

POETRY.

[For the Spectator and Advertiser.] Answer to Mr. Q. TO MY CIGAR.

Yes social friend, I love thee well, I learned doctors spite I love thy fragrant, misty spell, I love thy calm delight. What if they tell, with phrases long, Our years are sooner past? I can reply, with reason strong, They're sweeter while they last. And oft mild tube, to me thou art A monitor, though still— Thou speakest a lesson to my heart, Beyond the preacher's skill. When in the lonely evening hour, Attended but by thee, O'er history's varied page I pore, Man's fate in thee I see. Awhile like thee the hero burns, And smokes and fumes around, And then like thee to ashes turns, And mingles with the ground. Thou'rt like the man of worth who gives To goodness every day, The fragrance of whose virtue lives When he has passed away. Oft when thy snowy column grows, And breaks and falls away, I trace how mighty realms thus rose Then tumbled to decay. From beggars' frieze to monarch's robe, One common doom is passed— Sweet nature's works, the mighty globe— Must all burn out at last. And what is he who smokes thee now? A little moving heap, That soon, like thee, to dust must bow— Like thee, in dust must sleep. And when I see thy smoke roll high— Thy ashes downward go, Methinks 'tis thus my soul shall fly— Thus leave my body low. A huge cigar are all mankind, And time's a wasting breath, That late or early we shall find, Gives all to dusty death!

THE CONTRAST.

Away with your lassies pined up in the middle, Drawn rearward their shoulders, and cramp'd every rib; With cheeks like the lily that faints in the valley— Ashamed of the labors their grand-mothers did. But give me a fine buxom lassie of nature, As round as a melon, and plump as a seal; Whose cheeks are as red as a sun-burnt potatoe, Whose fingers can ply both the rake and the wheel. Our grandmothers surely had died broken-hearted, Could they of the future had a glance of the eye, To see how their impious daughters had parted With stout linsey-woolsey, exotics to buy— And hung up their distaffs, and burnt up their treddles, And sung to their lap-dog their best lullaby; Politely disavowing peas in the middle, Instead of devouring a whole pumpkin pie. I'll tell you my height, 'tis just three feet eleven, I'm haunted with hypo, spasmodics, and spleen; A poor sickly dwarf inheriting evil, Because that my mother in fashion has been. O had the tall Alps been the place of my model, My mother a Moor, without sweetcake or plum; I then might have sprouted like Alick McDonald, And looked down with pride upon little Tom Thumb.

[From the Virginia Literary Museum.] SONNET TO E. B. Esq.

On the death of the amiable and beautiful Miss L. M. to whom he was about to be united. Thy destin'd bride swept off in beauty's bloom, Young, fair and excellent, the soul defies All future ills; and thy affection lies Low with the lovely tenant of the tomb: But he who gave my sure his gifts resume, And none dare murmur. Lift not thus thine eyes And voice reproachfully to yonder skies, Upreading heaven with too severe a doom:— Thou hast been happy; thou hast known the bliss Of mutual hearts, and thou didst never feel Neglect's all blasting frost, which doth dismiss From out the breast not love, but life; his seal Thus stamp'd by death on breathing clay; oh! this Is wretchedness nor time nor skill can heal.

MISCELLANY.

A TALE OF THE SPANISH WAR.

It was during the exterminating warfare which characterized the invasion of Spain by the French, that a small body of Cuirassiers, detached from the main division, had halted for the night at a village called Figuieras. The appearance of this company was to the poor inhabitants a source of disagreeable anticipations, actuated as they were by natural antipathy to a domineering foe, and by anxiety for the little property acquired by the toil of congregated years. "What ho!" cried the leader of the soldiery, as he stopped before the gate of the monastery, the only house in the hamlet that appeared capable of rendering any tolerable accommodation; "Open your doors, or, by my valiant Sovereign, all your Aves will not profit you," and, as he spoke he struck the portal with his sword, as if to prove

his threats would speedily be enforced, if a ready acquiescence were not accorded to his mandates.

There was silence for a time, as though the inmates were deliberating on what course to pursue; and then the figure of an aged man became apparent, as with trembling hands he loosed the fastenings which secured the dwelling. He bore a torch, whose gleam threw a murky glare upon the men at arms, and served but indistinctly to illumine the gloomy court. "Save you!" said the French Colonel ironically, at the same time making a lowly obeisance, "I bear my superior's greetings to your holy body, and expect good fare for my commands: the cellars are well stored, no doubt?" A crimson glow for a moment flushed the pallid cheek of the venerable father, as La Ville (for that was the colonel's name) concluded his address; but it past instantly away, and he returned no response save by a gentle inclination of the head.

La Ville regarded not his emotion, but ordering his soldiers to dismount and place their chargers in the spacious courtyard, entered the solemn pile accompanied by his brother officers. The clang of the spurs as they paced along the vaulted passages escorted by their aged guide, too plainly announced to the monks the propinquity of their enemies—those wonted scoffers of all the sacred ordinances of religion, for such a character had they acquired; partly true, but principally founded on the misrepresentation of those who were well aware how much such a belief would kindle patriotic zeal against them. As they entered the refectory, the assembled brethren rose from their seats, and calmly viewed the haughty intruders. "Excuse me, Fathers!" exclaimed La Ville, awed into respect by their dignified demeanour, "but my men require repose, and in these troublous times, as little courtesy is needed, I have that plea to warrant this intrusion; my men must be provided with good cheer, or else—" and he touched the hilt of his sabre significantly. "But," he continued, "I hope there will not be occasion for proceeding to extremities, the odds are too much in our favor."

"Sir," replied the abbot, "your wishes must be obeyed, were even our desire to serve you less."—"I deem, if I relied on that, my entertainment were but very poor."—"This is an unkind opinion," returned the superior, "deeds will convince you of its fallacy." So saying, he motioned them to sit down, and commanded the servants to load the table with the best the monastery could afford. The table soon groaned beneath the weight of delicacies, and cordially usurped the place where distrust so lately reigned. The abbot left the apartment for a brief interval, and speedily returned, followed by two attendants bearing immense silver vessels filled with luscious and delicious wine. "Now, tell me, candidly," exclaimed a young officer but lately arrived from the military college, "tell me if you have any pretty damsel here—you understand me, a niece or so, to benefit by your pious admonitions." The eye of the superior shone with wrathful glare at the speaker, and then a bitter smile passed across his features. "Fear not, he replied "for this night's entertainment will be better than any you shall hereafter enjoy; but Heaven forbid we should harbor such polluted beings as you alluded to!"—"Ay," replied La Ville, "at least for irregular laymen, who know not how to temper their love suits with pious sighings for the great iniquities of our frail natures; but a truce with railery, and let us taste the wine; nothing so much promotes good fellowship."

"But good father," he continued, as he filled a goblet with the sparkling wine, "you must pledge me in a bumper, so fill your glass."—"The rules of our order forbid us to indulge in wine," answered the abbot, "and therefore you must excuse me, or my brethren, from tasting of the ruby produce of the vine." La Ville smiled ironically, as though he thought it was hypocrisy on the father's part in refusing to drink any thing stronger than the liquid spring of water. He raised the goblet to his lips, but placed it again untasted on the board. The monks looked upon the movement with suspicious eye, as if to seek solution for the Frenchman's act. "Suspicion strikes me," cried La Ville sternly, "and if my surmises prove correct, this shall be the last exploit you will enact. Fellow soldiers! taste not the wine, it may be poisoned: such deeds have been performed before, and by monastic artifice." As the speaker thus addressed his auditors, every eye was rivetted on the superior, whose countenance afforded no credit to the colonel's surmise. "Drink of the wine first," continued La Ville, "you and your brethren, and then we will follow your example." The abbot raised his eyes to Heaven, and seemed for a moment buried in meditation; then taking the proffered cup, swallowed the contents. The entire confraternity also drank the position. "Now are you satisfied?" he enquired; "now are your ungenerous doubts resolved?"—"Yes," replied the French; "and here we pledge to you, good fathers.—Cup succeeded cup, as the elated soldiers, delighted with their superior entertain-

ment, sought to take advantage of their present favourable quarters. "Believe me," stammered out a jovial lieutenant, "we will ever prove grateful for the kindness we have experienced, and mayhap, I may send in exchange for this Sauterne, a lovely girl of mine, the beautiful Louise."—"A poor exchange retorted another—"nothing so true as wine, nor so fickle as woman."

When our royal eagle waves over the entire land, cried La Ville, "the brethren of this monastery shall be amply rewarded for their hospitality, and—" "Stop your kind commendations," interrupted the abbot; "that day you shall never behold: base tools of violence, hear me, and shudder at my words; know that the wine we drank was poisoned! Start not! our country claimed the sacrifice, and willingly we did our duty—and though the pangs of death are fast approaching, yet the thought that you, our enemies, must die with us, is balsam to the tortured body. Does not the venom even now rankle in your veins? Speak, slave! speak!"

Consternation seized the French as they listened to the dreadful declaration, and even then the agonizing throbs declared how true was the assertion. Madly they rushed on their betrayers, but death was already enacting his part, and stayed their impetuous hands. Soon the smothered groan, the frightful scream, the mingled prayer and curse, rose on the silent ear of the night. The morning came; and of the many who had entered on the previous evening into the monastery, not one remained to quit its gloomy precincts. [United Service Journal.

THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS.

At a junction when the eyes of the world are turned towards the east, the following correct information respecting the powerful ruler of the North, will be found the more acceptable, as it may serve to guide the lover of truth through the mists of English prejudice and French flattery. It is an extract from the letter of a gentleman who resided for some time in St. Petersburg.

Paris, July 10, 1839.

You desire a picture of the Emperor Nicholas, the present theme of discussion in our saloons. I will endeavour to give the impressions as faithfully as I have received them. I have seen him frequently, and always with increasing pleasure. He is a well formed and finely proportioned young man, rather taller than Alexander, with a handsome manly countenance, blue serene eyes, and a main truly imperial. The first impression he leaves upon you is that of a manly sound understanding; his look is firm, growing firmer if you stand it, but relenting as your glance loses its assurance. You cannot help feeling convinced at the first glance of his eye, overshadowed by manly brows, that you have a man before you who is too fully conscious of his immense elevation to show the least pride.

On no Russian prince has more care been bestowed than on Nicholas. His education was superintended by the empress mother, (the consort of the emperor Paul,) whose favourite as well as hope, he was from his childhood. His education had been chiefly committed to Germans, among whom was the celebrated Richter, and to speak the truth, his teachers have discharged their duties in a manner which does honour to their nation. For this nation, Nicholas has the highest respect, being himself of German descent. In his earlier years he had somewhat of a romantic cast, and slight mustachios curled on his upper lip; he still wears whiskers.

You may form some idea of how little this prince is inclined to yield, even in trifles, from the following. When he was with his imperial brother in England in 1814, he contracted an intimate acquaintance with several noblemen of the highest rank. Among these was the Duke of Devonshire. The English cabinet, in a sort of awe of the Russian autocrat ever since the day of Peter the Great, did not fail to avail itself of the known partiality of the new emperor towards the duke, and the latter was sent to be present at the coronation of Nicholas, perhaps with a view to flatter the monarch, and perhaps to influence him on a certain point. It is said that the duke, presuming on his former familiarity, forgot the distance between himself and his imperial friend, and that he was admonished of it in a manner so polite, but at the same time so determined, that the Englishman lost absolutely his countenance. The affair, delicately as it was handled, was soon discovered by the long face of the Englishman, and served to amuse the high circles of St. Petersburg not a little, as all the nobility hate Englishmen most cordially and most politely.

A youth who had not long been emerged from scholastic trammels, having been smitten with a pretty face, consulted his former preceptor whether he would advise him to conjugate?—"No," replied the pedagogue, "I should say, by all means, decline."

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

[From the Raleigh Star.] TO THE FRIENDS OF THE BIBLE THROUGHOUT NORTH CAROLINA. It is generally known, that the American Bible Society, at its annual meeting in May, 1829, adopted the resolution of supplying, in two years, all the destitute families in the United States with the Holy Scriptures. The society did not adopt this memorable resolution without solemn deliberation, without being fully aware of the magnitude of the enterprise, which they were about to undertake, and without having received numerous pledges of valuable assistance from distinguished friends of the Bible cause, in different sections of the country.—Such an enterprise needs only to be mentioned, in order to commend itself to the patriotism, the philanthropy, and the piety of this whole nation. The speedy introduction of the sacred writings into eight hundred thousand families which have been hitherto "unblessed" with the oracles of God, must exert an influence on our population, and be attended with results which no finite mind can estimate. This great society, which is truly national in its views and labors, and which numbers amongst its warm friends and liberal patrons the most excellent characters of various denominations in the U. States, printed or purchased, the past year, 300,000 copies of the Holy Scriptures, averaging nearly 1000 copies per day. In the states of New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland, the work is already accomplished. In the six New England states and in the state of New York the supply is so far effected, that a few months will probably cause its completion. In Virginia, twelve agents are now in the service of the State Society, about 18 counties have already been supplied, and strong expectations are entertained that the remainder will also be supplied before the next anniversary.

In the other states, and in the territories, the work is less forward, but many extensive districts, especially in Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Georgia, have been supplied, and almost everywhere much preparatory labor has been performed; and the Board think that the work of supplying all the destitute families in the United States with the Bible in two years from May last, is still practicable, if the friends of the institution will all co-operate. With prompt and energetic effort on the part of all, the means can be raised, and the books can be printed and distributed. And the Board wish it to be distinctly understood, that without great effort, both on the part of the old States and the new, the work cannot be done. If many of those societies which have purchased books on credit do not pay for them within a few months, the work cannot be done. If those societies which have pledged donations, do not in some good measure at least redeem their pledges, the work cannot be done. If those counties which are yet to be supplied, do not enter on the supply at once, the work cannot be done. The great danger as to the failure in this enterprise is from "the thief of time," procrastination: conquer your enemy and the work is done, every family has its Bible by May, 1831.

For the preceding general remarks, we are chiefly indebted to the New York Observer. Permit us now to invite your attention more particularly to the Bible cause in North Carolina. Extensive operations were not commenced in this State at as early a period as in several other sections of the Union. Since November, however, fifteen or sixteen thousand Bibles and Testaments have been procured by our different Bible Societies. Of these, 5,000 Bibles and 1,000 Testaments were procured by the North Carolina Bible Society, and forwarded to the following places, viz. 1,500 to E-denton, 500 to Plymouth, 1,500 to Washington, 1,500 to Newbern, 1,500 to Wilmington, 500 to Fayetteville, and 1,000 to Raleigh. It was expected that nearly all these Bibles would have been distributed during the winter and spring. But the society has been greatly disappointed in their efforts to obtain the services of a sufficient number of well qualified agents. The consequence is, that a large proportion of the books have not yet been distributed. The work of distribution will be prosecuted even in the low country to some considerable extent during the summer, and be finished next winter.

In Iredell, Caswell, Granville, Hyde, Tyrrell, and Washington counties, the good work has already been accomplished. In Beaufort, Craven, Robeson, Wake, Person, Rowan, Cabarrus and Guilford, it is expected the supply will in a few days be completed. Agents have either commenced, or are soon to begin their operations in Lincoln, Mecklenburg, Wilkes, Surry, Orange, Franklin, Nash, Warren, Halifax, Northampton, Cumberland, Richmond, Chowan, Perquimans, Pasquotank, and perhaps a few other counties. Preparatory measures have been already adopted for extensive operations, and the general agents propose to visit with as little delay as possible many other counties in different parts of the State. One of them will probably proceed as far east as Camden and Currituck, the other, as far west as Haywood and Macon.

A few counties have formed societies, and commenced with a good degree of zeal the benevolent work of supplying their destitute families with Bibles without waiting to be visited by an agent.—As the field which we are called to occupy is very extensive, and the time allotted us to accomplish a great work is short, we hope other counties will exhibit equal zeal in this glorious cause. Even half a dozen cordial friends might form a society, procure Bibles either on credit or as a donation from the parent society at New York, and speedily supply every destitute family in their county with a copy of the sacred volume. The object is surely worthy of special efforts, of untiring zeal, and liberal pecuniary assistance. Whilst in other States during the past year many have contributed to the Bible cause their twenties their thirties, their fifties, their hundreds, and a few even their thousands, there have not been wanting in North Carolina instances of commendable zeal and liberality. Washington county was chiefly supplied by a few benevolent persons, some of whom contributed \$20 each.—Iredell having at considerable expense provided for its own wants, has purchased 600 Bibles and procured an agent for an adjacent county. To obtain the necessary funds, a subscription was commenced to ascertain how many persons could be found in the county, who would give \$10 cash.—Twelve \$10 subscriptions were soon obtained, and it was expected the number would be increased to twenty more. Rowan County Bible Society has voted to use its endeavors to raise during the present year \$1,000. One person immediately subscribed \$25, and ten others \$10 each. No doubt was entertained but many persons not present at the meeting would subscribe liberally. In Caswell, one lady has given her gold watch, another \$20. Granville Bible Society having supplied its own numerous destitute families, has voted to raise \$2,000. Several persons subscribed \$50 each, others \$30, \$25, &c. This society has recently purchased 2,000 Bibles for the purpose of assisting in supplying five neighboring counties. In Wake, the friends of the Bible have voted to raise \$1,000 and one person in Raleigh has subscribed 100 dollars. We could mention gentlemen in other counties who have given their tens and their fifties, and Mr. Thomas Blewitt, of the Baptist denomination, in Richmond county in this State, has just made a donation of one thousand dollars to the American Bible Society. These are praise worthy examples, and might easily be imitated by thousands in North Carolina. Should the friends of the Bible in this State generally exhibit an equal degree of zeal and liberality in this good work, we should soon

have the necessary means for supplying four thirty thousand destitute families with the bread of life. But it ought not to be concealed, that whilst we have procured nearly 20,000 copies of the Holy Scriptures, payments as yet has been made for only a small proportion of them. Should the glorious author of the Bible graciously smile on our humble efforts, 10,000 copies more of the sacred writings will be procured in the course of the year, and the supply of our whole State be completed by April, 1831.

If this great work shall be accomplished, (and who would not regret its failure,) it is much to be feared their will be a deficiency of funds to the amount of several thousand dollars. This consideration will afford some apology, if any be needed, for our earnestness and personal address.

Reader! have you done any thing for "the special Bible effort." Any thing for your town, your county, your State, or your nation—any thing corresponding with your means, and worthy of the God-like object? If so, we congratulate you on having lent your assistance to carry forward one of the noblest enterprises of this age. A gentleman, who has seen as much of the religious world as almost any other man living, writes from Greece, in reference to the present attitude of the Bible cause in the United States, "This is an example worthy to be held up to the view of christianized Europe, and of all nations." "It will appear noble even to those who shall behold the Millennial glory." The present is a most favorable time for you to perform your part; and your prompt and generous assistance and cordial co-operation with other friends is greatly needed to place the oracles of God in every family in your community—in your State. If you put forth no efforts, and make no sacrifices—if you remain idle spectators, whilst others perform all the labor and sustain all the expense, you cannot participate in the elevated joy and glorious rewards, pertaining to the accomplishment of this sublime enterprise. They will belong to others, and not to you.

Editors in North Carolina, the Editors of the Charleston Observer, and of the Southern Religious Telegraph, are respectfully requested to copy the above article into their respective papers.

P. W. DOWD, Agents of the American D. GOULD, } B. S. for N. Carolina.

Raleigh, May 24, 1830. P. S. Money for the Bible cause in N. C. may be sent by mail, or otherwise to either of the following gentlemen in Raleigh, viz. William Hill, Esq. Joseph Gales, Esq. or the Rev. William McPheeters, D. D.

DR. W. F. THOMAS,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Burke County and the public, that he has established himself at Maj. J. E. PATTON'S, (Harrisburg,) on the road leading from Morganton to Rutherfordton, where he may at all times be found unless professionally absent, ready to attend to all who may desire his assistance in the different branches of his profession, viz: Surgery, Obstetrics and the Practice of Medicine. He hopes from his unremitting attention to business to receive a share of public patronage. Harrisburg, (Burke Co.) May 13, 1830. 16

NOTICE TO MINERS.

THE subscriber claims the right of invention to the CAST IRON PLATES or SIVES used for the purpose of separating Alluvial Gold from the auriferous earth and pebbles: and hereby forbids all persons from making or using said Plates or Sives as he intends applying for a Patent. T. W. A. SUMTER. Harrisburg, Burke Co. March 27, 1830. 7d

State of North Carolina,

Rutherford County,

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—April Session, 1830.

Daniel Coleman vs. Mark Alexander and wife Sarah.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made six weeks successively, in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser, that unless they appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Rutherford, at the Court House in Rutherfordton, on the second Monday of July next, then and there to answer, plead or demur, plaintiff's petition will be taken pro confesso, and heard exparte.

Copy. Teste, ISAAC CRATON, C. C. May 7, 1830. Pr. adv. \$3.50. 126w

State of North Carolina,

Rutherford County,

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—April Term, 1830.

Sarah M'Kinley, alias Sarah Worke vs. John W. Means Adm'r and William C. Means and others, heirs of Jane Worke, deceased.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Cathey and his wife Hannah C., and William Cathey and his wife Susan, heirs of Jane Worke, deceased, and defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: Ordered therefore, by the Court, that publication be made six weeks successively, in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser, that the said Defendants appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said County, on the second Monday of July next, then and there to plead or demur, or judgment will be entered up against them by default, and their interests in the lands so levied on, ordered to be sold in satisfaction of plaintiff's demand.

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Copy. Teste, ISAAC CRATON, C. C. May 7, 1830. Pr. adv. \$3.50. 126w

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, SUPERFINE Letter Paper, Writing Paper and a general assortment of Blanks.