

POETRY.

AN OLD MAN'S LOVE SONG.

Those eyes that were so bright, love, Have now a dimmer shine; But what they've lost in light, love, Was what they gave to mine.

Poor Richard's Sayings.

[We cannot give our lady readers a better treat than a few of Franklin's inimitable proverbs, which appeared in his, Poor Richard's Almanac between 1733 and 1758. They are replete with philosophy and instruction, a fact which is fully proved by their popularity everywhere throughout our country, at the time of their publication. They were also reprinted in England, translated three times into the French language and once into modern Greek.—Ed. Lit. Am.]

half censure what they practice, the other half practice what they censure. The rest always say and do as they ought. If you would keep your secret from an enemy, tell it not to a friend.

WOMAN.

Woman is like the rose which buds and blooms on the parterre of life. In the cradle, when a sweet bud, the fragrance of affection fills the atmosphere around and about her.

Mind quickly develops its native energies, and the heavenly spark which animates the mortal frame adds new charms to the cherished object of affection.

The tide of life flows on, and in its spring new beauties cluster around the loved one, and in a few summers more she is seen at the altar pledging her affection to one whose manly worth has won her pure and guileless heart.

The early hearth is left but not forsaken, for maternal love has matured her affection not simply for the poor return which many an earthly flower yields for anxious care.

Her heart is imbued with nature which refuses to live without that pure atmosphere which so far has warmed her being, and caused her latent beauties to expand and attract the admiration of the manly youth, who claims her for his bride.

Her wealth is guileless and confiding heart, and the gentle current, along whose unruddied banks she has hitherto called the sweetest flowers, glides still by her feet without a murmur.

Her happiness is complete, for religious faith illumines the present and gilds the future, while memory reviews the past without a pang from duties neglected or affections not acknowledged.

Youth and beauty attend her steps—all her days are pleasant, while peaceful contentment makes her heart exult as Hope in the vista beckons her on to joys in scenes yet to be realized.

But such happiness, like all things which partake of earth, is subject to the stroke of death. The destroyer of man's happiness respects not the young, the beautiful, or the gifted.

Too often in this world they seem like the flowers of Nature, which delight the eye, to be more subjected to the scythe of the Destroyer.

LIMITS OF THE HUMAN MIND.

Newton was one day asked, why he stepped forward when he was so inclined; and from what cause his arm and his hand obeyed his will? He honestly replied, that he knew nothing about the matter. But at least, said they to him, you who are so well acquainted with the gravitation of planets, with all the why they turn one way sooner than another? Newton still avowed his ignorance.

Those who teach that the ocean was salted for fear it should corrupt, and that the tides were created to conduct our ships into port, were a little ashamed when told that the Mediterranean has ports and no tides. Much more has fallen into this error.

Who has ever been able to determine precisely, how a billet of wood is changed into red hot charcoal, and by what mechanism lime is heated by cold water?

The first motion in the heart of animals—is that accounted for? Has it been exactly discovered how the business of generation is arranged? Has any one divined the cause of sensation, ideas, and memory? We know no more of the essence of matter than the children who touch its superficies.

Who will instruct us in the mechanism by which the grain of corn, which we cast into the earth disposes itself to produce a stalk surmounted with an ear; or why the sun produces an apple on one tree and a shesnut on the next to it? Many doctors have said, what know I not? Montagne said, what know I?

If the admiring eye of Nature's sweetest flower could shield from harm the full blown rose, its leaves would never wither its fragrance never die.

If friends could detain the blooming matron in a sphere where her virtues bloom but to perish, many would live to have their old age irradiated by the lustre of wellspent years.

But death must come. Beauty, it is true, belongs to youth, but not to youth alone. The matron who is the cynosure of the happy circle, the charm which lures to domestic happiness the husband and the father, has beauty too.

Her heart is the centre of human affections—Her smile the reward of human hopes.

NAMES.

The origin of names is traceable not only to the trade or profession of the family's founders, but also to their bodily peculiarities, qualities, accomplishments or defects, and the degree of respectability in which they were held—remarkable incidents which have happened to particular persons, are also frequently recorded in their surnames. But from the earliest times it was necessary to distinguish one from another, which could only be done by pointing out personal qualities, or place of residence. Thus, Mr. Lightfoot, Mr. Gollyghty, Mr. Swift, Mr. Hopper, Mr. Ambler and Mr. Jumper drew their names from the bodily agility of the first bearers, and Messrs. Heavyside, Saunter, Onslow, and Waddell, from the contrary quality. The Pains, the Akinheads' the Aileinsides, the Anguishes and Headakes, owe their appellations to the dolorous sensations of their ancestors—whilst the Wilds, Sanguines, the Joys, the Merrys and the Bucks, announce their descent from a set of happy, thoughtless sinners of the earliest ages.

A Beautiful Extract—Labor.—Why, man of idleness, labor rocked you in the cradle, and has nourished your pampered life. Without it, the woven silks and wool upon your back would be in the silk-worm's nest, and the fleeces in the shepherd's fold. For the meanest thing that ministers to human want, save the air of heaven, man is indebted to toil—and even the air, by God's wise ordination is breath with labor.

It is only the drones who toil not, who infest the hive of the active fife masses of corruption and decay. The lords of the earth are workmen who can build or cast down at their will, and who retort the sneer of the 'soft handed,' by pointing to their trophies, wherever art, science, civilization and humanity are known. Work on man of toil! Thy royalty is yet to be acknowledged, as labor rises onward to the highest throne of power.

Western enterprise.—It is a source of wonder and astonishment, if not of surprise, to behold the gigantic strides which the West is making in the great improvements of the day. Among the most important and national undertakings in which her citizens have embarked is the building of a railroad from Cincinnati to St. Louis—an undertaking which, judging from the spirit which characterizes those more immediately interested, is destined to succeed at no very distant time. On the 24th of February last a tremendous meeting of the citizens of Illinois was held in Richland county, of that State, for the purpose of consulting as to the proper course to adopt in regard to the "Ohio and Mississippi railroad." The committee appointed for the purpose reported strong resolutions and an address, setting forth the practicability and utility of the project. They recommended that the road should commence at Cincinnati, and running through Indiana and Illinois, terminate for the present at St. Louis. But in one of their resolutions the idea of continuing it further is advanced. It says, "a project of a railroad from St. Louis to California is a matter of immediate consequence to the western States and to the whole country, and we believe it practicable, probable, and demanded by the necessities of our California brethren and the best interests of the American people."

The report adopted proceeds to calculate the chances for the success of the enterprise. The road, it is supposed, can be made at a cost of about five millions of dollars, and with a subscription of three millions to commence with, its success is considered beyond contingency. It is proposed to raise this three millions as follows: from the city of Cincinnati, one million; from the county of Hamilton, one half million; Indiana and Illinois, about a half million each; and the city of St. Louis, a half million. That these sums can be raised there seems to be little or no doubt. On last Saturday a vote of the citizens of Cincinnati was taken as to whether that city would subscribe the million of dollars asked as its proportion and the proposition was carried by an immense majority.

Should this enterprise succeed, and the road be completed through, even to St. Louis, it will present a magnificent spectacle. A man may then leave Cincinnati after breakfast in the morning and take tea in St. Louis the same evening. Thus passing, in one day, over an amount of territory which has often required twenty days' hard travel and now, by our best steamboats, requires not less than three or four.

[Kentucky Yeoman.] A party of wags in London, having honored real Jonathan, asked him what kind of a country America was—replied: 'Sir, every thing in America is on a grand scale. Our mountains are stupendous; our rivers are deep our plains are interminable, and our forests have no beginning, our trees tower to the skies, our miles are twice, as long as yours, our gals sweeter not jelly; and then, (here he took a piece of money out of his pocket and laid it on the table) just look at our dollars!'

Many people drop a tear at the sigh of distress who would do better to drop a sixpence.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

Mutable as April generally is, this month has proved more so than ever before in our time. Seasonable when it first approached, it changed to mid-summer almost in a day; and then, changing again, on Sunday last we had ice, and on Monday the 16th, at ten o'clock, A. M. the temperature was forty-three degrees Fahrenheit—just eleven above freezing. The 9th of April, 1845, there was a similar change, destroying fruit of all kinds, save the blackberry and the strawberry, both of which are indigenous and generally grow in places somewhat sheltered from the blasts. Six days later than the same period in 1845, though vegetation has not made father progress than it had then, we experience thirty degrees Fahrenheit, and the weather much colder than it has been in this region for thirty-odd years. On Sunday last we had snow. It was a novel sight—the snowflakes insinuating themselves among the blooming trees, and falling upon clover and green grass.

We learn that the frost on Sunday night has in all probability destroyed all the fruit; and judging from past experience, we should say there was little from Raleigh to the mountains, and none at all from this place Northward to Canada, where we suppose vegetation is yet too dormant to be seriously affected by any frost. We have seen it stated that the peach and plum buds were killed in the New England States, by germinating during the unusually mild days in December last. A friend just in from the country informs us that the forests are black and withered, as the result of Sunday night's frost.

We learn that the crops of Wheat in this and the neighboring Counties were looking extremely well, but we fear that they have been seriously injured. Added to this, the season has been very dry, here for some time past; and unless we have rain soon, Oats and Corn, with vegetation generally, must suffer materially on that account. Raleigh Standard.

An Unknown City brought to light.—The Courier des Etats Unis states that an ancient city has been accidentally discovered in Asia Minor, situated on the borders of the old kingdoms of Pontus, Cappadocia and Galatia. Seven temples and about two hundred houses have been found, although in a partially ruined condition. Dr. Brunner, who has visited these structures, has not, as yet, been able to find any inscription, or bas-relief, that could furnish the least traces to the name or history of this city, situated in the midst of extensive excavations which no traveller has been known ere now to visit.

Patricide.—Mr. John Knepley, a very respectable and much esteemed citizen of Harrisburg Pa. was killed by his own son, David, on the 14th inst. The son, it appears, has been for some time afflicted with insanity, but not to such a degree that confinement was necessary. The son and father were both in a room together, when the former, without any visible provocation, picked up a loaded gun and fired it at his father. The ball took effect, and he fell instantly dead. The painful occurrence has produced much distress among the friends and acquaintance of the deceased.

Read the Newspapers.—John H. Prentice, in his recent valedictory on retiring from the Editorial chair, which he had filled for forty-two years, gives the following good advice: "No man should be without a well-conducted newspaper. Unless he reads one, he is not upon an equal footing with his fellow-man who enjoys such advantage, and is disregarding of his duty to his family, in not affording them an opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of what is passing in the world, at the cheapest possible teaching. Show me a family without a newspaper, and I venture to say that there will be manifest in that family a want of amenity of manners and indications of ignorance, most strikingly in contrast with the neighbor who allows himself such a rational indulgence. Young men especially should read newspapers. If I were a boy, even of twelve years, I would read a newspaper weekly, though I had to work by torch light to earn money enough to pay for it. The boy who reads well, will learn to think and analyze, and if so, he will be almost sure to make a man of himself, having vicious indulgence, which reading is calculated to beget a distaste for."

Baltimore Schools.—The whole number of public schools in Baltimore is twenty-six, of which one male and two female are high schools, twenty-one are grammar schools, and three primary schools. The whole number of scholars is about seven thousand; the number of teachers ninety-nine—of whom thirty-six are females and sixty-three males. The cost of sustaining the schools in 1848 was \$60,000—of which \$18,937 was received as tuition fees from scholars, and the residue from the school levy and other sources. The estimated expenses of the present year are about \$68,000.

The steamer Herman has arrived at New York, having left Southampton on the evening of the 26th March, with one hundred and twenty passengers.

A RARE BIRD.

Mr. Alexander Mitchell, an old and respectable Whig of Eaton, Ohio, being urged by some of his political friends to apply for the post office in that place, declined the proposition and published his reasons in the following communication in the Eaton Register: "CONSISTENCY FOREVER. I understand that many of my friends wish to recommend me for Postmaster in Eaton. Some have solicited me on the subject. Although I feel grateful for their kindness and good intention, I cannot consent to have any pretensions for that office. It is a nice little office, and I should like well to have it, if it could be obtained with honor and consistency. If there was a vacancy by death or resignation, or otherwise, I would like to fill the place. But as a consistent Whig, I am still opposed to party proscriptions. In 1840 the whigs universally cried out against proscription, tin-panning and gerry mandering as the most abominable things on earth. And they denounced the saying, 'to the victors belong the spoils,' as a vile locofoco principle. Now all these things to me appear as vile and abominable as ever. They seem worse in the whigs than in the others; as vice is more odious in a professor of religion than in a common sinner. Consistency always compels me to oppose these anti-republican things in every party. I was opposed to the proscription of Isaac Stevens, for his political opinions. And the same consistency requires me to oppose the removal of the present incumbent for the same cause. I know of no complaint against him, only his political opinions. If I was more poor and needy than I am, and if the office was ten times as good as it is, and it was certain that it could be obtained, under present circumstances, as a man of principle, I could not consent to have it. And it is very uncertain whether I could be successful. But some tell me that the removal is certain, and that I may as well have the place as any other. This is like the boy stealing apples. He concluded that as other boys were about stealing them he might as well have them.

In the shameful squabbles about the Post office, some years ago, I stood aloof, and kept my hands clean, and I feel determined not to dirty them now. I supported Gen. Taylor, because he was not an ultra Whig, and proposed being the President, not of a party, but of the whole people. And I fondly hope his administration will not be disgraced by political intolerance and proscription. ALEX. MITCHELL.

LATE FROM MEXICO. By the arrival here yesterday of the schooner Water Witch, Captain Brown, from Vera Cruz the 3d instant, we have received files of papers from the city of Mexico to the 27th, ultimo, and the Vera Cruz Aero-Iris to the 2d instant, both dates inclusive.

Don Francisco de Arrangoiz has been appointed Minister of Finance, in room of Senor Penay Cuevas, who has resigned. The papers at the capital speak in high terms of the abilities of Senor Arrangoiz, who brings to the performance of his duties the fruits of observations made during many years residence in foreign countries. The gentleman is well known in this city, where he was a long time Consul.

The Aero-Iris of the 2d instant, contains an account, taken from the Guardia Nacional, of a convention agreed on between the Government of Guatemala and the General of the insurgent army, Don Valentin Cruz, by which peace is restored to that hitherto distracted Republic. The latter appears to have dictated terms to the Government, which, however, seem moderate. The Republic was to be forthwith reorganised on the basis of a fair representation. The date of the convention is the 28th of January.

In reference to the partial insurrection in the Southern part of the District of Mexico, it is stated that the insurgents had been met and routed by the Government troops under Gen. Alvarez. It is, however, believed by many that it will yet give Herrera's Administration much trouble before it is perfectly extinguished.

Snake-Bites and Iodine.—Dr. Withmire (in the N. West Med and Surg. Journal for January), recommends the tincture of iodine as a cure for the bites of venomous reptiles in man and beast, which he says he has used with success in the bites rattlesnakes, copper-heads, &c. It puts an end to the swelling and pain in from twelve to sixteen hours. He paints the bitten part over the whole swelling with three or four coats of the tincture twice a day, renewing the application when the swelling extends, which it often does at first application, if made while the wound is fresh.

If your sister, while tenderly engaged in a tender conversation, with her tender sweetheart, asks you to bring a glass of water from an adjoining room, you can start on the errand, but you need not return. You will not be missed, that's certain; we've seen that tried. Don't forget this little boy's.

Quandary.—A baker with both arms in the dough up to the elbows, and a flea in the leg of his trousers.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly executed at this office, on NEWTYPE and on moderate terms, Circulars, Hand-Bills, Horse-Bills, Sale-Bills, Cards, Labels, Blank Deeds, And all kinds of COUNTY, and SUPERIOR COURT and MAGISTRATE'S and CONSTABLE'S BLANKS.

Dressing Case of Hydrophobia.—A letter from a friend at Newburytown, in this county, states that on the 6th inst, Mr. Conrde Zimmerman, residing near Kister's Tavern in that township, was attacked with hydrophobia, and suffered all the horrible torture of that terrible disease. During one of the paroxysms he succeeded in releasing himself from the cords with which his arms had been secured, and casting his attendants from him, seized a razor and put an end to his existence by cutting his throat. He leaves a wife and child to mourn his death. Dr. Oren, of Newburytown, Dr. Deam of Cumberland were the attending physicians.

[York (Pa.) Republican.] Hayti.—The existing state of affairs in this uneasy Island is darkly though somewhat vaguely described as follows, by the Boston Traveller: "The following is an extract from a letter received in this city, dated Aux Cayes, March 10: "The monopoly law is in operation, which is a death blow to American commerce; there is a complete stagnation to all business. "Another revolution is expected shortly to break out. The lives of foreigners have been publicly threatened. One of the black generals, who has great influence among the black race, openly declares that in a few days the bloody work of murder and assassination will take place, and that he shall commence this time with the foreigners. Several assassinations have been made during the last few days, by order of the Government. The state of the country is truly alarming; the greatest anxiety reigns in every heart, each one apprehending his life and property to be in danger. "Other letters speak also of murders and assassinations, and of the extreme anxiety of foreigners for their personal safety. It is difficult to account for the alleged hostility to foreigners; but it is said they are suspected of secret opposition to the Government. The recognition by England and France of the Dominican Republic, is also supposed to have increased the dislike of the Haytiens to foreigners.

AN ODD ANSWER. "Hallo, there," said a farmer to an Irishman busily engaged at one of his cherry trees, "by what right do you take those cherries?" "In faith, my friend," said he, "by my right hand, sure."

Item for Gardeners.—In Dr. Munson's address before the New Hampshire Horticultural Society occurs the following passage on grafting. We commend it to our Lindley & Co., as worthy of a fair experiment: "The cherry has, with us, generally been considered difficult to be engrafted except in February. But this is an error. If the scions are taken off any time in March, and inserted any time in April, within three weeks afterwards, I find they are as certain of growing as the apple graft. The cherry has been latterly successfully engrafted upon the wild cherry. In Switzerland the pear tree is said to be successfully engrafted on to the mountain oak, a tree of the same natural order, in soil where the oak thrives, but the pear would not. We have the lilac growing well, both engrafted and bedded in the common oak, and it gives a tree without suckers and very thrifty."

Ireland.—A bold system of policy has been recommended by Sir Robert Peel for the renovation of Ireland. The details are not given with sufficient minuteness to enable one to form a definite idea of the mode and manner in which the system is to be enforced; but it may be safely said that by the means or its application by the government are at all commensurate with the comprehensive design of the policy, it is as masterly as its bold.

Sir Robert's plan for the relief of Ireland was introduced in a speech in the House of Commons. He assumed that mere palliative measures had been tried long enough—long enough to demonstrate their own inefficiency in view of any permanent amelioration of the evils under which Ireland suffered. The remedy he proposed was the introduction of new proprietors, who would enter with capital upon the cultivation of the land, with new feelings, and inspiring new confidence into society in Ireland. He would not propose to gain such an advantage by any violation of the rights of property. But he thought it would be possible for the Government, with the sanction of the House to devise the means whereby it might be gained without such violation.

GEORGE LITTLE has been appointed Marshall for the state of North Carolina in the place of Wesley Jones removed.

Will the Newbernian explain whether there was any other cause for this removal than a political one?—Newbern Repub.

Developments.—A Coroner's inquest was held on Friday last over the dead body of a negro, discovered in the lower edge of this District, near the Lexington line. The Jury, in identifying the body, found it to be that of App of Applying, the slave of Maria Posey, charged with the murder of Mrs. Posey, who, as our readers recollect, was found dead a month or six weeks since, with marks of violence on her person. Suspici-