

POETRY.



The lines below are exquisite, and yet we will not vouch for the perfect orthodoxy of the sentiment in the closing stanza. We are taught to believe that the disembodied spirit that meets Christ in heaven will be fully satisfied with his blue.—*Col. Starr.*

From Friendship's Offering.
THE SPIRIT'S LAND.
BY MR. JOHN MALCOLM.

The spirit's land!—where is that land
Of which our father's toll?
On whose mysterious, viewless strand
Earth's parted millions dwell?
Beyond the bright and starry sphere,
Creation's flaming space remote;
Beyond the measureless career,
The phantom flight of thought

There, fadeless flowers their blossoms wave
Beneath a cloudless sky;
And there the latest lingering leaf
Is wiped from every eye;
And souls beneath the trees of life
Repose upon that blessed shore,
Where pain, and toil, and storm and strife,
Shall never reach them more.

And yet methinks, a chartered way
E'en there may prompt the sigh—
Sweet sorrows we would not forego
For calm, unmingled joy,
When strains from angel-harps may stray
On heavenly airs, of mortal birth,
That we have heard far, far away,
Amid the bowers of earth.

Ah! then, perchance, their saddening spell,
That from oblivion sears,
May wander like a lorn farewell,
From this dim land of graves;
And, like the vision of a dream,
Shed on the disembodied mind
Of mortal life a dying gleam,
And loved ones left behind.

Yes—yes, I will, I most believe
That nature's sacred ties
Survive and to the spirit cleave,
Immortal in the skies;
And that imperfect were my bliss
In heaven itself, and dashed with care,
If those I loved on earth should miss
The path that leadeth there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Written for the Philadelphia Scrap Book.
THE RHEUMATIC PARSON.

The following anecdote was related to me as truth by one who heard it from a German, who resided in the village here named, and who emigrated to the United States near the year of 1800.

In the village of Harston, in Germany, there lived Parson Carl Diederok. He was so afflicted with the rheumatism that he was always carried to the church on the back of one of his parishioners.

In the same village there lived also Hans Shofstein, the schoolmaster, appointed by Government. In Germany, the church, parsonage and school-house, are not more than fifty yards distant from each other, and the church is in the midst of the grave-yard, so at least was it in the village of Harston. Every new grave that was made was at the expense of some poor skeleton, whose bones were disinterred and thrown into the charnel-house, which, at the time we are speaking, was nearly full of these poor remains of mortality. It so happened, that at this time, there was in Parson Diederok's garden, at the extreme end, two English walnut trees, the fruit of which was nearly ripe. The parson had congratulated himself on the time being near at hand, when he could invite his friends to partake of the fruit of the walnut trees; but, alas! for the frailty of human nature, all our resolves are blasted as soon as made. There were other eyes watching the time when the walnuts should be ripe. Three natives of the village had "marked them for their own;" it was agreed that the night preceeding the day on which the parson had determined to strip the trees, that they would do the business for him without his knowledge or consent.

On the night aforesaid, these robbers of the fruit of the earth repaired to the walnut trees, and soon divested them of what they had an hour ago so plentifully borne. But, Dutchmen like, the thieves had them down, but had not thought of bringing any thing with them to convey them home. However, after recovering a little from the excitement of their sacrilegious work, they put their thick heads together to devise ways and means of removing their booty. They at last hit upon a plan: they were to remove the nuts in such vehicles as they had about them—bats, pockets, handkerchiefs, &c. to the charnel-house, the door of which was loose; and while one of them was gone to obtain a mule and bags, the others were to divide the nuts in three equal portions. They all three conveyed the nuts to the charnel-house, and he who was going for the mule, &c. having made an enclosure with bones for to contain his portion, started in quest of the articles of carriage. The two remaining plunderers sat down, and one began to divide the nuts in three equal portions, in an audible voice, saying "these are yours—these are yours—these are mine. It so happened that our worthy Hans Shofstein, the schoolmaster, had been out late that evening, and was returning home through the church-yard, humming to himself a hymn to frighten away "black spirits and white—blue spirits and grey," when his song was arrested by hearing to a sonorous voice, "these are mine!—these are yours!—these are yours!"—He listened attentively, and thought the voice proceeded

from that part of the church-yard on which the charnel-house was situated. Almost beside himself with fear, he continued standing still as a mouse. Still the voice continued, "these are yours!—these are mine!—these are yours!"—At length honest Hans summoning his courage "to the sticking point," marched boldly up in the direction of the charnel-house, and found as he had anticipated, that the awful sound issued from thence; nearing the house he distinctly heard the rattling of the English walnuts. Hans trembled violently; he thought the last day was at hand; and the rattling of the nuts he took to be the dead selecting their respective bones. He continued some moments listening to perceive if he was not imposed upon by his wandering senses; but the awful words, "these are yours!—these are mine!—these are yours!" and the fearful rattling of the bones, or which he took to be so, soon convinced him that he was not dreaming. Taking to his legs he made the best of his way to Parson Diederok, and thundered in his ear to get up and prepare for the last day was at hand! It was some time before the worthy parson could believe what honest Hans related, with (of course) becoming exaggeration; but when Hans assured him on his faith that the owners were counting their bones in the dead house, Parson Diederok resolutely mounted the back of the schoolmaster, (for the affliction of the rheumatism prevented him from walking three steps across the room without the most excruciating pain,) who proceeded with him to the charnel-house. There the parson perceived he had not been imposed upon—the dread words, "these are yours!—these are yours!—these are mine!" came to his startled senses with redoubled force, as they were as often repeated, and he himself firmly believed that the day of judgment was at hand. Two or three moments passed thus to the horror-stricken school-master, and to the dismayed parson, when the rogue who had gone in quest of the articles for transporting of the nuts, made his appearance on a mule, and as he jumped over a broken fence, cried out, "Here I come for my share!" This was too much for the school-master, who took him for the devil; he dropt the parson from his back, and took to running as fast as fear could make him. The parson also forgot his rheumatism in this emergency, and took to his legs with all the ardour of youth. The parson never after felt the affliction of the rheumatism. G. T. S.

A hard Christmas Dinner.—A certain sponge of this city, who had often partaken of the cabbage of one of our merchant tailors, by always taking care to pay his friend Snip a visit just at dinner time, was sadly puzzled to know what his sufferer was about to have for his Christmas dinner. All his hints to the lady of the house, respecting the various fine turkeys, &c. he had seen in market, proved of no avail; the lady was deaf as to the dishes to be that day served up. At length his patience became completely worn out, and he determined to assail the master of the house on the subject. He accordingly called at the store, and after some conversation, stated that he had been asked to dine with a friend who procured one of the finest turkeys for the occasion. Oh! replied Snip I am sorry for that, as I am going to have as fine a goose on my table as this city can boast of. A goose exclaimed sponge—why my dear fellow, I prefer a goose to all things—I will certainly apologize to my friend, and be with you. Nay, I'll see him this instant—a goose! said I would not miss the goose for the world. Snip had long wished to give his friend the cut gentleel, and he hit on a lucky expedient! Christmas arrived, and true to his word sponge was at the house. But in vain he used his olfactory for the purpose of stuffing up the delicious flavor arising from the bird—yet he consoled himself with the idea that it had not yet arrived from the lake house. Thrice did he help himself to brandy and bitters at the side board, in order to sharpen his already keen appetite. At length the dinner was announced, and he was not a moment in reaching the other room, but what was his astonishment to find the family absent, and nothing on the table but the tailor's goose—the servant tittered—sponge grew pale—and mumbled two or three incoherent curses, left the house, which it would be folly to say he never after troubled. The family who were dining up stairs enjoyed the joke most heartily—and it having been told to sponge during the week, that the hoax had become public, he decamped from the city, and has not as yet been heard of.

Stealing the Devil.—At the Thomas Police office, recently, Christopher Grant, master of a sailing barge of Erith, was charged with having stolen Messrs. Bartand & Welch's devil. A clerk to the complainants, who are coal merchants of Whitefriars Wharf, said that last week the devil was missed from their wharf, and the prisoner's barge having been lying near the wharf, it was expected that the devil had been carried away by him. The clerk proceeded to Erith, and there found the barge and the devil in it. He asked the prisoner how the devil it came there, to which the prisoner said, "I don't know how the devil it did—it's devilish odd." He afterwards said he believed one of the men had taken the devil in mistake from the wharf, for which he was very sorry. Mr. Combs

Pray, sir, what is the devil? An Officer: Why, bless you, it's only a portable fire-grate. The clerk begged to observe that this was quite a new devil, the old one was entirely worn out—[laughter.] The prisoner was fined £5 for unlawful possession of the devil.

To restore Tainted Beef.—In the last fall I procured an acquaintance of mine in the country to put up a barrel of fat beef for my family's use during the winter. The barrel of beef was sent to me agreeably to contract but before I had used one quarter part of it I observed it tainted, and so much so as to smell quite offensive. The beef being very fat and fine I was loth to throw it away. I made the following experiment: I procured a half bushel of charcoal, and after taking out the beef and throwing away the offensive pickle, I repacked it in the barrel, laying the pieces of charcoal between the pieces; and making a new pickle, and adding a little saltpetre; I covered the beef and in about six days found it as sweet and good as it was when first put up.

Treatment of Domestic Animals.—Keep up such a sort of social and friendly intercourse with the tenants of your stables, barn yards, and even your pig sty, that they may be as tame as kittens, and prick up their ears and wag their tails with joy and gratitude whenever you approach them. Animals will not thrive even on custard and apple pie, if they must eat their allowance in fear and trembling, expecting every moment to be all annihilated by their cross keeper; who we are sorry to say, is sometimes more of a brute than any quadruped under his care. Besides, if any of your stock should be sick or lame, and need doctoring, you can better handle and give them their prescriptions, if they are accustomed to kind and familiar treatment, than if harshness and bad usage had rendered them as wild as partridges, and cross as catamounts. New England Farmer.

Vinegar in Cream.—Sir: The difficulty and labor frequently attending the churning of butter, led me to try a variety of experiments to ascertain if a method could be discovered for making butter come quicker than the usual mode. After trying several things, I found that by adding a table-spoon full of good vinegar to four gallons of cream, when put into the churn, I obtained butter in from seven to eight minutes. If this information will be of any service to your subscribers, you are at liberty to publish it. Par. & Mech. Mag.

NEW TAILOR'S SHOP
In Charlotte.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public in general, that he has opened a shop in this place, in the house one door south of Mr. Carson's Store, in which the TAILORING BUSINESS in its various branches will be executed in the most fashionable, neat and durable manner. He flatters himself that his skill in the business and his constant personal attention in his establishment will enable him to redeem all pledges he may make to those who may favor him with their custom.

He will receive the LATEST FASHIONS regularly both from New-York and Philadelphia, and he will work by the most improved system. CUTTING OUT and orders from a distance will be promptly attended to.

DANIEL SMITH, 86-6m
April 24, 1834.

N. B. He is determined to do work in a style equal, if not superior, to any done in this part of the country, and always warranted to fit well.

TO LET,
FOR One or Two years, possession given immediately, the new Store Room recently occupied by Daniel Gould, in the large Brick Building, adjoining Springs & Dinkins'. It has every convenience for Merchandizing. For further particulars enquire of LEROY SPRINGS, 65m
April 25, 1834.

BRUCE'S
New-York Type Foundry.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Printers that they have recently completed a variety of new fonts of letter in the style of the latest European specimens, well calculated for ornamental printing or tasteful display, and making their assortment of PRINTING TYPES unrivalled in beauty, extent and variety. A book of specimens may be obtained at the Foundry, No. 13 Chambers street, near Chatham street. It contains specimens from Twelve Line Pica to Pearl, comprising

- | | |
|---|--|
| 45 fonts of Roman Capitals with Lower Case. | |
| 25 " Italic do. do. | |
| 5 " Title Roman do. do. | |
| 5 " Title Italic do. do. | |
| 5 " Shaded Roman do. do. | |
| 17 " Antique do. do. | |
| 12 " Black do. do. | |
| 2 " Open Black do. do. | |
| 2 " Script do. do. | |
| 5 " German Text do. do. | |
| 2 " Open Text do. do. | |
| 5 " Two line Roman Capitals with figures. | |
| 11 " Two line Italic Capitals. | |
| 10 " Shaded Capitals of various kinds. | |
| 6 " Open do. do. | |
| 7 " Italian Capitals and Figures. | |

Besides Ornamental Letters, Blacktype, Music, Lottery Figures, Piece Fractions, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamental Dashes, Long Braces, more than 200 kinds of Borders, and more than 1000 kinds of Cuts and Ornaments for school books, newspapers and scientific works; orders for any of which, or for Composing Sticks, Cases, Chances, &c. will be executed with the utmost promptitude, a large stock being always on hand.

They will execute orders for Printing Presses, Printing Paper, &c. which they will furnish at the manufacturer's prices. Printers of newspapers will please publish this advertisement (with this note) three times and receive payment when they purchase four times the amount of their bill from the Foundry. GEO. BRUCE & CO.
New-York, March 22, 1834.



"My books are so crammed, of bad debts I'm not scant,
I'm resolved that in future I'll not trust a cent;
Giving credit to friends, often friendship endangers,
And I hope ne'er again to be cheated by strangers."

WILLIAM HUNTER,
HAS just received from Charleston, a new supply of articles in his line, such as
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Chocolate,
A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
SPIRITS & WINES,
a general assortment of Fancy and other
CANDIES,
A VARIETY OF
CAKES, CRACKERS & SHIP BISCUIT.
WELL ASSORTED.

Lemons, Cocoa Nuts, &c. &c.
Molasses, Beer, Cider and
London Bottled PORTER.
Also, the most choice assortment of COLORED HEADS, to make Watch Guard Chains, that has ever been in this place. All of which goes low, these hard times, for the cash.
Charlotte, N. C. May 2, 1834.

N. B. As I purchased at Auction a large quantity of FRENCH BRANDY, and got it cheap, I can afford to sell by the gallon on very moderate terms. W. H.

New Tailor's Shop
In Concord, N. C.

THE subscriber informs his old customers and the public in general, that he has removed to Concord, where he has opened a shop, in which the Tailoring Business in its various branches will be executed in the most fashionable, neat and durable manner. He flatters himself that his skill in the business and his constant personal attention in his establishment will enable him to redeem all pledges made to those who may favor him with their custom.

He receives the LATEST FASHIONS regularly both from New-York and Philadelphia, and works by the most approved systems.

CUTTING OUT and orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. And last, though not least, his terms will be very accommodating. THOMAS S. HENDERSON.
Concord, March 29, 1834.

N. B. He is determined to do work in a superior style to any done in this part of the country, and always warrant to fit well.

\$15 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living in the Forks of the Yaddin, Rowan county, N. C. about the first of March last, a Negro Man, by the name of JEANS, about 26 years of age, six feet high, not very black, round shouldered, has an impediment in his speech, his clothing unknown. I expect he is lurking about the plantation of William W. Long near Charlotte, Mecklenburg county, N. C. as he has a wife belonging to Mr. Long, by the name of Harriet. I will give the above reward to any person who will secure him in any Jail so that I can get him, or deliver him to me. NATHAN CHAFFIN.
Rowan co. N. C. May 5th, 1834. 6m93r

Desirable Town Property
FOR SALE.

(At the head-quarters of the Gold-mining Region.)
HAVING purchased, and being anxious to settle a farm in the county of Rowan, the subscriber offers for sale, on the most liberal and accommodating Terms, his present residence in the town of Charlotte, on Church-street, with

Sixty-six Town Lots

attached thereto. The House is new and elegantly finished; situated in the most pleasant part of the village, and large enough for the accommodation of a numerous family. There are all the necessary out houses and conveniences that comfort and even elegance could require, not the least of which is a Capital Well. He will also sell his well fixed and profitable

TAN-YARD,

situated at a convenient distance from the dwelling house, (either with or without the stock on hand.) This establishment is not surpassed by any in the country—in complete order and in good repair; it contains fifty one vats, with a tan house and all other fixtures, with a good Leather House and cellar.

As no money is required down, and the terms will be made most favorable, those wishing such property are invited to call and enquire for a bargain. Possession will be given forthwith if required. WM. W. LONG.
Feb. 27, 1834. 7m

Private Entertainment.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has taken the house on Tryon-street, lately occupied by Mrs. Jane Emerson, and is prepared to accommodate

Travellers and Boarders

on as reasonable terms as the present price of Provisions will afford. N. PEBWORTH.
Feb. 27, 1834. 7m

SHERIFFS' DEEDS,

FOR Lands sold for Taxes; for Lands sold under a Writ of Fieri Facias; and for Lands sold under a Writ of Venditioni Exponas—for sale at this Office.

NOTICE.
THE Public is hereby notified not to trade for the HOUSE and LOT, pretended to be owned by Thomas A. Mera, as the undersigned has an Equity right in the same, which he is determined to assert.
JOHN WOODRUFF, 85m
April 17, 1834.

Carriage Making Business



IN CHARLOTTE.
NATHAN BROWN returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public at large, for the liberal encouragement he has received in his line of business, and begs leave to inform them that he still continues to carry it on at his New Establishment, one door north-west of the Jail. He has on hand and will continue to make to order, on short notice, or sell, on accommodating terms, such vehicles as are usually manufactured in this part of the country, all of which will be disposed of at reasonable prices, for cash or good notes, on demand. He is now procuring a supply of the best timber the country affords, and his materials are selected with care, and as he has good workmen in his employ, his work will be executed with neatness, durability and despatch. Orders from a distance for work of any description in his line, will be promptly attended to and thankfully received. REPAIRS done on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. March 7, 1834. 7m

DR. C. MORRISON'S
Having a large stock and variety of

MEDICINES neatly put up in sizes to suit Physicians, Families and Merchants. Also, a very extensive assortment of combs and fans

PAINTS,

Paint Brushes, Copal Varnish, No. 1
Window Glass, Gold Leaf,
Putty, Small,
Hatter's Materials, Sand Paper,
Dye Stuffs, Glue, &c. &c.

Surgical and Dentist's
INSTRUMENTS,

Shop Furniture, Gold Foss & Precious Tools. He has also procured the very convenient and useful article of

Medicine Chests,

which are furnished to suit the diseases of the climate. Also, a good supply and excellent quality of

PERFUMERY,

Fancy and Castile Soap, Lottier's best Scented Soap, Smelling Salts, Paste Blacking, Lin. Lucifer Matches, Improved French Tooth Brushes, Thermometers, Silver Spectacles, &c. &c. Aware of the pernicious effects of adulterated Wines, he has procured a quality which will not weaken the stomach and low cases of sickness among which are

London Particular Madeira, in bottles at 97c
First and second do. by quart or bottle, at 81 and at 75 cents
Port per bottle or quart at 87c cents
Teneriffe per bottle or quart at 75 cents

PURE LEMON SYRUP.

Seidlitz's Powders, Jujube Paste, Hour-blessed, Zeaxen, Aromatic Spices, such as Macis, Nutmeg, Cloves, African Cayenne Pepper, Mustard, Cinnamon Buds, &c. &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest market prices for cash. A short credit will be granted only to regular and punctual dealers.

P. S. The article of LINSEED OIL, will be kept constantly on hand, and although its price has risen in price, will be furnished low, for cash. A few persons who have bought on credit, will be requested to call and settle up their cash or note of hand. March 14, 1835.

WHOLESALE
Sugar-Candy Manufactory.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Stokes, and the surrounding Counties, that he has commenced, and intends carrying on, the manufactory of

CANDIES

of every description, in the town of Salem, N. C. and will be happy to attend to all orders (excluding the cash) sent to him, as they will be attended to with punctuality, and the Candies warranted from mediocrity. CHRIS. HENRY WINKLER.
Salem, February 21st, 1834. 773m

P. S. The subscribers carries on the manufactory of

LINSEED OIL,

and will give the highest price (or exchange salt) for any quantity of Flaxseed that may be brought to him. C. H. WINKLER & CO.

A Wandering Son.

FRANCIS A. MORTON, late of the Civil Engineer Department of the tower of London, who some months since came to America, and was under the care of Messrs. Freed, Boston, has left that city, as is believed for the South. He is hereby informed that letters have been received from his distressed father at Calcutta, entreating the subscriber to make enquiries respecting his son, from whom he has long been without any intelligence. If this advertisement should meet the eye, he is earnestly requested to inform the undersigned, where he is, and how employed. If he is in want, or other distress, he will find his father's old friend, ever willing, and perhaps able, to help him. At all events it will relieve a parent's bosom to know that his son is in life, and to have an opportunity of again communicating with him. Persons who may know any thing respecting the above young gentleman, a youth of promising talents, though too prone to throw away all his advantages, will perform an act of humanity by writing to the subscriber. ARTHUR J. STANBURY.
Editors are respectfully requested to give the above one or two insertions. Washington City, March, 1831.