

THE MIST.
It has a shadow of the brain,
Unhappy reason's dream!
It has a lamp of fancy's train,
That potent source of
Alas! more transient in delight
More deep, more keen, its woes,
Than such as wait on fancy's flight,
Or wildest phantasy known.
What is the rock, the lead of steel,
What firmest heart can move,
What are the pangs the guilty feel,
To those of slighted love!

THE UPSTART.
When some man follows in promotion gain,
They grow contemptibly absurd and vain;
This truth the more completely to confirm,
Behold our upstart, a mere gilded worm
Crawling to light—a chance to human kind;
In form a man—a puppy in his mind;
Grateful to none, but insolent to those
By aid of whom he from the dung-hill rose;
Bloating with pride, that soon may meet a fall,
In every act and thought self, self, is all;
To rule, the ignorant, too haughty to obey;
An empty shadow in the public way.
How doth it urge my just indignate hate,
To see such littleness loom up so great.

FORGET THE NO!
"Then be it so, and let us part,
Since love like mine has fail'd to move thee;
But do not think this constant heart
Can ever cease, to love thee.
No—spite of all this cold disdain,
I'll bless the hour when first I met thee,
And rather bear whole years of pain
Than e'en for one short hour forget thee."
Mrs. Ope.

MISCELLANEOUS.
IMPORTANCE OF PUNCTUATION.
Amazing as it may seem, it is certainly a fact, that the unfortunate King Edward the Second lost his life by means of a misplaced comma; for his cruel Queen, with whom he was at variance, sent to the keeper of the prison where he was confined the following lines:

"To shed King Edward's blood
"Refuse to fear, I count it good."
Had the comma been placed after the word refuse, thus,
"To shed King Edward's blood
"Refuse,"
the sense would have implied that the keeper was commanded not to hurt the King; and the remainder of the line;

"To fear I count it good,"
would have signified that it was counted good not to spill his blood; but the comma being wickedly placed after the word fear, thus,
"To shed King Edward's blood
"Refuse to fear,"
the murder seemed commanded, together with a kind of indemnification to the keeper; nay, after this mode of pointing, the remainder of the line seems to deem the action meritorious:

"I count it good."
According to the punctuation the keeper took the lines in the worst sense, and the King lost his life upon the occasion.
A bishop of Assello ordered this inscription to be put over his gate:
"Forta, patens esto, nulli claudaris honesto."
Which is,

"Forta, be thou open, and not shut to any honest man."
But the painter unluckily placing the comma after the word nulli, instead of esto, the sense stood thus:
"Forta, be thou open to nobody, but be shut to my honest man,"
which occasioned the bishop to lose his bishoprick. Thus we may perceive the necessity of being very particular with respect to points, or stops, since the misplacing of a single comma occasioned the murder of a king, and the loss of a bishoprick.

A newspaper recommends as a cure for the ague, "a pint of gin and four ounces of sulphur," before going to bed. This prescription may keep off the ague, but it would be sure to bring on a fever. Gin and Brimstone!!!

NEW METAL.
The following remark occurs in Captain Kater's "Account of the Construction and Adjustment of the new standards of Weights and Measures."
"Brass being peculiarly liable to decomposition in the atmosphere of London, I directed Mr. Bates, the artist employed to conduct the standard of Linear Measure, to make some experiments, in order to ascertain the proportions of tin and copper which might produce a metal equal in hardness, and which might be worked with the same facility as hammer-

ed brass; and after some trials, it was found that a mixture of 378 parts of copper, 19 of tin, and 48 of brass, afforded a beautiful metal, which possessed the qualities I sought."

BLACK CONSUL.
Mr. C. McKensie, H. B. Majesty's Consul General at Hayti, residing at Port au Prince, is unquestionably a colored man, and an officer of distinguished talents. It is well known (says the N. Y. Advocate) he was sent out on a secret diplomatic mission to Mexico some time ago, and is said discharged his duties with ability and the marked approbation of Mr. Canning, who openly spoke of his talents and addresses; on his return to England, Mr. C. selected him from among the many applications for the elevated post he now fills. On receiving his present appointment he had a considerable advance made to him, and a fixed salary of five thousand pounds sterling.—The English government required that he should live in a certain style and magnificence, to promote which, the King selected from his own palace a service of plate, which was presented to Mr. McKensie, and is now displayed by him on all state days. Mr. McKensie is a native of Grenada, and, we are told, was educated in England, and if we are not mistaken, is a graduate of Cambridge or Oxford.

Remedy for the effects of DRUM DRINKING.
Whoever makes the attempt to abandon spirit drinking, will find from time to time, a rankling in the Stomach, with a sensation of sinking, coldness, and inexpressible anxiety. This may be relieved by taking often a cupful of an infusion of cloves, made by steeping about an ounce of them in a pint of boiling water for six hours, and then straining off the liquor. In a state of permanent languor and debility, an ounce and a half of the cascarrilla bark, (being also first bruised in a mortar) should be added to the infusion. This mixture, taken in the quantity above specified, three times a day, will be found a useful strengthener of the stomach and bowels, when they have been disordered by frequent excess and intoxication.

RIDDLES.
Finding out riddles is the same kind of exercise to the mind, which running, and leaping, and wrestling, are to the body. They are of no use in themselves—they are not work, but play; but they prepare the body, and make it alert and active for any thing it may be called to perform in labor or war.

I. I often murmur, yet I never weep;
I always lie in bed, yet never sleep;
My mouth is wide, and larger than my head,
And much disgorge, though it ne'er is fed;
I have no legs or feet, yet swiftly run,
And the more hills I get, more faster on.

II. I never talk but in my sleep;
I never cry, but sometimes weep;
My doors are open day and night;
Old age I help to better sight;
I, like a camelion, feed on air,
And dust to me is dainty fare.

FROM THE BOSTON CENTINEL.
The London papers have mentioned that the heir-at-law to the great Fonthill estate, in England, of which the rich East India capitalist (the late Mr. Farquhar,) died possessed, was a lady residing in the United States. We are happy in being able to mention, on the authority of the following note from one of the relatives of the lady, now in this city, that she is living, and resides in Charleston, South Carolina.
Mr. Russell: The lady referred to in the article you quoted on Saturday, from an English paper, as the heir to the Fonthill Estate, is the wife of Peter Trezvant, Esq. of Charleston, S. C. brother of the late Judge Trezvant. She is now living in that city, and has a family of eight children.—Mr. Trezvant's grand father's family was among the most respectable Huguenot families which took refuge in South-Carolina, from France, immediately after the revocation of the Edict of Nantz. Mrs. T. is the late Mr. Farquhar's brother's daughter.
Yours,
C.

MARRIAGE VOW.
A woman's vow is far too long
Upon a marriage day;
For surely when a woman loves,
She'll "honor and obey."

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.
New-York, with a population of 170,000, possesses ten public libraries, containing 44,000 volumes; Baltimore, with a population of 70,000, has four public libraries, containing 30,000 volumes; Philadelphia, with a population of 160,000, possesses sixteen public libraries, containing 70,000 volumes; Boston, with a population of 50,000, possesses thirteen public libraries, containing 55 thousand volumes.

The alms which some editors take to serve the public is deserving of notice. A late New York paper contains the following, in the form of a postscript: "We stop the press, to announce to the public the fact, that we have nothing new to communicate!!!"

"A tragedy, written by the Reverend Mr. Colton, is to be acted in the Congressional Meeting House, by the Cadets of Middletown. The Connecticut folks are "progressing" rapidly. A few months since a ropedancer was fined for kicking his heels up in a circus. Now, parsons write plays and act them in a meeting house.

In the following, Death can hardly be much blamed, not much harm being done, as he left the man nearly as he found him.
Here lies Matthew Miel; death did him no hurt!
When alive he was Miel; and now he is dirt.

There are some who write, talk, and think so much about vice and virtue, that they have no time to practice either the one or the other. They die with less sin to answer for than some others, because they have been too busy in disputing about the origin of it, to commit it; and with little or no religion of their own, from their constant though unavailing assiduities to settle that of other men.

Achille Murat, son of the late King of Naples, nephew of Joseph Buonaparte, (late King of Spain) and younger brother of Prince Murat, above named, has settled at Tallahassee, in Florida; and recently married there, a young lady formerly from Virginia.

Rural Simplicity.—A young Cockney lady, whose ideas of a country life were formed from reading Thompson's Seasons, received an invitation to spend a few weeks with her aunt, about fifty miles from London; and was extremely disappointed at the total absence of that Arcadian simplicity which she had pictured to herself in a country life. One day, however, she considered herself fortunate, by encountering a shepherd returning from the fields, with crook in hand. "Youth," said she, "why have you not your pipe with you?" "Bekase, ma'am, I han't got no backer."

COUNCIL OF COASTANCE.
The amusing author of "Hints to My Countrymen," gives the following account of John Huss and the Council of Costance:

"John Huss was born near Prague, in Bohemia, about the year 1376; condemned to death for freedom of discussion in the protestant cause by the Council of Costance, in the year 1414, at which were assembled archbishops, and bishops, three hundred and forty-six; abbots and doctors, five hundred; earls, knights, squires, sixteen thousand; common women, four hundred and fifty; barbers, six hundred; musicians, cooks, and jesters, three hundred and twenty: A noble assembly indeed! to condemn an honest man to death for opinion's sake, and then to lead him to the slaughter with a paper cap on his head, painted with the forms of horrid devils, that he might by foretaste, while life yet lingered, endure the pangs of the infernal regions!! When death had done its office, and there was no visible remnant of the sufferer but his hot ashes, these they gathered up, and spread upon the waters of the Rhine."
We find in a late Charleston paper nearly two columns of obituary eulogy on a boy of 16 years of age. If a column and a half be due to sixteen, how much by the same rule should be given to sixty?

WOMAN.
Women! then release when oppression lowers,
Then comfort in our days of misery—
Then banish of the broken heart—the home
Dear to no more have a tale of these—
When man's proud spirit, loath submission gives,
Then set your lip with thy sad scowl;
In out or palace, but or lofty dome,
Where'er thy heart dwells, is thy happy home—

THE BEAUTY OF BODY IS A LIVING COIN.
That blossoms and perishes in one short hour.
Personal beauty is but of short duration. It is a flower that blooms in the gaudy gaiety of spring; withers at the chilling winds of winter. Like the sensitive plant, it shrinks at the rude ravages of disease, and the cold touch of the finger of age. There is not a more dangerous jewel in the casket of female charms. How many has it led to ruin! How many has it prostrated in the dust! How many have fallen victims at the shrine of self-idolatry! Beauty, like a Syren on the Ausonian shores, charms the fancy of its possessor, as she contemplates it in the mirror, but it is a fatal charm. It is a charm which the syren will never unbind from the heart until the lovely shadow has fled, and the possessor awakes from the fanciful dream, and looks back with regret and sorrow. She then finds that the beautiful object, in captivating her heart, had robbed her mind; and that in enriching the fancy, it had impoverished the understanding.

But what is personal beauty? It is a mere idea. Personal beauty, like colors, is only percipient in the mind, and a certain philosopher has said that beauty begins precisely where demonstration leaves off. A woman, beautiful to one man, is far from it to another; and therefore, I might say, with propriety, that every woman has her number of admirers in the world. I might say, also, that every woman is beautiful, and every woman ugly. One of the Biographers of Dr. Johnson describes his wife as a huge ugly creature, and yet Dr. Johnson loved her dearly; and the memorials of her, which he left, proves that he thought her extremely beautiful. Therefore, personal beauty is altogether ideal, and there is no set of features which can be called the standard of beauty.

Real beauty lives in the lustre of a cultivated mind. This is a perennial flower which blooms through life, and flourishes in the garden of paradise, when the other is forgotten, and has crumbled into dust. It is a charm which does not deceive. The great, the mighty, and the learned of the earth have bowed down before it. It claims a higher homage, a more exalted adoration, than the tincture of the skin. As the silver surface of the lucid lake reflects the blue arch of the skies, and the bright luminary of day, so does the polished mind of woman reflect a heaven of happiness, illuminated by the sun of science. Those enterprising Editors, who, by their periodical publications, are leading the lovely ladies of Columbia into the flowery walks of the gardens of literature, deserve the richest smiles of mental beauty, and the thanks of every friend to woman and his country. The destiny of American female literature is already honorable: I believe it will one day eclipse that of the world; and I view with delight the rapid march of mind. I congratulate the fair beauties on their progress: I admire their personal beauty; but can never consent that it should rob the mind.

THE REQUIEM.
The bloom of the eastern rose is gone,
In the blushing pride of its early morn;
The form that was light as the bounding roe,
Is still and cold as the Alpine snow;
And the glance of her eye, like the diamond
Is quenched in the gloom of an endless night;
There are sounds of woe from vale and steep,
And the dead is woe—weep, stranger, weep.
Weep, brother, weep—but yet draw near,
And gaze with me on the silent bier;
O! mark, as slow I raise the veil,
The altered hue of her features pale—
Come! touch the hand that you us'd to hold,
Thou shudderest, brother!—Was it cold?
And her sunken eyes, they are closed in sleep,
Why wakes she not?—Weep, brother, weep.
Weep, sister, for the Simon's blast,
Hath swept o'er the lov'd one's face as it pass'd;
And the rosy tint of her cheek has fled,
For the ashen hue that marks the dead.
The hand of love again may twine,
Mid her raven locks, the myrtle vine;
And the Summer breeze her brow may sweep,
But she'll wake no more—weep, sister, weep.

LOOKING-GLASS BOOTS.
A city pop wore boots that lace
So varnish'd, they reflect his face;
As thus equip'd he moves genteel,
A pup ran barking at his heel;
A stranger sauntering near the Park,
Ask'd—"What now makes that poppy bark?"
Replies a lad of mind acute,
"He sees a puppy in the boot!"

For Rent.
FREE entrance and residence. Terms fixed in the rules of the Society, and on application to the late Capt. Robert M. Jones, or to his deputy, with two Lots in and Town. For particulars, apply to the Executive. Sept. 29, 1826.

Gold Mine for Sale.
NOTICE is hereby given, that Foster's Gold Mine, lying in the county of Montgomery, S. C. will be offered for sale, on the last day of November, 1826, to the highest bidder. Further particulars will be made known on the day of sale, which will take place at the mine. GEORGE HODGE. Sept. 19th, 1826.

The Salisbury Fall Races.
WILL commence on Wednesday, the 25th day of October next, and continue three days.
First day: The Jockey Club Purse, of \$250, two mile heats; entrance to subscribers \$20, to non-subscribers \$30.
Second day: A Purse of \$150, will be given for any thing except the winning horse on the preceding day; entrance to subscribers \$15, to non-subscribers \$25.
Third day: The Proprietor's Purse, for the entrance money of the three days, will be given in three heats, each three in five; free for any thing raised and owned in Rowan county.
Horses to be entered for the first and second day's races before sunset the evenings previously. E. YARBROUGH, Proprietor. Salisbury, N. C. Sept. 6, 1826. 633

Notice.
THE copartnership in the Mercantile business at Concord, Cabarrus county, under the firm of Murphy & Brown, will be dissolved about the 25th day of October next, by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm, are requested to settle and close their accounts as soon as possible, with William Brown, or to be paid, by note or otherwise; and those having claims, are requested to present them.
JOHN MURPHY,
WILLIAM BROWN.
1826.
Concord, Cabarrus county, July 24, 1826.

Notice.
THERE will be sold, at the late dwelling house of Robert Work, in Statesville, on Thursday, the 30th of November next, a large assortment of household and Kitchen furniture, remnant of Store goods, farming utensils, horses, cattle and hogs; also, between 75 and 80 Negroes of every description, a large number of which are young and likely boys and girls, from 10 to 17 years of age. Part of the purchase money for negroes will be cash.
Further terms will be made known on day of sale, due attendance by
MARY WORK, Executrix.
JOHN MURPHY, For.
September 11th, 1826. 4131029-39

MEDICAL COLLEGE OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.
THE LECTURE will be resumed in this Institution on the second Monday of November next, as follows:
On Anatomy.—By John Edwards Holbrook, M. D.
Surgery.—James Ramsey, M. D.
Institutes and Practice of Medicine.—Samuel H. Dickson, M. D.
Materia Medica.—Henry R. Frost, M. D.
Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Infants.—Thomas G. Pinckney, M. D.
Chemistry and Pharmacy.—Edmond Ravenel, M. D.
Natural History and Botany.—Stephen Elliott, L. L. D.
E. Geddings, M. D.—Demonstrator of Anatomy.
J. E. HOLBROOK, Dean of the Faculty.
September 1. 634

Dissolution.
THE Mercantile Copartnership heretofore existing in Wilkesboro', N. C. under the firm of S. P. Patterson & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said concern, are particularly requested to settle their accounts with S. P. Patterson, as speedily as possible, as it is necessary the business of the firm should be closed. And all persons holding claims against the concern, will please present them to him for payment.
S. P. PATTERSON,
WM. P. WAUGH,
JOHN FINLEY.
Sept. 18th, 1826. 631

Land and Mills for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale his Land at Snedborough. The tract contains about eleven hundred acres, near five hundred of which is under cultivation; fronts one mile and a quarter on the River Pee Dee; two hundred acres of low-ground. The improvements are a two story Dwelling-House, with all the common and necessary out-houses; a Grist-Mill, with two run of stones, and Saw-Mill with one saw, on the Yadkin Navigation Canal, which runs through the premises, and affords a full supply of water at all times. The water-power machinery is equal to any in the Southern States, having the advantage of navigation from the mills, and no chance of being rivaled. The situation is high and healthy, and has a number of never-failing Springs.
Terms of payment, and further particulars, will be made known on application to the subscriber on the premises. WM. JOHNSON. Snedborough, Anson county. 6132 August 30th, 1826.

Taken up and Committed.
TO the Jail of Montgomery county, on the 18th day of September, 1826, a Negro man, about 27 or 28 years of age, and says his name is JOHN, and belongs to a Mr. Parrier, living in Lancaster District, S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away. A. FORREST, Jailor. Sept. 18th, 1826. 633

Taken up and Committed.
TO the Jail of Rowan county, N. C. on the 16th of August, 1826, a negro man, who says his name is JACK, 22 years old, 5 feet 1 inch high; says he left his master about 6 weeks since, in the state of Georgia; was bought by one Johnson, last spring, of Matthew Williamson, at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia. The owner is required to come forward, prove property, pay charges; and take him away. SAM'L JONES, Jailor. Salisbury, N. C. Aug. 17, 1826. 24