

For the Carolina Federal Republican.

THE ECHO.—No. IV §

Whilst the sagacious "Club," so clever,
To shake the Christian faith endeavour,
Echo untried and undismayed,
Plies, once again her wonted trade.

"MOTTO"

'Tis true as on your face a nose is,
I am no "follower of Moses,"
Nor Christian—nor Mahometan,
"Therefore, I don't hate any man,"
Turtles Spies—Vol. 146—P. 1193.

NOW gentle reader "dout suppose,"
Because this Motto I have chose
That any thing "derogatory,"
To Belzebub or Purgatory,
Is thereby meant—or that the writer,
Would wish in any way to fright, or
Make uneasy, such poor elf,
As may think different from himself.
The truth is, that "the words" here quoted
Where said and uttered by a noted
Imposter—who did make his entry,
Some time about the 17th century;
And who, without the least commission,
Passed for "a Prophet and Physician."
His words however, we declare,
For only this poor reason are
Not the "less true, or valuable,"
To prove which we are fully able:
For 'tis a truth that the "Philosopher,"
From anything that's dress all overy
May flence as from a hidden spring,
Of truth the bubbling waters bring.

It seems this Imposter "affected"
That he to no religious sect did
Belong—and "an air of mystery,"
Threw o'er his origin and history,
Which good and pious "affectation"
Demands our warmest admiration;
And this he did without much doubt,
His various ends to bring about—
To chase away the gloom of fictions,
"Faith to inspire in his predictions,"
The superstitious ones to frighten,
And that benighted age enlighten.
In short, to make all known religions,
Fly from us as a flock of Pigeons!

Now would we follow this "example,"
In all its good effects so ample,
Would we while this foul air we breath in,
Unanimously all turn "heathen!"
How much more happy we should be—
From all religious shackles free,
Free from its hard commands and laws,
And free from conscience' ugly gnaws;
Smooth as a moon-beam then would glide,
Life's scanty, ever-ebbing tide;
No more with Priests and sabbaths vexed,
Nor with "invective" more perplexed,
Nor this, nor that, religious throng,
Should say the rest were in the wrong.

§ See the effusion of the "Juvenile Club, No. 14," published in the democratic paper the week before last. For deep research, profundity and accuracy of reasoning, and above all for the Christian spirit which it breathes—this, as a Newspaper publication, will doubtless bear the palm down to posterity.—We would urge its perusal on all sober and well disposed members of the community; whilst at the same time, we endeavour to dilute the good things this writer says, by giving them a bit of a hammering.—While making a Note, we cannot refrain from saying a word or so to that

Prince of fools and nincoms, Stingo,
Whose soul as black as face of Mingo;
And crooked as a dozen trawls,
Springs at Gulls and swallows Camels!

Now Mr. Stingo, we could tell you things, that would make "each particular hair of your head stand erect as the quills of the fretful Porcupine," but we spare you.—Dont you know Sir, that the end of satirical Hudibrastic verse is to "excite emotions of risibility" and "cause laughter?"—Never was paper dirtied with such stuff, as are some of the numbers of the "Juvenile Club," teeming with foolishness, ignorance and stupidity—whether their object was to disorderize and unhinge society, or as was professed to "improve" the age, they nevertheless appeared to beho, meet objects of satire. She has plied the "thong" and from the bustle now made in the hives it would seem that her efforts have not been in vain. As to your poetical talent, from the sample given us, it appears that you cannot make a verse—after writing:

Laughter, Blackstone, Quibbler
Disaster, Fortune, Piddler

you ought never again to court the Muse: she would as soon meet the advances of a Cherokee or a Hottentot.—One stout more Mr. Stingo, in allegations of this kind, never descend to personalities—you might thereby get into a scuffle, from which even "quibbling" would not extricate you.—At all events, Echo has not furnished the example, nor will she follow it, unless sorely provoked.—You cannot identify Echo; you may as well attempt to grasp the Rainbow, or the passing Zephyr. It will be the study of Echo hereafter to avoid prosaic strife—and as the Lunar Orb shines regardless of the midnight Cur, so Echo will endeavour to chant her "responsive lay" unmoved by the yells of the Club.—This note is concluded with the following

EPITAPH ON ADVISER.

Here lies Adviser, as dead as a mitten,
He's done drinking and he's done eating,
He's done laughing and he's done crying,
He's done rhyming and he's done lying!

COLOURING COTTON YARN.

To colour a good blue of four pounds of cotton yarn; take three pails of water, and one pound of logwood chips; boil them four hours, and take out the chips, and put in two ounces of blue stone; when dissolved bring the dye to a boil then apply the yarn, and give it a scald. If the colour be not deep enough, scald it again. Take out the yarn and dry it. To set the

colour, take salt and water and soap, then give the yarn a scald and rinse it.

Duane and Matthew Carey of Philadelphia are at loggerheads, and the "Aurora" and "Democratic Press" teem with the most virulent and abusive publications from the respective parties.—The dispute has originated from the manner in which Duane noticed Matthew Carey's writings on the subject of the United States Bank Charter. Carey, (who really wields a strong pen,) has commenced his attack in numbers, which he heads "The Aurora" and in which he promises completely to unmask Duane to the world.—As a sample of Carey's style and spirit of writing, we select the following paragraph, being the conclusion of his 2nd number:

Petersburg Intel.

"Marat, like Duane, was a printer of a news paper. Like Duane, he addressed his 'TRUTHS TO THE PEOPLE;' like Duane, he regarded himself as the only honest man in the community—and like Duane, he dealt largely in that valuable commodity, called denunciations, in which he involved the 'representatives of the people FROM THE HIGHEST to the humblest agent of the public,' as engaged in 'the corruption which was undermining the rights of the nation pro-stituting great national interests to the enrichment of a few, and the total disregard of the great mass of the people, and 'internal industry and prosperity.'" But the denunciations of Marat had some value. He had those corrupt representatives sent by dozens or scores a la lanterne or a la guillotine, and had them strung up in the air, or had their heads chopped off, as pleased his fancy. Here undoubtedly the resemblance fails. Whether the failure arises from the humanity and benevolence of Mr. Duane, or the want of a suitable temper in those whom his denunciations are addressed, it is for the public to decide. But I confess I should think my head not very safe on my shoulders—I should have the crick in my neck—had William Duane the same materials to work upon, as fortune threw into the hands of the cut throat Marat—I should set seriously about making my will and preparing for a voyage to "that country from whose bourne no traveller returns."

M. CAREY.

Perdido; or the River of Ruin.—Perdido is a Spanish term, derived originally from the Roman language, and signifies lost or ruined. May there not be something ominous in the name of this river?

Should "amicable negotiation" induce us at last, to give up the country, for the sake of "adjustment," it would then be a Rio-Perdido or Lost River.

Should we occupy the country at the expense, of our constitution, we should not hesitate to pronounce it a River of Loss.—We should lose more than we should gain.

And should the contest for this stream lead to war with England, and an alliance with France we should probably find, too late, to our cost, that the Rio-Perdido, to us, is the River of Ruin.

[Washingtonian.]

ANECDOTES.

THE UNDAUNTED TAR.

During the American war, capt. Fanshaw's ship, in company with the frigate commanded by sir Andrew Snape Hammond, was ordered to throw in some additional forces to our posts on the North River; to effect which service they would be obliged to sail within point black shot of two of the enemy's most powerful batteries; it was the opinion of the officers, that they would be blown out of the water in attempting it; to which Fanshaw replied, "Look you, gentlemen, we are positively ordered to convey the troops to their destination; and if that order had been to land them in hell, by God I would have had a thunder at the gate!"—This speech had its proper effect, and the service was fully accomplished.

A ROUNDLIE.

Dean Swift's servant was one time heating some foolish excuse to his master, when the Dean, observing his embarrassment, says to him, "What signifies all this shuffling? tell me a round lie at once: which the fellow did with so good a grace that the Dean put his hand into his pocket and gave him half a crown for his readiness and dexterity.

AN EPIDEMIC.

The late Mr. Philip Thicknesse, father of Lord Audley, being in want of money, applied to his son for assistance. This being denied he immediately hired a cobbler's stall, directly opposite his lordship's house, and put up a board on which was inscribed in large letters, Boots and shoes mended in the best and cheapest manner, by Philip Thicknesse, father to Lord Audley. The consequence may be readily conceived the board did not remain many days.

A fellow a few days ago went into a pawnbroker's shop, and offered to pawn his wife; on the shopman's expostulating with him on the folly and grossness of the transaction, he observed that it was his humour as he had her duplicate at home.
London paper.

NOTICE.

THE Wardens of Christ's Church, Newbern, give Notice to all persons whose deceased relations are buried in the Church Yard, or old burying ground, that they are required to repair such Graves as have been bricked over, and put them in decent repair, on or before the 15th day of May next, or they will be levelled with the earth.—It is intended, at that period to level the ground wherever the graves are not bricked over.—The Tomb stones will not be disturbed.

January, 28.

THE SUBSCRIBER,
HAS ESTABLISHED
A CUT NAIL MANUFACTORY;
At the upper end of the New-County Wharf,
NEWBERN.

AND begs leave to inform the inhabitants of this town and the country at large that he keeps on hand a large and constant supply of Nails, Flooring brads, Sprigs and Pump tacks, of all sizes;—where they can be had at all times, at the following reduced prices by retail, for cash only,
8, 10, 12 & 20d nails & brads, 15 cts. per lb
6d do. 17
3 & 4d do. 18
Sheathing do. 15
6d Sprigs per M. 100
4d do. do. 75
2d and 3d Sprigs per M. 60
Pump & other Tacks per M. 75

And a generous allowance will be made to those who purchase by the Keg. All those that are in the habit of driving nails are invited to make trial of ours, as I am confident they will find them equal, if not superior to those that are imported, and much tougher.

THOMAS BISSELL.

Newbern, Jan. 21.

WANTED AT THE ABOVE BUSINESS
TWO BLACK BOYS.
As Apprentices, about 15 or 16 years of age; to which the strictest attention will be paid, as to their learning their trade.

VENUE MASTER,
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT.

THE SUBSCRIBER
TAKES the liberty of informing the Public that he has lately been appointed.

Vendue Master,

and that he will be thankful to all who may think proper to entrust him with the sales of their property.

BESIDES a faithful discharge of his duty towards the interests of those who employ him, all goods and chattels sent to his Auction Store for sale, may remain free of Storage for Twenty Days if not sold within that time, the owner must expect to pay Storage at the customary price.

Having sufficient Store and Cellar room where Goods can be conveniently kept, on the usual terms, he also solicits employ as Commission Merchant, a business to which he will at all times be prepared to attend.

Applications to be made at the Subscriber's Store, connected with the Brick building of Mr. SEARS on Pollok street.
JAMES CARNEY.
Newbern, Jan. 14. 1811.

TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST OR STOLEN
ON Tuesday night last, out of the subscribers pocket, a small red Morocco POCKET BOOK;

Containing several Newbern Bank notes three of \$100 each; four of \$5 each; one of \$4; one of \$3; a note of hand on Mr. Attebury of Wilmington for \$75; a bill of sale of a horse, 1 ticket in the Cape-Fear lottery; a New-York lottery ticket, and a number of other papers not recollected at present.

The above Reward will be paid to any person who will deliver the Pocket Book, with its contents to the printers of the Carolina Federal Republican or the Subscriber, and no questions asked.

SIMON NATTEN.

Newbern, Oct. 27.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
AN Apprentice to the Book-binding Business. One from the Country would be preferred.
SALMON HALL.
No. 11.

NOLENS VOLENS,
or the
BITER BIT.

A Comedy in five acts, written by EVERARD HALL, Esq. a Citizen of this State, for sale at S. Hall's Book Store—May 7.

30 Dollars Reward.



RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, on the 5th instant, a Negro Fellow called CAZAR; he is about

30 years of age, tall and stout built, has a scar across his chin, which appears to have been occasioned from the cut of a knife, and has several scars on his breast, which he got by fighting. He formerly belonged to Mr. Lost Frazier, and has a wife at Mr. Harvey's in Newbern—he is a witty fellow, can read print tolerably well, and will, I make no doubt, obtain a free pass.—ALL persons are hereby forewarned from harbouring, employing or carrying him out of the state, under the penalty of the law. I will give the above Reward for him to be delivered to me or secured in Gaol so that I get him—he is legally outlawed.

JOSEPH HATCH.

July 10, 1810.

The above fellow surrendered himself, and obtained a pass, and on the 16th of August went off again.

J. H.

Aug. 25.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.



RAN-AWAY from the subscriber on the 30th ult. a negro fellow by the name of

SAM,

He is a stout, thick set black fellow, 27 or 28 years of age, and about five feet 8 or 10 inches high. He had with him a yarn homespun Jacket, and a pair of cotton homespun trowsers dyed black; a pair of blue striped homespun trowsers made with the stripes round him, a cotton homespun and tow linen shirt, a pair of shoes with sharp toes; he has very large feet. I think it is probable that he is lurking about Newbern, and will endeavour to make his escape on board some vessel bound to the Northward. He is legally outlawed. I will give the above reward to any person that will kill him, or Fifty Dollars if delivered to me or secured in goal, so that I get him.

Masters of Vessels and all others are hereby forewarned from harbouring, employing or carrying away said slave, under the penalty of the law.

ROBERT KORNEGAY.

Jones-County, Nov. 17. 1810.

One Hundred Dollars Reward!

RAN-AWAY from the Subscriber, on the 25th of October, 1807, a Negro fellow, named

ANDREW;

about 30 years of age, tall and neat made, of a yellow complexion, high nose, a small piece cut out of the top of each ear, on the back of his neck some small lumps about the size of a grape, a very good Blacksmith, he is a very witty fellow, can read and write English, so as to be understood, he will probably obtain a free pass, which the subscriber wishes to receive with said negro, he is supposed to be in the neighbourhood of Trent-Bridge in Jones-County, as a number of his relative connections belong to Benjamin Simmons Esq. or perhaps in the neighbourhood of Beaufort, Carteret County. All persons are hereby forewarned from harbouring, employing or carrying him off in any vessel under the penalty of the law. The above reward will be given for said negro to be secured in Newbern Goal, and information given by letter, so that he may be got by the owner, living in South-Carolina, Chester District, near Chester Court-House, the money to be paid, when the negro is taken away.

ALLEN DE GRAFFENKEID.

Nov. 24, 1810.—3m p

FOR SALE

A valuable tract of Land, LYING in Craven-County, on the North-side of the West prong of Bear River, containing 600 acres, the property of Wm. Jones Long, of Lenoir County. Six and Twelve months credit will be given, the purchaser to give notes with good and sufficient security.

For further particulars, enquire of S. B. SHAW-WOLF

FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE AND IMPROVEMENTS Adjoining Mr. F. Woods and Mr. SACKET, on Middle Street, near the Court House. There is an unexpired lease of eight years for the ground.

The terms will be made known by applying to the Subscriber.

JAMES CARNEY.

Jan. 14.

BLANKS,
OF ALL KINDS
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Printing

PRINTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH AT THE OFFICE