# NOPPHE GARDING SEDNANDER

UNION OUR WATCHWOR

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#### LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

NIGHT. Away ! away ! See twilight gray Her gausy veil arraying, There's not a sound The village round, Save yonder watch-dog's baying: There's not an eve. Nor footstep nigh ; Shepherds their flocks have tended ; The resper's lay Has died away ; The woodcunn's task is ended:

And Nature seems A land of dreams, Thin haze like slumber creeping Ofer leaf and flower. Hill, meadow, bower, And brook-side willlow weeping.

But, lo! the birth Of moonlight ! Earth, Aside her mantle throwing, Beams like a bride, In all her pride, In all her beauty glowing !

**On!** onward through Her realms of blue Glides the orb'd moon ! Leaves quiver Ferjoy, and bright Like liquid light Flows youder glassy river!

Beneath ber sway second day, A milder radiance shedding Than lately dyed Yon mountain's side With roseate hues, is spreading.

## NO DALVA PEDALAN MICH. VILLEBITED AND

our emancipation from our oneness. The sparrows have frequent penchants, and the tender oyster, that divides its heart with some blest inmate of the mud-bank, enters upon its matrimonial engagements with no. forms but a squeak, no pauses but of nature, no lengthy preliminaries, but a note of interrogation and one of admiration. But for us,-I set aside the cooing and the wooing -it is enough that we have still left-the suing. Is not the whole courtship a system of diglomacy tending to one question, and is a not so framed and conducted as to lead to the particular form, mode, and circumstance of that question ? Does not the precipitate lover crown a three days' admiration with a sentence of three words ? Will not the spouse, affianced for years, hasten matters. at last by a continuous, close, and well-distended blockade of at least a fortnight ?-Would a silent inamorato so far forget propriety as to give vent to his final interrogetive in articulate language; and for your phlegmatic nonchalant, would he dare exhi bit one spot more of colour, one beat more of pulsation, one tremor more of utterance, than if he were inquiring the state of the barometer, or the health of the minister? Too confident of this nice dependence of the parts on each other, I had to look back on a system of love-making consistent in no respect, and, therefore ulterly useless, as

[Fo this important enquiry no answer was | collar. Well ! is it time [To this important enquiry no answer was returned, except a direction "to nah for ing if it must be done ;—civ me both slick ing if it must be done ;—civ me both slick ing if it must be done ;—civ me both slick and umbrells, Mary ;—have the dinner ! order what you please. She !—is my coat clean behind ?—Jost brain off the stuff, there's a good girl, and he for the best forgetfulness of our predecessors, oh I ye backelors and spinsters, has led to the concealment of the most suitable talisman for the time were come t i hear that delicious and spinsters. The most suitable talisman for the time were come t i hear that delicious is done. Tou complain of misbeha-No os+ delaythamp once again !

TH OUR GUIDE.

OVEMBER S. 1828.

achitarily was the nator

ny mind indulged, fed with thoughts and happy contemplations. But my lite might have been paid doo, or rather the power so to pass it was to be purchased by one forcible hard effort, and the occasion for it had now arrived.

"Julia," I said, in a low voice, " or rather Miss Julia, for there is a decorum-When it occurs to, as God knows it often does,-when the thought, the feeling, the persuasion comes to molest or rather to delight my-solitode, of the newssiry of those -xertions which some people think not so disagreeable as others ; there is not that in his which could enliven the bitterness of other refl-ctions, or the pepfulness, or I nay say. d fficulty of -"

"What do you say Mr. Sims?"-inter upted my divinity ,---" I said that some are carnale of things

hat others are not -----" affording me a hint of my final measures. " No doubt that is true," said she, laugh Should I be tragic, listless, the high fantastic, ingly ; " but there is no next to look so solemn about so very well helieved a fact; you have said nothing hazadous." " Have I not ?" cried 1, somer hat disappointed, for I hoped I had already put the question, -" Well then, to go yet a litle further, I must say that the bliss of some men does not depend upon themselves, but ipon ---- upon --\*\*

t found myself on the threshold of an as sylum, and anologized out of it as I could. I shall attempt to forego my fate, for w ther should I fly but infamy would follow I wrote once more to my uncle for advice. I do devote myself thy victim, any, t

say, can possibly do otherwise ?-- 'Tis n I thought Julia more beau ful than ever; use to dissemble any longer. I hold this and as we sate so near to the other, with-out a human creature to wipess, or any God forefend that I should ever be used as sound but some distant humang from the a monitor again. I am as ignorant as you street to intrude upon us, seemed that are, Harry, how these things should be the long intervals of our sile re were more done. I may have lost-I have lost-some weet than even the words which fell like devilish fine chances by my ignorance, of " the music of the waters" for her own clamsiness, or what not. Harry, the truth tear lips. At any rate, Field find nei- must out,-when I had to marry, I go ther inspiration, nor the water at any Jack Douglas of the Blues, to pop the f question for me. \_\_\_\_ tours ever in th

#### " ROGER SIMS."

I am still a bachelor--a plague on the untimely end of honest Jack Douglas of the Blues !

### MATERNAL REVENCE.

Giannina was one of the most or lamsels in Calabria, and had many a w thy suitor. To none, however, seem inclined to lend a willing each

o a more timid nature admired the maiden and would fain have wooed her, but they sued they reached a bridge so exposed to were kept aloof by the hanghty glance of view, that they dared not hazard passing it. her bright blue eye ; a glance that was rendered more remarkable from the tender co- the bridge was built, now flowed in a narfor of the eye, whose sable fringes formed row bed, but yes too deep to ford . They puother striking but agreeable contrast with determined to take refuge under one of the its azure hue, and agreed with the glossy aven locks that shaded her snowy brow. thrifiy man. His cottage had a better ap- laws scarcely dared to breathe-Giannina earance than most of those in the village, pressed her infant to her breast-it i of which it was the furthest habitation .- feeble cry-Antonio smothered it upon its The village itself was in the confines of a mother's bosom !

ther should I fly but infamy would follow? I do devote myself thy victim, may, thy faithful wife, and my own injuries forgive Beware alons, no deed of thine do injure angue of mine I of that slone beware, for even a victim may revenge.-Respect my father and all that is mine !" She incar aith'ul wife. Three years had passed, & Antonio's bind had been hunted down, until some had died of hunger and fatiguesome on the scaffold. Antonio and Gian nina wandered now alone, except that Gianning carlied in her arms an infant, that slambered sweetly among dangers. She thought if ever she again could reach her native village, to leave the aber old fatherle door, with these words, " It is Gi-amina's child !" Bot they were distant now-after distant from her some, in the re-

NO. 553.

that wentered th o broads which Saturdia . has with bandiss, and he has left us the wil puntain scenes, and the rude bandits, & his captive self, storied on his canvass,

More than ones had Antonio, for whose head a large reward was offered, been rescued by the quickness and courage of Gi-innina.-But the Tyrolese troops, to whom he Austrian commander at Naples had a ned the task of exterminating the ban iti, left them no repose. One day, har-

rassed beyond measure, and, closely pur-It was in summer, and the river over which arches which the current had abandoned, Hark ! their pursuers approach ! Their Ciannina's father was by no means a steps are heard on the bridge ! The out-

Night! how divine A power is thine ! Deep founts of thoughts and feeling. By day subdued, Thy solitude And silence are revealing !

SATURDAY AFTERNOON. love to look on a scene like this, Of wild and careless play, And persuade myself that I am not old, And my locks are not yet grav. stire the blood in an old man's hearts And it makes his pulses fly, To catch the thrill of a happy voice, And the light of a bappy eye.

have walked the works or murscore Tints, And shoy say that'l am old, And my heart is ripe for the reaper, Death, And my years are well nigh told. It is very true-it is very true-I'm ald, and I bide my time,-But my heart will leap at a scene like this, And I half renew my prime.

Play on! play on! I am with you there, In the midst of your merry ring : can feel the thrill of the daring jump, And the rush of the breathless swing. hide with you in the fragrant way, And I whoop the smothered call, and my feet slip on the ready floor, And I care not for the fall.

an willing to die when my time shall come, And I shall be glad to go, or the world at best is a wear'y place, And my pulse is getting tow." ut in .... . ve is dark, and the heart will fall, In treading its gloomy way ; R.d it wiles my heart from its dreariness, To see the young so gay.

" HEBREW."-Jeremiah. 10, 17. m the hall of our fathers in anguish we fled, again will its marble re-echo our tread, the breath of the Siroc hath blasted our name, id the frown of Jehovah has crushed us in shame.

is robe was the whirlwind, his voice was the thunder, earth, at his footstep, was riven asunder ; mantle of midnight had shrouded the sky, we knew where He stood by the flash of His eye.

Judah ! bow long must thy weary ones weep, for from the land where their forefathers sleep ? w long ere the glory that brightened the mountain. iil welome the exile to Siloa's fountain ? 🖚

THE FIRST TIME OF ASKING. A DILEMMA OF COURTSEIF.

As a guide in like cases of embarrassmen ith any of our readers, we condense the ubjoined narrative of a fellow sufferer. I ay be re nembered that even Solomon says was puzzled in this difficulty .- Atlas

the low desponding, epic, or lyrical ?-Should I clip my moustach, like Grecian damsels before a sacrifice, or carl my front locks, and have my coat-buttons new covered ?-which would abet me most judici ously, a welking stick or the brown umbrel la ? would wisdom before dinner be better

than valour after it ? These were points on which my uncle might have satisfied me if he would. Then as to the phrases for the occasion .- Here was a nodus ! " Ma dam," I should say-and yet not Madam, for she had not surmounted her teens; Miss Julia, (miss fire !)-I am perhaps, too presumptuous when I consider, (or imagine), that my past addresses have been favourably received." She stares an of the successes ; T assure her twite mea seriously : She asks " What ?" I reply, rous." She considers them not great ; and I have to begin my court ship anew. No ! these intelligible words may be quibbled upon. Let me see. We sit together on two chairs not far apart, and I entertain her in my usual droll way about the mathematics and rural economy : anon comes the push. As a joke, I shall sigh very loud, long, and often; she will ask me the reason; I'll tell her, as if in jest, that I'm in love ; and her answer shall be my cue. Well, and if it prove unfavorable, is there a chance on my part of momentary rea lution enough to determine my after progress ? No, no! some better mode must certainly exist : "Goddess of the translacent eye, and Pons maximus of a nose, may thy swain dream of interminable bliss may-be lead thee to the hymeneal altar?" Very good this, if she happen to give the right answer, but to a question perfectly un inte ligible, there is equal chance of a right and a wrong one,-and this uncertainty will never do. inuendos are great in their way; but opportunity is so much and talent so little in this case, -at least the talent that I mean, displayed in the meditated stock of inuendos, for I can't think that any man will extemporise on these fatal occasions, at any rate he has no right to trifle so -But now suppose I bring into the field some poetry scraps about " connubial loves," and "doves :" " infant brood," and " good," -"marriage state," and " fate,"-no, that savours of predestination, and a woman does not like to be forced to any thingacid then, once more, "marriage state,"

and "not too late;" good ! with other well known popular sentiments-might not they avail ?-and, after all, why not w. le the question? What ! to be shown up before, and laughed at, by all the neighbourhood, as the silliest, vainest, most inexpert and even contemptible young man out of a court of justice ? Better to be dismissed by a look, hid wnow that your writing master had no " Upon what-their dogs?"

"No, Miss Juha," I replied with a glance hat was thought to be significant ;---

" What then-your coats ?" " Now how can you ?"-

" Or their sticks and probrellas, like oursell? You have done nothing to-day ut knock these two distinct the tetriment of my peace, and your own a-

musement, I suppose." Here was a blow !- done nothing else. fancied the citadel was undermined, and nearly carried; I thought to have performed wonders; -my self-possession was nearly gone ; I fidgetted for my sentences, and be trayed myself a thousand ways. What recipe should. I now tollow? It must be done by a coup-de-main.

" Madam ! or rather Miss, for you have scarcely surmounted your teens," (she look ed surpriseed-but I was carried on)" I am too presumptuous perhaps, when I consider or imagine that my past addresses have been received-"

" Mr. Sims !"--- I faultered, but well aware that any thing was better than delay. rushed in a moment to my second charge " Presumptuous I may he-but when I fancy with the poet, that it is good to have an infant brood, that cooing doves enjoy connubial loves, and that the marriage state is ordeined by fate-no !- zounds !- that the marriage state, I should have said, may come too late-"

" Sir," exclaimed Julia, " I cannot guess what this rhapsody is intended for, unless you are entertaining yourself at my expense.

"Entertainment, say you !"-And ] moulded my face into a compound expression of jest and earnest, ( I fear with a wrong preponderance of the latter,) and sighed four times as loudly, and long as I could She looked alarmed ----

" Are you ill, Mr. Sims-or-" mad, she would have said, but I interrupted her with a hyena-grin, and an answer quite to the purpose.

" No, not ill-only in live ! Yes ! I'm in love, decidedly in love !- ha ! ha ! ha ! -and I jumped up and childishly roared with laughter to convey the idea of a good oke. shapeless and unmeaning as the paroxysms of a lunatic. However I did not discover effects of so much rant,-stupid, muddled, and bewildered, I filled up a pause created by a breathless astonishment on her part, with an explosion of my last ammunition, overwhelming, sufficient and conclusive .--With one knee on a footstool, and with uplifted hands in a theatrical style, I exclaimed-

wood, which reached half way up the side of a wild, and in some places, inaccessible mountain, and dreadful were the tales told body of the poor lifeless child. of the banditti, with which it was infested. The villagers, however, having nothing to "Antonio, the robber's head !" cried the lose, had also little to fear from their de- populace of a small town in Calabria, as a predations; and indeed of late, only one female with disheveled hair and haggard instance had been given of any attempt to miss brought a bleeding head, fresh from disturb their tranquility. This attempt was the trank, to the magistrate of the district. made on the abode of Giannina's father, and it was supposed to have been thus di- | cond Judith !" rected from his being reputed one of the

her window, when, seizing a hatchet, she | Salvater Rosa is said to have been struck at a man who was in the act of en- made prisoner by a Calabrian banditti, & tering. The robber fell to the ground as to have been detained some months by Giannina's father, whom her cries had them in the mountains. One of his landbrought to her assistance, arrived, but only scapes, in which are introduced some inin time to witness the intruder's escape, gures of robbers, and of a young man who which he effected, although the blood with appears in captivity, is supposed to relate which the window was still imbued, testi- to his own story. fied he had not escaped unhurt.

Not long after this, a stranger made his ppearance in the village, and succeeded in btaining the affection which Giannina had so constantly withheld from her rustic adthus favourably inclined, was about thirty ears of age, of handsome, though wild and haughty aspect. His stature was considerably above the middle size, and he would have appeared robust, had not his extreme paleness, occasioned by a wound, that he ped back and playfully raised his huge said he had lately received at the chace, and which still obliged him to wear his arm in a sling, given a sickly delicacy to his features.

Giannina's father, whose will was entire y subservient to her own, consented to the marriage ; but from the day that it took place the bride and the bridegroom disap peared, leaving the afflicted parent as com pletely ignorant of their fate as the rest o he villagers.

" Gianpina," said Antonio to his bride. as, after the marriage ceremony, they were returning towards their father's roof, " let us escape awhile from the noisy festivity that awaits us, within the shade of the adacent wood."

"Tis but a dangerous resort," rejoined nio : and the inflection of his voice seemed to import more than " dost thou fear ?"-Giannina attended but unto the words. The damsel was proud of her merited renown enough; in the delirium of confusion and pique, that she would prove her daring, awkardness, I had mixed up all my differ took with him the road that led to the ill king his wounded arm from a sling-" My and Pons maximus of an eye, may thy swain this nerveless hand ! It was not such the duties.

The danger was past-Giannina dog a grave in the sand, and placed within it the

" A thousand crowns are thine, thou se-

"I seek not the reward-Antonia was wealthiest inhabitants. By the courage of my husband-he killed my child but yester-Giannina it had been defeated. She was day-this night I slew him as he slept !"

When Monsieur Louis, the French giant, was exhibiting in the west of England, he was one day visited by a very little, lively, active naval officer. This giant looking mirers. The suitor to whom she seemed down on the little fellow, asked him what he could do to defend htmself, if he should take it into his head to box with him?-" What could I do ?" said the tar, putting his diminutive form into a boxing attitude, " you had better try me." Monsieur steparms, as if to send the little man half way to the moon, when the latter bobbing down, pitched his head between the giant's legs, lifted him off the ground, and laughingly asked the ponderous burthen on his shoulders, whether he should send him out of the window, which he swore he would do if he did not admit that he was vanquished. The admission was made, and the tar replaced him again on the ground, to the no small amusement of the spectators .- Brighton Gazette.

The different grades of joy have performed wonders in medicine. Many striking instances are recorded of its salutary effects which it has operated in laughter. Children it is said have been cured by it of the rickets. Voltaire relates a story of a Giannina. " Dost thou fear ?" said Anto- lady, who was supposed to be in the last state of an accute disease. Her mother who mood weeping by her bed side, prayed for her life, and offered to her maker all her other children, if the sick one should But my tactics were not simple for courage, and replying with a degree of be spared. A son-in-law, who had married another of her daughters, and who sat by the bed side, very gravely said, " I hope ent modes of attack, and rendered it as famed forest. They had wandered some madam, you mean of one sex only," meanminutes in its glades, when Giannina asked ing her female children. The lady who Antonio if he could still reproach her with was ill, was so struck with this speech, that this till atterwards, and quite blind to the her fears? "What should a sovereign she burst into a fit of laughter, and from dread within her realm ?" he answered in that time recovered. This gentle and pleaa sarcastic tone. " My realm !" " Aye, sant emotion of the disphragen, and its conthine, my banquet queen !" and on a loud liguous muscles, produced the same effect whistle, a number of well armed ruffians upon the Cardinal of Rome, in a similar a burst, as I felt convinced, of rhetoric, appeared to rise from the earth, descend situation; laughter was excited in him, from the trees, and in a moment to encom- while he lay in his bed, by seeing a favopass them. " Homage to our queen," said rite monkey put on his pontifical robes, the robber captain, for such he was, and ta- and strut about his bed chamber, with the solemn face with which he had often seen "Oh ! goddess of the translucent nose, gentle bride," said he, " dost thou know his master perform his public ecclesiastical

" Uncle," said I, to my sage and staunch ounsellor, " you are aware that I have a eling ; that is, a youthful bias, or otherwise xpressed, senation towards Julia ------"

" A what ?"-inquired my uncle, and yet was not deaf; but a man with corns is ways trodden upon.

-

"A definition, uncle, is hard you know hint is had enough, and surely you who ved puellis idoneus can measure the first dvances, without any other guide than our eve."

" flo ! ho !" chuckled the soldier, " is i o my boy? is it the god of arrows, or raher of quivers, that has shaken your citael ? and what of it, my man of brass ; why top short with that silly half, and put on se omplete a black-hole expression of counnance ?"

"Uncle," I replied, " you are a married nan," (he nodded sagely.) "I want the encht of your experience,-bow am 1 to her in marriage ?"

share in your rejection. Courage, mon ami ! -le us be wise as serpents.

Such were my reflections during many nours of the night preceding the most critical occurrence of my life. A thousand forinulæ of love-making, crowded upon my brain ; the whole vocabulary of Venus, with the different dialects of Cnidos and Paphos, was diligently explored and prest into service. I dreamt in bits; and my visions were of amorous polysyllables buddled pell-mell on a May-day; I had a nightmare of Interjection, and I awoke in the midst of spectral and passionate synoymes. My toilet, and other preliminary- duties. were despatched as neatly as might be expected. It was odd that I felt so queer ; no possible danger was to be apprehended,-I uad only to encounter a woman. But my neckcloth sat vey uneasily, and I had to waggle and turn and accommodate my chin to the most disastrous circumstances of shirt

dream of interminable bliss-may be lead night it opened thy casement ! But for thee to \_\_\_\_\_ ?? the word stuck in my throat, this hand of mine, I've now a hand of alarm. A servant entered.

"John," she said in a 'tre bling tone, him, or, if you can, get him so ly out of the house. Poor fellow I who wuld have expected it 1"

Roman Relics .- In a peice of ground at and she rang the bell in a state of fearing thine; and the few drops of blood I do for- Champvert, near Lyon, an amphora has give thee ! Homage to my queen !" And lately been dug up, which contained all at this moment Giannina looked a queen. kinds of trinkets in gold, of the time of the "attend to this gentleman; s y here with She turned to Antonio as though he also Emperor Claudius, several of which are enwere a subject. " I neither love nor fear riched with precious gems and medals. The thee ! Of love thou art unworthy !- and collection is said to have been purchased by fear-what have I left to fear? Deem not two antiquaries for 75,000fr.