POBRICAL.



THE HAPPY HOME. BT JESSE E. DOW. I love the hearth where evening brings Her loved ones from their daily tasks. Where virtue spreads her spotless wings; And vice's fell serpent never basks. Where sweetly rings upon the car. Like heavenly music whispered near, White thrilling bearts the notes prolong ; For there the father sits in joy, And there the cheerful mother smiles, And there the lou_hter-loving boy With sportive tricks the eye beguiles And love, beyond what angels know; Like sunlight on the purest foam, Descends, and with its cheering glow; Lights up the Christian's happy home.

Contentment spreads her holy calm Around a resting place to bright, And gloomy sorrow finds a ba'm In gazing at the pleasant sight ; The world's cold selfishness departs, And discord rears her front no more : There pity's pearly tear drop starts, And mercy watches at the door ; No scandal, whisp red first in hell, Grates on the car, or scalds the tongue, But there remembrance loves to dwell; And there the song of love is sung ; While human nature soars on high, To where the heavenly spirits roam, And vice as it stalks rudely by, Admires the Christian's happy home.

Oft have I joined the lovely ones, Around that bright and cheerful hearth-Yes, father, mother, daughters, sons, The brightest j. wels of the earth, And while the world grew dark around, And fashion called her senseless throng, I're fancied it was holy ground, And that fair girl's a scraph song ; And swift as circles fade away, Upon the bosom of the deep, When pebbles, tost by boys at play, Disturb its still and glassy elecp : The hours have sped in pure delight, And wandering feet forget to roam, While waved the banners of the night, Above the Christian's happy heme.

'The rose that blooms in Suaron's vale, And scents the purple mornin'g breath, May in the shades of evening fail, And bend its crimson head in death. And fairer ones amid the tomb. May like the blushing rose decay, But still the mind--the mind shall blcom, When time and nature fade away. And then amid a holier sphere, Where scraph's bow in deepest awe, Where sits in majesty severe, The author of cternal law ; The ransomed of the earth will joy, Shall in their tobes of heauty come And find a rest without alloy, Amid the Christian's happy home. Washington.

baby; sud in the ashes on the rough hearth | played several dingy objects, which I suppose him walk where she walked last year!" had once been babies. "Is your daughter at home now, Mrs

Lowndes ?"

out now. Did you want ber?"

Larking, who is very unwell, and sudly in want of help."

"Miss Larkins! why, do tell! I want to know ! Is she sick agin? and is her gal gone? Why, I want to know ! I thought she had

Lo-i-sy Paddon! Is Lo-i-sy Paddon gone?" to Mrs Larkins, will you ?"

"Well, I donnow but I would let her go for a spell, just to 'commodate 'em. M'randy young lady brought down a doleful-looking prudent families in the country. may go if she's a mind ter. She needn't live out unless she chooses. She's got a comfortable home, and uo thanks to nobody. What wages do they give ?"

- " A dollar a week."
- " Eat at the table ?"
- " Oh ! certainly."
- " Have Sundays ?"

"Why no-I believe not the whole of Sunday-the children, you know-"

"Oh ho !" interrupted Mrs Lowndes, with t most disdainful toss of the head, giving at the same time a vigorous impulse to the cradle. "if that's how it is, M'randy dont ster a step ! She don't live nowhere if she can't come home on Saturday tright and stay till Monday morning."

I took my leave without farther parley, having offett found this point the sine qua non in such negotiations.

My next effort was at a pretty looking cotinge, whose overhanging roof and neat outer arrangements spoke of English ownership. The interior by no means corresponded with the exterior aspect, being even more bare than usual, and far from neat. The presiding power was a prodigious creature; who looked like a man in woman's clothes, and whose blazing face ornamented here and there by great hair moles, spoke very intelligibly of the beer-barrel, if of nothing more exciting. A daughter of this virago had once lived in our family, and the mother met me with an air of defiance, as if she thought I had come with an accusation. When I unfolded my errand her abord softened a little, but she scornfully rejected the idea of her Lucy living with any

more Yankees. "You pretend to think every body alike," said she, "but when it comes to the pint, you're a sight more uppish and saucy than the ra'al quality at home; and I'll see the from vich no traveller returns." whole Yankee race to _____ I made my exit without waiting for the conclusion of this complimentary observation and the less reluctantly for having observed on the table the lower part of one of my silver teaspoons, the top of which had been violently wrenched off. This spoon was a well remembered loss during Lucy's administration, and I knew that Mrs Larkins had none to spare.

"What! to Bill Green! She wouldn't let | "Did the Mayor discharge him?" asked Winks.] Here I saw I had made a misstep. Re-

solving to be more cautious, I left selection ed Winks. to the old lady berself, and only begged for

I had hoped to secure, was even then paying hat."" attention to a branch of the fine arts.

"Rachel Amandy !" cried Mrs Randall at the foot of the 'adder which gave access to the compound of card-board and many colored waters, which had, it seems, occupied her mind and fingers for some days.

a goin' to be nobody's help, I guess !"

I thought the boast likely to be verified as a laway from home, and then the boys are idle prediction, and went my way, crestfallen and and vicious. The modern clergyman must weary. Gitl-hunting is certainly among our have extremely delicate hands or the ladies most formidable "chores .- Western Clearings. will not relish his preaching :- attd why

From the Charleston News. THE UNLUCKIEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

"Do you know Vinks," said Barclay Burgg, "that I thinks the same authors someand knows werry little of human ustur."

Barclay Burgg was a short, athletic man, whose bristly hair and dark beard plainly showed him to be "a son of St. Crispin." Like many of his trade, he imagined himself a man of great literary abilities, and never lost an opportunity when among his companions of exhibiting his talents, and sporting as "king among the cobblers." On this occasion he was on one side of the small table in the back room of the Blue Dragon, with a pot of beer before him, while Mr Winks sat on the other side, with a similar piece of pewter in his right hand.

"Vell," said Winks, who never disag eed with any one in his life, " If you way so, Barclay, it must be so."

"I'll show you in a minute," replied the shoemaker, "don't you remember seein' in some book - " dead men tell no tales,"" "Perfectly," said Winks, who never read a

book in his life. "Aud don't you remember, too," asked Burgg, " vere some vun talks about the bourne

"Just as well as I do the

" On the spot," said Burgg.

"I should like to see any vun that didh't witness; a lad; because he stuttered so ezces-

PETER QUIZ.

perfect example. They are often called lish paper.

should not his sons' hands be as white as the father's? The doctor must lie late in the morning, for he was out most of the night :can you expect his sons to rise early? The lawyer spends weeks at court, and cannot superintend his family or his workmen as the times write in a werry contradictory manner, farmer can. He is obliged to live as the tear of conscience in this peculiar branch of judges and as all the great tolks do while at our business."

> court, and he brings home expensive habits. His family catch the ides, and his boys have not a steady example before them. They are self-taught, if taught at all.

Even the laboring mechanic has many disdvantages, on rearing a family, compared

with the laboring farmer. Children cannot has noticed you, by an inclination of the aid him in his shop. The blacksmith, carpen- head." ter, joiner, mason, and painter, have no bustness for very small hands .- But the farmer, in the street, it is her part to notice you first, just look at the means he has to keep every unless intimate. The reason is if you bow finger employed, small and great. to a lady first, she may not choose to acknow.

What backs can bend so readily to pick up ledge you, and there is no remedy; but if she the apples, the potatoes and corn, as the backs bow to you, you as a gentleman, cannot cut of his younkers; who will do much in a day her."

when attended by a parent? What horseman so good to guide Dobbin among the drills of cotn and potatoes as the lad of seven years? At tet he will drive an ox team, use an axe, a hoe, a rake, and a fork with admirable skill. In short, there are but few branches of farmabor that cannot be greatly advanced by the assistance of well-bred children.

Three years ago we saw a man ploughing on his farm. One day, soon after his arrival, ed her in her bereavement, for their kind attention and assistance, and begs to assure them all, from

lowing maxims :

FOR SALE: SIMPLE CURE FOR STAMMERING .- Mr Wakely; at an inquest he held yesterday, "He didn't believe the story tho'?" inquir- stated that a few days back the summoning 3000 BUSHELS ALUM SALT: officer told him it would be useless to call one 40 barrels ditto ditto, 100 bags prime Rio Coffee, 20 hhds. N. O. and St. Croix Sugars, 20 bags Pepper, Spice & Ginger 15 tous Swedes & English Iron, 2000 lbs. viz: Cust, German, English, and Am Blister 40 barrels

"Well, yes! M'randy's to hum, but she's one of the girls. But my eloquence was believe it," remarked Burgg, fiercely. "Vy sively that he could barely articulate the shortwasted. The Miss Randalls had been a the Mayor nearly vept, and it had so much est sentence in half an hour. Mr Wakley, "I came to see if she could go to Mrs whole quarter at a select school, and will not effect on some of the gentlemen present, that however, had him called, and telling him that live out again dutil their present stock of finery ven the poor fellow vos going out, I heerd vun as shot could not be discharged from a gun is unwestable: Miss Rachel, whose company of them say to him; 'Here, my man, take my without powder or air, so words could not come from the mouth unless the lungs had their powder, viz : air. He told the lad to in-

As to maintaining a family, the farmet has bale air, or draw in his breath strongly, and every advantage over other classes of men. he having done so; Mr Wakley asked, "Can "I suppose so. You will let Miranda go upper region-"fetch that thing down here! It costs a prudent farmer not a farthing to you talk now?" The boy, to the surprise of It's the prettiest thing you ever see in your bring up a large family, half boys and half the jury, answered immediately and glibly, life !" turning to me. And the educated girls, in case they enjoy the usual health of "Yes, I can, Sir, very well." The Coroner added, that inhalation; or self-inflation of the The country parson and doctor and lawyer lungs, was a sure remedy for stammering, stand of a totally different footing in regard and though it had been discovered long ago, to the expense of rearing and maintaing fam- the faculty had not until lately, and even then "There !" said the mother, proudly, "a gal ilies. These men can rarely devote time only a few of them caused it to be practised that's learnt to mak sich baskets as that, a'n't enough to farm labor to set their children a as a remedy for defective articulation. - Eng-

ETIQUETTE. -In Eugland the fashionable

"It is a mark of high breeding not to speak

"If you meet a lady of your acquaintance

PATRICK's COLT .- A getitleman who favors

us with some reminiscences of the early set-

tlement of this place--formerly called Derry-

" When my grandfather resided at Goff-

field-relates the following anecdote :

world, it is believed, are governed by the fol-

to a lady in the street, until you perceive she

Sperm Candles, Cider Vinegar, Chocolate, Salipe, tre, Copperas, Indigo, Madder, Epson Salis, Bri Soap, Starch, Cigars, Cassia, Smoked Herring Mackerel, No. 3, in barrels, 8 x 10 Gass, Putty PLUMP AND PLAIN .- A Southern Editor makes the following flauk announcement : Loaf Sigar, Hyson and Imperial Teas, Collins "We shall not support any man for office Axes, Horse Shoes, Fur and Wool HATS, SHOES: &c. &c. short of Teu Dollars, besides his annunciation fee. That's what the lawyers charge for And a full a sortment of attending to an assault and Battery case, which HARDWARE & CUTLERY is a light and lovely occupation compared with Purchased at the late Package Salis in New York that of editorially attending to a candidate's at reduced prices. Persons wishing to purchase will call. case, to say nothing of the awful wear and

T. S. LUT TERLOH. Nov'r 22. 1845. 353.3w

500 sacks Liverpool

Am Blister, 250 sides Sole Leather,

500 ditto Upper ditto, 100 ditto Skirting ditto,

100 kegs Nails assorted,

80 pirces Cotton Bagging,

50 coils Hemp Rope, 200 lb*. Bagging Twine, 60 bbls. Brandy and Whiskey, 6 ditto Old Rye Whiskey, 1 pipe Holland Gin.

40 dozen London Porter, in

quarts and pints, 5000 lbs. Dry Hides,

5000 lbs. Castings,

1 ditto French Brandy, Old "Hennessey" Brandy, in glass, 1 pipe sup'r Malaga Wine,

15 qr. casks White and other Wine!

FOR SALE. A Two Horse Wagon and Gear, and one Mule ow in the hands of Wim. F. Brown. GEO. MCNEILL.

Nov. 22, 1845.



Will be sold at public Auction, on Monday the 1st day of December next, at the Court House in Fayettes i'le, the Honse and Lot situated on the northwest corner of the Court House Square, the property of the late Mrs Ann Murley. The lot is a desirable one, containing about one and a haf acres. Terms of sale, 6 and 12 months credit, the purchaser giving negotiable nates with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. WM: WARDEN, Admin ,

With the Will ann xed. Nov. 8, 1815. 352 18.

TOWN BARERY. MRS. E. NEETZEL

town and Derryfield, then settled by the Irish, RETURNS her most grateful thanks to the friends he hired a wild sort of an Irishman to work of her late husband, and others who have bririend. the bottom of her heart, that while her life is vouchsafed, her gratitude for their kind offices will be unceasing. She also bees to inform them and the public generally, that she has taken the framed house warly opposite to Mr Geo McNeil, and formerly occupied by her late husband, where she has inumed the business of BARING in all its branches, and will be happy to breash her old entomers and others with FRESH BREAD, and all other articles in her line at the shortest natice, and on the most reasonable terms. Wedding and other fine Cakes furnished for parties. Yeast of the best quality at all times. Nov. 22, 1845. 353-61

CAROLINIAN NORTH

Miscellaneous.

GIRL HUNTING .- A HALF-LENGTH FROM LIFE. BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND. "A theme of perilous risk Thou handlest, and hot fires beneath thy path

The treacherous ashes nurse." "Cant you let our folks have some eggs ?"

said Daniel Webster Lackins, opening the which might spare me further rebuffs. On door, and putting in a little straw-colored head and a pair of very mild blue eyes just far enough to reconnoit e; " cant you let our folks have some eggs? Our old hen dou't lay nothing but chickens now, and mother can't eat pork, and she a'nt had no breakfast, and the baby a'nt drest, nor nothin'?"

"What is the matter Webster? Where's your girl ?"

"Oh ! we ha'nt no girl but father, and he's and the little rocking chair was nowhere to gill ?"

unfortunately the larger part of the time, her sister. husband dresses the children-mixes stircakes for the eldest blue eyes to bake on a griddle, which is never at rest-milks the cow-feeds the pigs-and then goes to bis "business," which we have supposed to consist principally in helping at raisings, wood- has the ague. Mr Stayner has gone to some

fairs ; and "girl" hunting-the most important and arduous, and profitless of all. Yet it must be owned that Mr Larkins is a

folerable carpenter, and that he buys as many comforts for his family as most of his neighbors. The main difficulty seems to be that "help" is not often purchasable. The very small portion of our damsels who will consent Larkins, who loved the close intimacy with to enter anybody's doors for pay, makes the her "help," and always took them visiting with chase after them quite interesting from its uncertainty ; and the damsels themselves, subject to a well known foible of their sex, become very coy from being over courted. Such rac- nity long enough to obtain some much-coveted ing and chasing, and begging and praying, articles of diess. Here the mop was in full to get a girl for a month ! They are often play; and Mrs Randall, with her gown turned got for life with half the trouble. But to re- up, was splashing diluted mud on the walls turn.

Having an esteem for Mrs Larkins, and a regions, where "stained glass windows " are Ingersoll's History of the War of 1812-'14. destined Republic is centred in its militia. The next mornin' ven he vas called up, I sincere experimental pity for the forlorn con- made without a patent. I did not tenture in. Tog ther with a variety of It can't stand without it. With it, its proud dition of "no girl but father," I set out at once but asked from the door, with my best diplogiv'd the Mayor my statement, and I never SCHOOL BOOKS. motto is : DIVIDED WESTAND, UNITto try if female tact and perseverance might macy, whether Mrs Randall knew of a girl. can forgit his sorrowful face, ven his honor Just received and for sale by ED WE FALL!" R. W. HARDIE. called on him to explain. Vinks, I ront purnot prove effectual in ferretting out a "help," "A gal! no? who wants a gal!" "Stop cheerin'-you put me all out-ALMANACS .- Turner & Hughes', Farmers though mere industry had not succeeded. For tend to give his purcise vords, for he had " Mrs Larkius." "General Washington belonged to the mind Planters', and Presbyterian and Comic for '46 this purpose I made a list in my mind of those travelled more than me, and consekently vos "She! why don't she get up and do her litia ; so did Sippio Afri-cane-us ; so did Nov. 22, 1845. 353 tf. neighbors, in the first place, whose daughters own work?" smarter, but as he came up to'rds the Mayor Boneypart; so did that old Wizzigoth that OIL! sometimes condescended to be girls; and he made a werry low bow, and said, " I've al-"She is too feeble." ravished all Europe and burnt its fences and vays couside:ed myself, your honor, as the un-8 Barrels TANNER'S OIL, for sale by Nov. 22, 1845. GEO. MeNEILL. secondly, of the few who were enabled by its stone walls ; and also, sogers, do I. "Law sakes! too feeble ! she'd be able as good luck, good management, and good pay, any body to thrash round, if her old man did'nt luckiest man in the vurld, but as I never vos Nov. 22, 1845. "I believe if all out doors would bust threw to keep them. If I failed in my attempts up- spile her by waitin' on -----" druck till last uight, I believe the punch pitcher FAIR NOTICE. the parafurnailye of the animal echonomy, and on one class, I hoped for some new lights of my misery to be so full that you can't let down the kiver. I was inwited, says he, last We think Mrs Larkins des fown the greased plauk of ancestral de ALL persons indebted to the Estate of John from the other. When the object is of such blame on this score. McArn, by note or account, are requested to make immediate payment to Mr Alex. Johnson, who, in linquency ker-slump into the broad savan nars importance, it is well 'o string one's bow wires, and other appliances, in neat mahogan? evening, by a friend, to sup on sausiges and "But, Mrs Randall, the poor woman is realof this smilin' land of ass's milk and untained my absence, is anthorized to grant discharges. These failing to do so, are hereby notified that cases, of several sizes and powe s, at (two sizes.) double. gin, and I do believe I took a leetile to much; ly ill and unable to do auything for ner chilhunny, that outhin' astir could put 'em out but \$14 and \$16 each ; and forwarded to order, to an! Iu the first category stood Mrs Lowndes, dreu-Couldn't you spare Rachel for a few at any rate he requested me to sleep tith him the militia ! That ar a fact ! Three cheers part of the Union, the Canadas, West Indies, of every claim will be put in suit without discrimina whose forlorn log house had never known days to help her?" in the shop, vich I did. I voke up alter tion, between this and the 1st February. South America. for the Militia in giueral, and the 9999th Regi-Each case is accompanied with a Manual (7th edition, pp. 224, 32 mo.) -- including a complete Manual of the Practice of Medicine, with a very door or window; a blanket supplying the ashile, your honor,' said he, ' with au intolera-The distance at which the Administrator lives, and the responsibility which rests upon him, ren-This was said it a most guarded and dement in purtickler. Sogers! ground arms! place of the one, and the other being repre- precatory tone, and with a manuer carefully ble thirst, and vent to the keg of vater to take "Who's afeerd ? Whar's Mexiko, Kalisented by a crevice between the logs. Lift- moulded between indifference and undue sol der it impossible for him to indulge, however much a drink. The kegs vere not labeled, your forniko, and Oreegon? Who's steerd of disposed he might be to do so under other circumfull Glossary -- giving clear and ample directions for the use of the instrument in the various diseases for the use of the instrument in the various diseases to which it is applicable, and which are found, by the successful practice of hundreds of operators, to include the most prevalent, as well as the most peculiar and obstinate, that are known to the med-ical profession; with the proper Medicines for each case. A. H. SHER WOOD, M. D. ing the sonty curtain with some timidity, I icitude. honor, and the light vos werry dim, and as them ? Sogers !- The mortal 9999th can stances. found the dame with a sort of reel before her, "My gals has got enough to do. They my bad luck would have it. sir. I vest to the Nov. 22, 1845. 353-tf. thrash the life out of that ar yaller, half-Spanish trying to wind some tangled yarn; and ever a'n't able to do their own work. Cur'line wrong keg, and I never discovered, until I varmint, that Mexico, any mornin' afore break-MDR. aud anon kicking at a basket which hung hasn't been worth the fust cent for hard work had emptied the cup, that I had filled it with 61 fast. Our motto is, ' Liberty and death, now suspended from the beam overhead by means ever since she went to school to A-" gin. My friend of the shop got werty wexed gin. My friend of the shop got werty wexed and turned me out. If your honor vil do the for Mexas! Down with Texicol Let's 20 sale by GEO. McNEILL. of a strip of hickory bark. This basket con- "Oh! I did not expect to get Caroline. case. same,' said he, weeping, 'I will try my luck licker." tained a nest of rags and an indiscribable understand she is going to get married." Nov.-23, 1845. in some other country.""

Unsuccessful thus far among the arbiters of our destiny; I thought I would stop at the

house of a friend, and make some inquiries you.' making my way by the garden gate to the little library where I usually saw Mrs Stayner, I was surprised to find it silent and uninbabited. The windows were closed; a half finished cap laid on the sofa, and a bunch of vesterday's wild flowers upon the table. Al of desolation. The cradle-not exactly an

appropriate adjunct of a library scene elsewhere, but quite so at the west-was gone.

had to go 'way to a raisin'-and mother wants be seen. I went ou through the parlor and to know if you can't tell her where to get a hall, finding no sign of life, save the break fast table still standing with crumbs undis-

Poor Mrs Larkins! Her husband makes turbed. Where bells are not known, cerebut a very indifferent "girl," being a remark- mony is out of the question ; so I penetrated ably public-spirited person. The good lady to the kitchen, where at length I caught sight is in very delicate health, and having an in- of the fair face of rity friend. She was bendcredible number of little blue eyes constantly ing over the bread-tray, and at the same time making fresh demands upon her fime and telling nursery-stories as fast as possible, by strength, she usually keeps a girl when she way of coaxing her little boy of four years old can get one. When she cannot, which is to rock the cradle which contained his baby

"What does this mean ?"

"Oh! nothing more than usual. My Polly took herself off yesterday without a moment's warning, saying that she thought she had lived out long enough; and poor Tom, our factotum, bees, huskings, and such like important af- place 16 miles off, where he was told he might hear of a girl, and I am sole representafive of the family energies .- But you've no idea what capital bread I can make."

This looked rather discouraging for my quest; but knowing that the main point of table-companionship was the source of most of Mrs Suyder's difficulties, I still hoped Mrs. her. So I passed on for another effort at Mrs Raudall's, whose three daughters had sometimes been known to lay aside their digand furniture, in the received mode of these

Winks.

"Vell, now I ask you, Vinks, in the most distinct manner," continued Burgg, looking his companion as full in the eyes as if he was mesmerizing him, "if you ever heard of a traveller in all your life, vetber dead or alive, but vat vould tell tales?

" Never," replied Winks, " and I'll make my affidavy if its necessary."

" Never mind for that," said Barclay, "all I vant to know is, does the argument strike

"Strike me ?" asked Winks with astonishment, "vy Barclay, it your fist had hit my eye just now instead of the table, I don't think I'd ha' been harder struck.'

"Vell, Vinks," said Burgg, delighted with the last speech of his friend, "vith all your faults, I must say, ve've been arguing for near fifteen year, and I don't believe you've ever contradicted me yet."

" Don't believe it !" answered Winks, "vy knows it-vere's the fun of an argument, unless one side talks vile the other listens."

" Vell," remarked Mr Barclay Burgg, "I vas going to say that if I'd never travelled, I'd never had so much to tell, and I say agin, it a man travels after he dies, he will tell tales ven he gits to the end of his journey. Vinks," he continued, "some twenty year ago, I vas a vatchman in a town 1 lived in, and there 1 met vith the unluckiest man in the vorld." "The devil you did," replied Winks, with surprise, " in vol vay ?"

"In every vay," answered Burgg -" he never vent to a tavern to take a dram, but his money vas horte-he never vent to a party but vot he came off with another man's hat and cloak-he never vent on a journey, but vot somebody took his carpet bag and left a trunk in its place, and I did hear he vas so unfort'nate vunce as to sign another gentleman's name ou a check instead of his own."

"He must ha' been werry miserable," ejac. lated Winks.

"But," continued the ex-watchman, "that that my story. I was going on to say, that vun night after taking my fust nap on a doorstep, I thought I'd valk a little on my beat, by way of preparing for the second. You see, Vinks, all the taverns vere at the other end of the town from vere I vas, and consekently vas never troubled with wisits from the ossilers, so between you and I, I had rather a nice sit ivation. Vell, in my valk, I came to the cor ner of a little alley vere there was a shop, and vot should I see laying before the door but the unfortinate man, drunk. 'Poor felow,' says I, 'you'll never git out o' trouble,' and I took him to the vatch 'us for the rest of the night.

village boys, and village loungers.

money, the healthy farmer can .- And if any faith, as thene as me soul's me own, I had to

his airy fields and sunny plains. MILITIA ELOQUENCE - WHO'S AFEERD ?-

dress to his warriors at the last General Review :

"'Tenshun Squad! This is a great couned elements of its greatness cum from? 1 colt."-Manchester American. answer-jist bring your right foot into line, Sargent Smike-I answer in a voice of hash

thunder - The Militia ! "Stop your daru'd cheeriu', men; don't plause at my eloquence, for you'll put me out, PURSUANT to a Decree of the Honorable Cour is the bone and grizzle of the country. It locks, bolts and bars the gates of creation, and stands sentinel on the tallest ramparts of Nature's dominions. This Republic would be a miserable consarn, but for the Militia. It keeps the ardent sperrits of military effulgence in a glow of Icelandic feverosity. I'm attached to it, mysell. I think it's rich. The system can't be bottered. Folks call it a 'farce.' I don't see nuthin' to laff at in it. It's a plagued solem piece of biziness, when

on't. 'Taint ererybody that can put on the regimentalities and look like old Mars, the God of War, with a decided tetch of Julius all rigged in the full catouterments of glory, with stripes to his breecherloous, epeletts piled up on both shoulders, brass buttons from head tew foot, silver stars shinin' in the tails of his coat, a cap and plume on his head, and a drawn sword in his hand. Sich a site's better of his specie! 'Tis indeed!

in Concord with oxen and a borse. His on- he told him to take a bridle and go out in the ly assistant was a little son four years of age. field and catch the black colt. . Don't come He rode the horse and guided the team. He home without him,' said the old gentleman. was so small that his prudent father, Mr Tut- Patrick started and was gone some time, but tle, a very good farmer, lashed him to the sad- at last returned minus the bridle, with his face dle, and there he caught the healthy breezes and hands badly scratched, as though he had of summer, and a good appetite for plain and received rough freatment. "Why, Patrick, wholesome food; while he was kept away what is the matter-what in the name of wonfrom the idle and mischievous company of der ails you?' 'An' faith, isn't it me, yer honor, that never'll catch the ould black coult If any man can bring up a family well, it is | again ? bad luck to him ! An' didn't he all the home farmer.-If any man can lay up but scratch me eyes out o' me head? An'

man can command health, it is the farmer in climb up a three allher the coult !' 'Climb a tree after him? Nonsense! Where is the

be sure, yer honor.' We all followed Patrick We are uninformed which of our gallant mili- to the spot to get a solution of the difficulty, tia officers made the following spirit-ed ad- and, on reaching the field, we found, to our no small amusement, that he had been chasing a young black bear, which he had succeeded

in catching after a great deal of rough usage ry, and has got a tareing start among the on both sides, and actually tied it with a bridle white pations and Injuns of the arth. What to an old tree. Brain was kept for a long makes it great ? Whar does the conglomerat- while, and was ever after known as ' Patrick's

SALEOF VALUABLE LANDS.

I you do. Yes! the Militia. Take that of Equity for the County of Cumberland, I shall exaway, and there aint nothin' left. The militia pose to sale on Saturday, the 3d day of January, 1846, on the premises, all the LANDS of the late William Betts, except the Dower Tract. The Lands will be sold in four separate tracts. A credit of one and two years will be given. The purchaser giving bond with approved security.

DUNCAN GRANGER MACRAE. Nov. 22, 1845 .-- 353-14. Commissioner.

W. PRIOR

NOTICE. Whereas, Felix Bell, late of Sampson county, N., has departed this life, and Letters of Adminisation have been granted to the subscriber, this is therefore to give notice to the next of kin and distributers of said estate, that the subscriber is now ready to close the same, and pay to those entitled. their share of said estate.

JOSIAH WILKINS, Adm'n. Nov. 22, 1845. 353-6m.

BOOKS

Wandering Jew, complete; both Harper's and Winchester's editions. Secret History of the Tyler Dynasty. Fremont's Exploring Expedition: Mary Dalton, or Weslth and Werth.

REMOVAL. beast? 'Au' it's tied to the three, he is, to Jas. D. MCCALLUM, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Has removed his Es. tablishment from his late stand, to the store next door west of the Cape Fear Bank, recently occopied by Mr Wm. J Anderson. He will warrant his work to be equal to any in the

place, and charges as 34 1-tf

LIFE INSURANCE. CAPITAL \$2.500,000.

The Insured entitled to participation of Profits in both European and American policies.

moderate.

Nov. 22, 1845.

NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE AS-SURANCE SOCIETY, LONDON.

U.S. BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS. (OFFICE 74 WALL STREET.)

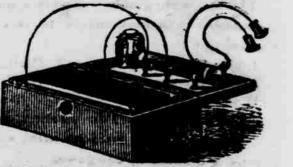
New York.

Jacob Harvey, Esq, Ch'n. George Barelay, Esq. John L. Palmer, Esq. Saml. S. Howland, Erq. Jonathan Goodhue, Esq. Guilam A. Worh, Erq. James Boorman, Esq. Samuel M. Fox, Erq. Philadelphitt:

Clement C. Biddle, Esq. Louis A. Godey, Esq. Sears C. Walker, Esq. Geo. Rex Graham, Esq J. LEANDER STARR, Manager and General Agent for the United States and British N. A. Colonics.

(The Subscribers, having been appoint. ed Agents for this Company in the Town of Fayetteville, are prepared to effect Life Insurance, and to fornish all desired information and explanations Fay-tteville, Nov. 22, 1845. 353-16.

New York city Advertisements. SHERWOOD'S Vibratory Magnetic Machine.



THE Vibratory Movement recently substituted for the Rotary, in this Machine, by the subscriber, endows it with an extraordinary superiority over every form in which it has be It is compactly fitted together with its battery,

Ing Chamber et., New York

you come to hug down to the uaked reality

Junius B utus Ceaze-her thrown in fur effect. No sir-ee! There aint a bigger or more important critter affoat than a live militia ossiler,

enuff to make fallen man and woman think "I believe the preluscent delirium of this

Fresh Fruit. 1 Bbl. Hickory Nuts,

50 Whole, half, and quarter boxes Raisins, 5 do. Apples,

Jd-t received and for sale by Nov. 22, 1845. 353-3t.