

and she saw also that her child's happiness was inextricably linked with him. What could she do? It would have been better perhaps had they never known him; but knowing him, and thinking of him as they did, there was but one alternative—the risk must be run.

It was run. They were married in Hodnet, and immediately after the ceremony they stepped into a carriage, and drove away, nobody knew whither.—We must not infringe upon the sacred happiness of such a ride, upon such an occasion, by allowing our profane thoughts to dwell upon it. It is enough for us to mention, that towards twilight they came in sight of a magnificent gothic mansion, situated in the midst of extensive and noble parks. Emily expressed her admiration of its appearance, and her young husband gazing on her with impassioned delight, exclaimed,

"Emily! it is thine! My mind was imbued with erroneous impressions of women: I had been courted and deceived by them. I believed that their affections were to be won only by flattering their vanity or dazzling their ambition. I was resolved, that unless I was loved for myself, I should not be loved at all. I travelled through the country incognito; I came to Hodnet, and saw you. I have tried you in every way, and found you true. It was I, and not my fortune, that you married; but both are thine. We are now stopping at Burleigh House; your husband is Frederick Augustus Burleigh, Earl of Exeter, and you, my Emily, are his countess!"

It was a moment of ecstasy, for the securing of which it was worth while creating the world, and all its other inhabitants.

ELOQUENT THOUGHTS.

On the appearance of age on the Globe, and its first aspect when fresh from the hands of the Creator, Chateaubriand presents an hypothesis more in unison with the imagination of a poet than the observation of a philosopher, on the gradual formation of all objects destined for long endurance. He supposes that every thing was at once created as we now see it.

"It is probable that the author of nature planted at once aged forests and their youthful progeny; that animals arose at the same time, some, full of years, others buoyant with the vigor and adorned with the grace of youth. The oaks, while they pierced with their roots the fruitful earth, without doubt bore at once the old nests of rooks, and the young progeny of doves. At once grew a chrysalis and butterfly; the insect bound on the grass suspended its golden egg in the forests, or trembled in the undulations of the air. The bee, which had not yet lived a morning, already counted the generations of its flowers by its ambrosia;—the sheep was not without its lamb—the doe without its fawns. The thickets already contained the nightingale, astonished at the melody of their first airs, they poured forth the new-born effusion of their infant loves.

"Had the world not risen at once, young and old, the grand, the serious, the impressive, would have disappeared from nature, for all these sentiments depend for their very essence on ancient things. The marvels of existence would have been unknown. The ruined rock would not have hung over the abyss beneath; the woods would not have exhibited that splendid variety of trunks bending under the weight of years, of trees hanging over the beds of streams. The inspired thoughts, the venerated sounds, the sacred horror of the forest, would have vanished with the vaults which serve for their retreat; and the solitudes of earth and heaven would have remained naked and disenchanted in losing the columns of oaks which united them. On the first day when the ocean dashed against the shore, he bathed, he assured, sands bearing all the marks of the action of his waves for ages; cliffs strewn with the eggs of innumerable sea-fowls, and rugged capes which sustained against the water the crumbling shores of the earth.

"Without that primeval age, there would have been neither pomp nor majesty in the work of the Most High; and, contrary to all our conceptions, nature, in the innocence of man, would have been less beautiful than it is now in the days of his corruption. An inspired childhood of plants, of animals, of elements, would have covered the earth, without the poetical feelings which now constitute its principal charm. But God was not so feeble a designer of the grove of Eden as the incredulous would lead us to believe. Man, the sovereign of nature, was born at thirty years of age, in order that his powers should correspond with the full grown magnificence of his new empire—whilst his consort, doubtless had already passed her sixteenth spring, though yet in the slumber of nonentity, that she might be in harmony with the flowers, the birds, the innocence, the love the beauty of the youthful part of the universe."

"There is a God! the herbs of the valley, the cedars of the mountain bless him—the insect sports in his beams; the elephant salutes him with the rising orb of day; the bird sings him in the foliage; the thunder proclaims him in the heavens; the ocean declares his immensity; man alone has said "There is no God!"

"Unite in thought, at the same instant, the most beautiful objects in nature; suppose that you see at once all the hours of the day, and all the seasons of the year, a morning of spring and a morning of autumn; a night spangled with stars, and a night covered with clouds; meadows enamelled with flowers; forests hoary with snow, fields gilded by the tints of autumn—then alone you will have a just conception of the universe. While you are gazing on that sun which is ploughing under the vault of the west, another observer admires him emerging from the gilded gates of the east. By what inconceivable magic does that aged star, which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shades of the evening, re-appear at the same instant, fresh and humid with the rosy dew of the morning! At every instant of the day the glorious orb is at once rising—resplendent at noon day, and setting in the west; or rather our sense deceives us, and there is properly speaking, no east, or south, or west in the world. Every thing reduces itself to one single point, from whence the King of Day sends forth a triple light in one single substance. The bright splendor in one single substance which nature can present that is most beautiful; for while it gives us an idea of the perpetual magnificence and resistless power of God, it exhibits at the same time, a shining image of the glorious Creator."

"The admirable wisdom of Providence is nowhere more conspicuous than in the nests of

birds. It is impossible to contemplate without emotion the Divine goodness which thus gives industry to the weak, and foresight to the thoughtless. "No sooner have the trees put forth their leaves than a thousand little workmen commence their labors. Some bring long pieces of straw into the hole of an old wall; others affix their edifice to the windows of a church; those steal a hair from the main of a horse; those bear away, with wings trembling beneath its weight, the fragment of wool which a lamb has left entangled in the briars. A thousand palaces at once arise and every place is a nest—within every nest is soon to be seen a charming metamorphosis; first a beautiful egg, then a little one covered with down. The little nestling feels his wings begin to grow, his mother teaches him to raise himself on his bed of repose. Soon he takes courage enough to approach the edge of the nest, and cast a first look on the work of nature.—Terrified and enchanted at the sight, he precipitates himself amidst his brothers and sisters, who have never as yet seen that spectacle; but recalled a second time from his couch, the young king of the air who still has the crowns of infancy on his head, ventures to contemplate the vast heavens, and waving summits, the pine-trees, and the labyrinth of foliage which lies beneath his feet. And, at the moment that the forests are rejoicing at the sight of their now inmate, an aged bird who feels himself abandoned by his wings, quietly rests beside a stream—there resigned and solitary, he tranquilly awaits death, on the banks of the same river where he sung his first loves, and whose trees still bear his nests and melodious offspring."

"What ingenious springs move the feet of a bird! It is not by the contraction of muscles dependent on his will that he maintains himself firm upon the branch—his foot is constructed in such a way that when it is pressed in the centre, the toes close of their own accord, upon the tree which supports it. It results from this mechanism, that the talons of the bird close more or less firmly upon the object on which it had alighted, in proportion to the agitations, more or less violent which it has received. Thus when we see at the approach of night, during winter, the crows perched on the scathed summits of an aged oak, we suppose that watchful and attentive, they maintain their places with pain during the rocking of the winds—and yet heedless of danger, and mocking the tempest, the winds only bring them profounder slumber—the blasts of the north attach them more firmly to the branch, from whence we every instant expect to see them precipitated; and like the old seaman, whose hammock is suspended to the roof of his vessel, the more he is tossed by the winds, the more profound is his repose."

THE CHEROKEE COUNTRY.

From the Cherokee Intelligencer, April 13.

As we do not at present consider either the lives or liberties of the people in much danger either from foes without, or foes within, perhaps we could not engage the attention of our readers, and particularly those at a distance, more effectually, than by saying something relative to the far-famed country in which we live. If we should give a partial description of it, it will be because we are blinded by much admiration, it may have faults, but we must leave it to others to point them out. As the youthful lover, who is blind to the imperfections of his own fair one, so are we blind to the imperfections of our fair country.

Here we enjoy all the sweets of life, liberty—did we say liberty; in this we spoke too fast; we may be slaves; for there are honorable men, who say we are; but this we say is a happy slavery, and we would not lightly change our condition. The laws and institutions of our country may have faults, as all human institutions must have, but we must leave it to others to point them out, for "with all their faults we love them still."

Beauties of Cherokee.

This interesting part of Georgia is peculiarly adapted by nature to the three great desiderata in life; health, competence and liberty. Health, because the greater part of the country is thickly studded with mountains, which give a purity to the air, and a swiftness to the waters, which is not surpassed by any country on the globe; competence, because the valleys between the mountains, and the lands upon the water courses, are very fertile; producing in great abundance, every thing that is necessary to supply the real wants of man; and liberty, because those mountains form a strong hold in time of war, and an impregnable retreat against the encroachments of a foreign enemy. It will be remembered that in all ages of the world and particularly when war was the study and practice of mankind, the inhabitants of the mountainous regions were seldom or never entirely conquered, and their extermination was utterly impossible. The streams in the upper part of this country unlike those of the lower part of the state, which pass slowly and heavily along, are clear, pure, and healthy, and such is their amazing velocity, that even in the heat of summer, they are cool and pleasant at a great distance from their fountains. The traveller, if he should happen to be an admirer of nature's works, can here indulge in all the pleasures of contemplation; he may get him up to the heights above and look down upon the inhabitants of the earth beneath; he may see the forked lightning flash below him, and the clouds like columns of thick, black smoke, rolling up the sides of the mountains; and may feel the mountains themselves tremble to their foundations while the thunder roars below. Nothing can be better calculated to convince him of his own insignificance, and the omnipotence of God, than the terrific grandeur of a storm upon the mountains.—As the storm increases, if he should not happen to be entirely above it, he will find himself enveloped in mist, or rather water, which cannot be penetrated by the rays of the sun, cannot be avoided by taking a shelter under the rocks, the wind roars, the lightning flashes about him, followed by successive and deafening peals of thunder, and the water rushes in mighty torrents down the sides of the mountains that he is apt to conclude that the elements are at war with each

other, and the general judgment day has come at last. Again when the storm passes over, and the sun shines forth, he may see the smoke ascending from the hunter's wig wam; he may see the valleys covered with verdure, waving grass and lofty timber; and timid deer skipping upon the sides of the mountains. Nothing can equal the beauty of the water falls, which sometimes pitch off the ends of these mountains and other perpendicular places to the amazing distance of three or four hundred feet with forming a scene, particularly when the sun shines, at once most beautiful and sublime. Here are no parching droughts to destroy the verdure but the rain descends in gentle showers, causing the fruit trees to bend under their load, and the pendant limbs are propped by the hands of the careful farmer. The early rain refreshes the green corn while it is growing, and the latter rain comes in due season, causing the bright ears to swell, and to point to the ground by reason of their own weight.

The lower part of this country, though not so full of scenery, is nevertheless beautiful and interesting; the land is seldom perfectly level, but gently undulating, and the rivers by force of the impetus which they receive at their source, flow smoothly and swiftly along. Should you cultivate the soil, you will reap here the fruit of your labour in abundant crops of corn and wheat: should you dig down into the bowels of the earth, you will find gold, pure gold, deposited there by the Great Creator for the hardy and enterprising sons of men. In fine, if you wish to be "gathered unto your people in a good old age," come to Cherokee; if you wish to live to see your sons and daughters settled in the world, come to Cherokee; if you wish your sons to be vigorous in body and mind; if you wish your daughters to have sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, come to Cherokee; if you wish to breathe pure air, and drink pure water from the mountain rivulets, come to Cherokee.

OHIO.—Who does not feel a glow of pride of country, in a retrospect of the last forty-five years! In April, 1788, forty-seven adventurers from New England, settled the town of Marietta. In November, of the same season, a settlement was made six miles from Cincinnati, under the auspices of John Cleves Symmes, of N. Jersey. Cincinnati was settled the December following; the courses of streets being blazed on the trees which composed the dense forest that then waved, where now stands the beautiful "Queen of the West." The whole cost of the section in which Cincinnati is laid out, was forty nine dollars worth of land warrants! The population of Cincinnati in 1795 was 500; in 1813, 4000; and in 1832, 31,000. Another instance where individual agency and enterprise alone has built up a city thus rapidly cannot be found in the history of the world.

It was some years after settlements were commenced on the Ohio river, before a lodgment was made in the north part of the State. But once effected, the whole State was rapidly populated. Soon were chasms and notches cut out of the forest in every direction. The deep wilderness and flowering prairies were dotted with thousands of log cabins, intermixed in many places with the bark wigwams of the Indian. Then rose the stately brick edifice, the pride and boast of some village that looked out to heaven from the midst of an embowering wood, the child of yesterday—while around it an hundred rude hamlets of the hardy pioneers of the west, sent up their cheerful smokes amid a thousand dead trees that surrounded the incipient settlement. In 1790, the population of the territory which now constitutes the State of Ohio, was 3000; but such has been the resistless tide of emigration, that the population has multiplied itself ten times the first ten years; in the second ten years, seven times; in the third ten years, twice and a half; and in the fourth ten years, nearly thrice; making the population in 1830, 937,000.—Ohio Atlas.

COBBETT AND THOMAS PAINE.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY, MARCH 22. A number of petitions were presented for the better observance of the Sabbath, which Mr. Cobbett condemned as originating in pounds, shillings and pence feelings, and not in a respect for the gospel. In observing on one petition presented in favour of the emancipation of the Jews, the same hon. member said that the presenter of the petition (Mr. E. J. Stanley) had declared that the Jews were one of the most industrious classes of his majesty's subjects. Now, he would ask the hon. member whether he could produce a Jew who ever dug or went to plough, or made his own shoes or coat, or who ever did any thing except get money from the pockets of the people? Mr. E. J. Stanley, in reply, said that as the hon. member had once condemned Paine as a blasphemer, and yet afterwards assisted at his apotheosis, it was to be hoped that he (Mr. C.) would exhibit a similar change of opinion with regard to the Jews.

Mr. Cobbett denied that he had ever held up Mr. Paine as blasphemer. He had always, however, drawn a distinction between Mr. Paine's political and religious opinions. With respect to his bringing Mr. Paine's bones to England, all he should say was, that in doing so, he considered he was only doing his duty, out of respect to his writings on the subject of paper money; which, if they had been attended to, and his advice followed, would have prevented the present difficulty of dealing with the currency.

Mr. E. J. Stanley said, that after what had fallen from the hon. member for Oldham, he must be allowed to justify himself by reading the very words of the publication of the hon. member himself: "In no part of the Age of Reason does Paine speak in terms of imperious irreverence of God, and calls upon his name, and that, too, in a strain of eloquence the equal of which I have never heard in any sermon." Vol. 25, p. 725. "The Age of Reason is as despicable as its author. The wretch who has all his life been employed in leading fools astray from their duty. His religion is of a piece with his politics, the one inculcates the right of revolting against government, the other against God." Vol. 3, p. 389. "Though Thomas Paine was no christian, he was no blasphemer. He offers no indignity to God himself." Vol. 25, p. 735. "Paine was a

cruel, treacherous, and blasphemous ruffian; he was a traitor, and a traitor is the foulest fiend on earth. Vol. 4.

This little expose is so characteristic of Cobbett, that we have transcribed it, although we have repeatedly published these and a hundred other equally palpable contradictions. There is a little book called the "Beauties of Cobbett, or blowing Hot and Cold," entirely filled with his assertions and contradictions, as palpable as that here exposed respecting Thomas Paine. The Speaker concluded, we presume, that Cobbett had received a regular floorer, and interferred to prevent Mr. Stanley pummeling a tall man. The right honorable member of Oldham, and it would be quite out of order for him to proceed.

NEWBERN PRICES CURRENT

- BEEFWAX, lb. 16 a 18 cents
BUTTER, do. 20 a 25
CANDLES, do. 12 a 15
COFFEE, do. 12 a 13
CORDAGE, cwt. \$15 a \$16
COTTON, do. 10 50
COTTON BAGGING—Hemp, peryd 15 a 20 cts. Flax do. 10 a 15
FLAX, per lb. 10 a 15 cts.
FLOUR, bbl. \$6 50 a 7
Corn Meal, bushel, 70 cents a 80
GRAIN—Corn, bbl. \$2 85 a 3
Wheat, bushel, \$1
IRON—Bar, American, lb. 5 a 5 1/2 cents
Russia and Swedes, do. 5 a 6
LARD, lb. 8 cents
LEATHER—Sole, lb. 15 a 25 cents
Hides do. 10 a 12 cents
LUMBER—Flooring, M. \$12
Inch boards, do. 8 a \$9
Scantling, do. 8 a 9
Square Timber do. 20 a 30
Shingles, Cypress, do. 150 a 2
Staves, W. O. hhd. do. 16 a 20
Do. R. O. do. 7 a 8
Do. W. O. barrel do. 8
Heading, hhd. do. 18 a 22
Do. barrel, do. 8 a 10
MOLASSES, gallon, 2 7a 30 cents
NAILS—Cut, all sizes above 4d. lb. 6 1/2 a 6 1/2 cents
4d. and 3d. do. 9 cents
Wrought, do. 15 a 20 cents
NAVAL STORES—Tar, bbl. \$1 10
Turpentine do. \$1 70 1 80
Pitch do. 1 40
Rosin do. 1
Spirits Surpentine, gallon, 25 cents
Varnish, gal. 25 cents
OILS—Spermin. gal. \$1 a 1 20
Whale & Porpoise do. 35 a 40 cents
Lined, do. \$1 20 a 1 30
PAINTS—Red Lead, lb. 15 a 18 cents
White Lead, ground in oil, cwt. \$10 a 12 1-2
PEASE—Black eyed, bushel, 60 a 65 cents
Grey eyed, do. 45 a 60
FROVISIONS—Bacon, lb. 7 a 8 cents
Beef, lb. 3 1/2 a 4 cents
Pork, mess, bbl. \$13 a 15
Do. prime, do. 11 12
Do. cargo, do. 9
SALT—Turk's Island, bushel, 45 a 50 cents
Liverpool, fine do. 60 a 70 cents
SHOT—cwt. \$8 a 10
SPIRITS—Brandy, French, gallon, \$1 50 a 2
Apple do. 50 a 60 Peach do. 80 a 100 cents
Rum, Jamaica, 120 a 150 cents
Do. Windward Island, 80 a 90 cents
Do. New England, 35 a 40 cents
GIN—Holland, gallon, 150 a 160 cents
Do. Country, 40 a 50 cents
Whiskey, 35 cents
STEEL—German, lb. 16 a 20 cents
Do. English, 10 a 12 cents
SUGARS—Loaf, lb. 16 a 18, Lump, 14 a 15 cents
Do. Brown, do. 7 a 9 cents
TEAS—Imperial, do. 160 a 180 cents
Gunpowder, do. 180 a 200 do.

Fort Macon,

MAY 10th, 1833.

THE owners of Slaves employed on the Public Works at Fort Macon or at Ocracoke Inlet are notified that hereafter the payments of wages for services rendered thereat, will be made at the Engineer Office at this place, between the 1st and 10th of the month following that for which the same may be due: and that punctual application therefor, either in person or by Attorney, will be necessary to the continuance of the Slave in the public employ. G. DUTTON, Lt. Corps Eng.

TAKE NOTICE.

IT having been intimated that WILLIAM H. TANDY, of New York, is in partnership with me, I take this means of informing the Public that I have not been concerned with him in business for the last two years. ORIN TRUFANT. Newbern, 15th May, 1833.

TRUST SALE.

ON Wednesday the 5th day of June next will be offered for sale on the premises, the well known and valuable

PLANTATION

and Improvements of Asa Smith, Esq. lying and being in the County of Jones at the Cross Roads, on White Oak, including the

Mills across White Oak Run,

TOGETHER WITH ALL THE OTHER

LANDS

owned by said Asa Smith, in said county. Also at the same place and time will be sold

Fifteen or twenty

LIKELY NEGRO SLAVES.

Terms of sale will be cash. May 13, 1833. H. BRYAN, Trustee.

SPRING AND SUMMER

FANCY GOODS.

Just received, per Schooner Convoy, Umbrellas, Parasols, Dunstable Bonnets, Ribbons, Printed: Muslins, Belts and Gloves, Rich figured Gros de Naples, for bonnets, Crape de Chine Shawls, Gauze Handkerchiefs, Coloured Gros de Naples, Ponges, &c. &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices by J. VAN SICKLE. May 10, 1833.

MOLASSES, COFFEE, Pork & Bacon.

65 Hhds prime retailing Molasses just landed from Schr. Perseverance from Martinique. IN STORE, 20 bags prime St. Domingo Coffee 5 " " Cuba do 550 Bacon Hams, (Salted) do 350 Midlings do 350 Shoulders do 60 brls. Mess and Prime Pork. For sale by J. C. & M. STEVENSON. May 15th, 1833.

FOR SALE.

The Steam Boat PETERSBURG, NOW plying between Elizabeth City and Williamston, is offered for sale. She has lately undergone a thorough repair, and is in good order for active use. As she is not suited to the Navigation of the Upper Roanoke the Company have determined to sell her low. For terms, which will be made accommodating, apply to MATH W CLUFF, Esq. Elizabeth City, or JNO. B. ROY, President. May 10, 1833. V. & N. C. S.

NEW GOODS.

H. W. Latimer & Co.

HAVE lately received per Schooners Jubilee, Convey, and Select, an extensive and general assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING, viz: 300 pieces light fancy Chintz Calicoes from 6 1/2 to 35 cents per yard 70 pc's French and English fancy Ginghams 30 do Furniture Calicoes 10 to 25 cts per yd 20 do French Printed Muslins some of which are of a superior quality 10 Pongee for Ladies dresses Black and blue Gros De Swiss sup'r quality Black and colour'd Gros De Naples 45 to 95 cts Thread and Bobbinet Lace Edgings 1/4 and 1/2 Plain and figured Bobbinet Lace 1/4 and 1/2 Henani Shawls, Silk Muslin do Ladies Parasols, some of a superior quality Gauze and Lustring Bonnet Ribbons Belt Ribbon, Guard do, Linen and Cotton Flos White Blond Gauze Veils Ladies Silk and Cotton fancy Hose Ladies and Gentlemen's Hoskin Gloves " Plain and Bordered Linen " Cambrick H'd'k's (cheap) 2 cases Leghorn Hats (cheap) 1/2 and 3/4 damask Table diapers 1/2 and 3/4 " covers 1/2 and 3/4 " cloths Gothic Window Shades, a new article Artificial Flowers, Bead Bags, blk Nankin Crape Blue, Black, and Mulberry Broad Cloths Blue, Blk, Green and Brown Crape Camlets Brown, Blue, Black, and Green Groghams Light and dark Rouen Casimere Light and dark Erminettes Russia Sheeting, Cotton Cassimere Bird's Eye and Russia Diapers Silk, Cotton and Gum Elastic Suspenders Irish Linens, some are very fine, (cheap) 1/4 and 1/2 brown and bleached Cotton Sheeting 1/4 and 1/2 Bed Ticking 1/2 brown and bleached Shirtings 60 dozen Palmeto Hats, 3 bales Cotton Yarn, (some very fine) 5 cases Gent's, black, white and drab Hats Gent's, Valesses, Seal & Leather Trunks General assortment of Ladies & Gent's Shoes And many other Fancy and Staple Articles—all of which will be sold at a small advance from New York cost. Newbern, April 19, 1833.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from New York, and is now opening at his Store on Pollok Street, one door West of Mr. Simpson's corner.

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS:

Together with a general supply of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY, AND GLASS WARE, GROCERIES, &c. 1 case Gentlemen's fashionable Hats, do. 1 case Satin do. And every other Article usually kept in assorted STORES. All of which will be sold low. JOHN CHARLOTTE. Newbern, 19th April, 1833.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

ROBERT PRIMROSE

HAS just opened a rich and beautiful variety of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, Of the most fashionable descriptions, which he will sell at reduced prices.

SALT.

1400 bushels coarse Turk's Island SALT, received per British Schr. Two Sisters, now discharging, and for sale by J. M. GRANADE, & Co. Newbern, April 5th, 1833.