

NORTH CAROLINA SENTINEL.

POETRY.

The depravity of man, and the endearing constancy of female love, are here most vividly—most infinitely depicted, by Dr. PERCIVAL.

He comes not—I have watch'd the moon go down,
But yet he comes not—once it was not so.
He thinks not how these bitter tears do flow,
The while he holds his riot in that town.
Yet he will come, and chide, and I shall weep;
And he will wake my infant from its sleep,
To blid its feeble wailing with my tears.
O! how I love a mother's watch to keep!
Over those sleeping eyes, that smile, which cheers
My heart, though sunk in sorrow, fix'd and deep.
I had a husband once, who lov'd me—now
He wears a frown upon his brow,
And feeds his passion on a wanton's lip,
As bees, from laurel flowers a poison sip;
But yet I cannot hate—O! there were hours,
When I could hang forever on his eye,
And time who stole with silent swiftness by,
Strewed as he hurried on, his path with flowers.
I lov'd him then—he lov'd me too—my heart
Still finds its fondness kindle, if he smile;
The memory of his love will ne'er depart;
And he often stung me with a dart.
Venom'd and barb'd, and wastes upon the vile,
Carresses which his babe and mine should share.
Though he should spurn me, I will calmly bear
His madness—and should sickness come, and lay
Its paralyzing hand upon him, then
I would with kindness all my wrongs repay,
Until the penitent should weep and say,
How injured and how faithful I had been.

FRAGMENTS.

Here is a curious verse, written by Byron on the back of one of his manuscripts:

I would to heaven that I were so much clay,
As I am blood, bone, marrow, passion, feeling—
Because, at least, the past were past away—
And for the future—(but I write this reeling,
Having got drunk exceedingly to-day,
So that I seem to stand upon the ceiling)
I say—the future is a serious matter—
And so—for God's sake—hock and soda-water?

Here is another convalescent stanza.

Time has approved emm to be the best
Of friends, and opiate draughts, the love and wine
Which shake so much the human brain and breast,
Must end in languor; men must sleep like swine,
The happy lover the welcome guest,
Both sink at length into a swoon divine;
Full of deep raptures and of bumper's they
Are somewhat sick and sorry the next day.

FROM THE HUNDRED MERRY TALES OF SHAKSPEARE.

Of hym that rode out of London and his seruaunt followynge on foote.

There was a manne on a tyme that rode v. myle out of London, and had his seruaunt following after him on foote, the which came so nere, that the horse strake hym a great stroke vpon the thye. The seruaunt thynkyng to be revenged, toke and threwe a great stone at the horse, ann hytis his mayster on the raynes, of the backe, who thought it had bene his horse. He within a whyle loked backe and chydde his seruaunt because he came haltyng so fare behind: the seruaunt aunswere: Sir your hors hath gauen me suche a stroke vpon my thygh, that I can go no faster. Trewly said his mayster, he is a great kyckar, for lyke wyse with his helpe right nowe he gaue me a great stroke vpon the raynes of my back.

Of hym that caught his asse and rode on his backe.

There was in the countrey of Florencie an' husbande man, that vsed to carye corne to the market vpon many lytell asses. On a tyme he came homewarde, bycause he was somewhat werye, to ease him self, he rode on one of the strongest of them. And as he rode dryuunge his asses before him, he counted them, and forgot the asse that he rode on: wherfore he thought still that he lacked one. Thus sore troubled in his mynde, he bad his wylf set vp his asses, and hastily rode agayne backe to the towne viii. myles of, to seke the asse that he rode on. He asked of every body that he met, if the saw an asse straye alone.—Whan he herde every body saye they saw none such, makynge great sorwe he returned home agayne. At laste whan he was alighted his wylf parcyed and shewded hym playnlye, that the asse, that he rode on, was the same that he soughte and made suche sorwe fore.

Whittaker's Monthly Magazine.

"I would take a newspaper If I could find time to read it."—This is the excuse which many people make against taking a paper. Nonsense! There is a mechanic in this village, who has no other way of supporting himself and a large family, than his own hands, who takes six periodical papers,—the subscription price and postage of which amounts to 19 dollars and 50 cents! We hope some of our wealthy neighbors will keep their countenance. Besides reading all these papers weekly—and one more which a friend gives him—he finds time to read as much more in scientific and other useful books. He does a good day's work each day, and we venture to say, labors as many hours in the course of a week, as any of those who cannot "find time to read a single paper." He does not sit down after doing his day's work and toast his shins and suck his fingers.

Belfast (Me.) Republican Journal.

Of the Doctour that went wth the Fowler to catch byrdes.

There was a doctour on a tyme, whiche desired a fowler, that went to catche byrdes with an owle, that he might go with hym. The byrder was content, and dressed hym with bowes, and set hym by his 'oule, and bade him say nothyng; whan he saw the byrdes alight pace, he sayde: There be many byrdes alighted, drawe thy nettes: where with the byrdes flewe away. The byrder came out ryght angrye and sore displeased and sayde: that by his babylonyng he had twyse lost his pray. Wy thynkest thou foole (quoth the doctour) that the byrdes do understand latin? This doctour thought that the understandyng, and nat the noysse hadde feared awaie the byrdes.

OLDEN TIMES.—In the reign of Henry VIII, Sir A. Fitzherbert, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, wrote a Treatise entitled the "Rock of Husbandry," from which the following is extracted.

"It is a wives occupation to wynowe all manner of cornes, to make halfe, to wash,

and wringe, to make heye, sheve corne, (reap) and in time of neede to help her husband to fill the much hayne or dung cart, drive the ploughs, to load heye, corne, and such other. And to go to ryde to the market and sell butter, cheese, milk, eggs, checkyns, capons, beeves, pygges, geese and all manner of cornes."

Ladies of eighteen hundred and thirty-three! what do you think of this? Was not the learned judge a hard hearted old wretch, to burden the gentler sex with labors almost herculean? As old Time passes on, he brings his changes—many of them, we believe, have been highly favorable to the comfort if not to the well-being of the ladies.—*Balt. Visiter.*

PENSACOLA.—There is a mellowness in the atmosphere which one drinks in with a constant and insatiable pleasure. The heat is never excessive; it is tempered by a mild sea breeze, that never fails to pay its daily and grateful visit. The country around is little else than barren pine plain; but there is music in those trees, when stirred by the wind, and there is health in every gale. This is no place for the epicure, but the trembling invalid will find here a climate that compensates him for the loss of all the delicacies and drugs of which your mighty city can boast. The Navy yard is on the "watery verge" of an extensive field of white and glittering sand, far removed from, and a total stranger to those noxious exhalations, connected with stagnant pools, marshy lands, and a prutrefaction of vegetable and animal matter.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

"Oh beautiful, oh! more than beautiful! for thou to me art like a dream unbroken," exclaimed the young leader of Israel, "let me, let me breathe my adoration. I offer thee not empire; I offer thee not wealth; I offer thee all the boundless gratification of magnificent fancy—these may be thine, but all these thou hast proved; but if the passionate affections of a spirit, which ne'er has yielded to the power of a woman, or the might of man—if the deep devotion of the soul of Alroy be deemed an offering meet for the shrine of thy surpassing loveliness, I worship thee, Schirene, I worship thee, I worship thee!"

"Since I first gazed upon thee, since thy beauty first rose upon my presence like a star, bright with my destiny, in the still sanctuary of my secret love, the idol has ever rested. Then, then, I was a thing whose very touch thy creed might count a contumacy. I have avenged myself the insults of long centuries in the best blood of Asia; I have returned, in glory and in pride, to claim my ancient sceptre; but sweeter far than vengeance, sweeter far than the quick gathering of my sacred tribes, the rush of triumph nay the blaze of empire, is this sweet moment of adoring love, wherein I pour the passion of my life.—*Wondrous Tale of Alroy.*

THE SPANISH GIRL.—Nothing is more lovely than a young Spanish girl at fifteen years of age, such as I have seen many in the rural parts of the kingdom. A face perfectly oval, hair of a fine clear auburn, equally divided on the forehead, and only bound by a silk net; large black eyes; a mouth replete with graces; an attitude always modest; a simple habit of black serge exactly fitting the shape, and gently pressing the waist; a little hand and foot perfectly proportioned: in short the Spanish maiden is the very model of beauty and grace. Always ready to please; she dances and does every thing with a grace unattainable by mere cultivation; touches her guitar as if by inspiration, and sings with a charm that passion only can impart. The Spanish women are indeed fascinating; among their virtues, and they are numerous, there is yet one that is far from being universal—I mean chastity. The jealousy of the men, indeed, have long since passed away: but the fair Spaniard still retains her ancient fondness for intrigue. Every married woman is attended by her cortejo, and lovers now run little risk from the jealousy of the husband.

Whittaker's Monthly Magazine.

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Belfast (Me.) Republican Journal.

Secret of living always easy.—An Italian bishop having struggled through great difficulties without complaining, and met with much opposition in the discharge of his episcopal functions, without ever betraying the least impatience, an intimate friend of his, who highly admired those virtues which he conceived it impossible to imitate, one day asked the prelate if he could tell him the secret of being always easy. "Yes," replied the old man, "I can teach you my secret, and will do it very readily. It consists in nothing more than in making a right use of my eyes." His friend begged him to explain. "Most willingly," said the bishop. "In whatever state I am, I first look up to heaven, and remember that my principal business here is to get there; I then look down upon the earth, and call to mind the space I shall shortly occupy in it: I then look abroad into the world and observe what multitudes there are who in all respects have more cause to be unhappy than myself. Thus I leave where true happiness is placed, where all our cares must end, and how very little reason I have to repine or complain."

J. M. GRANADE & CO.

HAVE just received per schr. Trent, from New York, the following articles, viz: 7 ps. splendid Painted Muslins, 4 " embossed colored Furniture Dimity, a new and elegant article, 4 " plain white " do. " do. 1 " pink Florence, 50 " Moscheto Netting, 3 hds. light brown Muscovado Sugar, 10 bbls. " " do. " do. 10 bags St. Domingo Coffee, 5 " prime Cuba " do. 5 " Laguira " do. 10 boxes Patent Mould Candles, 30 bbls. New York Canal Flour, (Beach's red brand,) 7 doz. bottles London Brown Stout Porter, 5 " Lemon Syrup, 1 cask superior Claret Wine, now fining and will be ready for use in 20 days.

5 bags Allspice, 5 " Pepper, 10 bales Cassia, 30 " Nutmegs, 20 " Cloves, 25 " best quality Indigo, 10 boxes Poland Starch, 20 " Soap, 5 doz. Nos. 0 and 1 Weeding Hoes, 10 cans Lime, 10 kegs fresh Goshen Butter. They have also on hand, 65 bbls. Mess Pork, 83 " Prime do. 2,000 bushels Turks Island Salt, 5,000 lbs. assorted Bacon, 50 kegs Lard, 10 tierces prime Charleston Rice;

All of which, in addition to their extensive assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. &c. they offer at a moderate advance on the cost.

Newbern, 30th May, 1833.

JOSEPH M. GRANADE & Co.

Have just received by the schr. Geo. Pollock, 25 bbls. N. Y. Canal Flour, (Beach's brand,) 30 half do. do. do. do. do. 1 bag soft shelled Almonds, 2 bbls. double refined Loaf Sugar, 2 hhds. N. E. Rum, 1 ton square Iron, assorted sizes, 2 " bolt and spike Rod, do. do. 6 Willow Cradles, 7th June, 1833.

Richard B. Berry, TAILOR.

HAS on hand, Shirt Bosoms, Stocks, Shirt Collars, and a variety of Trimmings, which he will sell at the lowest prices. He continues to execute with dispatch, and he trusts, to the satisfaction of his customers, all orders in his line of business.

He has received the latest impressions of the New York and Philadelphia FASHIONS, and has made arrangements for receiving others as they shall be published.

Wanted, one or two APPRENTICES from the country, of from 14 to 16 years of age.

Newbern, May 31, 1833.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, { CRAVEN COUNTY. } Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, A. D. 1833.

Original Attachment Levied on Defendant's interest in half of Lot No. 264 and Improvements, corner of Broad and George Streets in Newbern.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, JOHN WHITFIELD, is not an inhabitant of this State. It is Ordered, That publication be made for six weeks in the North Carolina Sentinel, that said Defendant appear at the next term of the Court aforesaid, at the Court House in Newbern, on the second Monday of August, A. D. 1833, and replevy or plead to issue, or judgment will be rendered against him.

Attest, J. G. STANLY, Clerk.

Newbern, May 31, 1833.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, { CRAVEN COUNTY. } Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, A. D. 1833.

Original Attachment Levied on Defendant's interest in half of Lot No. 264 and Improvements, corner of Broad and George Streets in Newbern.

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Attest, J. G. STANLY, Clerk.

Newbern, May 31, 1833.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, { CRAVEN COUNTY. } Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, A. D. 1833.

Original Attachment Levied on Andrew Gill, & John Gill, Original Attachment Levied, &c.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, JOHN GILL, is not an inhabitant of this State. It is Ordered, That publication be made for six weeks in the North Carolina Sentinel, that said Defendant appear at the next term of the Court aforesaid, at the Court House in Newbern, on the second Monday of August, A. D. 1833, and replevy or plead to issue, or judgment will be rendered against him.

Attest, J. G. STANLY, Clerk.

Newbern, May 31, 1833.

SPRING AND SUMMER FANCY GOODS.

Just received, per Schooner Convoy,

BALLES of 300 lbs. SEINE TWINE, good

quality,

1 dozen SCYTHES,

1 do. SICKLES, and

3 do. Long Bitted AXES,

For Sale by JOHN PITTMAN,

May 31, 1833.

GEORGE W. DIXON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

H AS the pleasure to inform his customers

ved from New York, by schooner Convoy,

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Among which are the following:

Super Green, Brown, and Black CRAPP

CAMBLET,

" Black BOMBAZINE.

A handsome assortment of

Marseilles and Silk VESTINGS,

With a variety of other articles suitable to

the Season.

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS.

ROBERT PRIMROSE

H AS just opened a rich and beautiful

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Of the most fashionable descriptions, which he will sell at reduced prices.

JUST RECEIVED,

A FEW kegs fresh GOSHEN BUTTER,

of superior quality.

JOHN PITTMAN.

10th May, 1833.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

April 12th, 1833.

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