

**POETRY.**

The following lines have been sent to us in manuscript. Whether they are original or copied, we are not able to determine, but are of the opinion that we have read them before. Their merit, however, entitles them to a place in the Centinel.

There's a passion more sweet than the tongue can disclose,  
'Tis pure as morn's dew-drop that spans the rose,  
'Tis mild as the zephyr that breathes through the grove,  
And soft as the accents of infantile love.  
'Tis the purest emotion the bosom can know,  
More rapturous than joy, and more tender than woe;  
'Tis the sweet recollection of joys that are o'er,  
Of the moments we've spent with the friends we adore.  
'Twas the soul-speaking glance from the dark beaming eye—  
'Twas the language express'd in the low breathing sigh—  
'Twas that blissful communion of soul meeting soul,  
Which caus'd those bright moments so sweetly to roll.

There's a pensive emotion unmingled with pain,  
In retracing in fancy those moments again;  
In reviewing the haunts by remembrance made dear,  
And sacred to memory by memory's tear.  
Sweet moments of gladness! they flew like the wind,  
Yet they left a dear source of enjoyment behind:  
They were swift in their course, but as lightly they past,  
They left an impression that ever shall last.

Ah! yes! those pure feelings shall ever remain,  
While this bosom one trace of past joys shall retain:  
They are stamp'd on my mind, they shall ne'er be effac'd,  
Till it ceases to beat in the earth where 'tis plac'd.

CORNELIA.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**SKETCH OF AN EDITOR'S LIFE.**

Enter the office in the morning and pick up the papers to see what we call gutter, from our brethren of the type for the gratification of our readers. A gentleman enters and proposes to subscribe for our paper. Pleased with the proposition, we make all possible haste to receive it, but, to our infinite mortification, find at the conclusion, that he has not at present money enough but will call in a few days and pay us. Recommend reading, and struggling hard with our reflections on the recent event, when a rap at the door is heard—we bid them "come in," when a gentleman enters and accosts us with—"Sir I have a handbill for you to print, and should be very glad if it could be done soon." Very good Sir," we reply, "it shall be immediately attended to." He thanks us for our accommodation, requests us to send it to —, when completed, to charge it to his account, and then retires. Another rap at the door—"come in!" a boy from the country enters, with an advertisement for the next paper and mentions that Mr. — has received our bill, but had no money about him, at the moment: he will, however, call in a few days, and pay the old and new one together. Another gentleman enters with an advertisement, and enquires—"can this appear in your next paper?" O yes Sir. Very good—he retires—no money of course.—Immediately another enters, with a letter.—Request him to take a seat: but he cannot tarry; he bids "good morning," and retires. Read the letter—"Sir, I am very much dissatisfied with your notions on a particular subject; and you will therefore erase my name from your subscription list, I will call in a day or two and pay you." By and by in comes the paper maker and wants some money—got none for him.—Put him off as well as we can. The pressman calls out—"the ink is out." No money to buy any more. What is to be done? Here Bob, take these bills and try to collect some money;—and her Tom is a bundle for you too—don't stay—No Sir—no Sir—Enter a subscriber.—I wonder how it happened that I got no paper the last time?" I do not know indeed—it was sent to the place you ordered it. While endeavoring to satisfy him—proof is called for. Begin to read the proof and another calls for copy. Copy is furnished. In comes Bob—Mr. — is in Philadelphia, Mr. — is in Baltimore, Mr. — is in the country, Mr. — had no change about him, Mr. — says you must send again, Mr. — says you need not send to him for money, when he has it, he will call and pay you. So there is no money. Attempt again

to read the proof, but interrupted again by another call for money. While endeavoring to tell the best story we can, in comes Tom, with a tale similar to Bob's. The person goes away disappointed, and leaves us mortified. Tom is sent to the Post Office. While he is gone the proof is finished. He comes back with a bundle of letters; commenced reading the letters, and one a long communication, from a friend, which it would be improper to insert; another a complaint for not having published a philippick against a friend; a third a communication on an indifferent subject, on which we have the postage to pay; and a fourth, an order for the paper, but without the advance enclosed. The above with some variations, may be taken as a sample of an Editor's life.

Variety is the very spice of life,  
Which gives it all its flavour;  
But with an Editor, it is frequently a very unpleasant flavour, since his varieties are sometimes calculated to bring variation upon variation.  
It is true we sometimes meet with events a little different from those we have here detailed, or our readers may imagine how it would be with us.

**FOR THE LADIES.**

**SCHEME FOR GOVERNING A HUSBAND.**  
As the whole happiness of your marriage state depends on our first choice, the utmost caution should be taken by the fair, to know well the person to whom they give themselves away; nor would it be improper to deviate from the common maxim of the sex, and rather take the man who loves them, than him whom they love. They may retain their power over the first—the latter will keep up their power over them.  
As one woman governs a great many men before marriage, she might easily govern one after it.—The authority of the mistress should not be sunk in the fondness of the wife. She should have pride and good nature by turns, as she found it would be most convenient; for by indulging a man in a few humors, it is ten to one but he will indulge her in all.  
When, after marriage, any particular foible in a man is discovered, it should as much as possible be construed to your advantage. Is he covetous?—he'll make you rich.—Is he precise?—he'll not be passionate.—he'll make you patient. Is he foppish?—he'll be always neat. Think him at least always agreeable, as the only way he should still think you so.  
To preserve dominion, there must be preserved good humor; and to please a husband, you must continue that which pleased a lover. To expose the ill-qualities of the mind or neglect the care of their appearance, to their husbands, is a great oversight in the ladies.—Instead of appearing always to the best advantage, if they appear to the worst, I cannot wonder if they lose their power over their husbands.  
There are some women who might govern their husbands, were they not always telling them that they are capable of governing them, and hinting they are fools, by crying up their own prudence and conduct:—they would have more power, did they not show they were aiming at it. Others, to enjoy a power they think they deserve, boast of their own excellencies, until they have none. What! use a woman so of my merit? a woman of my conduct? of my raising?" The sway they might easily have over their husbands is soon lost, in eternally boasting their wit, their beauty, their fortune, their family, and that certain something which people call virtue.  
I cannot agree, that it is necessary for the better preservation of domestic dominion, for the woman to be tyrants. Let them rule mildly; and hower despotick they may be in private; in publick it will be sufficient, if they just let the company see, the grey mare is the better horse. A husband should still rest in the external appearance of a man, and be indulged so far as to spend a half hour one or twice in his life, in company, even in the absence of his spouse, provided he gives a good account of himself when he returns.  
If you wish your husband to obey you now and then, obey him. The true reason so many husbands are ungovernable is because their wives are a little too domineering.—Obey your husband now and then, and he'll obey you for ever. If you want

your husband to love you, never dispute but he does already, and he will love you vehemently.

**HIGH SENSE OF HONOUR IN A PEON OR EAST-INDIA SOLDIER.**

An Englishman once on a hunting party, had struck a Peon for having let loose, at an improper time, a gray hound. The Peon happened to be a Rajah-peon, which is the highest tribe of Hindoo soldiers. On receiving the blow, he started back with an appearance of horror and amazement, and drew his poniard. But again composing himself, and looking steadfastly at his master, he said, 'I am your servant, and have long eat your rice;' and having pronounced this, he plunged the dagger into his own bosom. In those few words the poor man pathetically expressed—"The arm that has been nourished by you shall not take away your life, but in sparing yours. I must give up my own, as I cannot survive my dishonour."

**ARCHBISHOP MOUNTAIN.**

In the reign of George II. the see of York falling vacant, his Majesty being at a loss for a fit person to appoint to the situation asked the Rev. Dr. Mountain, who had raised himself by his remarkable faceious temper, from being the son of a beggar, to the see of Durham. The Doctor replied, 'Hadst thou faith as a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this Mountain (at the same time laying his hand on his breast,) be removed, and be cast into the sea, (sec.) His majesty laughed heartily, and forthwith conferred the preferment on the facetious doctor.

**JOCKEYSHIP.**

Louis XI when he was a youth, used to visit a peasant, whose garden produced excellent fruit.—Soon after he ascended the throne, this peasant waited on him, and brought him a little present—a turnip, from his garden of an extraordinary size. The King smiled, remembered his past pleasures, and ordered a thousand crowns to the peasant. The lord of his village hearing of this liberality, argued with himself thus:—"If this peasant have a thousand crowns for a turnip, I have only to present a fine horse to this munificent monarch, and my fortune is made." As others might entertain the same idea, he loses no time, but mounts one horse, and leads in his hand a beautiful barb, the pride of his stable. He arrives at court, and requests the King's acceptance of his little present. Louis highly praised the steed; and the donor's expectations were raised to the utmost, when the King exclaimed, "bring me my turnip"—and added, "Hold, this cost me a thousand crowns, and I give it you for your horse."

At the close of the American war, as a noble lord of high naval character was returning home to his family, after various escapes of danger, he was detained at Holyhead by contrary winds. Reading in a summer house, he heard the well-known sound of bullets whistling near him; he looked about, and found that two balls had just passed through the door close beside him; he looked out of the window and saw two gentlemen who were just charging their pistols again; and, as he guessed that they had been shooting at a mark on the door, he rushed out, and very civilly remonstrated with them on firing at the door of a house, without having previously examined whether any one was withinside. One of them immediately answered, in a tone which proclaimed at once his disposition and his country, "Sir, I did not know you were there, I do not know who you are; but if I have given you offence, I am willing" said he, holding out the ready charged pistols, "to give you the satisfaction of a gentleman—take your choice."

With his usual presence of mind, the noble lord seized hold of both the pistols, and said to his astonished countryman, "Do me the justice, Sir, just to step into the summer house, shut the door, and let me have two shots at you, then we shall be upon equal terms, and I shall be quite at your service to give or receive the satisfaction of a gentleman."

There was an air of drollery and superiority in his manner which at once struck and pleased the Hibernian. "Upon my conscience, Sir, I believe you are an honest fellow," said he, looking upon him earnestly in the face, "and I've a great mind to shake hands with you.—Will you only just tell me who you are?"

The nobleman told his name—a name dear to every Briton & Irishman! "I beg your pardon, and that's what no man ever accused me of doing before," cried the Hibernian, "and had I known who you were, I would as soon have shot my own soul as have fired through the door! But how could I tell who was withinside?" "That is the very thing of which I complain," said his lordship. His opponent admitted the justice of the complaint, as soon as he understood it, and he promised never more to be guilty of such a practical bull.

As an appendage to a barber's sign in the West of England, is the following, which is literally copied viz:

"I poules teeth for foax and bleads tham and allsou kuers agoos and my wj f kuers the guandurs—Lykewyse wee both keeps en evannyngskule."

**WICK-ED WIT.**

Why is a tallow chandler the most unfortunate of men? Because all his deeds are wick-ed, and all his wick-ed deeds are brought to light.

**THE ELEGANT, FULL BLOODED Arabian Horse**



**SALADIN,**

WILL stand the ensuing season at my stable in NEWBERN, Craven County, North-Carolina, at the moderate price of Twenty Dollars the season, if paid before the first of September, or Thirty Dollars after that time, with interest to the day of payment; Fifteen Dollars the single leap, to be paid at the time the mare is covered, and Forty Dollars for insurance, which will be demanded when the mare is discovered to be with foal, or before the property is transferred. One Dollar to be paid to the Groom in every instance. Mares sent from a distance, will be fed with grain for 25 cents a day, to be paid when she is taken away; good pasturage gratis. Particular attention will be paid to mares entrusted to my care, but I will not be liable for any accidents or escapes whatever. The season will commence about the 15th of March, and terminate the 15th of August.

THOMAS H. DAVES.

**DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.**

This elegant, full blooded Arabian Horse, SALADIN, was imported during the summer of 1820, from Tripoli, by his present owner, who selected him with the greatest care and attention, from the whole Stud of the Bashaw, and by the Certificate of the Bashaw's Public Secretary, Abraham Serusi, was declared to be of the finest and highest Arabian Race ever imported into Barbary. His Sire, KELED, was imported from the Kingdom of Sennar; his Dam, GAUNA, was selected from the Stables of the Emperor of Morocco, and sent a present to the Bashaw of Tripoli.

**SALADIN**

will be seven years old in May next, is fifteen and three-quarter hands high, of a beautiful dapple colour, and for elegance of form, as well as activity and spirit, not surpassed by any horse ever imported into the United States

**STREET'S BRIDGE,**  
10 Miles North of Newbern,  
NORTH-CAROLINA.  
I HAVE the pleasure of announcing to the public that my NEW BRIDGE across Neuse River is now passable.  
SAMUEL STREET.  
February 3, 1821.

**Thos. W. Pittman**  
AT HIS  
**Cheap Store,**  
Craven-Street,  
Nearly opposite the Bank  
Newbern.

Has Received, by the Sloop  
Truce, from New-York  
In addition to his former  
sortment,  
A QUANTITY OF  
Ladies' best Morocco  
**Bootees & Shoes**  
And Gentlemen's best  
**Wellington Boots**  
and Shoes.  
Which he offers very cheap  
February 10—151 tf.

**Garden Seeds,**

Just Received,  
From New-York,  
AND FOR SALE BY THE  
SCRIBER,

**A general assortment of fine**  
**Garden Seeds,**

ALSO,  
A variety of articles in the  
**Grocery line,**  
Including a small quantity of  
quality  
**English Mustard**

All of which  
Are offered very low for Cash,  
on a short credit to punctual  
customers.  
Moses Beale  
February 10—151 tf.

**NOTICE.**

On Wednesday, 28th of Feb  
ruary, inst  
**WILL BE SOLD,**  
At the late residence of EDWIN  
HATCH, deceased,  
**All his Perishable Estate**

CONSISTING OF  
**HORSES, MULES, CATTLE**  
(among which are a number of prime  
Milch Cows and Calves)  
**HOGS, SHEEP, GOATS,**  
**Household and Kitchen Furni-**  
**ture,**  
**Farming utensils, &c. &c.**

Also,  
**A CARRIAGE,** with Harness  
complete, and a first rate  
**Pair of Horses.**

At the same time, will be sold  
**A large Scau,**  
A quantity of Prime SHINGLES  
and seasoned LUMBER,

**Carts and Waggon**  
Besides a quantity of OATS, &c.  
Six months credit will be given  
and notes with approved security  
required by the Executors.

**Lemuel Hatch,**  
**Buckner Hatch,**  
Executors.  
February 3d, 1821—151 3c.