Literary and Miscellaneous.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

A hero is nothing in these days, if not handsome. But I must admit, at once in plain language, without shame or equivocation, that I am what the world call—and particularly the female part of it—confoundedly ugly. There is not a feature of my face where it ought to be.—I look as if I had just walked out of 'Der Freyscuhtz.' You would fancy that I had been not created, but guessed at, or that I had been made by mistake. I have been accused of picking up my countenance at a masquerade; and it has been stated that Mr. Farley invited me for a pantomime.

People are surprised that they do not see a line of italics in my forehead, 'drawn and etched by George Cruikshank.' Liston has frequently expressed his admiration of my ugliness, and regards me with a kind of envious enthusiasm. I was once obliged to fight a duel with a friend, only for looking at his little girl, whose imagination had been excited by reading the history of an ogre; and was a short time after cast in an action brought against me for stopping to admire a horse that happened at the same moment to take fright. I am a particular favorite with the author of Frankenstein, who thinks me philosophically frightful. I sat to her for the Monster. I have seen people stare at me as if they wondered how I escaped from Saint George, or wished to know when I was last at Wantley. Frequently have I been puzzled to know how Narcissus could fall in love with himself: the thing seems to me impossible. When I have surveyed my face in a glass I have been rather alarmed lest, instead of passing a pocket, I should put my hand into it.

How sorry I have sometimes been when calling upon a friend, I have seen all the little children as they stole a glance at me on my entrance, prefer, going to bed to the proffered privilege of a game at forfeits. Shakespeare must have seen me in a vision when he drew Caliban.—Spencer also has very nearly described me in several places. One day or other I shall be taken up for a Triton that has strayed from its pedestal in a gentleman's pond. I should make a capital study for a knocker.

Mr. Nash wishes to take a cast of my face for that purpose. It is not long ago since mine host of the 'Saracen's Head' offered me a share in the concern, on condition that I put up my portrait for the sign. He little suspected the impossibility of painting it; it would be easier to personify a chaos. Fuseli could not have made me more frightful, nor could Lawrence have extracted a grace from me, even when the alchymy of his pencil found gold in all things. No painter, therefore, has yet had the courage to sketch me. Yet, as I stood the other day looking at a Hercules and laughing at myself, I turned and caught a pale thin young man pencilling my contour in his pocket book; and a few days afterwards, while I was talking with some ladies in a cariage, what was my surpise at recognizing my own features, in all the sublimity of ugliness, painted upon the pannel! I was in the character of a griffin!

What was worse, the ladies, who happened to be horribly handsome, observed the likeness, which they seemed to regard as a coincidence highly flattering to me. I fancied every moment that they would compliment me on the resemblance, and expect me to present them with their crest set in diamonds for minature. While leaning over, they glanced, first at the green pannel—and then at me; comparing the grin of the griffin with the smile of unconsciousness that I assumed, and which must have lookck very like a paroxysm of horror.

It grew more and more ghastly as I affected to look pleasant. In endeavoring to twist my mouth into something less disagreeable, I only resembled a fury playing on a fiddle. At last, finding that the griffin had decidedly the best of it, I left the ladies to their scent-bottles. I believe one of them fainted. As I retreated, they seemed a little surprised at my walking away in the usual manner like other people. They looked down and consulted together, they had counted my legs.

I shall not attempt to convey to the reader any definite notion of my features; as well might I endeavor to paint the sound of the bagpipes or to turn a vinegar barrel into verse.

My nose—let it pass undescribed; a shape of shadow, a riddle to all ages. I bequeath its memory to mankind; and in after times let it be said that there was at least one nose of which the human mind could form no conception; I will merely observe, that if it should acquire, either from time or the table, any other form or hue, it must inevitably be handsomer than it is. My feet very much resemble those that we meet with in modern poetry, being sadly deficient in quantity when compared with each other.

Yet I am one of the most popular men of the day; a party is hardly considered complete without me. I take precedence of the youthful and the elegant; you will always find me in the lovliest, the liveliest, and the least superficial circle in the room. I attract about me the gay, and the romantic; the sentimental and the impassioned. Mind I am not hired like a genius or a juggler, who is expected to amuse in proportion to the honors that are paid him; and yet I am hunted as a curiosity, and carried about like a new poet, or a new shawl.

But for what? I do not write songs, nor have I made any useless discovery in science.

To be able to dance well, says some old author requires a good understanding; it also requires legs, which the articles that assist me in walking cannot correctly be called.

There is some secret, then, by which ugliness may be made fascinating? There is—it consists simply in this singular fact, that I never in my life happened to read any one of the Scotch novels! This forms my character. I am known as 'the gentleman who never read Waverley!' I live upon the *nil admirari*, I flourish upon nothing. Every body is contending who shall get me into a corner to dscribe to me Amy Robsart or Mac Ivor.

I am like the New World—all are anxious to cultivate me. My ignorance is universally coveted; to know, is to be nothing.

How I am envied! All leave me with an impression that I am exceedingly well informed, because they have communicated to me every thing that they happened to know up to that period.

There are some that take a pride to gird at me, as men did at Falstaff; but my triumph is no less complete; I have captivated the loveliest of her sex. She writes romances, and I have promised to read none but hers. I am to furnish her with perpetual ideas for her corsairs and bandits; she will never want a demon while I live.

My hopes of happiness on this point had not yet received a confirmation. I was in hourly expectation of a decision, and flattered myself—except when I happened to be standing near a mirror—that it would be favorable. In five days an answer was to be returned.

My heart beat responses to the clock, and ticked as if had been warranted. I watched every hour that came, as a debtor does a dun, and was thankful when it was gone. It would be on the fourteenth: memorable date! Now then for my letter, 'Letitia,' said I, (these girls get such fine names) 'you may bring up my coffee, and mind, I expect a letter this morning, pray let me have it the moment it comes' The girl stared at first, and I believe almost tittered—'There has been one already, sir.' 'Then never mind the coffee now, put it down and bring me the letter.' 'O, I refused it, sir.' said she, with an air of discretion. 'Refused it! furies! when? why?' 'It come by 8 o'clock post, sir.' 'I thought it was a Valentine, and that of course you would not take it in.' She indulged me with another stare, and treated herself to another titter.

I felt an earthquake within me but stood firm. I summoned my wits and held a select vestry in my mind. The result was inevitable. I was obliged to take in every letter that came till the right one arrived.

The post now came.—*Heu mihi*, what an inundation of despatches; I forget how many, some at two pence, some at three pence, none paid! Some were folded mysteriously and tortured into geometrical forms,—the seals were no less multiform, and were graced with every impression, from a six pence to a key. There was, however, surprising unanimity in contents, they all struck at me with some silly satire.—But it was all in vain: nature had done so much for me, that my enemies could not, by any possibility, caricature me.

Many bore the insignia of a button, and more of a thimble: every one I came to increased my disappointment; I looked for South Audly Street at the top, and 'yours sincerely' at the bottom, in vain. My mortification rose 20 per cent. I paced up and down the room ruminating upon philosophy and the post-office, on illdirected love, and misdirected letters. I resolved to terminate my wretchedness at once, and wondering how Chabert could be so foolish as to refuse prussic acid, I rushed out in search of it. But I was notso lucky as Romeo: our apothecaries are two well off; all refused. At last I found a shop with a boy whistling behind the counter. I made a desperate effort to be agreeable, and pleaded some experiment in natural philosophy, but he denied me like the rest. I begged for a little laudnum for the tooth-ache: but he recommended tincture of myrrh. He wrapped up my change in paper, and I was again left in the world without a hope. I turned my head and saw that I was passing a cutler's shop.

I went in and selected a new set of razors; they were not polished and I could not have them that night; they were to be sent in the morning, certainly not later than nine. I consented to live till that hour.

I retired to bed, but to broken slumbers. I beheld nothing but scarlet coats and leather bags—a legion of post men. I was wandering in a hall lined with looking-glasses; I was committed for trial for placing my portrait in the Royal Academy; when I awoke it was very near nine; only a few minutes remained for me.—My eyes fell upon the glass, and I gave the last shudder of disgust at the unhappy features that involved me in ruin. The delay of the cutler rendered me impatient, I wondered what the papers would say the next morning, and whether they would have wood cuts. Unconsciously I took up the wet sheet before me to read my final debate. Underneath it lay—mysterious providence! a letter. It realized my fondest dream—at the same time Letty entered the room, 'Your razors are come.'—Very well,' said I 'then give me some hot water, for I must dress directly.' We were to be married the first of April. Reader, whoever you are, let this be at once your affliction and your balm—that you are less happy and less ugly.

An Honorable Preferment.—An Irish Knight was married to the daughter of a Noble Lord, a connection of which the Knight was somewhat proud. Boasting of this union once to a friend he observed that his lordship had paid hin the highest compliment in his power. 'He had seven daughters,' said he 'and he gave me the ouldest, and he told me, too that had he an ouldder, I should have her.'—*Mirror.*

When the Hon. F. N. was governor of Ceylon, he was addressing a native prince through the medium of an interpreter, in a high strain of courtly adulation, to each sentence of which the prince answered '*Cadab.*' This was repeated so frequently as to induce an inquiry into its meaning. 'He means to say,' answered the interpreter, 'that your excellency lies.'

Proof of Death.—A subscriber to one of the Eastern papers, a few years ago being sadly in arrears for the same, promised the Editor that, if his life was spared to a certain day, he would, without fail, discharge his bill. The day passed and the bill was not paid. The natural conclusion, therefore, was that the man was dead. Proceeding on this conclusion, the Editor, in his next paper, placed the name of the delinquent under his obituary head, with the attending circumstances of time and place.—Pretty soon after this announcement, the subject of it appeared to the Editor, not with the pale ghastly countenance usually ascribed to apparitions, but with a face as red as scarlet. Neither did it, like other apparitions, wait to be first spoken to, but broke silence—'What the ——, Sir, do you mean, by publishing my death?"—"Why, Sir, the same that I mean by publishing the death of any other person—viz., to let the world know that you are dead." "Well, but I am not dead!" Not dead! then it is your own fault, for you told me you would positively pay me by such a day if you lived till that time. The day is past, the bill is not paid, and you positively must be dead, for I will not believe you would forfeit your word." "I see you have got round me, Mr. Editor, but say no more about it, here is the money. And, harkee, you wag, just contradict my death next week, will you?" "O certainly, Sir, just to please you—though, upon my word, I can't help thinking you died at the time specified, and that you have merely come back to pay this bill on account of your friendship for me."

Nadir Shah, when encouraging the Persians to attack the Turks, said—"You need not have any fears or anxiety respecting this nation, for God has given them but two hands, one of which is absolutely necessary to keep on their caps, and the other to hold up their trousers; and if they had a third, it would be employed to hold their pipes; they have, therefore, none to spare for a sword or shield."

ORTHODOXY.

The Bishop of Landaff's opinion on Orthodoxy.—"What is this thing called Orthodoxy, which mars the fortunes of honest men, misleads the judgment of Princes, and occasionally endangers the stability of thrones? In the true meaning of the term, it is a sacred thing to which every denomination of christians lays an arrogant and exclusive claim, but to which no man, no assembly of men, since the apostolic age, can prove a title. It is frequently amongst individuals of the same sect nothing better than *self sufficiency of opinion, and pharisaical pride, by which each man esteems himself more righteous than his neighbors.* It may perhaps be useful in cementing what is called the *alliance* between Church and State.—But if such an alliance obstructs candid discussions, if it invades the right of private judgment, if it generates bigotry in Churchmen, or intolerance in Statesmen, it not only becomes inconsistent with the general principles of Protestantism, but it impedes the progress of the Kingdom of Christ, which we all know is not of this world."

NEW GOODS.

JOHN A. CRISPIN

HAS just returned from New York with a general assortment of

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c.

The following articles comprise a part of his Stock:

Wines.
Champaigne, in qt. and pt. bottles,
Old Madeira,
Pico, do.
Naples,
Lisbon,
Teneriffe,
Dry Malaga,
Sherry,
Country.

Liquors.
Cogniac Brandy (superior quality)
Peach do.
Old Jamaica Rum,
Superior Holland Gin,
Old Monong. Whiskey,
N. E. Rum,
Porter in qt. & pt. bottles

Fruits.
Citron, Currants,

Teas.
Gunpowder,
Imperial,
Hyson,
Souchong,
Pouchong.

Sugars.
Loaf & Lump,
White Havana,
Brown, various qual.

Nuts.
Filberts,
Madeira Nuts,
Almonds.

Spices.
Mace, Cloves,
Cinnamon, Nutmegs,
Pepper, Spice.

Preserved Ginger.

Buckwheat, Goshen Butter, Cheese, Spanish & American Segars, superior Chewing Tobacco, &c.

Which he offers low for cash or country produce, at the Store on Pollok-street formerly occupied by the late George A. Hall, Esq.

R. HALSEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs his former patrons and the public generally, that he has resumed business in Newbern, at the well known stand lately occupied by Mr. CHARLES STEWART, on Pollock-Street, where he will have on hand a good assortment of

FASHIONABLE GOODS,

SUCH AS

Superfine Blue, Black, Olive, Brown, and Invisible Green Cloths; Blue, Drab and Fancy mixt Cassimeres, fine Goat's Hair Camlet, Fancy & Plan Vestings,

Together with Fancy Articles of Dress,

AMONG WHICH ARE

Fashionble Stocks, Cravats, Suspenders, Gloves, Cravat Stiffners, fine linen Collars, &c. &c.

All orders will be thankfully received and executed on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.

☞ Ten per cent. will invariably be deducted for Cash, on all orders for Clothing.

Newbern, 9th Nov. 1831.

NOTICE.

AT the November Term, A. D. 1831, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, for Craven County, the subscriber obtained letters of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Sears, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to bring them forward, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred of recovery by the operation of the acts of assembly in such case made and provided.

WILLIAM L. SEARS,
Administrator.

Newbern, Nov. 16th, 1831.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.

RAN AWAY, from the subscriber on the 5th of June last, his Negro Man JOE. He is about six feet three inches high, and quite black; has a long neck, and looks, as he is, big and independent. He has been much of his time in Pitt county, and will probably attempt to pass to another State. All persons are hereby forewarned against harbouring or carrying him away. A reward of Fifty Dollars will be paid to any one who will deliver him to me. WILLIAM P. BIDDLE.

Craven County, 8th Nov. 1831.

NEW GOODS.

JOSEPH M. GRANADE, & Co. respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have just received (by sundry late arrivals) from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and are now opening, at the well known Store formerly occupied by Mr. William Dunn, corner of Pollok & Middle-streets,

AN EXTENSIVE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, GROCERIES,

WINES AND SPIRITS,

Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery and Glassware.

All of which they offer for sale at a moderate advance for cash or country produce.

Newbern, Nov. 14, 1831.

Edward C. O. Tinker,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Newbern and its vicinity that he has lately returned from New York, with a handsome assortment of **GOODS** in his line of business, among which are

Super Blue, Black, Green and Olive Cloths,
Mulberry and Plum do.
Chesnut-brown, Steelmixt & blk. Cassimeres,
Black Silk Florentine,
Black figured do.
do. do. Velvet,
do. do. Valencia,
1 case of Fashionable HATS,
Horse skin Gloves,
Mixed Merino half Hose,
Random do. do.
Striped do. do.
Merino do. do.
Fancy Cravats and Stocks,
Cravat Stiffeners, of the latest style, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold at reduced prices.

He will at all times be furnished with the latest fashions, and will execute all orders at the shortest notice, and in the neatest style.

Nov. 9, 1831.

William J. Hancock

HAVING determined to close his business in this place,

Will sell off at the New York Cost, for Cash,

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT OF

Fall and Winter Dry Goods,

HARDWARE,
CROCKERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Also, one cask Teneriffe WINE.

Just received per sch'r Mary, from Philadelphia,

200 lbs. Cotton Yarn, assorted—No. 5 to 15.

Newbern, 9th Nov. 1831.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD,

WILL be given for the apprehension and delivery in Newbern Jail of my Negro Men *HUGH* and *JIM.* They ran away from my house in Beaufort, about ten days ago.—Hugh was raised on Mr. Gaston's Plantation on Brices Creek, and I expect both of them are dodging about in the bushes at that place. Hugh is about 28 years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, is not a very dark negro, is trim built, with very thick lips. He wears a long, blue cloth coat occasionally. He has a pass written by my daughter, dated about two weeks ago, to go to Neuse and return, which he will probably show if interrogated. Jim is a black negro, about 25 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches high, and thick set. He was raised by Mrs. Thompson, in Beaufort, and has a wife at James T. Jones' plantation, on Clubfoot's Creek. Jim has a pass written by me, about two weeks ago, with leave to go to Clubfoot's Creek and return immediately. They have taken a longer tour than I expected, and if they return to me immediately, without cost, I will endeavor to sell them to the man they want to live with. When Hugh reads this, he had better reflect on his error, and come home without delay.

JAMES MANNEY.

Beaufort, Nov. 6th, 1831.

M. STEVENSON, Senr.

BEGS leave to correct an erroneous impression which has been unfairly made on the public mind. He takes this method of stating, that his HEARSE is kept for the accommodation of *every decent family* who shall be so unfortunate as to require its use. His personal attendance at Funerals is likewise offered to all persons of the same description, and no pains shall be spared, on his part, to have the solemnities conducted with sobriety, decency and good order.

It is hoped that the following reasonable charges will be satisfactory.

Neatest Mahogany Coffin, for a grown person, with linings and trimmings; (including an engraved Silver Plate;) together with his personal attendance, and the use of his horse and Bier,	$35
Neatest stained Poplar or Pine Coffin, with engraved Silver Plate, and a case in the bottom of the grave; together with horse, Hearse and attendance,	$25
Plain, stained Poplar Coffin, lined with Cambric, but without the Silver Plate,	$10
Plain, stained Coffin, with a neat pinked Cambric border, but without lining,	$8
Common Parish Coffins,	$4

Children's Coffins & Funerals, in the above proportion.

Newbern, Aug. 31, 1831.

TAILORING.

OWING to the pressure of the times, the subscriber has determined to reduce his prices to the following rates, viz:

For making fine Cloth Coats,	$4 50
" Common do.	3 50
" Homespun do.	2 50
" Fine Pantaloons,	1 00
" Common do.	0 75
" Fine Vests,	1 00
" Common do.	0 75
For Cutting Coats,	0 40
" Pantaloons,	0 20
" Vests,	0 20

And in proportion for other work not specified. He respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, and assures those who may employ him that their work will be done faithfully, in the latest fashions, and with all practicable dispatch. His shop is on Craven-Street, a few doors South of the Bank of Newbern.

SPENCE P. WILLIS.

Newbern, Sept. 28, 1831,

Most Extraordinary Continuation

OF GREAT AND

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS

BY THE SYLVESTERS!

ONLY a short time ago, it was announced that at the Office of Sylvester, 130, Broadway, the $20,000 Prize was sold, and just before that, Six of $10,000 in Six successive Lotteries, immediately afterwards Sylvester's Office in Pittsburgh sold the $10,000 *in a Whole Ticket*, also Half of $5,000 4 of $1,000 Whole Tickets, &c. &c. and again did Sylvester, at his Office in Paterson, sell the Whole of the $10,000 Prize in the Union Canal Lottery, drawn last Saturday, the 24th inst. Such a *combination* of success was never known; the above defies comparison with any other Office in the United States. It is also worthy of remark that all the above Prizes were Paid immediately on the receipt of the drawing. Sylvester takes this opportunity of informing his distant friends that all orders for Tickets in any of Yates & M'Intyre's Lotteries, must be addressed as under, and will meet same attention as on personal application. In all cases the original Tickets are sent, and Sylvester is regularly Licensed by the State. Letters need only be addressed

S. J. SYLVESTER, New-York,
Pittsburgh, Pa. or Paterson, N. J.

REFERENCE, *Yates & M'Intyre.*

TO MY DISTANT FRIENDS.

We would particularly call the attention of our distant friends to the brilliant schemes to be drawn the 14th December and 11th of Jan.

New-York Consolidated Lottery,
Class 12, *for* 1831, *to be drawn*
WEDNESDAY, the 14th day of Dec. 1831.
66 No. Lottery,—10 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$40,000	is $40,000
1		20,000	20,000
1		10,000	10,000
1		5,080	5,080
2		4,000	8,000
2		3,000	6,000
2		2,000	4,000
20		1,000	20,000
20		500	10,000
25		400	10,000
45		200	9,000
56		100	5,600
56		80	4,480
56		70	3,920
56		60	3,360
112		50	5,600
112		40	4,480
112		30	3,360
1960		20	39,200
15400		10	154,000

Tickets $10, *Halves* $5, *Quarters* $2 50.

New-York Consolidated Lottery,
Class 13 *for* 1831, *to be drawn*
WEDNESDAY, the 11th day of January, 1832,
48 No. Lottery—Seven drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$30,000	is $30,000
1		10,000	10,000
1		4,058	4,058
5		1,000	5,000
5		500	2,500
22		200	4,400
41		100	4,100
41		60	2,460
41		50	2,050
82		40	3,280
656		20	13,120
5740		10	57,400

Tickets $10, *Halves* $5, *Quarters* $2 50.

We thus early give notice that our kind patrons all over the United States, Canadas, West Indies, &c. &c. can have time to write. We are provided with Packages of Wholes, Halves, and Quarters, and in all cases the Tickets sold from our offices are the *original.*

S. J. SYLVESTER,
New-York, Pittsburgh, and Paterson.

Nov. 23—*t1st Jan.*

Linnæan Botanic Garden & Nurseries,

FLUSHING, NEAR NEW YORK.

WILLIAM PRINCE & SONS, Proprietors, announce that the great extensions made in their Establishment, which now covers near 50 acres, completely filled with the choicest TREES, SHRUBS and PLANTS, enables them to offer the various kinds at the *reduced prices* stated in their NEW CATALOGUES, which will be sent to *any person who may aply for them.* The size and excellence of the Trees exceeds all former periods, and the most scrupulous attention has been devoted to their accuracy, which is invariably an object of their *personal attention.* To NURSERIES they will allow a liberal discount and convenient credit. All letters desiring information, will be replied to by the *first mail.* As many persons are agents for different Nurseries, it is requested that orders intended for us be *particularly specified.* Every Invoice sent has a *printed heading and our signature*, and such proof of origin must be insisted on, as we take upon ourselves no responsibility unless such an invoice can be produced.

Their Treatise on the **Vine** describes 250 kinds of **Grapes** and their culture. Their Treatise on **HORTICULTURE** contains descriptions for cultivating them;—and their **POMOLOGICAL MANUAL**, just published, contains full descriptions of above 600 Varieties of *Pears, Plums, Peaches, Cherries, Apricots, Nectarines, Almonds*, &c. besides other Fruits, so that all persons can make their selections, *with a knowledge of the qualities.*

Apply to THOMAS WATSON,
Agent, Newbern.

DOMESTIC LOTTERY.

GENTLEMEN who had Tickets in this Lottery for sale, will please make returns prior to the 17th October, as the drawing will take place a few days afterward.

☞ The subscriber has on hand a few neat Philadelphia built DEARBORNS.

A SULKY, with leather top, also Philadelphia made, Two COPPER STILLS, and an elegant asortment of self-sharpening PENCILS, and Silver PENS. These, together with almost every article in the SADDLERY and HARNESS line, he offers very low, for cash.

JOHN TEMPLETON.

14th Sept. 1831.