

THE MIND.

[The following translation, by a gentleman of German extraction, of a Greek Lyric, has been handed to us for publication in the Western Messenger. This translation appears to possess no inconsiderable merit; but those who have read the verses in their original Greek, can better judge of its merit.]

VERSION OF A GREEK LYRIC.

By some attributed to Anacreon.
Jenny, of every grace possessed,
Adorned with every charm,
The fairest of her sex confessed,
Dost every bosom warm.
To form an image of the fair,
With thousand beauties fraught,
Transcends the painter's nicest care,
The poet's boldest thought.
The sparkling luster of her eye,
The pleasing dimpled smile,
Her teeth which may with ivory vie,
All hearts to love beguile.
Her cheeks fair Hebe's bloom excel,
Too dazzling to the sight,
And on her snow white bosom dwell,
Soft love and gay delight.
Where'er she comes with beauty crowned,
Improved by modest art,
She spreads diffusive joys around,
And glads each longing heart.
When to the ball the maid repairs,
With sweet engaging air,
And brightened luster, she appears,
Fairest were all are fair.
But when she joins the sprightly dance,
And treads the winking measure,
With awe the admiring youths advance,
And lost in transport gaze.
'Tis then, alas! Love's raging fire,
And beauty's force, we prove;
'Tis then she kindles fierce desire,
And melts our souls to fire.
Thine happy he with whom the maid
A willing partner meets,
What thrilling joys each sense pervade,
Whilst o'er her charms he roves.
But happiest he of human race,
Whom fate and love approve,
To favour with her soft embrace,
And Hymeneal love.
Would the kind gods for all my pain,
On me that bliss bestow;
(But oh the aspiring hope is vain,
Such joys I ne'er must know.)
Their goodness, how would I adore,
For such a blessing given;
No other boon I'd e'er implore,
Nor envy them their heaven.

REAL PEACE OF MIND.

What is the blooming tincture of the skin,
To peace of mind and harmony within?
What the bright sparkling of the finest eye,
To the soft soothing of a calm reply?
Can loveliness of form, or look, or air,
With loveliness of words or deeds compare?
No! those at first the unwary heart may gain;
But these, these only, can the heart retain.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ON DOMESTIC HABITS.

A clever writer says, "If a man, after the business and fatigues of the day, could return to his house where his wife was engaged with domestic cares and an attention to her offspring, he must be a monster of savageness and stupidity, if he did not strongly feel the influence of her virtues, and if they did not convey a soft rapture to his heart."
I never knew a man who studied his wife's comfort, in truth, I never knew any amiable or domestic man, fond of frequenting clubs or taverns; and however a wife may conceal her displeasure, it must be always a matter of pain to her. It is such an useless expense, (not to say a word of its sinfulness,) such a worthless waste of time, such a sordid, gluttonous thing! A man leaves his comfortable fire-side, an amiable wife, and smiling babes, perhaps neglects business of consequence, he does what is contrary to the word of God and annoying to his wife, throws himself into the way of drinking, gambling, and a variety of temptations, squanders away money which most probably is wanted at home; and all for what? Just to pass an hour or two with a set of bon vivants; and then, with his head inebriated, his pockets lightened, and his heart certainly not benefitted by the company he has been in, he comes home: the foundation of discord, at all events for coldness, is laid; for however his wife may have gentleness and good sense enough to avoid clamour and scolding, she certainly cannot feel much love or estimation for a man, who seems to care so very little what she likes or dislikes.
But I will not suppose you addicted to drinking. This habit has become

such an ingeniously vice, that what morality had failed to do, fashion has nearly effected. In respectable life, a drunkard now-a-days is nearly a phenomenon; and happy it is for the female world that such is the case! For the woman who has the misery to be chained to a drunken husband, in the emphatical language of Scripture, has no joy.

Much to be condemned is a married man, constantly rambling and wandering from his home for the purpose of passing away time. I really cannot understand what a husband, a father, and master of a house, can mean by the words, "passing away time." Surely, if he wants employment, his house and grounds will amply furnish him with it; and if he wishes for society, he will find in his wife, children, and books, the best society in the world. Such a man may be at a loss for company, but certainly not for society.

Few women are insensible of tender treatment; and I believe the number of those is small indeed, who would not recompense it with the most grateful returns. They are naturally frank and affectionate; and in general, there is nothing but austerity of look and distance of behaviour, that can prevent those amiable qualities from being evinced on every occasion. There are, probably, but few men, who have not experienced, during the intervals of leisure and reflection, a conviction of this truth. In the hour of absence and of solitude, who has not felt his heart cleaving to the wife of his bosom? who has not been, at some seasons, deeply impressed with a sense of her amiable disposition and demeanour, of her unwearied endeavours to promote and perpetuate his happiness, and of its being his indispensable duty to shew, by the most unequivocal expressions of attachment and of tenderness, his full approbation of her assiduity and faithfulness?

When absent, let your letters to your wife be warm and affectionate. A woman's heart is peculiarly formed for tenderness; and every expression of endearment from the man she loves, is flattering and pleasing to her. With pride and pleasure, does she dwell on each assurance of his affection; and, surely, it is a cold, unmanly thing, to deprive her virtuous heart of such a cheap and easy mode of gratifying it. I really think a husband, whenever he goes from home, should always endeavour, if possible, to bring back some little present to his wife. If ever so trifling or valueless, still the attention gratifies her; and to call forth a smile of good humour, should be always a matter of importance. Every one who knows any thing of the human mind, agrees in acknowledging the power of trifles, in imparting either pain or pleasure. One of our best writers, speaking on this subject, introduces the following sweet lines:

"Since trifles make the sum of human things,
And half our misery, from those trifles springs,
Oh! let the ungentle spirit learn from thence,
A small unkindness is a great offence.
To give rich gifts, perhaps we wish in vain,
But all may shun the guilt of giving pain."

Among the medical plants raised in England, as farm crops, are pepper-mint, rhubarb, poppies, liquorice, camomile, saffron, lavender, coriander, &c. In the county of Derby, there are 200 acres of camomile. In Winslow, two persons cultivated 12 acres of poppies, in 1823, from which they obtained 196 pounds of opium.

In digging in the ruins of Herculaneum, several bags of Beans were found, answering exactly to our kidney beans. D. Lawson planted some of them at Chelsea, in England, and notwithstanding they had been apparently dead for so many centuries, they vegetated and produced a crop. This is a most wonderful instance of the powers of vegetation.

If you want enemies, excel others; if you want friends, let others excel you. There is a diabolical trio existing in the natural man, implacable, inextinguishable, co-operative, and consentaneous, Pride, Envy, and Hate. Pride, that makes us fancy we deserve all the goods that others possess; Envy, that some should be admired, while we are overlooked; and Hate, because all that is bestowed on others, diminishes the sum that we think due to ourselves.

In England, the Hydrophobia is said to have been cured by Galvanism.

THE RUSSELLIAN IN WINTER.

It is worth the head of every man, that all may know his worth.—Job xxxviii, 7.
This passage relates to the winter, when men cannot pursue, as ordinarily, their business in cultivating the earth, which becomes bound with ice, as with iron, or sealed against the hand of man. This sealing of the earth, or the hand, affords the husbandman an excellent opportunity for improvement. The winter is a season of leisure. How short the day for performing labor! How long the evening and night for rest! How convenient the evening for reading, for study, for religious and moral improvement. Several hours may be devoted by the husbandman to instructing his family, gaining information, examining the state of his affairs, laying his plans for future business, occasionally holding intercourse with friends and neighbors, and the like. He may meditate on the works of God, his providence, his government of the world, especially on the wonders of the passing season. The power and majesty of God are suggested by the howling wind, the mighty cold, the impassable snows, the strong letters of ice. The wisdom and goodness of God are seen in the arrangement of the seasons, in the provision made for the support and comfort of the preceding, in the comfort of our dwellings, in the various methods of mitigating the severity of the season. This work forces itself on our reflection. We are invited by many circumstances to meditation.—What vast improvement may be made, if our minds are half as active as our bodies are, when we venture from our shelter.

Curiosity is, of itself, a useful spring of knowledge, but it may become unlawful, when we desire to know what cannot be known, or what is not necessary for us to know. Be cautious of indulging a vain curiosity, and that, as to a variety of subjects—and especially concerning the affairs of others. Study to be quiet, and do your own business.
We ought certainly to help others as much as we can—relationship, circumstances, our own interest, and duty, all require this—but to invade another man's office, to pry into his affairs, to pass our opinion without being called upon, to attempt to influence, controul, or teach them, or to talk continually about them, is highly reprehensible—and we may say to such, as one in ancient time did, "Why, (said he, to one who, seeing him carrying a covered basket, and asking him what was in it)—why dost thou seek to know, when thou seest it covered, that thou mayest not know?" Watch, then, against this spirit of curiosity.

How much more edifying and satisfactory is it, to mind our own business, than to lose our time in inquiring about the affairs of others!—The inquisitive will always be abroad surveying others, never at home looking at himself!—what this man has, how another man lives, which way this person will take, what mode another adopts, and a thousand such questions, which so occupy and fill the mind, as to leave no room for things of greater importance. Alas! what pride, envy, forwardness and jealousy, are at the bottom of all this, and how often does it end in misrepresentation, discord and trouble! Have we not all enough to do at home? Have we not a thousand questions to ask ourselves rather than others? What! are our concerns so little as to need no attention? Can we throw away time by wholesale in busying ourselves about others, and reserve none for our own interests? Let us be ashamed of such conduct—let us be severe upon ourselves—mind our own work and leave our neighbors to mind theirs! A. B.

MOONSHINE.

If an animal, fresh killed, be exposed to the full effulgence of the moon, it will in a few hours, become a mass of corruption; whilst another animal, not exposed to such influence, and only a few feet distance, will not be in the slightest manner affected. Fruits also, when exposed to the moonshine, have been known to ripen much more readily than those which have not; and plants shut out from the sun's rays, and from light, and consequently bleached, have been observed to assume their natural appearance if exposed to the rays

of a full moon; In South America, trees cut at the full moon split almost immediately, as if torn asunder by some great extraneous force. All these are remarkable and well established facts, but have never, as yet, been accounted for.

A PASTE BOARD MAN.
The following description of a Henry Andrew (son Mazurier, a Frenchman) who has recently appeared on the boards of Drury Lane, and which we have copied from a late number of the British Press, is such a caricature of poor human nature, that we have deemed it sufficiently out of the way, to give it publicly.

"Conceive, (says the Press) a paste-board Harlequin, such as we make for children, only five feet eight inches in height, endued with vitality, and instead of being hung together, a thing of threads, shreds and patches, possessing the thews, sinews, and proportions of a man of flesh and blood! Do this and you have a faint idea of M. Mazurier. He has the activity of a paste-board figure, in the person of a man of mortal mould, and flings about his legs and arms as if they did not belong to him. He thrusts himself into all sorts of impossible attitudes; each step that he takes, is in the teeth of the whole system of gravitation, and every moment a miracle! Talk of the laws which govern muscular action—he laughs them to scorn! and one can only account for his motions and positions, by supposing his spine an elephant's trunk, his marrow to consist of mercury, and his kneecaps formed of two invisible hinges! It is as though an Egyptian mummy could grow immortal in motion, or a skeleton, freed from the gross incumbrances of flesh and blood, retained animation and activity, and out of very lightness, had leaped out of its skin. M. Mazurier is a physical problem, and a puzzle to the anatomists. Galvanism itself can produce no such motion as he appears spontaneously to exercise. He possesses suppleness enough for a courtier or a weathercock; a magnetic pivot, or a minister of state! With him, all is by contraries—Do other people walk on their feet? He can do so too for his amusement—but he thanks you, and prefers standing on his head, for ordinary use. He throws his eye-brows into the pit of his stomach, and when he wants a pinch of snuff, thrusts his foot into his breeches pocket. He falls down, as if never to rise again, and appears broken to pieces, but he quickly revives. He beats le diable boiteux at dancing on two sticks; and if he has not acquired the secret of perpetual motion, seems to have acquired the primum mobile in his own person."

"During the revolutionary war, when affairs were very gloomy, and there was some dissatisfaction with Gen. Washington, a project is said to have been on foot to invite the Duke of Brunswick, or Prince Henry, over, to take command of our armies—not to fill a throne. This was in 1777-8, when Mr. R. King was a student of law in Massachusetts. In order to accommodate this story to present purposes its date is advanced to 1786, its purport is distorted, and Mr. K. is made a member of the Congress of 1786 of which he was not a member, though he was in the next Congress, and without regard to dates, facts, or probabilities, he is boldly charged with having attempted to place a German Prince, aged about 74 years, ignorant alike of our language, habits, and laws, upon a throne, in these states, then newly emancipated from royal sway. Folly and falsehood can go no further."

Reason why Medical Students OUGHT to study three years.
The first year, a student of medicine possesses great scientific. He will converse most scientifically on all branches of the art, take up an artery, reduce a luxation; give you a lecture on the pathology, and most effectual treatment of yellow fever, and show you by the most conclusive argument, that old masters are fools in the science. Our sage aunts and grandmothers listen to his disquisitions on the nature, preventives and cure, of diseases, with uplifted hands, and as he leaves the house, exclaim—"Astonishing young man!"

The second year he begins to discover that he knows too much; otherwise nothing at all, and sets himself about clearing out the rubbish that he had accumulated in the chambers of his brain, during the year of wisdom; and by the commencement of
The third year he is prepared for the reception of, and in the course of it acquires, the genuine knowledge and principles of a physician.

NEW FASHIONS.

Retail & Trampston, Tailors.
A GENTleman offers their services to their friends, and public at large, and do hope, by practical attention to business, and to meet an equal share of encouragement.
We have just received, by direct figures, the latest Philadelphia fashions; which we are inclined to believe will be quite pleasing to the major part of the Drury community. In addition to which, we have had favourable opportunity of examining several styles of clothes exhibited in the most celebrated shops in New-York. We feel no hesitancy in asserting, that our work possesses an equal share of taste and durability with any we have seen.
Country gentlemen will be received in payment of work done in this shop at the prevailing price, in case we should not be supplied at the time.
Retail and Trampston, besides their grateful thanks to all those who have extended their patronage to them, and hope their favours may be continued.
As our plan is to close our books at the end of every year, and the expiration of the first year being close at hand, we politely invite all those who have had work done in this year, to come forward, if convenient and close their accounts against the 10th January next.
Salsbury, Dec. 26, 1825. 28

Gig & Coach Making Shop.

THE subscriber begs leave to acquaint his friends, and the public at large, that he has established himself a few doors east of Mr. William H. Blagden's House of Entertainment, on Main street, Salsbury; where he is prepared to execute all orders in the above line of business.
The subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the liberal portion of public patronage he has received for the last three years; and hopes, by continuing in the above business, to reap a liberal share with the rest of his friends.
A Journeyman is wanted at the above business; liberal wages will be given to one who is well skilled in Fannel work, and is inclined to be sober.
CYRUS W. WEST.
Salsbury, Jan'y. 12, 1826. 25

Great Bargains.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lots in Statesville, either with or without his Bedding and other Household Furniture, and with or without all his House servants. Several tracts of Land, the whole amounting to between 1500 and 2000 acres, adjoining the town lands of Statesville; or any part thereof, to suit purchasers.
The lands in Centre, known by the name of the White House tract, and those adjoining; is the whole about 1200 acres. Also, my interest in several other tracts, all joining the former. A great number of other tracts of land, lying in different parts of the county of Iredell. All the remainder of my negroes, 27 in number. Cash will be required for the whole price of the Negroes; all the other property will be disposed of at one, two, and three years credit. It is deemed useless to describe the property more particularly, as the purchasers will wish to view it before they buy.
July 13, 1825. ROBERT WORKE.

Estate of M. Pinkston, sen.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late A. Mesack Pinkston, sen. dec. are notified to make payment without delay; and all persons having claims against the estate, will present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. The executors are desirous of closing their administration as soon as possible; therefore all persons concerned would do well to pay immediate attention to this notice.
JESSE PINKSTON, } Ex'rs
MESACK PINKSTON, }
Dec. 30, 1825. 22

Estate of John P. Hodgens.

THE subscriber having qualified as administrator on the estate of the late John P. Hodgens, dec. desires all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and make settlement; and all those having claims against said estate, will present them for settlement, properly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
MESACK PINKSTON, adm'r.
Nov. 27, 1825. 22

Clock and Watch Making.

THE public are respectfully informed, that Samuel Scott, Clock and Watch Maker, has commenced the above business, in its various branches, next door to the post office, Main street, Concord; where all orders in the line of his business will be thankfully received, and with pleasure attended to without delay.
The subscriber has for sale, an assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and Silver-ware; consisting of second hand and plain silver Watches, gold and gilt cases and keys, fine gold slides and rings, polished steel, common and ribband chains, steel keys, finger rings, breast-pins, silver pencil cases, thimbles, &c.
SAM'L SCOTT.
N. B. Clocks, Watches, and Time-pieces, of every description, carefully repaired, and warranted to keep time. Silver spoons made to order, &c.
Concord, Dec. 26, 1825. 291f

Lost Pocket Book.

A N old red morocco pocket-book has been left with the editor of this paper, to deliver to the owner, whomsoever he may be, on payment of the charge of advertising. It contains some papers of value to the owner.
January 9, 1826. 92

LOST.

ON the 8th Dec. last, a pair of saddle-bags containing a theodolite, made by Henry Gregory, near the India-house, London. Any person finding them, and giving notice, or sending them to the Post-Office, will be entitled to four dollars reward.
Salsbury, Jan. 9, 1826. 393

Estate of Alex. Long, dec'd.

THE subscriber having qualified as executor of the last will of Alexander Long, late of Rowan county, dec'd. at the court of pleas and quarter sessions for the said county, held on the third Monday of November last, notice is hereby given, that all persons having demands against the said estate, are required to present them for payment, within the time prescribed by law.
JAMES I. LONG, Ex'r.
Dec. 24, 1824. 43

Entry takers' warrants.

For sale at this Office.