

Selected Poetry.

From a late English paper.

[The very admirable painting of the following Romance does much credit to the talents of its juvenile Author. We extract it from a Novel of such wild and yet captivating character as to give us the promise of great things indeed from the same Pen. We mean "The Monk."]

**ALONZO THE BRAVE AND FAIR IMOGINE.
A ROMANCE.**

A WARRIOR so bold and a Virgin so bright
Convers'd, as they sat on the green;
They gaz'd on each other with tender delight!
Alonso the Brave was the name of the Knight—
The Maid's was the Fair Imogine.

"And, oh!" said the Youth, "since to-morrow I go,
To fight in a far distant land,
Your tears for my absence soon leaving to flow,
Some other will court you, and you will bestow
On a wealthier tutor your hand!"

"Oh, hush these suspicions," fair Imogine said,
"Offensive to Love and to me!
For, if you be living, or if you be dead,
I swear by the Virgin, that none, in your stead,
Shall Husband of Imogine be."

If e'er I, by lust or by wealth led aside,
Forget my Alonso the Brave,
God grant, that, to punish my falsehood and pride,
Your Ghost at the Marriage may sit by my side;
May tax me with perjury, claim me as Bride—
And bear me away to the grave!"

To Palestine hasten'd the Hero so bold;
His Love she lamented him sore;
But, scarce had a twelvemonth elaps'd, when, behold,
A Baron, all cover'd with jewels and gold,
Arriv'd at fair Imogine's door!

His treasure, his presents, his spacious domain
Soon made her untrue to her vows:
He dazzled her eyes, he bewilder'd her brain;
He caught her affections, so light and so vain—
And carried her home as his spouse!

And now had the Marriage been blest by the Priest;
The revelry now was begun;
The tables they groan'd with the weight of the feast;
Nor yet had the laughter and merriment ceas'd,
When the Bell at the Castle toll'd—*one!*

Then first, with amazement, fair Imogine found,
That a stranger was plac'd by her side:
His air was terrific: he utter'd no sound;
He spoke not, he mov'd not, he look'd not a-
round—
But earnestly gaz'd on the Bride;

His vizor was clos'd, and gigantic his height;
His armour was sable to view:
All pleasure and laughter were hush'd at his sight,
The dogs, as they ey'd him, drew back in affright;
The lights in the chamber burn'd blue.

His presence all bosoms appear'd to dismay;
The guests sat in silence and fear;
At length spoke the Bride, while she trembled—"I
pray,
Sir Knight, that your helmet aside you would lay,
And deign to partake of our cheer."

The lady is silent: the stranger complies;
His vizor he slowly unclos'd:
Oh, God, what a sight met fair Imogine's eyes,
What words can express her dismay and surprise,
When a Skeleton's head was expos'd.

All present then utter'd a terrible shout;
All turn'd with disgust from the scene;
The Worms they crept in, and the worms they
crept out,
And sported his eyes and his temples about,
While the Spectre address'd Imogine:—

"Behold me, thou False One; behold me!" he cried:
"Remember Alonso the Brave!
God grant, that, to punish thy falsehood and pride,
My Ghost at thy Marriage should sit by thy side,
Should tax thee with perjury, claim thee as Bride—
And bear thee away to the Grave!"

Thus saying, his arms round the Lady he wound,
While loudly she shriek'd in dismay;
Then sunk with his prey thro' the wide-yawning
ground!
Nor ever again was fair Imogine found,
Or the spectre who bore her away.

Not long lived the Baron, and none since that time
To inhabit the Castle presume;
For Chronicles tell, that by order sublime,
There Imogine suffers the pain of her crime,
And mourns her deplorable doom.

At midnight four times in each year does her Spright
When mortals in slumber are bound,
Array'd in her bridal apparel of white,
Appear in the hall with the skeleton-Knight,
And shriek as he whirls her around!

While they drink out of skulls newly torn from the
grave,
Dancing round them the spectres are seen:
Their liquor is blood, and this horrible slave,
They howl—"To the Health of Alonso the Brave,
And his Consort, the False Imogine!"

LETTER FROM LOUIS XVIII

To the Abbe de Simond, late confessor of Louis XVI. whom he attended to the scaffold.
Blackenburg, Sept. 19, 1796.

"S I R,
"It is with the utmost satisfaction I have learnt, that you have at last escaped all the dangers to which your sublime zeal and attachment had exposed you. I offer up my sincere Thanksgiving to Divine Providence, for having vouchsafed to preserve in you one of its most faithful ministers, and the only truly friend of the last sentiments of a brother, whose loss I shall never cease to deplore, and whose memory will ever be blessed by all good Frenchmen as a Martyr, whose triumph you have been the first to proclaim, and whose virtues, I hope, will one day or other be consecrated by the Church. The miracle of your preservation affords me grounds to hope, that God has not yet abandoned France. It is, no doubt, his will, that an unquestionable witness should bear testimony to all good Frenchmen, of the ardent love with which their King constantly felt for them, in order that acquainted with the whole extent of their loss, they may not confine themselves to the mere fruitless regrets, but that by throwing themselves into the arms of a father, open to them, they may enjoy the only consolation which their grief admits. I, therefore, exhort you, Sir, or rather I require of you, in the most earnest manner, to collect and publish all that your holy ministry does not oblige you to conceal, as this will form the fairest monument I can possibly erect to the best of Kings, and to a brother inexpressibly dear to me.

"I should feel happy, sir, in giving you the most efficacious pledges of my profound esteem, but can only offer that admiration and gratitude which you so richly deserve."
(Signed) **LOUIS.**

RUN-away from the subscriber, in the month of September, two negro men,

LENO AND WILL,

LENO is a stout made negro, of a yellow complexion, with a large scar on one of his cheeks. **WILL**, is a tall stout made negro, and very black, the small of one of his legs is larger than the other, they are both armed, and by the best information I can gather, are gone to Newbern, or Clubfoot's creek but a few days past. Any person that will apprehend and secure said negroes, so that I get them, shall be entitled to, and receive a reward of ten pounds, or five pounds for either of them, and all reasonable expenses paid.

JOSIAH HOWARD.

New-River, Onslow county, October 4.

THE subscriber intending to remove from this part of the state, Requests all persons indebted to him to make immediate payment, or by the 1st day of January next.—He wishes to sell the lot and improvements where he now lives, for which he would receive one half the purchase money paid down and give a reasonable time for the payment of the balance, the purchaser giving bond with security, or a mortgage on the premises. Those improvements are subject to a mortgage of about £. 500, which is not payable until five years after next June.—If they are not sold at private sale before the 1st day of January next, they will be then sold at public vendue, subject to the above conditions.
WILLIAM SLADE.

November 26.

**FOR SALE,
A FEW
TICKETS**

In the Canal Lottery, No. 2.
(Application should be made early.)
THOMAS ELLIS.

November 26.

F O R S A L E,

THE Plantation and lands whereon the subscriber now lives, containing about one thousand acres, lying fifteen miles below Newbern, and on Neuse river and Slocomb's creek. There are on said lands three plantations all in complete order for farming, and every house needful for farm or family. The terms are, one third of the purchase money in hand, one third in one year, and the remainder in two years, and if not sold by the eighth day of December next, it will be put up at public vendue upon the premises. At the same time and place a quantity of household and kitchen furniture, plantation tools and stock will be sold for three months credit. Also a quantity of corn will be sold for ready money.

ADAM TOOLEY.

October 24.

T O B E S O L D,

FOR the payment of the taxes, agreeable to an act of assembly, passed at Raleigh, in December, in the year 1794, 73 tracts of land, in the county of Carteret, of 640 acres each, entered by David Allison.

As the subscriber has already been compelled to pay the public tax on the above said lands to the treasurer, they will be exposed to public sale, sixty days after date, at Beaufort in Carteret county, if no one appears to pay the respective taxes due on the same, before that time.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, jun. Sheriff.
Carteret county, December 10, 1796.

**THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
And for Sale at the Printing-Office,**

**THE
NORTH-CAROLINA
ALMANACK,**

For the Year of our Lord, 1797.
And of AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE, —XXI,—XXII,
Being the 1st after LEAP YEAR.

Calculated for the Meridian of RALEIGH, 35
Deg. 54 Min. North Lat. 3 Deg. 36
Min. Longitude, West from PHILADELPHIA.
Nov. 26.

F O R S A L E,

SIX hundred and forty acres of land lying in the state of Tennessee, and in the county of Davidson, on the Cumberland river. An undoubted right will be made the purchaser: for terms apply to
THOMAS CURTIS.

November 19.

F O R S A L E,

THE house and lots, now occupied by Dr. William McClure, the lots may be had separately or together. Also one lot on broad street, near the Court-House, and one house and lot, adjoining Mr. Thomas Cox's.

The whole the property of Mrs. Mary Edwards.

October 15. **NATHAN SMITH.**

**THIS DAY ARE PUBLISHED,
AND FOR SALE AT THE**

PRINTING-OFFICE, (Newbern:)

**PRICE 50 CENTS.
A FEW CASES,
DETERMINED IN THE
SUPERIOR COURTS**

**OF
NORTH-CAROLINA.**

Those Cases, twenty-nine in number, have been copied from the notes of the most respectable law characters in this state.

B L A N K S of all kinds, for sale at the Printing-Office.

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