



THREE WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE.

By Thomas Haynes Bayley.

I don't care three-and-sixpence now
For any thing in life;
My days of fun are over now,
I'm married to a wife—
I'm married to a wife, my boys,
And that by Jove's no joke!
I've eat the white of this world's egg,
And now I've got the yolk.

I'm sick of sending marriage cake,
Of eating marriage dinners,
And all the fuss that people make
With newly wed beginners;
I care not for white champagne,
I never cared for red;
Blue coats are all blue bores to me,
And Limerick gloves are kid.

And as for posting up and down,
It adds to all my ills,
At every paltry country town,
I wish you saw the bills.
They know me for a married man,
Their smirking says they do,
And charge me as the Scotch Greys charged
The French at Waterloo.

I've grown to quit an idle rogue,
I only eat and drink;
Reading with me is not in vogue,
I can't be plagued to think;
When breakfast's over I begin
To wish 'twere dinner time,
And these are all the changes now
In my life's pantomime.

I wonder if this state be what
Folks call the honey moon?
If so upon my word I hope
It will be over soon;
For too much money is to me
Much worse than too much salt;
I'd rather read from end to end,
The works of Mr. Galt.

O! when I was a bachelor
I was as brisk as a bee,
But now I lie on ottomans,
And languidly sip tea,
Or read a little paragraph
In any evening paper,
Then think it time to go to sleep,
And light my bedroom taper.

O! when I was a bachelor
I always had some plan
To win myself a loving wife,
And be a married man;
And now that I am so at last,
My plans are at an end,
I scarcely know one thing to do,
My time I cannot spend.

O! when I was a bachelor
My spirits never flagged,
I walk'd as if a pair of wings
Had to my feet been tagg'd;
But I walk much more slowly now,
As married people should,
Were I to walk six miles an hour,
My wife might think it rude.

At last after all I must confess,
This easy sort of way
Of getting o'er life's jolting road,
Is what I can't gain say;
I might have been a bachelor
Until my dying day,
Which would have been to err at least
As far the other way.

"SAVE DE UNION!"

A SONG

BY UNCLE SAM'S COFFEE.

A mighty angry quarrel rose
Among de Tariff's friends and foes,
And South "Callina," in a fit,
De Union vow to curse and quit,
But save de Union old folks, young folks,
Save de Union old folks, young folks,
Old Virginny never tire!

Virginny love her sister State,
And much like her de Tariff hate,
But while de Tariff she despise,
De Union very much she prize,
So save de Union, &c.

She send her son, Mas Watkins Leigh,
De South "Callina" folks to see,
To tell 'em just to wait a while,
And better times will on us smile,
So save de Union, &c.

At last a man name Harry Clay,
Who love de Tariff much, dey say,
Begin to fear its danger great,
And say, "I joins my native State
To save de Union," &c.

Calhoun a great Callina man,
Abominated de Tariff plan,
But he too say, "O yes 'tis right,
And Clay, let's me and you unite
To save de Union."

Macduffie too, when he see dat,
Off hand begin to small de rat,
He say "No doubt, Calhoun is wise,
And we must do what he advise,
To save de Union."

And when Callina hear de news,
She come into Virginny's views;
She smile upon Mas Watkins Leigh,
And say my Nollies all agree,
To save de Union old folks, young folks,
Save de Union old folks, young folks,
Old Virginny never tire!

Who has not heard old Cuffie at New York, cry-
ing "Sweet Callinas!" (Carolina sweet-potatoes.)

STORY OF THE TIN PEDLER AND SLEEPY DAVID.

The following story, extracted from the forth-
coming work of "A Yankee among the Nulli-
fiers," purports to be told to the author by a
South Carolinian—

"The Yankees, as I said before are apt to be
too cute for us in every thing except horse-flesh,
and even sometimes in that. It was this day
three years ago, and this very spot, that I enter-
ed my horse Southron, for a purse of two thou-
sand dollars. He had won a like sum the year
before with all ease. In short he was the best
horse at that time in all Carolina. There were
to be a besure two other horses, and very fine ones
too, entered against him—but they were no
match to Southron, and I was as sure of win-

ning as I am of sitting here at this moment—
when who should come along but a Yankee
with a tin-cart! He had the shabbiest, worst
looking horse you ever set eyes on. He was a
lean, slab-sided, crook-legged, rough-haired,
milk-and molasses colored sun of a gun as ever
went on four legs. He stood all the time as if
he was asleep—in fact, his owner called him
Sleepy David. In short sir, he was such a horse
as would not have brought twenty dollars.

It was near the hour of starting, when the
pedler, whose exterior corresponded marvel-
lously with that of his horse, and who said his
name was Zadock Barker, to the astonishment
of all, intimated a wish to enter his horse along
with the rest.

"Your horse!" exclaimed I—"what, that
sleepy looking devil there! You'd better enter
him for the turkey-buzzards."

"Not's you know on, Mister," returned the
Yankee, with some show of spirit. "To be
sure the critter looks rather sleepy as he stands,
and on that account I call him Sleepy David;
but he's a jo-fired smart horse for all that.—He's
like a singed cat, a darned sight better than he
looks. I should like tarnation well to try him
against some of your South Carolina horses.
To be sure I didn't come all the way from home
on purpose; but as I was coming out this way
with a load of tin and other notions, I thought
I might time it so as to kill two birds with one
stone—for, thinks I to myself, if I can win the
purse and peddle off my notions at the same
time, I shall make a plaguy good speck. But
I had to hurry on like the nation, to get here in
season—and that's the reason my horse looks so
kind of shabby and out of kilter this morning.
But for all that he'll perform like day's work
I tell you."

Supposing he had no idea of running his
horse, and that all he said was merely to gratify
his propensity for talking, I bade him be gone,
and not trouble me with his Yankee palaver.

"Why, Mister," said he, "this is a free
country, and a man has a right to talk, or let it
alone, just as he can afford. Now I've taken a
good deal of pains to get here this morning, in
order to run Sleepy David against some of your
Southron hosses. I ain't joking, sir, I'm in
airnest. Understand there is a purse of two
thousand dollars, and I should like amazingly
to pick it up."

"You talk of picking up a purse of two thou-
sand dollars with that bit of carrion of yours!
Away with you and don't trouble us any fur-
ther."

"Well, if I can't run, then I spose I can't—
but its darned hard any how for a man to take
so much pains as I have to come to the races,
and then can't be allowed to run arter all."

"It's too late now—by the rules of the course
the horse should have been entered yesterday
—however, if you'll plank the entrance mon-
ey, perhaps you may get in yet."

I said this by way of getting rid of the fellow,
having no idea he could command a fourth part
of the sum required.

"How much might the entrance money be?"
drawing out a purse containing a few shillings
in silver and a few pence in copper. "If it ain't
more'n a quarter of a dollar or so, I'll plank on
the nail."

"It is two hundred dollars."

"Two hundred dollars!" exclaimed the Yan-
kee, "by gaudy, what a price! Why they axed
me only a quarter of a dollar to see the ele-
phant and the whole caravan in New York.
Two hundred dollars! Why you must be jo-
king now. Bless me! my whole load of tin
ware, hoss, wagon and all would'n't fetch that
at Miliken's auction. But, mister, don't you
think I could get in for ten dollars?"

"Nothing short of two hundred: and that
must be paid in the short space of five min-
utes."

We now thought we had fairly got rid of the
fellow; but he returned to the charge, and asked
if fifty dollars would'n't do, then seventy-five
then a hundred; and finding he could not make
a bargain for less than the regular sum, he en-
gaged to give it, provided he could find any one
to loan him the money, for which he offered to
pawn his wagon load of notions and Sleepy Da-
vid to boot. He asked one, then another, to
accommodate him with the loan—declaring that
as soon as ever he took the purse, the money
should be returned, and he would give a dozen
tin whistles into the bargain. He, however,
got more curses than coppers, until some wag,
who had plenty of cash and liked to see the
sport go on, lent him the two hundred dollars
out of sheer malice; though, as it afterwards
turned out, the Yankee had money enough a-
bout him, and was merely playing the possum
all the while.

His next object was to borrow a saddle—
Here also he was accommodated; and taking
Sleepy David from his tin-cart, he scrambled
upon his back and took his station on the course
as you never saw a fellow sit a horse so awk-
wardly in all your life. Every body said he would
fall before he had gone a hundred yards, and
some out of compassion urged him to withdraw.
"Not by a darned sight," exclaimed he—
"Why do you think I am such a tarnation fool as
to pay two hundred dollars, and then not run arter
all?"

Others, who wanted to see the sport, though
it should cost some broken bones, encouraged
him to proceed—saying as they laughed aloud,
that they had no doubt that he would carry off
the purse.

"That's what I mean to do," said he—I haint
come here for nothing I can tell you. Wake
up, Sleepy David, and look about you, you must
have your eyes open to-day, it's no time to be
snoozin when there's money at stake."

The horse, as if he understood what his mas-
ter was saying, opened his eyes pricked up his
ears, and actually showed some signs of life.

The signal was now given to start. Away
sprang Southron, with the speed of lightning,
and away sprang the other Southern horses,
leaving Sleepy David far in the rear, and the
pedler verging from side to side, as if he was
just ready to fall off. The horse went pawing
along with his tail clinging close to his haunches
and his nose stuck out straight before him; and
you never beheld so queer a figure cut by any
man and horse as this singular pair made.

But they improved as they proceeded—the
pedler sat more jockey-like, and the horse evi-
dently gained upon the others. But it would
not do. He came in at least half a mile be-

hind Southron, and a little less behind the oth-
ers.

It was now thought that the Yankee had got
enough of the race, and would withdraw before
the next heat. Contrary to all expectation,
however, he persevered; and even offered to bet
a thousand dollars on the issue of the race.

"The fellow's a fool," said one.

"He don't no which side his bread is but-
tered," said another, "or else he would'n't risk
any more money on so desperate a stake."

"He's safe enough there," said a third, "for
he has no more to risk."

Here, however, every body was mistaken
again, for the pedler hauled out an old greasy
pocket book and planked the thousand dollars.
It was covered of course. But I confess I now
began to be staggered; and to suspect the Yan-
kee was, after all more knave than fool. I had
no fears, however for the purse. Southron
was not a horse to be distanced in one day, and
especially by such a miserable looking devil as
Sleepy David.

The second heat was now commenced—and,
if I had before felt confidence in the entire supe-
riority of my noble horse Southron, that confi-
dence was strengthened, as I again saw him
coming in ahead of the rest. I considered the
purse now as my own property. In imagina-
tion I had grasped it, and was about putting it
safely in my pocket when—lo, and behold! the
pedler's horse, which was behind all the rest,
suddenly shot forward as if the devil kicked him
on end, and stretching his neck like a crane,
won the heat by a head.

Every body was astonished. "That horse
must be the devil himself," said one. "At least,
he has the devil to back him," said a third—"I
was sure he would play you some Yankee
trick before he got through." Such were the
observations that passed from mouth to mouth.

The Yankee, in the mean time offered to
plank another thousand dollars; but nobody
would take the bet. And it was well they
didn't; for at the third heat, Sleepy David not
only distanced every horse, but even came in a
full quarter of a mile ahead of Southron him-
self.

"There, by gaudy!" said the Yankee, as he
dismounted, "I'll take that are leetle purse if
you please, and the tother cool thousand! I
knew well enough that your Southern hosses
could'n't hold a candle to Sleepy David."

Police Office,

NEWBERN, 5th March, 1833.

PROPOSALS will be received in writing,
by the Intendant of Police, until the 20th
instant, for repairing and extending the New
County Wharf, and for repairing the Publick
Wharf at the foot of Pollok-Street, and that
at the foot of Union-Street.

The New County Wharf is to be extended
eighty-one feet, to the outer end of Mrs.
McKinlay's wharf; at the termination is to be
a Bulkhead, made of good Ten Timber, to ex-
tend across the dock, of sufficient height and
width, to be well fastened, with not less than
seven ties to each course of logs, and the whole
to be done in a workmanlike manner. The
width to be filled up at the commencement of
the Wharf is forty feet, and at its termination,
forty-eight feet 6 inches. The depth of water
outside the intended Bulkhead is five feet.—
Separate proposals will be received for the
frame work, and for filling up, or together, as
the Contractor may think proper.

PROPOSALS

WILL also be received for making two
PUMPS, and sinking two WELLS;
one in Broad-Street, betw. en Middle and Han-
cock-Streets, and the other in Middle Street,
between the Court House and Pollok-Street.

Persons disposed to contract for any of the
above work, and who are desirous of more par-
ticular information, are requested to call upon
the Intendant.

By order of the Board of Commissioners,

JAMES HAYWARD,

March 8, 1833. Clerk.

Newbern Bank Stock

FOR SALE.

ON Monday, the first day of April next, I
shall offer for sale, at public auction, at
the Office of the Bank of Newbern, at Raleigh,

Two Hundred and Forty-one Shares
of the Capital Stock of the Bank of Newbern,
upon a credit of six months.

The sale will be made under a resolution of
the Board of Trustees of the University of
North Carolina, for the purpose of discharging
the Bank debt of the Institution, and will cer-
tainly take place, without reserve.

CHARLES MANLY,

Treas'r Univer. N. C.

Raleigh, 1st March, 1833.

BANK OF NEWBLR

JANUARY 7th, 1833.

AT the late annual meeting of the STOCK-
HOLDERS of the BANK OF NEWBERN
on the first Monday of this month.—It was

Resolved, That a Dividend of twenty-five
per cent. on each and every Share of the Capital
Stock of said Bank be, and the same is here-
by declared and made payable to the Stockhold-
ers, or their legal Representatives, on and
after the first day of March next, under the
following rules and regulations, to wit. First—
all payments shall be made at the Principal
Bank to the Stockholder, or his Attorney, duly
appointed, on production of the original certifi-
cate. Second—Payment of Dividend of Capital
shall be evidenced by the receipt of the
Stockholder or his Attorney, in a Book prepared
for that purpose. Third—All payments of
Dividend of Capital shall be endorsed on the
Certificate of Stock, by the Cashier at the time
of making payment. Fourth—The transfer
Book shall be closed on the twentieth day of
February next, and remain closed until the first
day of March following, and no Share on which
a Dividend of Capital may be paid, shall there-
after be transferred on the Books of this Bank.

Extract from the Journal of the Stockholders.

JNO. W. GUION, Cashier.

January 18th 1833.

GARDEN SEEDS.

THE subscriber has just received a general assort-
ment of FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, which
he will sell at reduced prices.

Newbern, Feb. 23.

H. LOOMIS.

GARDEN SEEDS.

A general assortment of Fresh Garden
Seeds, warranted good, received and for
sale by
WILLIAM SANDERS.
January 25, 1833.

Fresh Family Flour, Pilot and Navy
Bread, &c. &c.

20 Bls. Howard Street Flour,
30 half bls. do. do.
30 bls. Pilot and Navy Bread,
5 hds. superior Rye Whiskey,
40 bls. do. do. do.
20 " Cide Brandy,
Received this day per schr. Bonnets O'Blue
from Baltimore, and for sale by
JOS. M. GRANADE, & Co.
Newbern, March 5, 1833.

PETER & GEORGE LORILLARD
SNUFF AND TOBACCO

MANUFACTURERS,

No. 42 Chatham street,

New-York.

Have constantly for sale the following articles,

FINE BROWN SNUFF.

Genuine Maccoboy,	Rose flavored.
Imitation do.	
Scilly do.	
Maltese do.	
Curacao do.	
American Rappee,	Strong, not scented.
Holland do.	
Tuberose do.	
St. Omare do.	
Strasbourg do.	

COARSE BROWN SNUFF.

Demigros,	
Pure Virginia,	Superior flavored.
Copenhagen,	
Bourbon,	
St. Domingo,	
Nachitoches,	
French, Rappee,	Strong, not scented.
American Gentleman,	
Pure Spanish,	
L. Mixture,	

YELLOW SNUFF.

Scotch,	
do. Half Toast,	Fine.
do. High Toast,	
Irish Blackguard,	Coarse.
do. or	
Irish High Toast,	

SWEET SCENTED FINE CUT CHEW-
ING TOBACCO.

Small papers, labelled P. A. L.	
do. do. do. P. & G. L.	
do. do. do. P. & G.	
1 lb. papers, labelled P. A. L.	
1-2 lb. do. do. P. A. L.	
1-4 lb. do. do. P. A. L.	
1-4 lb. papers, labelled Sweet scented Oronoko	

—Extra Superior. manufactured only by P.

LORILLARD, Jr.

FINE CUT SMOKING TOBACCO.

Spanish, Kitefoot, Canaster, Common, Stems,
in 1-4, 1-2 and 1 lb. papers.

All articles sold at the above store can be
returned, if not approved, and the money will
be refunded.

N. B.—A liberal discount made for Cash by
Wholesale.

Brown snuff packed in 1-2 and 1 lb. bottles,
3, 6, 12, and 18 lb. Jars.

Yellow do. do. in 1-2 and 1 lb. bottles and
small and large bladders.

Cut tobacco packed in 1- barrels, barrels,
and tierces.

The Genuine Maccoboy Snuff is manufac-
tured only by P. & G. LORILLARD, who
have also the imitation do. do. from 20 to 30
per cent lower, the same as manufactured in
many places and sold under various names.

A constant supply of the above articles
may be had of the principal dealers in
NEWBERN

BEWARE OF DECEPTION.

Several persons are in the practice of using
a Label on their snuffs in imitation of the sub-
scribers' which they have used upwards of 10
years, and can be for no other purpose than to
deceive.

Some are also in the practice of mixing in-
ferior Snuff with their Genuine Maccoboy Snuff
and selling it as first quality.

Others are also in the practice of filling em-
pty jars with the subscribers' label on them with
inferior Snuff, and selling it as their manufac-
ture.

Their motive in making this publication is
to guard their customers against the deception
practised upon them.

P. & G. LORILLARD.

February 20, 1833—6m.

MOLASSES.

62 hds. Prime retailing molasses—now
landing from Schooner Persever-
ence, from Martinique, and for sale by
J. C. & M. STEVENSON.
March 1, 1833.

CHARLES S. WARD,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

Has for sale, at his Shop, next door to Bell's
Tavern,

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS & PAINT BRUSHES,
Oil, Dyestuffs, Varnishes, and Var-
nish Brushes, Perfumery and
Cosmetics.

The above articles are fresh, and of the very
best quality.
Newbern, February 1st, 1833.

New and Cheap Goods.

JOS. M. GRANADE, & CO.

INFORM their friends and customers that
they have received by sundry late arrivals
from N. York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, their
fall and winter supplies, consisting of
A large assortment of Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS AND WINES,
CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE.

Hardware & Cutlery,

Hats, Caps, Shoes, Leghorn and Straw
Bonnets, &c. &c.

All of which were purchased upon the most
advantageous terms and selected with great care,
and are offered for sale at a very small profit—

Also, the following articles, viz:

20 dozen common Windsor Chairs
6 Fancy Cane and Rush bottom'd do.
2 Fancy do. Rocking and
Sewing Chairs for Ladies.
2 Children's Chairs
20 reams Foolscap writing Paper
40 Letter do.

5 bales Cassia
2 bags black pepper, 1 doz. Cayenne do.
2 Pimento

1 box 6 doz. fresh London Mustard
4 cases preserved Ginger and Pine Apple
2 boxes Soda Lemon Syrup

soft shell'd Almonds, Filberts, Currants,
Prunes, fresh bunch Raisins, in whole
and half boxes.

Nutmegs, Cinnamon, Mace, Cloves, Race
and ground Ginger.

6 small boxes Chocolate
1 box prepared Cocoa.

5 bags Manilla Coffee
10 St. Domingo do.

Imperial, Gunpowder, Hyson, and Black
Teas in quarter and half chests,

6 hds. prime retailing St. Croix Sugar
5 bls. very superior do. do.

Loaf and Lump Sugar
5 hds. prime retailing Molasses

2 baskets fresh Sallad Oil
100 bettys do. do.

30 barrels and 10 half bls. Beaches and
Brand Family Flour.

5 half barrels Buckwheat Meal,
20 firkins Goshen Butter fin. choice dairies

10 pasks Goshen Cheese,
10 bls. Pilot and 30 half bls. Navy Bread

10 New Ark Cider
20 Apples, New Town Pippins

6 half bls. family mess Beef
200 lb Smoked do.

12 boxes Scotch Herrings
12 casks sweet Malaga Wine

4 Muscatel do.
4 Canary do.

4 baskets Champagne in qt. and pt. Bottles
2 half Pipes very sup. Seignett's Brandy

1 pipe superior Holland Gin
10 hds.