

ORIGINAL POETRY.

YE SONS OF OLD GUILFORD!

Ye sons of old Guilford to duty arise
And shake off your tremor and dread,
A new day is dawning—see light streaks the skies.

Awake, in the centre, the east, and the west,
And let us to country prove true,
By residing in heart, we'll never take rest.

For th' land of our fathers it must be redeemed—
The land of our kindred and home,
Till no other spot on this earth can be deemed

Greensboro', N. C., April, 1853.

THE SEA OF DEATH.

There is a sea, whose narrow tide
The known and unknown worlds divide—
There is a sea whose depths profound,

No sun is there with genial light,
No stars bestad the veil of night,
But sun and moon forever sleep,

No noise is there, no murmuring sound
Of waves that from the rocks rebound;
But silence reigns along the shore,

Or its bosom no sighing breeze
Moans in passing symphonies;
But all is silent, dark and still,

For the Southern Weekly Post.

ST. HELENA.

How many pleasing associations cluster around
That sea-girt isle. The immortal Judson and
The terrible Napoleon have been detained at different

How plainly does this incident in the history of
Bonaparte, show forth the mutability of all human
greatness and all human grandeur. Fortune, fickle

A TRAP TO CATCH A POLAR BEAR.

The natives of the polar regions have a most
ingenious method of trapping bears. A thick and
strong piece of whalebone, about four inches

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—We live in the midst
of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their
greatness, and of the source from whence they

A QUESTION OF TASTE.—An exchange asks the
question—Which would you rather kiss, the
Pop's toe or Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's?

THE MALTESE HAVE PROVED THAT A PERSON WHO
IN LOVE IS SURE TO BE FAT.

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

There some persons who proverbially "never get
ahead in the world." If they are born rich they
manage to become poor, and if they begin poor they

Yet such persons invariably owe their want of
success to some radical defect in their own characters.
In one man it is indolence, in another lack of

But the great bulk of those who fail in life are
ruined by their own demerits. Not that industry,
energy, and capacity always command an immediate return,

A FINE ART.

We said a few words, in a late number about
the neglect of homely household arts in the
education of girls. We find, in an Edinburgh paper,

To patch—how vulgar is the term? Yet it is
an operation requiring far more skill than does
the making of a new garment, and when well executed,

MUTUAL FORBEARANCE.

That house will be kept in turmoil where there is no tolerance
of each other's errors, no lenity shown to failings, no meek

Practice in lace stitches is still more desirable,
particularly for repairing lace of the more costly
descriptions. The deficiency of a single loop, when

Why are Cashmere shawls like deaf people?
Because you can't make them hear.

HINTS FOR THE HOME CIRCLE.

A correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator, under
the caption of "Amusement for Rainy Days,"
makes the following capital suggestions to mothers

"There! there! Tommy, throw that shingle in
the fire! you litter the whole house with your
whittling. Did ever mother find such annoyance?"

"Well, I think you can in a few weeks. I wish
you could see some of the carving of birds and
flowers, and fruits, and even faces, that I saw at

FORREST AND OTHELLO.

Did you ever see Forrest in Othello? If not,
you cannot in all your reading of tragedy, find
Othello's down to Bolwer, appreciate to its full extent,

It is said that Othello is the only play of Shakes-
peare that Forrest excels in; and that he is only
perfectly at home in "The Wert of the Wash-tow-
ish," "Spartacus," "Jack Cade," and other pieces

But when he gets to that scene of pathos, doubt,
despair and jealousy inwoven with the changing
 hues of each, where he says to Iago:—

How is a blunder a man of distinction can at times
make, is demonstrated in an editorial written re-
cently by N. P. Willis, from his retreat upon the

Such a "fir grove" has Willis at his Hudson
sanctum, composed mostly of what we in the
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he calls a "fir-tree," and then "hemlock," has no

Willis is egregiously at fault in his hemlock dis-
cussion, and as I dwell no doubt affords a good
opportunity to state the science dignified by the

Love one another, pray off together, and see,
You never both together angry be,
If one speak first, 't'other with water come;
Is one provoked? 't'other soft and dumb.

CLEAN table cloths look fully as well as dirty
ones, especially in hotels and boarding houses.

SMITH says he has seen a rope walk.

How THE BUSHMEN OBTAIN OSTRICHES.—A
favorite made adopted by the wild bushmen, for
approaching the ostrich and other varieties of game, is
to clothe himself in the skin of one of these birds, in

It is stated by some wiseacre that the heart of a
man weighs about nine ounces, that of a woman
eight. As age increases a man's heart grows
heavier, and a woman's lighter after thirty. Some

THE POST-SCRIPT PAPERS.

BY THE VICAR OF WAKE.

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empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates
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ORTHOGRAPHY.

Most heartily do we unite with those who regret
that old Dr. Noah Webster ever undertook to im-
prove the spelling of the English language. That he

But the truth is now quite apparent, that the
authority of Noah Webster is rapidly acquiring a
general recognition on the side of the Atlantic.

When I have plucked thy rose,
It needs must wither—I'll smell it on the tree.

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It is very desirable that this acquisition of a
system, now become so general, should be made
universal. The fluctuations of language are
to be remembered among the serious evils that
impede the march of science, impair the progress
of literature, and obstruct the intercourse of
nations. It is impossible to prevent their occur-
rence, but literary men should endeavor, as far as
possible, to give permanency to language, as a
matter of far more importance than either simpli-
city or variety. Whilst, therefore, we regret these
variations of Dr. Webster, because they have
altered our orthography, we must advocate
their adoption as a means of future uniformity.

THE LONDON TIMES.

This influential paper deserves the thanks of
true philanthropists, on both sides of the water,
for its fidelity in rebuking the hypocrisy of the
contemporary. Whilst, the *Times* has been
Sutherland and the many high-born dames
have united with her in circulating the pro-
cess to the women of America, are playing
upon Mrs. Stowe and other American abolition-
ists, their elegant hysterics for "the poor oppres-
sion of Africa" the *Times* has been earnestly
pleading in their inattentive ears the cause of
the *sewing girls* of London, whose
sufferings are endured for their benefit and
pure. The details of their wretchedness, as
in the columns of the *Times*, are shocking
yond anything that even Mrs. Stowe has
invent in the pages of her libelous fiction, and
kind universal indignation against that
aristocracy of the British metropolis,
terling to whose frivolous vanities these
are endured.

The publication of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"
result, as we hope, in the end in some
suffering among men. It may in-
the chains and probing the servitude of the
race in this country, but it has evidently
a powerful and increasing sympathy,
Britain, for the oppressed in every land,
resources of the honest portion of the British
the fact that *incidental labor* of the
grinding character is daily multiplying in
on the bonsted *free soil* of England. Talk
of involuntary servitude! Suffering is *everywhere*,
involuntary, and wherever the state of society is
to compel a portion of the population to
scurvy subsistence by hard labor for *twenty*
out of twenty-four, there we can easily
clare that *slavery* exists; in the most
form, and tyranny maintains its most
sway. Such, says the *Times*, is the de-
terminative between which and a life of indig-
sands of the young women of London are
pelled to choose;—and that toil is endured
fabrication of the elegant robes in which the
peers of the Duchess of Sutherland so
leave themselves to the gayeties of the
season.

This monster address, signed by six
thousand women, has shaken in its
foundations of British society. Men have
to think of the enormous iniquity lying
own doors, and the best minds of England are
employed in solving the great problem of its
How to reform without revolution, how to
the *people* without depressing the *aristocracy*
is the question of questions, which
statesmanship has yet to determine.

GAVAZZI.

This somewhat celebrated priest and
one of the chief actors in the last Roman
election, has been delivering a series of lectures
countrymen in New York for some weeks
which full reports have been published in
pers of that city. He appears to be an
and eccentric character, a bold and fearless
ment of the papacy, and an eloquent
Italian regeneration. Many of his opinions,
cially on religious subjects, appear to us
too much upon the rationalistic or German
but as a politician we discover in his view
of enlightened statesmanship altogether
prising in an Italian, and especially an
priest. What his moving motives are, we
do not pretend to know, and we would
be careful not to endorse his character,
glow of patriotic devotion to the best
his country manifested in his lectures, we
lated to interest Americans in his behalf.
feared at one time that he would be
travagance by those New York gentlemen
generally seem so anxious to dance attendance
on every distinguished foreigner who lands
our shores; but his independence is likely
him of that misfortune.

KERNELS.

No allusion to the owner of the "twenty
the pigs," the boast and pride of the
Wayne! We hope they are still cracking
thrifly as ever on their master's premises. "W-
fer at present to the historian who has
their merits, and immortalized their names.
it seems, has been cracking nuts too—nuts
up from the columns of the *Post*; and
them troublesome to the teeth, he res-
"crackers."

There must have been some pungency
in the kernels of those nuts. We judge so from
that the "crackers" were thrown at our
heads as soon as they were tasted. We
supply, and we hope the kernels will be
equal promptitude.

YELLOW RAIN.

This phenomenon, which has been
observed during the present season in
and vicinity, has excited a good deal of
the West. At Cincinnati, a paper was
the Horticultural Society by the Secretary,
its nature was examined; but the result of
investigations thus far made, appears to be
unsatisfactory. Professor Locke suggests
molecular origin, from the fact that the
ter contains *silex*; but there seems to be
foundation for this opinion. Other regard
the pollen of the cypress, which abounds
in the Mississippi river. The question is
one, and we would be glad to see it
tigated.