

Poetic Recession

THE SCAR OF LEXINGTON.

With cherub smiles, the prattling boy, Who, on the veteran's breast reclines, Has thrown aside his favorite toy!

VARIETY.

The Printer.—Perhaps it may not be amiss to remember the Printer in my discourse. He is in a very disagreeable situation. He trusts every body; he knows not whom; his money is scattered every where, he hardly knows where to look for it.

From the United States Telegraph. ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT.

Police Intelligence Extraordinary! Canst thou draw out Leviathan with a hook?—Jon. I will drive the out of thy kingdom with a dagger of truth.

A raw-boned, lantern-jawed, bow-legged, ragged, and mossy looking infant of twouty, was brought before one of the Magistrates of this City, last Tuesday, on the affidavit of the President's porter and gardener, alleging that the prisoner had attempted to assassinate Andrew Jackson, President of the United States of North America.

Magistrate.—What is your name? Prisoner.—My name is Haynes.

Mag.—Your Christian, or rather, your legal name? Pris.—Jonathan among the Prophets, or rather, as you say of them, as it is written.

Mag.—Where are you from? Pris.—Vermont.

Mag.—What brought you to Washington? Pris.—Shank's mare, I guess.

Mag.—Do you mean that you walked all the way? Pris.—E'en a'most all.

Mag.—How far is it? Pris.—A pretty long walk, I guess.

Mag.—What business do you follow? Pris.—Salting and killing.

Mag.—Mr. Clerk, write down assaulting and killing. You are paid, I suppose for your work? Pris.—Generally.

Mag.—Writes down that the prisoner is generally paid for assaulting and killing. Were you ever in the Senate of the United States? Pris.—No; but I have been in the Legislature of Vermont; but that 'ere kind of business didn't give well, and I took to pork and prophecy.

Mag.—This fellow is as crazy as a bed-bug.—Mr. Snooks (the President's porter), what do you know about this business? Snooks.—May it please your honor, I was walking about the hall of the President's House, for you see I can't stand sitting—just to amuse myself, you know, when the door bell rung as if all the devils in Hell were there; and, says I to myself, and what are you after there, you rascal? for I see the fellow come up the steps, as ragged as your honor, a corporation note; and, says I, what do you want? I want to see the President, says he. But you shan't do no such thing, says I. But I am a prophet, says he, and I have come to ax the President to give me back the letters I wrote to him, about the burnt-offerings and sacrifices. And what burnt-offerings? says I. The Treasury Department, says he. And what sacrifices? said I. The sacrifice of the fatted calf at the Baltimore Convention, said he. And then, your honor, I fetched the fellow a kick, and he sung out murder, in Irish, and the gardener came up; and so, ye see, we catch him in the act.

Mag.—Mr. Officer, can you throw any more light on this business? Officer.—The porter has given the substance of all he told me. When I took the prisoner out of the hands of the porter and gardener, I searched him thoroughly.

Mag.—What deadly weapons did you find about him? Officer.—I found a wooden skewer, very greasy, and a small piece of pack-thread with a fish-hook attached to it.

Mag.—Jonathan, what did you mean to do with the skewer? Jonathan.—I guess I'd stuck it into somebody.

Mag.—Who? Jon.—Some whole hog, I guess.

Mag.—And what did you mean to do with that fish-hook? Jon.—I intended, kind s, to bait it with a proclamation, and bob for an office.

Mag.—Circumstances are very strong against you. Jon.—I hoped to get along by hook or by crook, that's all.

Mag.—Did you mean to kill the President? Jon.—I tell you my business is hog-killing. It would have gone against the grain to have stuck a wooden skewer into his Excellency's body. Do you think I intended to put a hook into Leviathan's nose?—but touching the sins of David,—

Mag.—You must go to jail, Sir! Jon.—The prophet Amos opened his mouth, and—

Mag.—Hold your tongue, Sir! Jon.—The sons of Levi—

Mag.—Silence! Jon.—And Isaac said,—

Mag.—I'll gag you, Jonathan! Jon.—Andrew, the son of a—

Mag.—Silence! I say. Officers take this fellow to jail. He is fully committed for flat burglary, and an attempt to kill the President of the United States, with the deadly weapons, namely: one wooden hog-skewer, of no value; and one fish-hook and pack-thread, being of the value of half a mill, thereabouts, more or less.

The prisoner was accordingly committed.

We have seldom met with a more agreeable jeu d'esprit than the following, which we copy from the Saturday's Magazine, for April 11:

RURAL CHRONICLE.

APRIL.—Departures.—For the north,—Frost, Eq., and suite, amongst whom we noticed Messrs. Woodcock, Fieldfare, Redwing, &c., &c.

ARRIVALS.—Early in the month, Mr. and Mrs. Swallow; family expected to follow soon. N. B. Mr. and Mrs. S. go out very little as yet.

The Messrs. Blackbird and Thrush have begun to give their annual concert for the season. Their respective ladies "are at home."

The musical foreigner of distinction, the Signor Cuckoo, whose favorite cantatas are so repeatedly encored, is said to be on the look out for lodgings in the neighborhood. Strange stories are in circulation respecting a branch of the Sparrow family.

The Widow Nightingale to her cast in Poplar Island.

The Misses Martin for the season. Dr. and Mrs. Rook have made a great progress in their new dwelling, which is built on the old site.

The Wren family, so famous in the annals of architecture, have lately designed some edifices, which show them to be as skilful as ever in that admirable art.

Court News.—Gazette Extraordinary. Yesterday, her Serene Highness, Queen Flora, held her first drawing room this season, which was most numerously attended. The court opened soon after sunrise; Mr. Skylark was in attendance to announce the company.

The Misses Daisy were the earliest visitors; after which arrivals were constant.

Messrs. Bugle, Broom, Lilac, Orchis, Periwinkle, Ranunculus, Stellaria, &c., all richly and tastefully attired.

The numerous family of the Anemones paid their devotions early. These elegantes were variously habited; some wore rich scarlet bodices, others purple white, and green, almost surpassed in beauty their more splendid relatives.

The Misses Violet, on their return to the country, introduced by the Ladies Primrose; the amiable and modest appearance of the former was much noticed; the costume of each party was thought very becoming, and skillfully assorted, to set off the charms of both.

The Misses Blue-Bell wore robes of azure tissue, and were much admired for the sylvan-like elegance of their forms.

The beautiful Germander family, with their never-to-be-forgotten eyes of heavenly blue, attracted universal attention.

The arrival of the Rose family was anxiously expected.

The Misses Cowslip were presented. It has been the fashion to call them the "pretty rustics"; but they were most graciously received, and the delicate propriety of their dress and manners much admired.

The Lady Cardamine, costumes of the finest lines.

Mrs. Tulip, body and train of crimson and gold. This truly grand dress had a superb effect.

Messrs. Chestnut, Oak, Birch, Lime, &c., &c., sported new bright green liveries of various shades.

Messrs. Blackthorn, Pear, Apple, &c., &c., crowded round their sovereign, eager to pay their dutiful homage. They made a magnificent show in rich suits of white, red, and green.

The company were greatly delighted with a concert of vocal music from a large party of the best performers in the neighborhood, consisting wholly of amateurs.

The Court broke up, having partaken of a few drops of light and charming beverage; but not before the Widow Nightingale, (who had joined the performers of the morning) had been entreated to favor the company with a song; the well-bred lady instantly complied, and poured upon the ears of her delighted auditors one of her most heart-thrilling melodies.

From the New York Morning Herald.

Col. Burr, we learn, is now very much indisposed, and cannot be expected to live long. He is eighty years of age. He sent, the other day, for a particular friend of his early years, under the apprehension that he had not long a lease in the world. "I sent for you," said he, "I sent for you now, because at another time you might merely look in each other's faces, but have no disposition to talk." He then handed over to his friend several important manuscripts, part of them intended for publication after his death.

Among those papers, there is a highly interesting journal which Col. Burr kept during his travels in Europe, after the unfortunate affair between him and General Hamilton. For beauty of description, shrewdness of remark, and originality of thought, we are informed, this journal is particularly pre-eminent. It will be recollected, that Colonel Burr, while in Europe, moved in the highest circles, was intimate with the leading politicians of England and France, and associated with them in private and in public. Part of this journal is in the form of familiar letters, written to the late Mrs. Alison, of whom a story was recently published, which, in Col. Burr's opinion, is ridiculous and improbable. The grace, beauty, and feeling which are scattered through these letters, are heightened from the circumstance of their being written to his beloved daughter.

There is, also, we learn, a large number of highly important letters from European correspondents of high rank, throwing light on his mysterious expedition to Mexico, which Mr. Jefferson turned so effectually against him as treason against the United States. It appears that William Pitt, then the British Premier, was concerned in that project, and specially countenanced the attempt of Col. Burr. England was then at war with Spain, and the British Cabinet was very desirous of crippling their power in the South American possessions.

Of that period of his life, during which he was a formidable competitor with Mr. Jefferson, for the Presidency, there is no letter or document remaining. That portion of Col. Burr's eventful life rests, therefore, on his own personal character, for truth and accuracy. In that respect, he stands on precisely the same footing as Mr. Jefferson.

The letters and memoirs of Jefferson made a great sensation in the world when they appeared—those of Burr are calculated, from their revelations, touching important periods of history, to be even more interesting.

The papers and documents already put by Col. Burr into the hands of his early friend for publication after his death, would fill several volumes of modern typography.

The following paragraph not only gives us a pleasing account of one of the most elegant structures of this country, but conveys some useful hints, both in an architectural and practical point of view:

Astor's Hotel—decidedly the largest private structure and the most chaste and beautiful in its architecture, of any edifice whatever in our city—is rapidly progressing to completion. For some days, the side-walk has been fenced in to give an opportunity to raise one of the ponderous columns of granite which flank the vestibule or great entrance on Broadway.

This precaution was deemed necessary, to prevent accident to the throng of persons who are constantly passing in this part of our great thoroughfare; but who, during this interruption, have run a greater risk from their preferring to pass through this narrowed part of the street, close to the fence, because it is the fashionable side, rather than pass over to the park side. It is a miracle, that some have not been trodden under foot by the cavalcade of omnibuses and hacks which have necessarily been more crowded together here than they are in other parts of Broadway.

We are rejoiced that the column is now erected, and hope that the other will be put up as expeditiously. The one raised is a solid block, 20 feet in height, including its capital, and about 3 1/2 to 4 feet in diameter, deeply fluted, and tapering very gradually from the base. It is of the same dark blue Boston granite as the large oblong blocks, of which the entire edifice is composed.

A remarkable feature of the building is, that there is no cement between the joints of the blocks, and that the fronts present a smooth, handsome surface, without any ornament whatever, which, with the symmetrical position and harmonious arrangement of the windows, gives an air of mathematical simplicity to the building which demonstrates the superior elegance of this classic style of architecture over the gingerbread finery which disgraces too many of our edifices.

The whole, too, has been raised by the crane and crane without any scaffolding. We wish this building may be studied and copied after as a model by our architects generally. It is high time that the money making jobbing system of running up to an extreme height, grotesque shells of brick work, riddled with windows and so shamefully thin in their walls, that they tumble down the moment the timbers which support them are burnt by fire, should be abandoned.

The melancholy catastrophe which happened a year or two since to the large new store on Cliff-street, where several lives were crushed under the ruins, is a dreadful lesson to those who, to satisfy their cupidity and for greater cheapness, cause their living colliars to be constructed. The municipal authority should take the matter in hand, and establish a board of ediles, as the Romans did, or commissioners, to superintend the erection of all buildings according to some secure and substantial plan.—N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

For the Ladies.—A way to make Calicoes wash clean.—Infuse three gills of Salt in four quarts of boiling water, and put the calico in, while hot, and leave it till cold. And in this way the colors are rendered permanent—and will not fade by subsequent washing. So says a lady, who has frequently made the experiment herself.

History.—When, after the battle of Annullé, in which Henry IV. of France was wounded, he inquired, from the officers collected round his bed, what had passed subsequent to his having left the field, and found that no two agreed in their narratives, he exclaimed, "and yet, thus it is that history must be written!"

Curious Verdict.—During the Spring Circuits in England, this year, the Jury, who had doubts of the prisoner's guilt, came to a strange compromise, and their foreman gravely answered the usual question, by saying, "Not Guilty, if he will leave the town!"

Power of Ugliness.—Mirabeau was both the ugliest man and the most effective orator in France. He was proud of his ill looks, and counted his personal appearance of great advantage to him as a speaker. "You know not," said he, "all the power of my ugliness."

Girard College.—Some idea of the splendor and magnificence of the Girard College, now erecting in Philadelphia, may be formed from the fact—that the sum of one thousand three hundred dollars has been contracted to be paid for the mechanic's labor upon each of the marble caps, placed upon the thirty-four Corinthian columns, intended to adorn the outside of the building. It is estimated, that to complete each of the caps, it will require the continued daily labor of two mechanics for upwards of one year. The aggregate cost of the thirty-four columns, embracing materials, labor of finishing, and cost of erecting, may be conjectured, when the cost of labor upon the caps alone amounts to fifty-four thousand two hundred dollars.

A Splendid Line of Hacks, FROM Salisbury, (W. C.) to Raleigh, (N. C.)

THE SUBSCRIBERS, ANXIOUS to afford every facility to the Travelling Public, now announce that they have completed all their arrangements and can with truth say, We present you with a Line of Hacks possessing advantages over any other, if you wish to get on with ease and dispatch—having obtained that great desideratum with all Travellers—no detention on the road. It is so arranged as to correspond, in its arrivals at Raleigh, with the departure of the following Stages, viz: The Great Daily Line to Blakely, North-Carolina, passing through Louisiana, Warrenton, and Halifax; at the latter place a Line of Stages communicates with the Portsmouth Rail-Road for Norfolk; by continuing on to Blakely, you strike the Petersburg Rail-Road; and on your arrival at that place you have the choice of two Lines—either by land to Washington City, via Richmond and Fredericksburg, or by Steam-Boat to Norfolk.

There is also a Line of Stages from Raleigh to Norfolk, via. Tarborough, Murfreesborough, Winton, &c., over one of the best Natural Roads in the United States.—At Norfolk there will be no detention, as there is a line of Steam-Boats for Baltimore in connexion with this line. This line also connects with one from Raleigh to Newbern. The arrivals at Salisbury is regulated altogether by the departure of the Piedmont Line South, and the Great Western Line for Nashville, Tennessee, via. Lincoln, Rutherford, Asheville, Knoxville, &c.

Leaves the Mansion Hotel, Salisbury, TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 9 o'clock, A. M.—after the arrival of the Piedmont Stage from the South—arrives in Raleigh next days at 9 o'clock, P. M.—Leaves Raleigh TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 2 o'clock, A. M., arrives in Salisbury next days by 4 o'clock, P. M.—allowing sufficient time on the road for SLEEP.

The Hacks are Albany make, entirely new, and cannot be surpassed for comfort and ease; the Teams are excellent, the Drivers careful and attentive, and the Fare low—only SEVEN DOLLARS—all intermediate distances 7 cents per mile.

Passengers from the South who wish to take our Line will be careful to enter to Salisbury only.

All Bundles and Packages at the risk of the owners.

WILLIS MORING, JOSEPH L. MORING.

April 11, 1835.

The Fare from Raleigh to Washington City amounts to \$19 50, as follows:

From Raleigh to Blakely, Stage Fare, . . . \$7 Blakely to Petersburg, Rail-Road Fare, . . . 3 Petersburg to Richmond, Stage Fare, . . . 1 50 Richmond to Fredericksburg, Stage Fare, 5 Fredericksburg to Washington City, Steam-Boat Fare, . . . 3

The Steam-Boat Fare from Petersburg to Baltimore, via Norfolk, is cheaper.

Valuable Stand for a Tavern FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber, desirous of removing to the South-West, Offers for Sale the large and commodious TAVERN which he occupies, situated in the Town of Charlotte, North Carolina, three doors west of the Courthouse. This establishment has all the necessary conveniences for carrying on the business for which it is designed. The Kitchen, Stables, Crises, &c., are in good repair. Its present patronage liberal. For the purposes of a Tavern, this House affords many advantages from its situation. The village of Charlotte is generally healthy, and its condition flourishing. It is situated in a populous and wealthy community, and is the thorough-fare of the travelling from the North and Eastern sections of the Union to the South and South-west. Having determined to remove, the premises will be afforded at very liberal terms. If they are not sold before the first of September, they will be offered for rent or lease. WM. S. W. HAYES. Charlotte, June 27, 1835.

CATAWBA SPRINGS, Lincoln County, N. C.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon his establishment, begs leave to announce to his former patrons and the public—especially invalids and gentlemen or families who may desire a pleasant Summer Retreat—that his establishment is now ready for their reception, and that he is prepared to accommodate them in a style, he flatters himself, that cannot fail to give entire satisfaction; at least, no efforts shall be wanting on his part to render his guests comfortable.

WILLIAM S. SIMONTON. Catawba Springs, June 6, 1835.

TILFORD'S Patent Straw-Cutter.

THE SUBSCRIBER having purchased the exclusive right for Making, Using, and Vending the above valuable Machine, for the Counties of Rowan, Iredell, and Cabarrus, offers the same to the Farmers of those Counties at a very low price; the right of making single Machines can be had at any time. He will have a number of Machines made in a very short time for sale.

JAMES COLES. Rowan County, March 21, 1835. tf

Take Notice!

THAT, in three months from the date hereof, application will be made to the President and Directors of the State Bank of North-Carolina, for the renewal of Certificates for three Shares of Stock in the said Bank, in the name of Eliza Conner, (now Eliza Simonton); said Certificates having been lost or mislaid.

WM. S. SIMONTON. Catawba Springs, April 25, 1835. 3m

Ten Cents Reward.

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, on the 5th of April last, an indentured apprentice, by the name of ROWLAND J. HILTON, about sixteen years of age. All persons are hereby warned from employing said boy, under the penalty of the law. The above reward will be given for his delivery at my residence, but no expense paid. LEVIN WARD. Rowan County, June 20, 1835. —p3—

FORTUNE'S HOME!! NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,

For the Benefit of the SALISBURY ACADEMY SEVENTH CLASS FOR 1835. To be Drawn at Morganton, N. C. On Wednesday, the 29th July, 1835, ON THE POPULAR Terminating-Figure System.

STEVENSON & POINTS, MANAGERS. CAPITAL \$6,000! PRIZE \$6,000!

SCHEME: 1 Prize of 6,000 DOLLARS is \$6,000 1 " of 3,000 DOLLARS is 3,000 10 " of 1,000 DOLLARS is 10,000 10 " of 500 DOLLARS is 5,000 10 " of 400 DOLLARS is 4,000 10 " of 300 DOLLARS is 3,000 10 " of 200 DOLLARS is 2,000 100 " of 100 DOLLARS is 10,000 100 " of 50 DOLLARS is 5,000 116 " of 30 DOLLARS is 3,480 201 " of 20 DOLLARS is 4,020 300 " of 15 DOLLARS is 4,500 6,000 " of 10 DOLLARS is 60,000 6,000 " of 6 DOLLARS is 36,000 6,000 " of 4 DOLLARS is 24,000

18,869 Prizes, amounting to \$180,000

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost \$40 00 And must draw nett . . . 17 00 \$23 00

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole tickets will be . . . \$23 00 For 10 Half tickets, . . . 11 50 For 10 Quarter tickets, . . . 5 75

All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to JAMES I. LONG, Salisbury, N. C.; and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

All prizes payable in cash, Forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

Whole Tickets, . . . \$4 00 Halves, . . . 2 00 Quarters, . . . 1 00

To be had, in the greatest variety of numbers, at JAMES I. LONG'S Office, (Corner of Mansion Hotel.) SALISBURY, N. C. July 4, 1835.

Cash For Negroes.

THE Subscriber is desirous of purchasing a large number of LIKELY YOUNG NEGROES, from ten to twenty years of age, for which he will at all times give the highest prices in Cash. Persons having such property to sell, would do well to call on him, at Salisbury, or on Mr. John Jones, his agent at Charlotte.

At any time, when he may be absent, Col. R. W. Long, will be found at the Mansion Hotel, in Salisbury, prepared to make purchases.

All letters addressed to him or his Agent, Mr. John Jones, will meet with prompt attention. June 25th 1835.—rf ROBERT HUIE.

CASH FOR NEGROES.

THE Subscriber, intending to settle himself in the West, is desirous of purchasing ten or fifteen Likely Young Negroes, for which he will pay the highest prices, in cash. He may be found, during the summer, in Stateville, Iredell County, North Carolina. Letters addressed to him there will meet with prompt attention.

JOHN H. GARNER. May 28, 1835.—rf

CASH FOR NEGROES.

I WISH to purchase TWENTY or TWENTY-FIVE NEGROES, for which I will give liberal prices in Cash. Persons having such property for sale would do well to give me a call, either in person or by letter.—Any communication, addressed to me at Salisbury, N. C., will meet with prompt attention. SAMUEL REEVES. July 27, 1835. —rf

Land For Sale.

PURSUANT TO A DECREE of the Court of Equity for Rowan County, the Clerk and Master will sell, at the House of Isham P. Ellis, on the 28th day of July next, on a credit of Twelve Months, the Lands, belonging to the heirs at Law of David Smith deceased, in three separate lots:

One Tract of 173 Acres; One of 80 Acres, And EIGHT ACRES, on which is situated the Methodist Camp-ground, called Smith Grove.

The Land lies on Cub Creek, and on both sides of the Public Road leading from Mocksville to Oaks's Ferry. Purchasers will be required to give Bonds with approved Security for the purchase money on the day of sale. SAM. SILLIMAN, c. n. n. June 13, 1835. —p7—

Lincolnton Male Academy.

THE Examination of the Students of the Lincolnton Male Academy will commence on the 28th day of this month, and terminate on the evening of the 29th. Parents, Guardians, and Patrons of Education are respectfully invited to attend.

The Exercises will be resumed on the 1st Monday in July next. The price of Tuition per Session, (in advance), for the Ancient Languages, Algebra, and Geometry, \$12 50. For English Grammar and Geography, \$8. Board \$7 per month. G. W. MORROW, Principal. Lincolnton, N. C., May 23, 1835. —p8—