

POETRY.

SELECTED FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN,
By G. W.

One wish my soul still dwells upon,
The wish it would forget.

I would forget that look, that tone,

My heart hath all too dearly known.

But who could ever yet efface
From memory love's enduring trace?

All may revolt—all may complain,

But who is there may break the chain.

Farewell! I shall not be to thee,
More than a passing thought;

But every time and place will be,

With thy remembrance fraught!

Farewell! we have not often met,
We never can meet again;

But on my heart the seal is set—

Love never sets in vain!

Fruitless as constancy may be,
No chance, no change may turn from thee;

One who has loved thee wildly well,

But whose first love, now breathes—

Farwell.

Farewell, and never think of me,

In lighted hall, or lady's bower!

Farewell, and never think on me,

In spring sunshine, or summer hour:

But when you see a lonely grave,
Just where a broken heart might be;

Without one mourner by its side,

Then and then only think of me.

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THE RIVULET.

By William Cullen Bryant

Years change thee not. Upon thy hill,
The tall old maple, verdant still.

Yet tell, a grandeur of decay,

How swift the years have passed away,

Since first a child, and half afraid,

I wandered in the forest shade.

Thou ever joyous rival,

Dost dimple, leap, and prattle yet;

And sporting with the spuds that pave

The winding of thy silver wave,

And dancing to thy own wild chime,

Thou laughest at the lapse of time.

The same sweet sounds are in my ear,

My early childhood loved to hear;

As pure thy limpid waters run;

As bright they sparkle in the sun;

As fresh and thick the bending ranks

Of herbs that line thy cozy banks;

The violet there, in soft May-dew,

Comes up, as modest and as blue;

As green amid thy current's street,

Floats the scarce rooted watercress;

And the brown ground-bird, in thy glen,

Still chirps as merrily as then!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Peggy Dwyer, a plump, good-faced, good-natured girl, lives in South street and takes in plain sewing. She comprises the whole of her family, and consequently has no care upon her mind, but that which relates to her own "wringling" in the world. Peggy passes for a clever woman, and folks say she is an obliging neighbor, but she lacks spirit. Her reputation as a seamstress is high, and many are the applications which she has to teach the art of stitching to others, but no one as yet has been successful. Peggy has one answer to all such—"You likes my work, well—I learns your child, well—your child then does your work, well—you gives me no more, well—I won't have her, well."

Peggy lacks spirit. The unprincipled impose upon her—one borrows a needle, and never returns it; another her ball of cotton; a third her dripping pan, a fourth a half dozen potatoes for dinner. These things, it is true, cause Peggy some uneasiness for a moment, but her natural good humor soon returns, and the injury is forgotten. She however, on Saturday last, received a borrowing application which was too bare-faced even for "shaggin' Peggy," and summoning up resolution, she resolved "I'll do no such thing." The application was as follows—"Peggy like you."

I take my pens in hand to let you go as I goes to A Partee this nite At tom Coles and Wants your New comb kause mine Broke an Went do.

"SUSE BULLER."

Extraordinary as it may seem; it is affirmed by Peggy Dwyer that this application was from a negro! Peggy sent word back—"as she wanted her comb herself, and couldnt spare it," and thought no more of the matter.

Last night, Peggy, after tea, as is usual with her, took a stroll along the pavement in front of her door, to see what might be going on among her neighbors. She had not been sauntering long, before she felt some person behind her, evidently "shoving her comb from her nicely arranged hair." Quick as thought she turned to detect the thief—and, hurrying away with her comb, was Sue Buller, the jade, who sought that means of revenge for the affront. Peggy gave chase for three squares but fell short of overtaking the thief by one half the distance.—The vexation made her frantic, and she indulging in some remarkable queer capers—such as jumping, stamping, swearing, crying, &c. which in due time brought the watchman.

Peggy Dwyer spent the night in the watch-house. This, meeting after a severe reprimand, she left the office to procure Sue Buller for her comb.

THE SEA OF MATRIMONY.—A gallant youth belonging to this quarter, by some means or other found it practicable to court a winsome lass in Borrowstounness and went up the Firth the other day to consummate his bliss. The happy pair returned by a steaming boat on Thursday, with flags and pennants streaming in honor of the occasion, and so exhilarated was the young gudeman, that he "jump love-rock height" on the deck of the steamer, and was with difficulty prevented from porpoising the act of flirtation with the mermaids beneath the paddle wheels! The exuberance of his joy had not evaporated when the boat reached the chair pier, and before she had righteously hove to the anti-Matthiusian—brisk as a bee, and light as a fairy,—made a leap intended to terminate on a landing place, but his eye not being in a state to calculate dis-

tances to a nicely, plump went the "brisk gudeman" into the pickle deep! The bride screamed with fear, and the passengers with laughter, while the unfortunate wight was taking matters very coolly underneath—he was, however, soon rescued from his outward dip, and in place of being carried to the Humane Society, where his suspended animation might have happily been restored, he was consigned, "a sadder and a better man," to the humane society of his wife.—*Cotsman.*

A Scene from real life.—At a company muster the Captain, after exhausting all the military maneuvers of which his tactics consisted, thus bespoke his gallant company: "All you chaps as in favor of nullification, step forward five paces in front, and all you as is agin nullification, keep your places in the rear!" Whereupon all the men in the captain's company marched forward except five men, who kept their places, "D——n you" said the captain to the said five "I'll sell you for ruggars." Instantly four of the five joined their comrades in front, but the 5th man swore—"he would be a nigger before a nullifier."—[Geo. Constitutional.]

NUTMEGS.

Nutmegs, in common, are divided into two sorts. The first, and most valuable, are those which are regularly plucked from the tree as they ripen; and the second, or inferior, consist of such as fall from the tree, and from the delicacy of the fruit, sustain injury by lying for any time on the moist earth.

The first are always sent to the superior market of Europe, the last preserved for the India market.

The dried produce of the nutmeg tree consists of nutmeg, mace, and shell. In 15 parts of the whole produce there are two parts of mace five of shell and eight of nutmegs. The nutmeg tree, which produces fruit to perfection, is found in New Guinea, Cerem, Giloy, Ternita, Ambyna, Burce, &c.

London Police—Mansion house.—*A Stage struck Hero.*—Frederic Newsome, a boy apparently about nine years of age, was charged with having stolen some articles of apparel from his mother. The policeman who took him into custody produced a couple of that description of theatrical swords used on the stage; when at the play bills announced, "a terrific combat" is to ensue between those melo-dramatic heroes. These swords, the boy admitted he had purchased of a Jew, in piccadilly lane, with the money he procured by the sale of the stolen articles. It turned out, from questions that were put to the boy, that he had been seized with hysterical ambition, and in order to qualify himself for "principal tragedian," had got up the play of *Othello*, in concert with a dramatic corps of juvenile aspirants. In order to do proper justice to the "jealous Moor," he had robbed his mother to purchase the requisite "properties" for dressing the character. While he was in the midst of his deceptions with cork-blacked visage, pleading before a rugged club of Venetian Senators, a policeman shifted the scene unexpectedly by taking him before another tribunal to conduct a defense on his own account. Among scraps of plays and other papers in his pocket was found the following programme of the intended representation: "The medallum of *Othello* to be beheaded of Tuesday next by the following popular actors"—Fried Newsome is to play *Othello*; and Dick Mason is to hung out his shirt, and perform *Desmond*.—Bill Curtis will play *Casper*, and Jack Mason *Hago*.—Bill Waller to act *Amelia* and borbor his brother's henchmen. N. B. Casper aint to his Mason on the nob when he fights him, and Fred aint to kick *Desmond* when he smoths her—Each actor to have a sold—but only Bill Curtis and *Othello* to have realists.

Baltimore Chronicle.—Some of the Jackson men consider it highly dangerous for foreigners to hold stock in the United States Bank, although they have no vote.

They affect to believe that such a bank debt will beget a foreign influence—but a debt of double the amount due by individuals for British goods, is perfectly harmless. Such is their inconsistency. Men generally place their money where they think it most secure, and where they can receive the best interest. Upon this principle wealthy men in Europe have invested their funds in the United States Bank, which banks out to citizens of this country. If there be danger to our liberties in this proceeding, we confess that our intellect is too obtuse to discover it.

We copy the following extract of a letter from the New York Courier and Enquirer.

CINCINNATI. Aug. 3d, 1832.

"The distress for money here at present is greater than can well be imagined, and the Branch Bank from necessity in prospect of winding up. We have only one other bank in the place, and its capital but \$500,000. Money can be lent upon mortgage on good city property at from 12 to 15 per cent. when the security is unquestionable, and worth at least one hundred per cent. more than the amount loaned. The Bankers get readily one-quarter per cent. per day! The certainty is that the Bank must wind up its concerns, has rendered our prospects, and indeed the prospects of the entire western country, gloomy in the extreme. God only knows what will become of those who have extended their business on the presumed stability of our currency.

We copy the following extract of a letter from the New York Courier and Enquirer.

Rev. T. Wilson reported to the London So-

cieties for relief of the poor, an experiment made to fatten a pig on nothing but potatos, which were well baked and given to the pig whole, while water was given separately. When put up, the pig weighed fifty-six pounds. At the end of 57 days it was slaughtered and weighed a hundred and one pounds: it was fat on the inside and proved a complete hogger's pig."

N. York, Aug. 16.

The Notorious Wm. Jackson died yesterday at Sing Sing Prison, of dropsy. He is the same individual who some time since cut off one of his legs, to procure an exemption from labor.

Duchess of Berali.—This rash & enterprising Princess is now in her thirty-fourth year, and is the sister of the present Sovereign of the two Sicilies—cousin and sister-in-law of the King of Spain, and Don Francisco de Paula, his brother—and niece to the late Queen of Sardinia, the present Queen of the French, and the Prince of Salerno, whose consort is an Austrian Archduchess. Her mother, the dowager Queen of the two Sicilies is a sister of the Spanish Sovereign, and the Duchess is a niece also to Leon Pedro and Miguel, of Portugal, by marriage of her sister with Don Carlos, Infant of Spain. In a very early stage of her union with the unfortunate Duke de Berri she delighted in being the bosom friend of the Duchess of Orleans, her aunt, who is now become Queen of the French, and brought about what was then considered a complete reconciliation between the elder and younger branch of the Bourbons; so much so, indeed, that when the Duchess' health was at the royal table, Louis Philippe would lay his hand upon her heart, and exclaim, "Vive le Roi!" Between their duty to the State, and the natural bonds of kindred and personal affection, the amiable enterprise in which their messes has embarked, places both their Majesties in a delicate and trying situation; for if taken in arms, which we fear will be the result, no family ties will suffice to arrest the dreadful course of the law; and if she be fortunate enough to escape, on no shoulders but theirs will the French public place the guilt of having contrived the opportunity and supplied the means of flight! In either case, they will inevitably become objects for vituperation and obloquy.—*N. Y. Int.*

Topsy Turvey—In the National Republican Ticket for Councillors in Vermont, we observed that Nathan H. Bottom, is at the top of the list.

Cooper's new Novel.—It affords us pleasure to announce that Messrs. Carey & Lea, will shortly publish the Baron of Hartenburg, or the Heiress, a Legend of Germany. Our novelist has selected new and promising ground for his great and versatile powers. He has been on the ground; and we may expect something of deep interest, after the long stagnation in the market of Romance. In a few days we shall publish a chapter by way of specimen.

A lad died at New Orleans on the 31st inst. of hydrocephalus. He had been bitten by a dog about four weeks before.

A premium of \$400 dollars is offered by a committee of the City Council of Philadelphia, for the best plan of College buildings suitable for the accommodation of 300 students, to be erected according to the provisions of Mr. Girard's will: two other premiums, one of \$200, and one of \$150 are offered for the plans which may be next in point of merit, to the accepted one.

The people of Boston, in accordance with their usual good sense, have passed an ordinance for the transportation of all street drunkards, to a small island in Boston harbor. This is a most excellent arrangement, and one which should be immediately adopted here. The annoyance of

these wretches is great, and the evil they inflict upon the society, by propagating the Cholera infection, imperatively demands their ejection from our streets.

Two persons near Philadelphia, on a wager, moved each an acre of land supposed to contain a ton and a half of hay. One performed his task in two hours and thirty-three minutes and the other was a minute longer.

Pearl street Hotel, Cincinnati, was nearly destroyed by fire on the evening of the 6th inst. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The Girard Bank.—The Girard Bank has opened for business, the following gentlemen are the principal officers:—President, James Shot; Cashier, William D. Lewis; Solicitor, Charles J. Jack; and Notary Public, Edward L. Haast.

Our sisters of the South are learning lessons of political economy from us, quite industriously. Peru prohibits the importation of "unbleached or brown domestics." They probably spin something on a hand-wheel, which they wish to cherish, and of which they procure one yard with the same labor at which they might procure three yards of our much better article. New Granada has adopted the "deemed and taken" system, and decreed that our domestic cottons shall be valued at 25 cents per yard and shoes at \$3 a pair.

Natural Curiosity.—The Wythe (Va.) Argus, says—"There is now in this place, a negro boy, the property of Joseph Draper, Esq., who is turning entirely white. His body is nearly white, and his face entirely so, with the exception of a few spots, the size of a dollar, and what is more remarkable, his skin presents the appearance of a white child, the rose and lily beautifully combined; he presents altogether a curious appearance, and the beholder is struck with awe on the first view. His parents are remarkably black."

Business of the City. Within a few days there has been a visible change in the business parts of the city. The slops, and coasting craft of the vicinity, have begun to arrive in considerable numbers; Caskets; Exchange, and other slips in the first ward, are now tolerably well filled, and the noise and activity of carts, have commenced. It is apparent that a large number of our citizens have and are returning. In Pearl st. there appears to be considerable activity, and the auctioneers announce large sales. We have refrained from giving any advice as to the safety of returning, as we have believed, the Board of Health would and as we trust will, inform the citizens as to their realm; we can only urge upon all those who are compelled to return, to use the utmost caution in their diet, as it is apparent that although the disease is fading away, it has not yet left us.—*N. Y. Ad.*

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Sting of the bee.—It may not be generally known that common whitening proves an effectual remedy against the effects of the sting of a bee or wasp. The whitening is to be moistened with cold water, and immediately applied. It may be washed off in a few minutes, when neither pain nor swelling will ensue.

Gold Washing.—According to the investigation of the German naturalists, the river Eider, which traverses part of the dominions of Hesse Darmstadt, Illesse Cassel, and Waldeck, contains as much gold as any of the river of Brazil. A company, on a large scale, is now forming to benefit by this discovery.

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A PLAIN ANSWER.—In the Jury Court at Edinburgh a few years ago, a gentleman was prosecuted for a trespass. The evidence on behalf of the plaintiff was conclusive, but the Judge, as a matter of course, inquired whether anything was to be urged in defense? Turning to a gentleman who sat within the bar and who displayed a most lugubrious elongation of countenance, he said, Sir are you concerned for the defendant? Yes, my Lord, I