

Miscellaneous.

FRATERNAL MAGNANIMITY.
From Roscoe's German Novelists.

Two brothers, Barons Von Wromb, had both formed an attachment to a distinguished young lady of Wrtbr, without a knowledge of each other's passion. It was equally strong in both; for in both it was a first passion. Unconscious of their mutual danger, each gave full rein to his affection, neither being aware of the dreadful truth, that he had a beloved brother for his rival. They made an early declaration of their love; and had even proceeded to make further arrangements before an unexpected occurrence brought the secret to light.

The attachment of both had reached its highest pitch—that state of elevation both of the heart and imagination, which has produced so many fatal consequences, and which renders even any idea of the sacrifice of the object of affection, almost impossible. The lady, deeply sensible of their painful situation, hesitated how to decide: rather than inflict the agony of disappointed passion, and disturb the fraternal harmony subsisting between them, she generously referred the whole affair to themselves.

At length, having achieved an heroic conquest in this doubtful struggle between duty and passion, a conquest so easily decided upon by philosophical and moral writers in their closets, and so seldom practised in real life, the elder addressed his younger brother as follows:

"I am aware of your affection, strong as my own, alas! for the same lady of our love. I shall observe nothing in regard to propriety of age. I wish you to remain here, while I go upon my travels, and do my utmost to forget her. Should I succeed, brother, she will become thine; and may Heaven prosper your love! Should I however, not succeed, in my object, I doubt not you will act as I have done, and try what absence will effect."

His brother assented; and bidding farewell, the elder instantly left Germany for Holland; but the image of the beloved girl followed him every where. Banished from the paradise of his love, from the only happy and delightful scenes which he had once sought with her, to which his fancy always recurred, and in which he seemed only to breathe and live, the unhappy young man, like a plant torn from its native soil, from the warmer breeze, and more invigorating beams of its eastern clime, pined and sickened in the new atmosphere to which he was consigned. He reached Amsterdam, but it was in despair; a violent fever attacked him, and he was pronounced in danger of his life. Still the picture of his lost love haunted his delirious dreams; the only chance he had of recovery was in the possession of the lovely original herself. The physicians despaired of his recovery, until upon its being mentioned that he might live to behold her once more, from that moment he was gradually restored to health. Like a walking skeleton, the picture of utter wretchedness, he again appeared in his native place. He tottered across the threshold of his unforgotten girl, and again pressed his brother's hand: "You see brother, I am returned. Alas! what my heart foreboded has come to pass; yet, as Heaven is my judge, I could do no more."

He sunk, almost lifeless in the poor girl's arms.

The young brother now became no less determined to try the effect of absence, and was ready prepared within a few weeks, for his tour.

"Brother," said he, "you bore your grief as far as Holland. I will endeavor to banish myself yet farther. Do not, however, lead her to the altar until you hear from me. I will write. Our fraternal regard will admit of no stronger bond; our word is enough. Should I be more fortunate than you, in God's name, let her be thine! and may he forever bless your union! Should I, however, return, then Heaven alone may decide between us two. Farewell! but keep this sealed packet: open it not, until I am far away. I am going to Batavia." With these words he sprang into the chaise.

Half distracted, the two beings whom he had left, gazed after him, and were little more to be envied than the banished man; for he had surpassed his brother, whom he had left, in greatness of soul. With equal power did love for the woman, whom he had recovered, and regret for the brother whom he had lost, appear to strive for mastery in his breast. The noise of the carriage, as it died away in the distance, seemed to cleave his heart in twain. He recovered, however with the utmost care and attention. The young lady—but no! that will be best shown by the result.

The sealed packet was opened. It contained a full and particular description of the whole of his German possessions which he made over to his brother, in case he found himself happy at Batavia. This heroic conqueror of himself shortly afterwards set sail in company with some Dutch merchants, and arrived in safety at Batavia. In the course of a few months afterwards his brother received from him the following lines:

"Here, where I perpetually return thanks to the Almighty Giver of all good—here I have found a new country, a

new home; and call to mind, with all the stern pleasure of a martyr, our long and unbroken fraternal love. Fresh scenes, and late itself, seem to have widened the current of my feelings; God hath granted me strength; yes, strength to offer up the highest sacrifice to our friendship, thine is—

alas! here falls a tear—but it is the last! I have triumphed!—tame let her be! Brother, I did not wish to see thee when thou wert from us, because I feared she might not be happy in my arms. But should she ever have blessed me with the thought, that we should indeed have been happy together; then brother, I would impress it upon your soul. Do not forget how dearly she must be won by you, and always treat the dear angel with the same kindness and tenderness, with which you now think of her. Treat her as the fondest, last, best legacy of a dear departed brother, whom thy arms will never more embrace.—Do not write to me when you are celebrating your nuptials. My wounds are yet open, and bleeding fresh. Write to me only when you are happy. My act in this will be surety to me, I trust, that God will not desert me in the world whither I have transferred myself."

After the receipt of this letter, the elder brother married the lady, and enjoyed one happy year of wedded love. The lady, at the end of that short period, died, and, in dying, she first entrusted to her husband the unhappy secret of her bosom—that she had loved his absent brother best.

Both these brothers are yet alive; the eldest who is again married, resides upon his estates in Germany; the younger one remained at Batavia, where he is distinguished as a fortunate, and very eminent character. He is said to have made a vow never to marry, and hitherto he has religiously kept it.

The wife of the Hon. Arthur Thelsson, of Worcestershire, Eng. in Sept gave birth to a son. This event is of great importance, as it decides the fate of one of the greatest fortunes that ever existed. It appears that Pierre Isaac Thelsson, a native of Geneva, established himself in London, where he made an immense fortune, and died at Rastow in the county of Kent, on the 21st of July, in 1797, leaving three sons and three daughters. By his will he gave his wife and children £100,000 sterling, but his immense real estates in Yorkshire and the remainder of his fortune amounting at that time, to £500,000 sterling, he left to the charge of Trustees, who were ordered to let it accumulate until the decease of his children, and grand children, when it was calculated that the principal, and interest, would amount to one hundred and fifty millions sterling, at which time, if there was no male descendant this immense fortune was to become the property of the Crown. The Will was violently contested by the family of the deceased, but was fully maintained by a decree of the Lord Chancellor, but at his instigation however, a law was passed, which forbade in future such an accumulation of a private fortune in England.—Paris paper.

Advice to Young Ladies.—If you have blue eyes, you need not languish: if black eyes you need not leer: if you have a pretty ankle, there is no necessity to wear short petticoats: if you are doubtful as to that point there can be no harm in letting them be long; if you have good teeth, do not laugh, for the purpose of showing them: if you have bad ones, by all means shut your mouth, and smile: if you have pretty arms and hands, there can be no objections to playing on the harp: if you are disposed to be clumsy, work tapestry: if you dance well dance but seldom: if you dance ill, never dance at all; if you sing well, make no previous excuse: if you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked, for few people are judges of singing, but every one will be sensible of your desire to please: if you would obtain power, be condescending; but above all (mark) if you are asked to be married, say yes, for you may never be asked a second time!

Extraordinary Robbery.—The Court of Assizes in Chantres, at its last session, was occupied in trying the following remarkable case of highway robbery. An old man, over 70 years of age, accompanied by his nephew, only 15 years of age, waylaid the Royal Diligence, in the night, between Chantres and Nogent. They were armed with old rusty pistols, and, after firing once, ordered the postillion to stop, at the same time seizing the horses by their heads; he obeyed, and they then obliged the passengers to alight, and place their faces to the earth, threatening them with instant death if they stirred, demanding at the same moment 25,000*l.* in specie. Upon the declaration of the guard of the Diligence, that there was not so much in it, the old man ordered his nephew to search it, which he did, and found in the boxes about 2000*l.* Whist he was doing this, he frequently cried, with an air of speaking to some comrades in ambush, "Don't fire, don't fire; for its I that am in the carriage." The uncle then obliged the passengers to remount the Diligence, and bid the postillion drive on, in an instant, which command

was not obliged to repeat. But here the affair did not end; for fortunately covered by the night, a gen-d'arme, who was a passenger, was adroit enough to slip out of the carriage, on the opposite side to the robbers, and, by creeping along in a ditch unperceived, he gained the village of Montlaudon, where a brigade of gen-d'armes were stationed. He awoke his companions, who armed themselves and quickly mounted their horses, and very soon after overtook the robbers, who were also mounted: a conflict immediately ensued, in which the uncle was shot dead upon the spot, the nephew taken prisoner, and money recovered. Notwithstanding the youth of the nephew, the court decided that he acted with discernment, and sentenced him to the galleys for 20 years.

Paris Paper.

Carriage Stealing.—The annals of Bow-street cannot, we venture to say furnish a more comical scene than one which occurred a few nights since in this city. A physician was called late in the evening to visit a patient in the upper part of Hudson-street, and left his horse and gig tied to a post at the door. After concluding his call, as he passed out of the house to his carriage, he observed that two men were preparing for an "abduction." One held the reins in his hand ready to ascend, and the other had just finished untying the horse and arranging the bridle. The night was dark, and the physician approached them unseen, when seizing the reins he tripped up the man who held them, and sprang into the gig. At the same moment the comrade of the man in the gutter jumped on the opposite side, and supposing that he was safely seated by his fellow, advised the doctor to drive down Hudson street, which was done at a round trot. Before reaching Broome street he remarked, "Let us turn up Broome street to the Bowery, and then clear out on the Haerlem road." The doctor replied negatively in a monosyllable, and his companion not yet discovering his mistake remonstrated; but they passed Broome street a considerable distance, when the fellow said, "what the d—! do you mean by going down town—where there are you driving?"—"I am driving you to Bridewell as fast as I can go," replied the doctor. The unlucky wight thought that French leave was the best which he could take, and in his rapid flight for terra firma struck his head against the top of the gig and fell at full length under the wheel, which passed directly over him. Here he was left to the mercy of the first good Samaritan who might pass that way.—N. Y. Times.

From the Troy Sentinel.

Especially Damaged.—The November term of the Circuit Court in this city closed on Tuesday last.—The last cause heard on Tuesday was an action for slander, brought by Hannah C. Atkinson against Lewis Stone. The Plaintiff's case was fully made out. It was a foul slander of the most aggravated character upon a young and orphan female, who had nothing but her reputation to sustain her in the world. Her whole life was without reproach. Not a single witness was called in behalf of the defendant, and the jury, after a short absence, returned a verdict for the plaintiff \$5000—the whole amount of damages laid in the declaration.

Beer from Potatoes.—The German papers announce a discovery of Professor Volken, of Ellurth, of a method of making beer from potatoes, beyond all comparison superior to that made of barley. This new liquor, says the account, keeps very well, and is made without hops, at least without the bitter taste they give. It is made at all seasons of the year, and sells for a better price than the old kind. One great advantage of this discovery is, that the substance of dried potatoes can be preserved many years without damage. The author has obtained a patent for his invention, which has been put into operation in many districts with the happiest success.

From the Savannah Georgian, Nov. 8.

YANKEE TRICK.—In the town of Westborough, in the county of Worcester, and State of Massachusetts, there reside two families, on adjoining farms, the one named Harrington, the other Forbush. Mr. Harrington, and Mr. Forbush are men of small property, with large families. Their children have received such education as the schools of the town afford, and have been inured to the laborious occupations pursued by their fathers.

The third son of Mr. Harrington is about 28 years of age—Mr. Forbush has a son three or four years younger, who had the misfortune when young, to be crippled so as to destroy his ability to labour as a farmer.

Sometime since, a conversation took place between these young men, in which Forbush spoke of his unfortunate lot in being crippled so as to destroy his usefulness to himself and his family. Harrington, in commiserating with him, observed, "I have just bought a lottery ticket, and if it draws a prize, you shall have half of it."

Time rolled on—the conversation and the lottery, by Forbush, were forgotten—but the lottery was drawn, and Har-

ington's ticket drew ten thousand dollars. He took proper measures to obtain the money, call'd on the crippled Forbush, reminded him of the promise, and paid him over half the proceeds of the ticket, and with the other half has since purchased a farm for himself.

The fathers of these young men were personally known to the writer, and the tale, as here told, is believed to be substantially correct.

The moral and religious principles which lay the foundation of that sacred regard to the fulfilment of a promise which is exhibited in this act, are carefully disseminated in that section of the country—and it is to the natives of that section of the country, that the appellation of "Yankee" is so often applied with a sarcastic sneer.

Perhaps this story is as well worthy recording as the thousand fabrications of willings about "wooden nutmegs," "Yankee trick," and "Yankee notions," which adorn the columns of many of our papers, to the equal disgrace of the fabricator and circulator.

"FOUGHT, BLED AND DIED"—When General O'Kelly was introduced to Louis XV. soon after the battle of Fontenoy His Majesty observed, that Clark's regiment behaved very well in that engagement. "Sire," said the General, "they behaved well, it is true, many of them were wounded; but my regiment behaved better, for we were all killed."

The most perfect happiness resides oftener with simplicity than with splendor. The reply of a French peasant to a young nobleman, who solicited her to leave her rustic state, and accompany him to Paris, was exceedingly just.—"Ah! my lord, (said she) the further we remove from ourselves, the further we are removed from happiness."

Years rush by us like the wind. We see not whence the eddy comes or whither it is tending, and we seem ourselves to witness their flight without a sense that we are changed; and yet time is beguiling man of his strength, as the winds rob the woods of their foliage.

Cotton Mather said, in 1718, "that no church on earth made the terms of christian communion run parallel with the terms of salvation, as they are made among the people of N. England. The only basis for union among them is that solid, vital piety, wherein all good men of different sects are united. The Calvinists with Lutherans, Presbyterians with Episcopalians, Pedobaptists with Anabaptists, beholding one another to fear God and work righteousness, do with delight sit down together at the table of the Lord."

PRICES CURRENT.

Newbern, December 9, 1826.

Articles.	Per D.	C.	D.	C.
Bacon, lb.	10		12	
Beef,	4			
Butter,	25		27	
Bees Wax,	28			
Brandy, French, gall.	1 50		1 75	
Apple,	40		60	
Peach,	75		80	
Corn, bbl.	3 25		2 50	
Cotton, 100 lb.	9 62		10	
Coffee, lb.	18		20	
Cordage, 100 lb.	13 00		14 00	
Candles, lb.	15		18	
Flour, bbl.	6 50		7	
Flaxseed, bush	60		70	
Feathers, lb	35		40	
Gun, Holland, gall.	1 00		1 25	
Country,	50		60	
Glass 10 by 12, 50 ft	5 00			
8 by 10	3 50		4 50	
Iron, Pig, lb none	00 00		00 00	
country, Bar,	5		5	
Russia,	6			
Swedes,	6		8	
Nail Rods,	7		8	
Castings,	5			
Lumber—Flooring M ft	14 00		15 00	
Inch boards,	10 00		12 00	
Square Timber,	18 00		20 00	
Pine Scantling,	8 00		10 00	
Shingles, 22 inch, 1000,	1 25		1 50	
Staves, w. o. hhd.	16 00		18 00	
do. red oak do.	8 50		10 00	
do. white oak, bbl	7 00			
Heading, w. o. hhd	17 00		20 00	
Lard, lb	9		10	
Lead, bar, cwt	8 50		9 00	
white, dry,	16 00		00	
ground in oil,	16 00		17 00	
Leather, seal lb	20		27	
upper,	2 00		3 00	
Meal, bush	50		60	
Molasses gall	32			
Oil, Castor, bottle,	1 00		1 25	
Linseed, gall	1 25			
Fish,	30		50	
Naval Stores, Tar, bbl	1		1 25	
Pitch,	1 00			
Rosin,	1 00			
Turpentine,	1 00		1 10	
Spirits do gall	25		30	
Pork, cargo bbl	11 00		12	
Mess	15			
Peas, black eyed bush	70		80	
Rice, cwt	3		3 25	
Rum, Jamaica gall	90		1 00	
W. I.	85		90	
American,	40		45	
Salt, T. I bush	60			
Fine	65		75	
Sugar, Loaf, lb	23		23	
Lump	18		20	
Brown 100 lb	9		10	
Havana, White none				
Steel, Blistered, lb	10		13	
German,	18		20	
Tallow,	10		11 50	
Wine, Madeira gall	8		3 50	
Tenazife	1 60		1 75	
Sherry	2		2 25	
Country bbl,	15			
Whiskey, gall	49		50	

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

AND
New Music.

FOR SALE, at the Subscriber's Store, one door North of the Bank of Newbern, an

English Piano Forte,
An elegant Piano Stool,
Patent Kent Bugles, French Horns,
Bassoons, Clarionets, Flutes,
Piccolos, Flies,
4 d. z. Viols of good quality,
Italian, French and German Violin
Strings,
Harp Strings, Clarinet Reeds,
Violin Bridges, Pegs and Mutes,
Hair for Bows,

New Songs,
and every other description of New Music
ALSO,
Instruction Books for all Instruments
JAMES AYKROYD.
Newbern, Dec. 1st, 1826

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Cameron & Osborn, are requested to make payment to the subscriber, who will also discharge all just claims against said firm.
JOHN CAMERON,
Surviving Partner.

HATCH & KINCEY,
HAVE recently received by sundry arrivals from New-York and Philadelphia, a large and general assortment of Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS, and 15 dozen CHAIRS, which they offer for sale at their Store on Craven street, near the Bank of Newbern, for cash or cotton at unusually low prices. Also, by the Ane, from Philadelphia, Edward Sheldermine's first, second, and third quality Beaver hats, 1 Case Youth's ditto, 1 Case Wool Hats, 1 Case superior Irish Linens, fresh Gunpowder and Hyson Teas, Loaf and Lump Sugars, of superior quality.
Dec. 2, 1826.

JUST RECEIVED,
From Philadel. per Sch. Eliza & Ann,
15 Bbls. RYE WHISKEY,
1 Bbl. Old Jamaica RUM,
25 Bbls. Superior FLOUR,
1000lb Jamaica COFFEE,
1000lb St Croix SUGAR,
20 Bags SHOT,
40 pieces Bleached and unbleached HOMESPUN,
10 pieces mixt SATINETTS,
1 Case Wool HATS,
For sale cheap by
HENRY W. JONES,
Dec. 2, 1826—52 57.

George A. Hall
HAS just received from New-York a general assortment of
GROCERIES,
Wines, Teas, Sugars,
HARDWARE & CUTLERY,
Brass Andirons Shovels and Tongs;
Crockery, China & Glassware,
Hats, Shoes, Paints & Oils, Fancy & Windsor Chairs, Fruits, Buckwheat, Salt in sacks; and a variety of other articles, which he will sell low for cash or country produce—or as usual.
December 1st—54 56

SALT—HATS, &c.
200 Bushels Turks Island Salt,
A few cases of Imitation Beaver HATS,
and one Hhd. fresh SHELL BARKS,
For sale by
J. AYKROYD.
Dec. 1st.

John W. Nelson,
CABINET MAKER.
(POLLOK-STREET.)

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has just received from Philadelphia, a quantity of first rate St. Domingo

MAHOGANY,
and is now prepared to execute, with neatness and despatch, all orders in his line of business. Sideboards, Secretaries, Bureaus, Tables, Workstands, Candlestands, Cradles, Bedsteads, &c. made on as reasonable terms as can be done in the place. He solicits the patronage of the public, and promises that no exertion shall be wanting to render general satisfaction.—Coffins made of mahogany and other wood, if applied for, and due attention paid to the burial of the dead.
Dec. 2, 1826.—6m.

SALT.
900 Bushels LIVERPOOL GROUND;
1000 bushels TURKS ISLAND—For sale by
MOSES JARVIS.
Nov. 11th, 1826—51.