POETRY.

HUMILITY.

Happy the cottager! for he hath sons
And blue eyed daughters made for love & mirth;
And many a child whom chasing footsteps cross
Around the precincts of his humble hearth.
Hope in the future, their light-toned laughter comes,
Making glad music in the parents' ear;
And their bright faces light their humble homes,
Brow all unshaded yet by guilt or fear.
And if at length one gray head bows low,
And prayers are vain from death's dark power to save,
The joined circle meets in mingled woe
To weep together o'er that gentle grave.
And gazing through their misty tears they see
(Like the blue opening through the stormy cloud)
Bliss where grief was never meant to be,
And eyes whose joy doth mock the sable shroud.
The one link sever'd from that broken chain
Is lost, and they must cling to what is left;
Back to their many loves they turn again,
And half forget of what they were bereft.

A COMPARISON.

A heart is like a fan,—and why?
'Twill flutter when a beau is nigh;
Oft times with gentle speech, he'll take it,
Play with it for awhile, and break it!

VARIETY.

Second Love.—What a miserable thing is second love! what a sad and flat attempt; what a mimic at past feelings, and still ourselves to their height!—to act over again, "like a poor player," those impassioned moods and moments, which we experienced but can never recall. It is like the having dreamed a delicious dream, and then, when waked from it, to lie down again with the hope of redreaming it once more. But not those visions come not at our bidding; they know not our call. The false magic, the witching dupery of man's heart may deceive him into the belief that it can command them. But such is all false, the shadow of a lie. The tide of love like that of fortune, floods but once, which, unless we take, 'tis gone for ever.

What a miserable thing, I repeat, is second love! What hollow enthusiasm! what alloyed disinterestedness! The pain is equal, though the pleasure be diminished; for pride, and vanity, and a hundred petty feelings render one as susceptible, as jealous, and as anxious as before, but more fretfully and more meanly so. Genuine enthusiasm and passion feeds itself; it gives the strength it takes. But the artificial, the re-excited wears away the spirit, without bringing a spark of fresh vigor.

A Religious Distinction.—'And pray, Mr. S——n ——,' said one of his fellow collegians to the leader of a religious sect in one of our universities, 'pray, let me inquire what it is that you call yourself?' 'I, sir—I? why, sir, I call myself a *moderate Calvinist*.' 'Then, sir, let me tell you, replied the querist, 'that you might just as well call yourself a *tame tiger!*'

DAYS OF OLD—*Forty years ago*—Literature meant learning; and was supported by common sense. Refined nonsense had no advocates, and was pretty generally kicked out of doors.

Forty years ago—Men of property could labor and wear homespun to church; women spin and weave, make butter and cheese, whose husbands were worth thousands.

Forty years ago—There were but few merchants in the country—few insolvent debtors, and they very rarely imprisoned for debt.

Forty years ago—The young ladies of the first respectibility learned music; but it was the humming of the wheel, and learned the necessary steps of dancing in following it. Their piano was a loom, their parasol a broom, and their novels the bible.

Forty years ago—The gentlemen hoed corn, chopped wood at the door and went to school in the winter to learn reading, writing and arithmetic.

Forty years ago—There were no such things as balls in the summer, and but few in the winter, except town balls.

Forty years ago—If a mechanic promised to do your work, you might depend on his word; the thing would be done.

Forty years ago—When a mechanic had finished his work, he was immediately paid for it.

Consideration.—A couple of young people living near the Potomac, having some notion to try matrimonial life, the young man being diffident and slow in conversation about the matter, the young lady grew impatient, and to bring the business to a close, demanded a more explicit avowal on the part of her lover, in the following terms:—'Frank, if you wish to marry me, I wish to know it, so that I may make preparation.' A long pause ensued, at length Frank broke silence, and exclaimed, "no [illegible] and fish and potatoes, [illegible] Good Lord, Nelly, I can't."

Anecdote.—Colonel (the late General Kemyes, of the 40th regiment, of Great Britain) was remarkable for the studied pompository of his diction. One day observing that one of the men in the ranks had a particularly dirty face, which appeared not to have been washed for a twelvemonth, he was exceedingly indignant at so gross a violation of military propriety. "Take him," said he to the Corporal, who was an Irishman, "take this man, and leave him in the waters of Guadiana." After some time the Corporal returned. "What have you done with the man I sent with you?" inquired the Colonel. Up flew the Corporal's right hand across the peak of his cap, "Sure an't plaise your honor, and did'nt your honor tell me to *leave* him in the river; and sure enough I left him in the river, and there he is now, according to your honor's orders." The bystanders, and even the Colonel himself could hardly repress a smile at the facetious mistake of the honest Corporal, who looked innocent himself, and wondered what there could be to laugh at.

A ludicrous story is told of Col. Horry, who was once ordered to await the approach of a British detachment in abuscade; a service he performed with such skill, that he had them completely within his power; when, from a dreadful impediment in his speech, by which he was afflicted, he could not articulate the word "fire." In vain he made the attempt—it was fi, fi, fi, fi— but he could go no further. At length, irritated almost to madness, he exclaimed, "Shoot, d—n you shoot—you know very well what I would say—shoot, shoot, and be d—n'd to you!" He was present in in every engagement of consequence, and on all occasions increased his reputation. At Quinby, Col. Baxter, a gallant soldier, possessed of great coolness, and still greater simplicity of character, calling out, "I am wounded, Col!" Horry replied, "Think no more of it Baxter, but stand to your post." "Col.," cried the wounded man, "they have shot me again, and, if I remain any longer here, I shall be shot in pieces." "Be it so, Baxter, but stir not." He obeyed the order, and actually received the fourth wound before this engagement ended.—*Garden's Biogrifical sketches.*

DIARY OF A DRUNKARD.

The following is a journal of a drunken gentleman for one week. If some part of it should occasion disgust as well as abhorrence, my readers must pardon me; for although it is my desire and intention never to violate the rules of decency, to offend in any respect the sensibility of modesty or the purity of taste, yet in exposing so impure a vice as intemperance we cannot hardly avoid depicting scenes which are nauseous.

Sunday 9 o'clock, disturbed by the bells ringing for church: half past 9, got up, headache as usual; do'nt know how I got home last night, dare not ask my wife, for I see she looks melancholy. [N. B. My coat and pantaloons appear to have been muddy, although my wife I believe has been endeavoring to clean them.] Sick; no appetite. Half past 10, wife and children gone to church; urged me to go, but dont feel composed; very dry, took some brandy and water: 11, took another tumbler: half past 11, not having eaten any breakfast, drank a little more brandy and water: 12 o'clock—never have an appetite for dinner without a little forcing,—took some brandy and water: half past 12, dinner; brandy all out, sent Mary for an other bottle: wife begged me not to send to the shops on Sunday; must have some brandy, cant eat without; drank only two tumblers at table, then slept till 3 o'clock; awoke parched with thirst; took some brandy and water: half past 3, drank another tumbler: from 4 to 6, not quite so dry; drank but two or three times. Evening, wife assembled the children to read the bible; didn't like what they read about a drunkard; I am glad, however I am sober to-day: 7 o'clock, went out to walk, soon tired, stepped in at the sign of——to rest; good company, sat down and drank something, and passed the evening in conversation and smoking a few cigars; 11, got home without help though from the badness of the pavements fell twice, and the streets were so confounded muddy, most ashamed my wife should see me. Half-past 11, went to bed.

Monday—at 10; got up; headache, and sick. Took two glasses of brandy, to correct the nausea of the stomach; ate nothing; my wife desired I would not go out, and said kindly I looked too unwell to be abroad. Wanted to see R.; met him at the sign of——. After we had been to the pools took a glass together; more company came in; all voted for Mr. D.; offered to treat us; accepted; treated them in our turn. 2 o'clock, concluded not to go home to dinner; called for a beefsteak; 3 o'clock, waiter told me I had had eight glasses of grog; I am sure I have drank but 6—I A quarrel between R. and G.; I interfered, got knocked down, obliged to be carried home with my face much bruised; wife appeared distressed, but came and bathed my wounds, gave me some warm tea, and helped me to bed; waked in the night, and found her crying.

Tuesday—rose at 10, face sore, one eye very black; headache still hangs on me. Strange nothing will cure it. Wife brought me some coffee which she said she made good on purpose for me. Could not drink it till I had taken a glass of brandy; promised my wife I would not go out to-day. From 11 to 1 drank four or five glasses; 2 dined after taking another forcer; no appetite; cant always force; 3, put a patch over my eye, and went out; my wife reminded me of my promise, and I thought I saw tears in her eyes, although she turned away her face to conceal them. Went to the sign of——.

Wednesday—9 o'clock, waked and found myself at home lying on the bed with my clothes and boots on, all very much soiled with street dirt; dont remember how I came home; very sick, foul stomach, nausea at last suddenly relieved; my wife came and helped me shift my clothes, and put me into a clean bed. Slept comfortably, except some bad dreams, till 1. P. M.: found my wife sitting by my side with her work. She asked me how I felt, and what I would have; told her to give me a glass of brandy. She said I'd better take a little hot tea or coffee; told her petishly to bring the brandy. 2 o'clock drank two forcers, and eat a rasher of bacon: 4, at the sign of—.

Thursday—found myself in a celler by the market; dont know how or when I came here; felt sicky called for a glass of brandy; bar man said I'd had two dollars worth of liquor already; felt for pocket book, missed it, had a hundred dollars when I left home; no money now; bar man would n't trust; called a hack, and drove home at 4, P. M.: children all glad to see me, as I had been out so long had nothing to give them; my wife prepared me some dinner, ate but little, couldn't bear to see her look so kindly on me, found fault with every thing she did; could'nt vex her. Too much to endure, all this good nature and forbearance; called a hack again, and rode down to sign of——; met old companions.

Friday—11 o'clock, waked and called the waiter to bring the brandy; thought it was at the sign of——; my wife came and asked me if I would have some breakfast; told her I must have some brandy. First drink two glasses, seemed to feel better, so took some more; my wife asked if I could spare any money to get the children some shoes, had none for her, but didn't like to tell her I had lost my pocket book; 12 a little brandy and water; can't drink with any pleasure before my wife, so went to the sign of——. 6 P. M. formed a party and sat down to enjoy ourselves: 9 2, company broke up; coul'd't walk; believe I've drank a little too much: got home in a hack; hackman let me fall at the door, clumsy rascal alarmed my wife.

Saturday—10 o'clock, waked; called to know why the bells are ringing, Mary told me 'twas meeting time; told her it could not be Sunday; for I had kept a journal, and noted every day in the week. Mary, with saucy impertinence said that all one day I was not myself.

From the Liverpool Mercury.

NAPOLEON'S PROPHECY.

We readily accede to the request of a correspondent by inserting the following article, which will be perused with deep interest as conveying the opinions or anticipations of one of the most extraordinary men that ever lived in the tide of times. It is not very obvious to us why it should have been excluded from the English edition of Count Las Cases' Journal, as similar predictions of the result of the system which has been pursued by European Cabinets for the last quarter of a century have been made public without reserve. The writings of Paine, Horn Tooke, and other authors, on the subject of our financial system, must be familiar to all our well informed readers.

Remarkable Phrophecy of the Emperor Napoleon as regards England, France Russia, and other European States

(Being a suppressed passage from both French and Englis Editions of "Count Las Cases Journal")

"In less than fifteen years from the present time," said the Emperor Napoleon to me, one day, as we stood viewing the sea, from a rock which overhung the road, "the whole European system will be changed—revolution will succeed revolution, until every nation becomes acquainted with its individual rights. Depend upon it the people of Europe will not submit to be governed by these bands of petty sovereigns—these aristocratic cabinets.

I was wrong in re-establishing the order of nobles in France; but I did it to give splendour to the throne, and refinement to the manners of the people, who were fast sinking into barbarism since the revolution. The remains of the feudal system will vanish before the sun of knowledge. The people have only to know that all emanates from themselves, in order to assert their rights to a share in their respective governments. This will be the case even with the boors of Russia; yes, Las Cases, you may live to see the knout—but I shall be cold in my grave, when that collossal, but ill-cemented empire will be split into as many sovereignties, perhaps republics, as there are tribes which compose it.'

After a few more reflections on the future prospects of Europe; his Majesty thus continued: 'Never was a web more artfully woven over the nation than that horrible debt which envelopes the people of England. It has been the means of enriching the aristocracy beyond all former example in any country, whilst it has, at the same time, aroused as many powerful friends to the Government as there are individuals who receive interest for that money, so extravagantly squandered to crush liberty in other countries; but even that must have an end; some accidental spark will ingite the combustible mass, and blow the whole system to the devil; If the mighty debt were due to foreigners, these cunning Islanders would not bear the burden an hour; but would, on some pretext or other break their creditors, and laugh at their credulity; but they owe the money to individuals among themselves, and are therefore likely to enjoy the pleasure of paying the interest for generations to come. France too, has got a debt. These Bourbons think to maintain themselves on my throne, by borrowing largely of the present generation, in order to tax heavy taxes on the next, and all future ones. But I know the French too well to suppose that such a system can be long tolerated. I know that they have too much affection for their offspring to entail upon them a national debt like that of England, however artfully incurred. No, no! my subjects are too sharp-sighted to allow the property accumulated for their children to be motrgaged to pay the Russians and English for invading them, and for the restoration of the Vieille Cour de Imbeciles, who now insult them! They will, after a time, make comparisons between them and me; they will recollect that the expenses of my government were defrayed by imposts during the war—that my wars cost France nothing—that I left her not one Napoleon in debt—but that I enriched her territory. Such comparisons will not be favorable to the Bourbons. The French will cast them and their debt from their shoulders as my Arabian would any stranger who should dare to mount him. Then, if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne, amidst the acclamations of the people; if he be not, France will go back to a republic, for no other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot wield—The Orleans branch, though amiable, are too weak, have too much of the other Bourbons, and will share the same fate, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens, under whatever change takes place."

Here the Emperor paused for a few moments, then waving his hand, he exclaimed in an animating tone, his eye beaming with the enthusiasm of inspiration—'France once more a republic, other countries will follow her example,—Germans, Prussians, Poles, Italians, Danes, Swedes and Russians, will join in the crusade of liberty! They will arm against their sovereigns, who will be glad to make concession of some of their rights, in order to preserve a minor authority over them as subjects; they will grant them representative chambers, and style themselves Constitutional Kings possessing a limited power. Thus the federal system will receive its death blow; like the thick mist of the ocean, it will dissipate at the first appearance of the sun of liberty: but things will not end here; the wheel of revolution will not stand still at this point, the impetus will be increased in a tenfold ratio, and the motion will be accelerated in proportion. When the people recover a part of their rights, as men, they will become elevated with the victory they have achieved, and having tasted the sweets of freedom, they will become clamorous for a larger portion. Thus will the states and principalities of Europe be in a continual ferment, perhaps for some years—like the earth, heaving in all directions previous to an earthquake; at length the combustible matter will have vent, a tremendous explosion will take place,—the lava of England's bankruptcy will overspread the world, overwhelming Kings and aristocracies, but cementing the democratic interest as it flows. Trust me, Las Cases, that as from the vines planted in the soil which encrusts the side of Etna and Vesuvius, the most delicious wine is obtained, so shall the lava of which I speak, prove to be the only soil in which the tree of liberty will take firm and permanent root. May it flourish for ages! You perhaps consider these sentiments strange and unusual; they are mine, however. I was a republican, but fate and the opposition of Europe made me an Emperor! I am now a spectator of the future.

* * * *"

READ THIS.

WE the undersigned certify that we have witnessed, the operation of the revolving steam washer, owned by Messrs. Dobson Hughes & Co, of Surry County, and we have no hesitation in saying, that it answers the purposes of cleansing Cloth of all kinds with very little labour, in a very short time. We are also satisfied that it wears less even than hand washing, and must form a most valuable acquisition in domestic economy.

WM. J ALEXANDER.
HAMILTON C. JONES.
DAVID F. CALDWELL.

March 9th 1833.

W respectfully inform the public that the above described Machine will shortly be exhibited for sale in the following Counties Brunswick, Bladen, Columbus Robinson, Richmond Anson, Mecklenburg, Lincoln, Rutherford, Rowan, Davidson, Jones Newhannover, Sampson, Cumberland, Moore, Chatham, Randolph, Montgomery, Cabarus, Iredell, Burke, Buncomb, Haywood, Macon, Carteret, Onslow, Lenoir, Duplin, Wayne, Johnson, Wake, Orange, Guilford, Surry, Wilkes, and Ashe.

All those wishing to purchase a Machine of this kind would do well to wait untill we have an opportunity of exhibiting ours, as it is the opinion of all who have seen it in operation, that it excells any thing of the kind ever exhibited in the United States, we are able without friction to wash one hundred shirts in one hour. 3:18

WM. P. DOBSON.
MATTHEW M HUGHS. & Co.

State of North Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Robert Neel, & others, vs Jas Aston or his heirs at law.	Bill to substitute a new trustee, and to sell a part of the Lands belonging to the congregation of Coddle Creek meeting house.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant James Aston or his Heirs at law, are not inhabitants of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, printed in Salisbury, that the defendants be and appear before this Honorable COURT to be held for the County of Cabarrus at the Court-House in CONCORD on the Eighth Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, then and there to plead to, answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken; and the bill heard exparte. Witness, Paul Barringer clerk of our said court at Office, the 8th Monday after the 4th Monday in September 1831, and in the 56th year of our Independence.

6t18 PAUL BARRINGER, c. m. c.

State of North Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions.

January Session, 1832.

Lydia Branton, relict of T. Branton dec'd. vs the heirs of Thomas Branton dec'd.	Petition for dower.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court that Sally Matthews and Betsey Copeland, two of the heirs at law of Thomas Branton, dec'd, are not inhabitants of this State It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Western Carolinian, that they be and appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court-House in LINCOLNTON, the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, then and there to answer or demur to the said Petition. Otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly. Witness, Vardry McBee Clerk of said Court at Office the third Monday in January 1832. 6t18

VARDRY McBEE C. C. C.

The Tennessee Spinster.

THE subscriber still continues to make the above Machines and keeps a supply constantly on hand which he will sell low for cash or on credit to punctual dealers. He likewise intends to keep on hand a good supply of COTTON GINS, and he will also repair the same to order.

72tf E. P. MITCHELL.

Salisbury, May 21st.

Administrator's NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Alexander Hall, dec'd by note are requested to settle the same by April Superior Court. Those failing to attend to this notice will find their notes in the hands of an officer, without discrimination as it is absolutely necessary the estate should be settled.

JAMES C. McCONNAUGHEY, Adm'r.

March 19, 1832. 4t18

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has lately purchased of A. B. Daniels, Esq. of Va. by whom he was bred, one half of the thorough bred horse Godolphin Eclipse, rising four years old, sixteen hands high; possessing a large share of bone and muscle; in colour, form and size, resembling his sire, the celebrated American Eclipse, whose pedigree it is unnecessary to mention—as he is universally known to be of the best speed and bottom in the United States; having beaten Sir Charles and Sir Henry out of $30,000.

Godolphin's Dam was sired by old Archie, and her Dam by Medley.

Godolphin Eclipse is untrained, but thought by Judges to be equal to any in the world. He will stand at my stable only.

For particulars of pedigree and terms, See Hand-Bills.

HEZEKIEL SAUNDERS.

Guilford, N. C. 5:18

Executor's Sale!

WILL be sold at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Tuesday of April Superior Court.

Three likely Negro fellows and two Women

belonging to the estate of Robert Bradshaw, dec'd Terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.

ROBT. N. CRAIGE } Ex'rs.
ROBT. BRADSHAW }

March 18th, 1832. 15tf

State of North Carolina,

ROWAN COUNTY.

February Session, 1832.

John Taylor vs Joseph Thomas & Mary his Wife Jno. Thomas & Elizabeth his Wife Hanes Morgan Wm. B. Morgan Vincent Morgan and Susan Morgan, heirs at law of Hanes Morgan, dec'd.	Seeks to charge the real Estate.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Joseph Thomas and his Wife Mary and John Thomas and his Wife Elizabeth, are not inhabitants of this State. On motion ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for six weeks, for the said absent defendants, to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Rowan at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the third Monday, in May next, then and there to plead or show cause why the real Estate of the said Hanes Morgan, dec'd, should not be sold or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the plaintiff's demand. 6 21 J. GILES. c. c. c.

State of North Carolina,

ROWAN COUNTY.

February Session, 1832.

Livingston Iabol vs same.	Seeks to charge the real Estate.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Joseph Thomas and Mary his Wife, and Jno. Thomas and Elizabeth his Wife, are not inhabitants of this State, On motion ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for six weeks, for the said absent defendants, to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury, on the third monday in May next, then and there to plead or show cause why the real Estate of the said Hanes Morgan dec'd, should not be sold, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the plaintiff's demand. 6:21 J. GILES. c. c. c.

State of North Carolina,

ROWAN COUNTY.

February Session, A. D. 1832.

William Haden vs David Maxwell Ethen Jenkins and his wife Letitia	Petition for
David Newton Robt. G. Haden and Jetither Marr.	Partition

On motion, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Robt. G. Haden and Jetither Marr are not inhabitants of this State, Ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, that the said Robt. G. Haden and Jetither Marr appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rowan, at the Court-House in Salisbury on the third Monday in May next, and shew cause if any they have why the petition of the said Wm. Haden shall not be granted, otherwise the same will be heard exparte and partition ordered accordingly.

6t20 JNO. GILES, c. c.

WAGGONERS,

Driving to Fayetteville,

WILL find it to their advantage, to stop at the *Wagon Yard*, where every convenience is provided for Man and Horse, to make them comfortable, at the moderate charge of 25 cents a day and night, for the privilege of the Yard, the use of a good house, fire, water, and shelter. Attached to the Yard, are a Grocery and Provision Store, Bread Shop and Confectionary, and a House for Boarders and Lodgers in a plain, cheap, wholesome and comfortable style. *Fayetteville April, 1st 1832.* 1