarcity, until the time of the rev olutionary war. On the last day of January, 1781, he had killed his pork for that season, 20 odd hogs; next day, on the 1st of February, when the British had beaten our troops and passed at Cowan's ford, Gen. O'Hara marched past Cathey's, on his way to join Lord Cornwallis, who crossed at Beattie's ford, and took all his pork and most of his forage. A part of our cavalry, as they marched up the river, and kept hovering on their right flank, found Mr. Cathey on an eminence near the corner of his field, viewing the enemy carrying his hogs from his still-house, where they were hung up, to their wagons; and when he counted them carrying the last one, he could not refrain from bestowing his benediction upon them so loud, that they might have neard him.

In the year 1750 or 1751, the first mill was built on the waters of Catawba River, by a Mr. Lambert, where Byers's mill now is in Iredell county.

From this time on, the settlements between the Yadkin and Catawba Rivers encreased briskly, until the time of Braddock's war, in 1755; but the Indian war of man; and renders him poor and misin the south did not commence until a year or two after at that period. There were not more than 15 or 20 families west of the Catawba River, who all fled over the river to John Cathey's and Samuel Wilson, senr's, where his son William Wilson, (merchant) now, lives. On M'-Dowell's creek, another station was fixed, with some regular troops at the place called Fort Dobbs; above Statesville .-The Forts at Cathey's and Wilson's, in addition to their other difficulties, suffered with the small pox, the only time that disease has prevailed since the settlement of the country, except in the year 1781, in the Revolutionary War.

FOR THE CATAWEA JOURNAL.

JUVENILE ESSAYS No. 5. . *

Avarice.

Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam, Majorunque fames. Care, and a thirst for more, follow increasing wealth.

Pesunt multa.

Much is wanting to those who covet much.

Man has, in all ages, elicited the admiration of the philosopher, not only by his physical, but also by his mental powers. And if we examine his nature and actions, we perceive that he is not merely governed by a kind of instinctive principle, but by reason and judgment. But the revolutions through which man has passed since the creation, have materially altered his character. Principles which existed in our first parents, have been eradicated; and others, which formed no characteristic of them, in their innocency, have become as firm at I established, as if they had been originally inherent in their nature.

Mankind, at the present period, are governed by various evil principles, which have become fixed and established; and which influence and direct his conduct as steadily, and as constantly, as if they were the most virtuous principles, our hearts from the entrance of avarice; and according to the strictes, system of

which govern man, we find avariee holds a conspicuous place. We see it existing in every individual, in a greater or less Its influence is felt by all; and the world, we could scarcely find an individual, who could truly say, I want for nothing. What cause can we assign for this disposition in man, never to be satised with his present lot? To account for this, we must reflec), that man was formed for immortality; that he was destined to fill a higher station, and to enjoy more happiness, than he now does. But man, deviating from the path which his Creator hath pointed out to him, having lost all communion with his God, and being formed for immortality, must have some object upon which to bestow his affec-tions. What object on earth is sufficient in power, in goodness, and in ability, to dispense complete happiness, to concentrate the whole affections, to possess the entire confidence of an intelligent and im mortal being? There is none. Hence we may account for that disquietude of mind, that dissatisfaction with our present circumstances, that eager desire for novelty, which so universally pervade the mind of man. And hence we may account for the distress a man will suffer, the sacrifices he will make, the atrocious deeds he will perpetrate, the obstacles he will surmount, and the carnage he will pass through, to acquire universal dominion. But if an individual were to gain universal dominion, would he be satisfied with his power, and the extent of his empire? Far from it. He would have as great a thirst for conquest then as ever. As an example, take Alexander the Great; who, when he had conquered nearly the whole of Asia, and had come to the Indian Ocean, is said to have wept because he had no more worlds to conquer. Just so, if the avaricious man whose whole inclination is bent on ac quiring and amassing wealth, could get in his grasp the whole of the riches of the exterior crust of the globe, his restlesss mind would be ready to make a voyage with Captain Symmes to acquire the wealth of its interior cavity. Avarice is a passion which has brought disgrace, universal execration, upon many individuals. It has so powerful an influence over the mind of man, that some of the greatest and most shining characters have sacrificed their honor, and the honor of their country at its shrine.

Avarice isolates the mind of man from every other object, but itself. It con-tracts all liberal, but expands all selfish principles. It annihilates peace and contentment of mind; and consequently deprives its possessor of two of the greatest and most essential prerequisites of happiness. It closes up every avenue of the heart from all those social blessings, which are contributory to the happiness erable, though rolling amidst heaps of gold. It famishes its possessor, aleniates the affections of a friend, creates enemies, and elicits the scorn and derision of a neighbour. In short, it impairs every duty, whether social, civil, or moral. The effects of avarice are various on different individuals; though finally they are all equally pernicious. We see one man, while invading his neighbour's property, stooping to the most debasing vices, and perpetrating the most disgraceful deeds to accomplish his ends. We see another, on whom avarice has a strong grasp, forgetting every tie of humanity, and every tuty which he owed to the laws of man. and of his Creator, imbrue his hands in he blood of his fellow-man, to satisfy his ungovernable passion. Revolving these thoughts in our minds, we exclaim,

Quid non mortalia pectora cogis, Auri sacra fames!

What an insignificant, and lamentable figure, does the avaricious man make. whose mind is callous to every virtuous his own devising; he has but one stand principle, and whose whole soul is wrapt principle, and whose whole soul is wrap; and of judging, but one measure of con-up only with the thought of amassing duct—the infallible word of God. This wealth. How narrow and contracted does it demonstrate the many of a contracted rule he will take as he finds it, he will use does it demonstrate the mind of man to as he is commanded; he will not bend its be, when he can consume the whole of his own convenience, he will not account his life, surmount every obstacle, and modate it to his own views, his own pass front every danger, merely to acquire so uncertain a thing as wealth. And how ridiculous is it for him, to deny himself the common necessaries of life for the unsubstantial happiness of a large fortune.

Often, when an individual is desirous of acquiring wealth expeditiouly, like Esop's dog, he even loses that which he possessed. On the contrary, a liberal disposition in man is noble. This principle gains the admiration and applause, not only of the object of liberality, but from all mankind. Even the cavils of the misanthrope, must fall harmless at the feet of the liberal man. He may censure his fellowmen for avarice, treachery, inconstancy of friendship, and vices of all kinds, but he cannot, with a clear conscience, bring as a plea for his misanthropy, the liberality of man. If the liberal man denies himself any of the conveniencies of life, it is not for the low and sordid purpose of acquiring wealth, but for the alleviation of the misery of a fellow being. He suffers not, for his generosity and humanity.

Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit, Ab diis plura feret.

With what assiduity should we guard

Neither can I give you the details of the with what salt they had, with assistance ethics. Among these evil principles, tion of the enlightened part of mankind, and be likewise to ourselves a source of misery. And with what solicitude should we cultivate that principle, which teaches us to relieve a friend in want; a principle productive of so much real happiness.

. Accursed thirst of gold! What wilt the not force mortal breasts to devise † According as any one shall deny himself many things, he shall receive much from the

University of Edinburgh. - The Profes. sors have come to a determination that henceforth no candidate shall be admitted for examination for the degree of M. D. unless he has studied four years in college, instead of three, as formerly : and that during that time, he must attend to three new branches of medical science in addition to the nine hitherto taught, on all of which he must be examined, prior to graduation.

The celebrated optician, Strayel, of Basic, has just finished an improved telescope, sixty-four feet long. It is said that with the aid of this enormous instrument several learned persons have been enabled to discover animated beings, roads, mountains, and temples in the moon.

EXTRACT.

As the lawyer has his compendium of cases and precedents, the legislator his statutes, the soldier his book of tactics, and every other professor his vade mecum to consult in difficulties, the Christian, to whichever of the professions he may long, will take his morning lecture from a more infallible directory, comprehending not only cases and precedent, but abounding also with those seminal principles which contain the essence of all actual duty, from which all practical excellence is deducible. This spirit of laws differs from all other legal institutes, some of which, from that imperfection inseparable from the best human things, have been found unintelligible, some impracticable, and some have become obseetc. The divine law is subject to no such disadvantages. It is perfect in its nature, intelligible in its construction, and eternal in its obligation.

This sacred institute he will consult not occasionally, but daily. Unreminded of general duty, unfurnished with some leading hint for the particular demand, he will not venture to rush into the bustle, trial, and temptation of the day. Of this aid he will possess himself with more ease, and less loss of time, as he will not have to ransack a multiplicity of folios for a detached case, or an individual intricacy; for, though he may not find in the Bible specific instances, yet he will discover in every page some governing truth, some rule of universal application. the spirit of which may be brought t bear on almost every circumstance; some principle suited to every purpose, and competent to the solution of every moral difficulty. Scripture does not, indeed, pretend to include technical or profes sional peculiarities, but it exhibits the temper and the conduct which may be made applicable to the special concerns of every man, whatever be his occupation. He will find in it the right direction to the right pursuit, the straight road to the proper end; the duty of pure intention; and the prohibition false measures to attain even a laudal object. No hurry or engagment will ever make him lose sight of that sacred aphorism so pointedly addressed to me of business, "He that maketh haste be rich, shall hardly be innocent." The cautionary texts he admired in his closes, he will not treasure up as classical mot toes to amuse his fancy, or embellish his discourse, but will adopt as rules of conduct, and bring them into every world transaction, whether commercial, force sic, medical, military, or whatever els be his professed object. He will not at just his scale of duty by the false stand ard of the world, nor by any measure sions, his own emolument, his own repu-

EXTRACT .- Give me to know that the doctrine of Jesus is bread from Heaven and that it sustains the spirit, and prepares it for Heaven; and I ma well be indifferent whether that brea descended, like the manna in the desert in nighly dew, or whether, like the foot of Elijah, it was brought to my cas hands by the ravens, or whether it w broken, for myself and the hungry! ands around me, by a hand endued wi miraculous powers. So long as I know that it was sent me by the Father of spirit, and that eating it, I shall live to ever, I know all that can give it value. awaken my gratitude. friendly hand presses a cup of cold wa to my lips, as I am fainting with thirst a weary land, I will not ask, for care, whether that water was shower from the skies, or whether it flowed in river or gushed from a spring. not whether it was brought me in ag en urn, or whether it was presented crystal vase, or a soldier's helmetwater that bid; me live, and that is since it must bear the universal detesta- nough for mer