

FEMALE HEROISM EXEMPLIFIED.

The female character, when life passes smooth and tranquil, appears to be made up of tenderness and dependence. It shrinks from the gaze of the rude, and recoils from the slightest touch of the impudent. But however it may appear in these circumstances, certain it is, when dangers impend, traits of heroism and intrepidity dart out amid this tenderness and dependence, like lightning from the soft fleecy clouds of a summer's evening. So when we stand by the ocean's side, and view its smooth and tranquil bosom, we little suspect the energy of its waves, when lashed into fury by the winds!—The following fact confirms these remarks:

In the year of 1750, Henry and Emily, a new married pair and children of wealthy parents in Boston, left their paternal abode, determined to affect a permanent settlement at a place D— (Mass.) Emily had been brought up in the midst of affluence, and was acquainted with distress and poverty only in the abstract. Though her character was made of those qualities which we most admire in her sex, yet no one would have suspected the presence of those which her subsequent life so abundantly evinced.

After the lapse of five years, their house and arm presented the appearance of neatness and comfort, and except being sometimes startled from their midnight slumbers by the yell of the savage, or the howl of the wolf, they had themselves suffered no molestation. The prospect from the house was bounded on all sides by the forest, except in one direction, where there was a deep valley from which the wood had been cleared to open a communication with an adjoining town. The rays of a setting sun shooting almost horizontally into the eye reached to a great distance, and formed a great contrast to the deep gloom which bounded both sides of the way. It was through this opening that Henry might be frequently seen at the close of the day returning from labor in a distant field. It was here too that the eye of affection and hope first caught a view of a beloved object.

One evening at the end of June, Henry was seen about half way up the valley, on his return home. At this instant a tall stout Indian leaped upon the unprotected and unsuspecting Henry, and appeared to be taking his scalp. The forest around rang with savage yells; and four Indians were soon bounding over the fields towards the house. In an instant the tender and depending Emily was transformed into the bold and intrepid heroine. She deliberately fastened the doors—removed her two sleeping children into the cellar, and with her husband's rifle stationed herself before the window facing the Indians. The foremost Indian had just disappeared behind a small hillock, but as he rose to view he fell into the grasp of death. She hastily reloaded and anxiously awaited the approach of the three remaining Indians, who appeared to be exhausted by running. Two of them met with a fate similar to that of their companion; but the third succeeded in reaching the door, and commenced with cutting it down with his hatchet. Our heroine recollecting that she had a kettle of boiling hot water above stairs, took it, and poured it down on the Indian, who received the whole contents in his face and eyes. Blinded by the water, and rendered desperate by being thus outwitted by a woman, he ran furiously round the corner of the house and stumbled into a deep well.

Freud from her personal danger, she became deeply anxious to know the fate of her husband. On looking towards the spot where he had been seized by the Indian, she beheld him struggling with his foe, both covered with blood. She hastened to his relief, and deliberately dispatched a ball through the head of his adversary. The one was restored to his mother earth, the other to the arms of an affectionate and truly heroic wife.

CURIOUS EPITAPH.

A country farmer, by the name of Keazle, being desirous of having his epitaph prepared before his death (though in good health) sent a message to a celebrated Indian poet then passing through that part of the country, requesting him to come and tarry all night with him and compose his epitaph, for which he proffered to give the Indian his supper, his breakfast, and bitters; to these proposals he readily agreed.

Supper was no sooner over and things some what adjusted than Keazle began to urge the Poet for his epitaph, as he was anxious to hear what it would be. The Indian replied, that he would pay up as he went; he had now got his supper and drink, and would make one half of the epitaph. Thus he began:

There was a man who died of late,
For whom angels did impatient wait,
With outstretched arms and wings of love,
To wait him to the realms above.

Keazle was so well pleased with this part, that he set off early next morning to collect in some of his neighbors, that they might hear his beautiful epitaph when finished; making no doubt but the latter part would terminate as happily for him as the preceding seemed so clearly to forbode. The cunning poet having got his breakfast and bitters, shouldered his knapsack, and put himself in a posture for starting, pretending to have forgotten all about the epitaph; however, Keazle soon reminded him of his duty.

It was now a matter of great importance to him to have his epitaph finished, as the poet had almost raised him to the arms of the angels, and only wanted such another impulse to land him in a felicity, beyond the reach of all his enemies. His neighbors, too, were waiting with great impatience to hear the beautiful inscription.

"Aye, sure enough," said the semi-delinquent, "I had like to have forgotten your epitaph, Mr. Keazle. Well, since your neighbors have not heard any part of it, as yet, perhaps I had as well repeat the first part of the epitaph over again."

"Do so, if you please," replied Keazle with anxious expectation.

"Well, then," said the poet, standing in the door:

There was a man who died of late,
For whom angels did impatient wait,
With outstretched arms and wings of love,
To wait him to the realms above—
But while they disputed for the prize,
Still hovering round the lower skies,
In slipped the Devil like a weazel,
And down to hell he kicked old Keazle.

Thus finished, he took to his heels, and old Keazle close after him with his cane; but being unable to overtake the Indian, he returned to share the sympathy of his neighbours who were all in a roar of laughter.

THE BOOK AGENT.

As the sun was setting, after one of those sultry days in July, when the thermometer rose to 90 deg, a tall, lantern-jawed, gambrel-shanked fellow entered the village of —, in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He was dressed in the peculiar costume of a yankee backwoodsman—having on his head a squirrel skin cap, and on his feet a pair of double-soled cowhide boots, which would laugh a Kamschatkian winter. On his arm was carefully folded a butternut colored frock coat, and in his hand was an extra shirt and dicky, tied up in a cotton flag handkerchief. On his entrance into the village, he inquired for the clergyman, and being told where he might be found, started post haste for his residence. Arriving at his house, he found him enjoying the cool of the twilight in his garden. Stepping up to the fence, he enquired if the Rev. Mr. — lived in that neighborhood? The clergyman told him he did, and that he was the individual to whom he alluded.

"I'm dreadful deaf," said the fellow; "you must raise your voice, or I can't hear a word you say."

The clergyman put his lips to his ear, and repeated the declaration that he was the person for whom he enquired, and asked him the object of his call.

"'Tis bin an awful hot day," said the traveler, "but it grows a leetle cooler as the sun goes down."

The clergyman again inquired his business, on the top of his lungs. "I thank you a thousand times," said the stranger, "I reckoned to have got to the tavern by sundown, but I hav'n't, and as I'm prodigiously tuckered out, I'll stay, and thank you in the bargain," following the clergyman into the house.

The clergyman handed him a chair, and after laying his coat in the corner of the room and fanning himself awhile with his cap, he took his seat. The clergyman, in a loud voice, asked him to what part of the country he was travelling?

"Any thing that comes handy," he replied, "I'm a farmer when at home, and not much used to nick-nacks—I can eat any thing but cold pork and cabbage, and that I could not eat since I was a boy—but don't put yourself out of the way at all about supper."

The clergyman inquired again in a louder voice, if he was from Vermont.

"I'm getting subscribers," said he, "for a valuable book—it's the works of John Bunyan, or Jonathan Bunyan, I don't remember exactly which, but I'll see," pulling out his prospectus and handing it to the clergyman. The clergyman after looking at it handed it back, and remarked, that he did not wish to subscribe to it.

"O yes," he replied, "I always carry a pen and ink with me, as I find a great many folks that don't keep such things in their houses," pulling out his pen and ink and offering it to the clergyman.

The clergyman raised his voice to the highest, key, and said he must be excused from subscribing.

"Just as well," said the agent, "I write the names of half of my subscribers myself," entering the name of the clergyman on his book.

The clergyman despairing to make the fellow understand any thing, determined to get of him the easiest way he could. He therefore furnished him with a good supper and bed. In the morning he told him, in a voice as loud as he was of, that he did not want the work and should not take it.

"Don't give yourself any uneasiness about it," said the agent, "I never forget subscribers, and especially ministers—you shall have it in due time."

Thanking him for his kindness and hospitality, and bidding him good morning, he trudged off as fast as his legs could carry him. About a month after, as the clergyman was on his way to visit a brother in the ministry in a neighboring town, he was not a little surprised to meet his old guest, the deaf book agent.

He was dressed much in the same manner as before; but was seated on a box, in the fore part of a one horse wagon, drawn by a horse that would require stall feeding to make much of a shadow. Coming up with him, he jumped out of his wagon, shook him cordially by the hand, and said he was going directly to his house with his books. The clergyman said that he must be excused from taking them, as he had a set already on hand. "No matter," said the agent, "I'm going right by your house, and can leave the books and take the money of your wife," getting into the wagon and driving off.

The clergyman fearing that the family might take the books in his absence, put about for home, and arrived just as the agent was driving up. Seeing the clergyman had returned he said, "you came back for fear of rain I s'pose, taking the books from his box and carry them in the house. The clergyman told him, as loud as he could, that he did not want the books. The agent said if he could not conveniently pay him the money then, he must accept of his invitation and stay till the storm was over. The clergyman, finding he must take the books or keep the fellow three or four days, paid him the money.

Frederick the Great rung one day and nobody answered. He opened the door, and found the page sleeping on a sofa. He was going to wake him, when he perceived the

end of a billet out of his pocket. He had the curiosity to know the contents: he took and read it. It was a letter from the mother of the young man, who thanked him for having sent a part of his wages, to assist her in her distress. She concluded by beseeching God to bless him for his filial goodness. The king returned softly to his room, took a rouleau of ducats, and slid them, with the letter, in the page's pocket. Returning to his apartment, he rang so violently, that the page opened it, and entered. "You have slept well," said the king. The page made an apology, and in his embarrassment, he happened to put his hand into his pocket, and felt with astonishment the money. He drew it out, turned pale, and, looking at the king, burst into tears, without being able to speak a word. "What is the matter?" "Ah, Sire!" said the young man, throwing himself at his feet, "somebody would wish to ruin me; I know not how I came by this money in my pocket."—"My friend," said Frederick, "God often sends us good in our sleep.—Send this to your mother. Salute her in my name; and assure her that I shall take care of her and you."

FOR SALE ON CONSIGNMENT.
160 bbls. prime cut Roanoke HERB RINGS.
6 bbls. prime Mess Roanoke S^d AD.
Just received and warranted very superior.
Apply to S. & J. BATTLE.
June 7, 1836.

Merchants' Bank of Newbern,
June 1st, 1836.
Dividend of five dollars and fifty cents on each share of the Capital Stock of this Bank, is this day declared; payable on and after the 6th instant.
JOHN W. GUION, Cashier.

FLOUR, &c.
W. A. WALKER
HAS just received from New York per the Schooner Francis L. Canady, 20 barrels Fresh ground Canal Flour, a very superior article, which will be sold very low.
ALSO ON HAND,
10 bbls. Baltimore Flour,
5 baskets excellent Champagne wine.
A few barrels Prime and Mess Pork,
1 doz. Jars Pickled Lobsters,
A good assortment of common and foreign Liquors, Wines, &c.
Tea, Coffee, Loaf, Lump, and Brown, Sugars.
All of which will be sold low, for cash.
June 1st, 1836.

MOLASSES.
20 HDS prime retailing Molasses, just received per Sch^r. Francis Canady, and for sale by
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.
Newbern, May 31st, 1836.

JOSEPH M. GRANADE
HAS this day received from New York, by the schr. Topaz, the following articles:
1400 bushels Irish Potatoes,
50 do Mercer do
10 boxes Prunes
2 1-4 casks Toneriffe Wine,
2 bbls. Linseed Oil,
1 do Winter strained Sperm Oil
1 do Fall strained do do
10 bags Buck Shot
20 bbls New York Canal Flour
10 1-2 bbls do do
20 bbls mess and prime Beef
1 basket Salad Oil
1 box Olives
1 keg Currants
1 box prepared Cocos
1 do Bologna Sausages
Newbern, 12th, Nov. 1835.

"ECONOMY IS WEALTH."
OLD India Rubber Shoes, and Scraps of India Rubber, will be bought, and a liberal price paid by
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.

THIS DAY RECEIVED,
PER the Schrs. Treat and Friendship from New York and Baltimore,
50 casks Stone Lime,
4 doz. each 1 and 2 quart Oyster Pots,
50 bushels superior Nova Scotia Potatoes expressly for family use,
50 bbls. and 25 half bbls. Baltimore superfine Flour,
5 " Pilot Bread, small Biscuits, for family use,
1 " Butter Crackers,
10 hds. Rye Whiskey,
23 bbls. do do,
50 Kegs Baltimore No. 1 Lard,
6,000 Baltimore half Spanish Segars,
100 pounds Flax.
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.
May 5th, 1835.

D. M. VANBOKKELEN
Has this day received, and is now opening
MEN'S SPANISH SADDLES, with cloth housings: complete, a superior article, Men's Spanish Saddles, plain, do. plain do. various qualities, Ladies' Side do. do. do. Weymouth Brides and Martingales, with covered and plated buckles, A general assortment of common Brides and Martingales.
At the old stand corner of Pollok and Middle streets.

Rockingham Springs.
(Frequently called Lenox Castle.)
THE Subscriber, proprietor of this Establishment, will accommodate visitors at the Springs the approaching season. Every necessary comfort will be furnished, and he flatters himself that he will give satisfaction to those that may think proper to patronize this place of fashionable resort. The situation is high and healthy.
JOHN J. WRIGHT.
Rockingham County, N. C. May 30th, 1836.

FOR SALE ON CONSIGNMENT.
30 BBLs. prime Porto Rico Sugar,
50 " pure N. E. Rum,
6 hhd. pure do.
Cotton Bagging and Twine,
20 baskets Liverpool fine Salt.
Apply to J. BURGWIN,
Devereux's Building.
October 26, 1835.

Groceries, &c.
1500 BUSHELS coarse Turks Island SALT, (for sale low by the quantity.)
10 bags St. Domingo Coffee,
10 do Lagaira do
10 do Java do a handsome article,
2 hds Muscovado Sugar,
2 boxes & 6 bbls. Loaf and Lump Sugars,
20 bbls. Baltimore Howard street Flour,
10 do do do do
3 bbls. Philadelphia Rye Flour,
10 kegs Goshen, Butter, first quality,
10 do do do a common article,
50 drums fresh Smyrna Figs,
10 small boxes Bordeaux Prunes,
5 kegs Dupont's Brandywine Gunpowder,
5000 Spanish Cigars, in 7, 7 and 7 boxes,
50 lbs. Mrs. Miller's fine cut Spanish smol-10 boxes yellow Soap, [King Tobacco,
2 bbls. butter Crackers,
10 do Cider Brandy,
4 doz. cast steel Boxing Axes,
6 do Beers' long bit do.
Just received from New York and Baltimore, and for sale cheap by
DAVID M. VANBOKKELEN
Newbern, Jan. 26, 1836.

Bacon Hams.
500 PRIME Bacon Hams, cured with Saltpetre, for family use, or sale by
J. C. & M. STEVENSON.

NEW STORE.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Newbern and its vicinity, that he has recently returned from the North, with a large and general retailing assortment of
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE
Liquors, Confectionary,
Wines, Perfumery,
Fruits, Hats, &c. &c.
Nuts, Shoes, &c. &c.
which he is now offering for sale at the Store formerly occupied by Geo. A. Hall, Esq. and more recently by John A. Crispin, one door east of Dunn's corner, and nearly opposite the Episcopal Church.

—ALSO—
At the brick store belonging to Mrs. McKinlay, New County Wharf, a large supply of such articles as are usually found in a Grocery Store together with a good assortment of
SHIP CHANDLERY, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. &c.
all of which will sell at a moderate advance upon the cost.
JOS. M. GRANADE.

NEW GOODS.
12 bags St. Domingo Coffee,
20 " Java do.
6 small boxes fresh Chocolate,
5 bbls. Lump Sugar,
5 hds. N. E. Rum,
5 bbls. Curtis' Rye Gin,
5 kegs chewing Tobacco,
10 sacks fine Salt,
20 bbls. Mess and Prime Pork,
Received this day by Sch^r. Melissa from New York, and for sale by
JOSEPH M. GRANADE.
Also on hand in Store,
20 bbls. fresh Navy and Pilot Bread,
20 " Mess and Prime Beef,
500 bushels Irish Potatoes.
J. M. G.

Nash County Brandy, Flour, &c.
20 Barrels Nash County, first quality, Apple Brandy,
20 bbls. N. Y. Canal Flour "Beach's red Brand,"
10 half bbls. do. do. do.
20 boxes Hull & Son's 'patent mould Candles,
5 boxes sweet Sicily Oranges,
750 grass fed Tallow,
6 doz. Windsor Chairs, assorted colours,
just received and for sale by
DAVID M. VAN BOKKELEN.

NEW GOODS.
THE subscriber has just received from New York, by the Schooner Select and other late arrivals, the following articles, viz:
50 bbls. New York Canal Flour,
20 half do. do. do.
10 bbls. Navy and Pilot Bread,
10 do. Rye Gin,
40 do. 4th proof old Monongahela Whiskey,
2 quarter casks Malaga Wine,
10 bbls. Linseed, Winter-strained Sperm & Train Oil
10 baskets Champagne Wine,
3 chests Hyson, Gunpowder & Imperial Tea,
6 Sales Cassia
10 bbls. New York Mess Pork,
25 pieces heavy 43 inch Dundee Bagging,
25 coils Bale Rope,
12 pipe very superior Champagne Brandy
1000 bushels Turks Island Salt,
4 kegs Dupont's Powder.
ALSO IN STORE,
1000 bushels Irish Potatoes,
6 whole tierces Charleston Rice,
6 half do. do. do.
JOS. M. GRANADE

New Goods.
THE subscriber has this day received by the schr. Fulford, Capt. Guthrie, from Baltimore, the following articles, viz:
50 bbls fresh ground Howard-street Flour
5 do Water, Butter and Soda Crackers
10 do fresh Pilot Bread
5 do Navy do
100 bushels Shorts, or Wheat Brand
500 do Course Turks Island Salt
10 sacks Liverpool blown do
10 bbls cider Brandy
2 hds Baltimore Rye Whiskey
5 bbls old Monongahela Whiskey 4th proof
2 do fresh corned beef, put up in the Baltimore market expressly for family use.
5 do Loaf & Lump Sugar from 15 to 20 cts. per pound.
20 casks Stone Lime
JOS. M. GRANADE

NOTICE TO MARINERS.
COLLECTOR'S Office, DISTRICT OF OROCOKE, }
April 20th, 1836.
THE Long Shoal Light Boat, having undergone repairs, has again been placed at her station, and will show a light as usual.
S. BROWN,
Superintendent of Lights.

THE SUBSCRIBER
HAS just received a fresh supply of sundry articles suitable for Christmas Holidays, among which may be found the following:
Almonds, Filberts and Brazil Nuts,
Muscatel Raisins, in whole, half and quarter boxes,
Bordeaux Prunes, in small boxes,
Madeira, and Marseilles Citron,
Preserved Ginger,
Olives, Capers, and Pepper Sauce,
Walnut and Tomato Catsup,
Madeira, Port, Sherry, Canary,
Teneriffe, Muscatel, Malaga and } Wines
Champagne, }
Annisette and Noyau Cordials.
Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin & Jam Rum,
London Brown Stout, in barrels 3 1/2 dozen each,
Fresh Gunpowder, Imperial, Hyson, and Pouchong, Teas,
ALSO,
12 boxes "patent" mould Candles, 4s & 6s,
6 do. Sperm do. 4s and 6s,
5 hds and 10 barrels Baltimore Rye Whiskey,
10 bbls. Apple Brandy,
6 do. Custis Rye Gin,
do superior old Monongahela Whiskey
5 do. Pilot Bread,
20 kegs No. 1 pure White Lead,
10 do. Black Lead,
50 Corn Baskets,
Which he offers, together with his general assortment, for sale, at the old stand on Pollok and Middle Streets.
DAVID M. VANBOKKELEN.
Newbern, 15th Dec. 1835.

JUST RECEIVED,
Per Schooner *Eliza Douglass*, from New York, Apples, Cabbages, Mercer Potatoes, Fresh Butter, &c.
For sale by
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.
Oct. 20, 1835.

Molasses and Sugar.
83 hds. prime retailing Molasses,
do. do. do. Sugar,
Just received per Brig *Mary*, and for sale by
J. C. & M. STEVENSON.
June 8th, 1835.

NEW GOODS.
10 HDS retailing Molasses,
10 do. and 20 bbls. N. E. Rum,
5 hds. Baltimore Rye Whiskey,
10 bbls. do. do. Cider Brandy,
5 " Old Virginia Peach do.
25 " Baltimore Howard-st. Flour,
40 " N. Y. Canal do.
20 half bbls. do. do.
20 bbls. Pilot and Navy Bread,
10 " A. No. 1 Boston Mess Beef,
10 " New York Prime do.
10 " Boston No. 1 fat Mackerel,
10 " No. 3 do. do.
250 lbs. fresh Imperial, Gunpowder, Hyson, and Souchong Teas, in packages of 25 lbs. to 13 lbs. each,
50 casks Stone Limes,
25 kegs Cut Nails,
Just received by the schooners *Lyon*, from Baltimore, Bounty and Select, from New York, and Nile from Boston, all of which is offered for sale, at a small profit to customers.
JOS. M. GRANADE.
Newbern, May 16th, 1836. New County Wharf.

FRANCIS J. PRENTISS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
A FEW DOORS WEST OF THE STATE BANK,
Has just returned from New York with a choice selection of goods in his line, AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:
CLOTHS. CASSIMERES.
Super Blue, Diagonal,
" Black, Drab,
" Polish green, Fancy
" Dahlia, Ribbed,
" Brown, Black Moleskin,
" Olive, Dark-mixed
" Steel-mixed, Corded,
VESTINGS.
Black silk Velvet, Embroid'd Quilting
Figured Velvet, Buff and White,
Black Satin, Printed Toilettes,
Black Florentine, Fancy patterns.

—ALSO—
Hats, Stocks, Suspenders, Cravats, Cravat Stiffeners, Bosoms, Linen Collars, Silk Hhks, Braces, &c. &c. all of which will be sold low for CASH.
Having first-rate workmen, he is enabled to execute all orders for CLOTHING in the best style, on short notice.
ORDERS from a distance will receive prompt attention.
Newbern, October 10, 1834.

WILLIAM HAY,
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Newbern and its vicinity, that he has commenced the business formerly carried on by Wm. Charlotte, Esq. that of painting houses, Fainting of all kinds will be executed in the neatest manner, and at a moderate price. He flatters himself that an unremitting attention to his business will ensure him a portion of the patronage which was bestowed upon the gentleman above referred to; and those who favor him with their support may rest assured that no pains will be spared to render his services acceptable to them.
Newbern, December 8th, 1835.

Selling off at Cost.
THE subscriber having determined to remove from Newbern, will sell his entire Stock of goods at cost.
His stock consists of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, of all kinds, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY, HATS AND SHOES.
All persons who wish to buy goods, as low as they can at the north, would do well to call soon.
W. A. WALKER.
Newbern, June 14th, 1836.