

Poetry.

FOR THE WINTER CAROLINIAN.

The flowers of Grosvenor Green.

Day's orb was descending,
Its golden rays blending
With those of chaste Luna, fair regent of night,
Who full-orbed soared proudly,
While night's bird sang loudly,
And Hesper, sweet sparkler, shone lovely to sight:
As gay Oswald straying,
Eve's beauties surveying,
Encountered a form such as seraphs might wear,
No blossom of Flora
E'er greeted Aurora
With charms so resplendent as shone in this fair.
Malia's fair daughter, of beauty the queen,
Young Favia, sweet flower of Grosvenor Green.
Fond zephyrs were courting,
The loves round her sporting,
And the graces, sweet trio, her step hover'd near;
While in ambush concealed,
Her gold ringlets revealed,
Where Cupid, sly archer, was wont to appear,
This Circe round to hover
Fond linger'd her lover;
Transported he gazed—his rapt soul in his eye,
And oft, with submission,
Preferred his petition,
That the fair he adored might respond his soft sigh;
For the virtues and graces united convene
In Favia, sweet flower of Grosvenor Green.
Her soft, timid glances,
Her heart so entranced,
That, kneeling, he proffer'd his fortune and hand;
His eyes with love beaming,
And tender truth teeming,
Fair Favia, his loved one, not long could withstand:
His tender boon granted,
Her gentle heart panted,
As sealed was the compact with love's stolen kiss.
Now swiftly flew the hours,
In beauty's blooming bowers,
Till Hymen, at the altar, sanctioned Oswald's bliss,
When he eloped to his bosom, with rapturous mien,
His blushing, sweet Favia, of Grosvenor Green.

Literary Extracts, &c.

EXTRACT FROM THE FINISHER.

THE VILLAGE DOCTOR.

"Doctor Elnathan Todd, for such was the unworthy name of the man of physic, was commonly thought to be, among the settlers, a gentleman of great mental endowments; and he was assuredly of rare personal proportions. In height he measured, with his shoes, exactly six feet and four inches. His hands, feet, and knees, corresponded in every respect with this formidable stature; but every other part of his frame appeared to have been intended for a man several sizes smaller, if we except the length of his limbs. His shoulders were square, in one sense at least, being in a right line from one side to the other; but they were so narrow, that the long dangling arms that they supported, seems to issue out of his back. His neck possessed, in an eminent degree, the property of length to which we have alluded, and it was topped by a small bullet-head, that exhibited, on one side, a bush of bristling brown hair, and on the other, a short, twinkling visage, that appeared to maintain a constant struggle with itself in order to look wise. He was the youngest son of a farmer of Massachusetts, who, being somewhat in easy circumstances, had allowed this boy to shoot up to the height we have mentioned, without the ordinary interruptions of field labor, wood-chopping, and such other toils as were imposed on his brothers. Elnathan was indebted for this exemption from labor, in some measure, to his extraordinary growth, which, leaving him pale, inanimate, and listless, induced his tender mother to pronounce him "a sickly boy, and one that was not equal to work, but who might am a living comfortable enough by taking to pleading law, or turning minister, or doctoring, or some sitch like easy calling." Still there was a great uncertainty which of these vocations the youth was best endowed to fill with credit and profit; but having no other employment, the stripling was constantly lounging about the "homestead," munching green apples, and hunting for sorrel; when the same sagacious eye, that had brought to light his latent talent, seized upon this circumstance, as a clue to direct his future path through the turmoils of the world. "Elnathan was cut out for a doctor," she knew, "for he was forever digging for yarbs, and tasting of all kinds of things that grow'd about the lots. Then again he had a natural love for doctor-stuff, for when she had left the bilious pills out for her man, all nicely covered with maple sugar, just ready to take, Nathan had come in,

and swallowed them, for all the world as if they were nothing, while Ichabod (her husband) could never get one down without making sitch desperate faces, that it was awful to look on."

"This discovery decided the matter. Elnathan, then about fifteen, was, much like a wild colt, caught and trimmed, by clipping his bushy locks; dressed in a suit of homespun dyed in the butternut bark; furnished with a "New-Testament" and a "Websters Spelling-book," and sent to school. As the boy was by nature quite shrewd enough, and had previously, at odd times, laid the foundation of reading, writing and arithmetic, he was soon conspicuous in the school for his learning. The delighted mother had the gratification of hearing from the lips of the master, that her son was a "prodigious boy, and far above all his class." He also thought that "the youth had a natural love for doctoring, as he had known him frequently advise the smaller children against eating too much; and once or twice, when the ignorant little things had persevered in opposition to Elnathan's advice, he had known her son to empty the school-baskets with his own mouth, to prevent the consequences.

"Soon after this comfortable declaration from his school master, the lad was removed to the house of the village doctor, a gentleman whose early career had not been unlike that of our hero, where he was to be seen sometimes watering a horse, at others watering medicines, blue, yellow, and red; then again he might be noticed, billing under an apple tree, with Radiman's Latin Grammar in his hand, and a corner of Deuman's Midwifery sticking out of the pocket of his coat: for his instructor held it absurd to teach his pupil how to despatch a patient regularly from this world, before he knew how to bring him into it.

"This kind of life continued for a twelve month, when he suddenly appeared at meeting in a long coat (and well did it deserve the name!) of black homespun, with little booties bound with uncoloured calf-skin, for the want of red morocco.

"Soon after he was seen shaving with a dull razor; and but three or four months elapsed before several elderly ladies were observed hastening towards the house of a poor woman in the village, while others were running to and fro, in great apparent distress. One or two boys were mounted bareback on horses, and sent off at speed in various directions. Several indirect questions were put concerning where the physician was last observed; but all would not do; and at length Elnathan was seen issuing from his door, with a very grave air, preceded by a little white-headed boy, who, out of breath, was trotting before him. The following day the youth appeared in the street, as the highway was called, and the neighborhood was astonished in observing how much he had grown lately. The same week he bought a new razor; and the succeeding Sunday he entered the meeting-house with a red silk handkerchief in his hand, and with an extremely demure countenance.—In the evening he called upon a young woman of his own class in life, for there were no others to be found, and when he was left alone with the fair, he was called, for the first time in his life, Doctor Todd, by her prudent mother. The ice once broke in this manner, Elnathan was greeted from every mouth with his official appellation.

"Another year was passed under the superintendence of the same master, during which the young physician had the credit of "riding with the old doctor," although they were generally observed to travel different roads. At the end of that period Dr. Todd attained his legal majority. He then took a jaunt to Boston to purchase medicines, and, as some intimated, to walk the hospital; we know not how the latter might have been, but if true, he soon walked through it, for he returned within a fortnight, bringing with him a suspicious looking box that smelt strongly of brimstone.

"The next Sunday he was married; and the following morning he entered a one horse sleigh with his bride, having before him the box we have mentioned, with another filled with homemade household linnen, a paper covered trunk, with a red umbrella lashed to it, a pair quite new saddle-bags, and a handbox. The next intelligence that his friends received of the bride and bridegroom was, that the latter was 'settled in the new counties, and well to do as a doctor, in Templeton, in York state."

LAUGHING.—"I never saw a Frenchman laugh—they smile, they grin, they shrug up their shoulders, they dance, they cry Ha! and Ciel! but they never give themselves up to boisterous and unlimited laughter. They have always a reign upon their lungs, and their muscles are drilled to order.— Their mirth does not savour of flesh and blood. I do not mean to contend for that pampered laugh which grows less and less, in proportion as it is high fed—(so gin given to children stops their growth)—but for a good broad humorous English laugh, such as belongs to a farce or a fair. The Germans laugh sometimes, the Flemings often, the Irish always; the Spaniards' face is fazed, and the Scotchman's is thawed into a laugh; but a Frenchman never laughs. They smile indeed, but what then? Their smile is like their soupe maigre, thin; their merriment squeezed and strained; there is something in it of the acid of their salads, something of the pungency of their sauces, but nothing substantial; it is neither solid nor ethereal—but a thing between wind and water, nor of earth nor heaven—good nor bad, but villainously indifferent, and not to be admitted as mirth."—London Magazine.

A pretty bird.—An Irishman who had never fired a gun in his life, took it into his head to go a shooting. It was not long before he saw a little wood-pecker busily employed in perforating a tall cherry tree. Pat crept slyly up as far as he could without alarming the bird, and after making two or three circumbendibus around the tree, as the little feathered mechanic performed a similar revolution round its trunk, he thought he had at last a good chance for a shot; so, shutting both eyes fast, he blazed away. The bird more scared than hurt by the attack, took to his wings, while Pat, sure that he had brought down his game, commenced searching for it among the weeds at the root of the tree. As he was thus engaged a frog started up before him and began hopping around the tree. Pat in an ecstasy of joy at having found, as he supposed, the object of his search, soon seized poor croaker, and while he eyed his lantern jaws and freckled skin with somewhat of amazement, exclaimed—Arran now, but sure you were a pretty bird before I shot all the feathers off you."

SMOLENSKO, NOVEMBER 6.

The following dreadful event lately occurred in this neighborhood. The owner of a lonely cottage being out on a chase, a beggar, to all appearance old and weak, entered it at noon day, and asked alms of the woman who was at home with only her two younger children. The kind hearted woman invites him to rest himself, while she goes to get him something to eat and drink. After the beggar had satisfied his hunger, he to the no small astonishment of the woman, assumed a different language, and with a threatening voice demanded the money, which he knew, he said, her husband had in the house. The wretch rushing on her with a large bread knife, to force her to acknowledge where it was deposited, she declared herself ready to give him what money she had, and for this purpose she mounted a ladder leading to the loft above. As soon as she had mounted, she drew up the ladder after her, so that it was impossible for him to get at her. Finding that she disregarded his manaces, he seized her two children, and swore he would either kill or maim them, if she did not immediately come down and deliver him the money she had promised. The woman remained in the loft, and strove to force a hole through the thatch and call for help. While she was thus employed, the monster cut off their ears and noses, and at last killed the poor maimed innocents, scornfully proclaiming to the mother the murder he had committed. Fortunately, however, her cries were heard by an officer who was passing by in an open carriage, who sent his servant (while he remained sitting in the carriage) to inquire what was the matter. The servant hastened to the spot, but on entering the cottage was met by the murderer, who plunged the knife into his heart, so that he fell without a groan. The officer, surprised at his delay, went himself to the cottage, where, perceiving the horrid scene, he attempted to stop the flight of the murderer, and with his sabre cut off all the fingers of his right hand; but was not able to hinder him from embracing the opportunity to escape through the door as it stood open.—The women had, while all this was

passing, made her way through the roof, and run to the village, which was at a pretty considerable distance, to fetch assistance. Meantime the husband on his way home meets the blood stained murderer, whom he recognizes as the beggar who frequented that part of the country. The hypocrite, concealing his fears under affected lamentation, held up his mutilated hand, saying, "make hast! there is in your house a murderer, who has killed your children, and likewise a man who attempted to defend them, and from whom I have narrowly escaped in the condition you see." The terrified countryman, while the atrocious villain hastens to escape, flies, with his loaded gun in his hand, to the cottage, perceives through the open door the officer and the bloody corpses of his children, takes him of course for the murderer, levels his piece, and shoots him dead on the spot. The wife coming up with the villagers, hears the shot, sees the officer fall, utters a piercing cry, exclaiming, "you have killed our deliverer—not he, but the beggar is the murderer of our children." The husband, whose whole frame is shaken by the horror of the scene, and still more by his own rash deed, stands a few moments petrified: and, motionless, falls back in a fit and expires.

* A town in Russia, capital of a government of the same name.

RELIGIOUS.

Selected for the Western Carolinian. Extracts from Dr. Dwight's sermon on the amiable-ness of Christ.

"No attribute which forms, no action which becomes, the perfect character, is wanting in him. With all things in his hands; with all excellence and enjoyment in his mind; he pitied us, miserable worms of the dust; descended from heaven; became man; lived, and died, and rose again; that we might live forever. With his own will he proclaimed, in the tidings of the text, the very things which he has done and suffered, and the infinite blessings, which in this manner, he has purchased for mankind. "There is now," he cries "glory to god in the highest while there is, peace on earth and good will towards men." In this ruined world, so long enveloped in darkness, so long deformed by sin, so long wasted by misery; where guilt, and sorrow, and suffering, have spread distress without control, and mourning without hope; where war and oppression have ravaged without, and remorse and despair consumed within; where Satan, has exalted his throne above the stars of God, while its sottish millions have bent before him in religious worship; in this ruined world where, since the apostasy, real good was never found, and where tidings of such good were never proclaimed; even here, I announce the tidings of a christened sin; a pardoning god; a renewing spirit; an opening heaven; and a dawning immortality. Here peace anew shall lift her olive branch over mankind. Here salvation from sin and woe shall anew be found; and here God shall dwell, and reign, the God of Zion."

"Every messenger of good news is, of course, desirable and lovely in the eyes of those, who are deeply interested; and a part of that lustre, belonging to the tidings themselves, is by a natural association diffused around him, by whom they are borne; especially because he is regarded as voluntarily announcing good to us, and as rejoicing in our joy. How glorious, how lovely, then does Christ appear, when coming with all the inherent splendour and beauty of his character, and the transcendent dignity of his station, to proclaim to us tidings infinitely desirable, of good infinitely necessary and infinitely great? Men to him were wholly unnecessary. Had all their millions been blotted out of the kingdom of god; they would not even have left a blank in the creation. With a word he could have formed, of the stones of the street, other millions, wiser, better, and happier; more dutiful, and more desirable. How divinely amiable does he appear, when the tidings, which he brings of his own arduous labours on our behalf, and of his own unexampled sufferings; labours and sufferings, without which good tidings could never have reached us, and real good never been found in this miserable world? How divinely amiable does he appear, when, notwithstanding the apostasy and guilt of the race of Adam, he came, of his own accord, to publish these tidings of immortal good to rebels and enemies;

and while proclaiming them, rejoiced in the habitable parts of the earth, and found his delights with the sons of men."

"What, then, must be the guilt, what the debasement, of those, who are regardless of the glorious declarations, hostile to the benevolent designs, and insensible to the perfect character, of this divine herald? How blind, and deaf, and stupid, must they be to all that is beautiful, engaging, and lovely? How grovelling must be their moral taste? How wonderful their neglect of their own well-being? How evidently is their ingratitude as the sin of witchcraft, and their stubbornness as iniquity and idolatry? Were these tidings to be proclaimed in hell itself; one can scarcely fail to imagine that all the malice, impiety and blasphemy, in that dreary world would be suspended; that fiends would cease to conflict with fiends; that sorrow would dry the stream of never-ending tears; that remorse would reverse and blunt, his stings; that despair would lift up his pale front "with a commencing smile; that the prisoners of wrath [then prisoners of hope] would shake their chains in transport; and that all the gloomy caverns would echo to the sounds of gratitude and j-y. In our own world, once equally hapless, these tidings are actually proclaimed. What must be the spirit of those who refuse to hear?"

Sheriff's Sale.

WILL be sold, at the Court House in Morganton, on Monday, the 18th day of August next, the following tracts of Land, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to satisfy the taxes due thereon, for the years 1820 and 1821, viz:
Moses Teage, 600 acres, on the waters of Little river, given in for the years 1820 and 1821, value 600 dollars for the former year, and 300 dollars for the latter.
Harrison Turner, 300 acres, on the waters of Little river, at 200 dollars for 1820; 200 acres on do. for 1821, given in at 200 dollars.
John Turner, 200 acres, on the waters of Little river, at 200 dollars for 1820; and the heirs of John Turner, dec'd. 400 acres for the year of 1821, lying on do. given in at 650 dollars.
Jeremiah Ennes, 200 acres, lying on the waters of Catawba, for the year 1820, value 150 dollars, and for 1821, 200 acres, given at 150 dollars.
Sally Craig, for 1820, 100 acres, lying on the waters of Wilson's creek, given in at 200 dollars.
James Uphries, 50 acres, lying on the waters of John's river, given in at 50 dollars.
John Glassbrook, 96 acres, lying on the waters of Catawba, given in at 80 dollars.
Isaac Martin, dec'd. 408 acres, lying on the waters of Gunpowder, given in at 450 dollars.
200 acres, lying on Drowning creek, the owner not known, and the land not returned.
John Teage, 100 acres, lying on Little river, given in at 100 dollars.
John Johnston, Jun. 150 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 200 dollars.
Charles Daley, 100 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 100 dollars.
James Teage, 70 acres, lying on Little river, given in at 70 dollars.
Moses Justice, 150 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 200 dollars.
Canna Brogdon, 100 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 100 dollars.
Abraham Mayfield, 100 acres, lying on Smoky creek, given in at 37 dollars.
Jacob Smith, 22 acres, lying on the waters of Gunpowder, given in at 55 dollars.
Daniel Carr, 160 acres, given in for 1821, lying on Little river, given in at 300 dollars.
Richard C. Clary, 250 acres, for 1821, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 250 dollars.
Vandiver Teage, 150 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 300 dollars.
John Pennel, 240 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, given in at 400 dollars, for the year of 1821.
Alexander Moore, 76 acres, lying on the waters of Gunpowder, for 1821, given in at 76 dollars.
William Dickson, 40 acres, lying on the waters of Little river, for 1821, given in at 80 dollars.
James Clark, 96 acres, lying on Little river, for the year of 1821, given in at 50 dollars.
Thomas Sargent, 291 acres, lying on the waters of Catawba, for 1821, given in at 280 dollars.
Alexander Maccall, 186 acres, lying on James Mill creek, for 1821, given in at 300 dollars.
George Shook, 160 acres, lying on Drowning creek, for 1821, given in at 150 dollars.
Ephraim Shuford, 202 acres, lying on the waters of Gunpowder, for 1821, given in at 202 dollars.
James Collins, 100 acres, lying on the waters of Loaco creek, for 1821, given in at 50 dollars.
James Ruddy, 300 acres, lying on the head of John's river, for 1821, given in at 80 dollars.
Elijah White, 400 acres, lying on John's river, and Mulbury, for 1821, given in at 1000 dollars.
Reuben White, 50 acres, lying on John's river for 1821, given in at 50 dollars.
A. SUDARTH, Deput. Sheriff.
June 18, 1823. 4w63.

State of North Carolina, IRREDELL COUNTY.

COURT OF PLEAS and Quarter Sessions, May Session, 1823. William Falls vs. Charles D. Conner: Motion to take the deposition of Theophilus Falls. The plaintiff, by his counsel, Thomas W. Wilson, came into court, and moved for leave to take the deposition of Theophilus Falls, to be read in evidence in this cause; and it appearing to the satisfaction of this court that the defendant is not a resident of this State, it is ordered, that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for four weeks successively, that he may attend at the Court-House in Lawrenceville, in the county of Lawrence, in the State of Tennessee, on the first, second, and third days of July next, and cross examine the said Theophilus Falls, whose deposition will then and there be taken, and will be offered to be read as evidence in this cause, upon this notice.
Test, R. SIMONTON, Ck.
Price adv. \$1 75. 4w63

Constables' Executions

For sale at this Office.