POETRY.

(For the Watchman:)

"Who can forbear to smile with Nature?"

Hail, Spirit hail, thy tone and hue,
My soul with liveliness imbue;
Thy redolence and varying bloom;
Alone for winter's chilling gloom
Thy renovating power appears,
The emblem of eternal years.

Behold!—how Nature's plastic hand,
Reanimates and decks the land,—
Mild weeping month, the task is thine,
To usher in the gifts divine!
A speaking promise from on high,
Man, shall revive,—Though doomed *to die*.
Hail, Hope inspiring month!—thy tone,
Reanimates my busom lone.

G. W.::::

FOR THE SAME:

"Truth, ever lovely, since the world began
The foe of tyrants, and the friend of Man."

Infinite Wisdom, placed us here,
To operate within our sphere,
According to the hidden plan,
Adopted ere the world began.
Man cannot penetrate the scheme,
Predestined by the great Supreme!
The mind, the rash immortal mind,
Grasps all the bearings of mankind;
And in its wide expansive sweep—
Must often pause, and often weep.
It finds Divinity within
Adverse to giddiness and sin;
It finds within its inmost core
An aching for a higher shore;
It feels, and finds the feeling right,
The spirit bound for realms of light;
It finds in its most wild career,
It has no lasting Empire here;
That *vice* and *virtue* are oppos'd,
And Reason was the guide bestow'd.
Volition to the mighty boon,
That bears to light or sinks to gloom,
Volition free, as vital air,
May cherish hope, or kiss despair!
And he who makes the choice aright,
Shall see the everlasting light.
Just look around with reasons eye,
Observe who seeks, who shuns the sky,
Ambition prompts the ardent mind,
To leave competitors behind;—
Here Mammon waves his rod of gold,—
Ten thousand souls, are bought and sold
The man who stems corruption's tide,
May not through life securely glide,
But he shall gain the flattering crown,
Designed for merit,—and look down
With mercy—not contempt—on those
Who were on earth, his worthless foes.
Yes, Burgess, thou shalt smile on high,
When thou hast gained thy native sky;
Smile on those characters who braved,
Thy manly eloquence,—and *raved*,
Because they could not controvert
The stubbort facts thou didst assert.
Tristram, thy genius, like the light
Is formed to take a rapid flight,
To truth's remote confines, and show,
How *Reason* should proceed,
And polity should go.

G. W.::::

MISCELLANEOUS.

From an Eastern Paper.

A TALE WITH A MORAL.

In a small town in one of the New England States, there resided some years ago, two young men, whose subsequent fortunes serve forcibly to show the advantage of personal application to study and business on the one hand, and the folly of relying on ancestral honors and extensive patrimonies on the other. Samuel Ledyard was the only favorite son of a gentleman who in point of riches and honors, stood confessedly at the head of the aristocracy of that section of the country. Nature had done much for Samuel's person, though she had not been remarkably generous towards him in the bestowment of her mental gifts. The fact, however, that he was the darling son of the rich and Hon. Judge Ledyard, was enough in his estimation, not only to make up for what nature had refused to grant him, but to give him a great superiority over his less favored neighbors. The best that the fashion of this world can give was abundantly provided to gratify the vanity of Samuel. That he was superior to every one else, none dared openly to deny, as all feared to incur the haughty frowns of the patrician father: and it is not astonishing that Samuel should presume himself to be all which the flatterers of his family insisted that he should be.

Within a few rods of the stately mansion of Judge Ledyard, stood the humble dwelling of Peter Le Forest, the house joiner. Peter had a son of the same age of Samuel. Stephen Le Forest, however was but a poor boy; and what added if possible, still more to his shame, in the estimation of the Ledyards, he was a joiner—a laboring man.—Though Samuel and Stephen were near neighbors from their birth, little acquaintance and less intimacy was allowed to subsist between them. If Samuel in his great condescension ever did speak to Stephen, it was to remind him of his fathers greatness and the obscurity of Stephen's, and to insult him by any means at hand.

Stephen bore this becomingly; for the thought never entered into his head that he could be equal to the Ledyards.

These boys for the most of the time from six to sixteen, went to school, but not together. A select establishment must be prepared for the children of the Judge, while Stephen, with his scanty supply of books, under the tuition of different masters, at the common schools, had to make the best progress he could. He applied himself, however, and made good proficiency. When these youths were at the age of sixteen, and as Samuel was about to enter college, the Ledyards learned with surprise and indignation that it was the design of Peter Le Forest to send Stephen also to college, and at the same university where Samuel was to acquire his literary honors. Stephen Le Forest, however, has as good a right to go to college as Samuel Ledyard, and the faculty being independent of both, would receive the former as readily as the latter. The thought that Stephen was to be classmate with Ledyard was revolting to the pride of the Judge and his aristocratic son, but determining that Samuel should have no intercourse with Stephen, and trusting that the great wealth of Ledyard would exalt the former in the good esteem of the faculty and students over the latter, he was sent to Cambridge and entered the class with Stephen.

During their four years residence at college, Samuel adhered strictly to his determination to have no intercourse with poor Stephen Le Forest, the laborer's son. To his fellow students he professed to know *the thing* and knew him only to despise his poverty and obscurity. The prodigality of Samuel was proverbial in the college, and in more than one instance his violation of principle and neglect of study, subjected him to reprimand from the President. Stephen in the even tenor of his way, attended to his studies, recited his lessons well, and by his amiable and unpretending deportment, acquired the good will of the better part of the students and the approbation of others.

He was prudent in his expenditures; and by keeping school earned nearly enough to pay his college bills. When the four years were out and the class was to graduate, Stephen had the first part of the exercises assigned him, while Samuel was hardly noticed. These arrangements were not satisfactory to the Ledyards, but they could not be altered. Stephen left the stage applauded by the vast crowd of spectators, while Samuel's performance engaged no expressions from the audience but those of disgust.

After leaving college, both Samuel and Stephen were placed in situations to prepare for the bar. In due time Stephen was admitted to practice, and opened an office in the village of his nativity. Samuel's father dying about this time, he abandoned his legal studies, presuming that business would be unnecessary to him—so great was the inheritance left him by his father. For some years he made it his only business to dash about in stately pride, expending what he regarded as the inexhaustible riches, left by his father. Time, however proved his mistake.—Before prodigality and dissipation 'riches took to themselves wings and flew away.' The gambling table made terrible inroads upon his property.—He saw Stephen flourishing in his profession and despised him—for though in the course of a few years Stephen had accumulated more property than Samuel had remaining, still it was a circumstance sufficiently damning in his view of the former, and sufficiently honorable in his view of himself, that Stephen was the son of Le Forest the carpenter, and he was the son of Ledyard, the judge.

In ten years Samuel had not a cent remaining. Harrassed by creditors, and having too much pride to stand in his humiliation before Stephen, now a man of wealth and influence, he left his native village and entered as some petty officer on board of a ship in the navy. Here is habits were such as caused him to be cashiered, and he was dismissed from the service in disgrace.

In the mean time by industry and perseverance, the joiner's son rose to eminence in his profession. Before Ledyard entered the Navy, Le Forest stood at the head of the bar in the country, and about the time of Samuel's leaving the service in disgrace, Stephen was appointed to the same honorable office which the senior Ledyard had formerly held. Since that time Samuel Ledyard has been sentenced to the State Penitentiary for his crimes, where he remained a miserable object of pity when I last heard from him. These are facts substantially from real life.—The names only are fictitious. They seem to show that the wheel of fortune in a free country will carry the meritorious upwards, while it precipitates the profligate into ruin below. We have not thought to adorn the tale by any fanciful embellishments.—The desire not to tell a long story has compelled us to leave out studied descriptions.

We were present at the trial of Ledyard.—Le Forest was the presiding judge on the bench—and when his duty called him to pronounce upon the unhappy criminal, we saw the tear steal down the manly cheek of the judge, and his voice faltered as he gave utterance to the dread language of the law. For ourselves, we could not so well command our passions. We thought of the past, we looked on the present and wept. How could we help it? Oh that youth in every circumstance would learn, that 'pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall, while he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.'

THE PROMPTER.

If I was he.

Ah! what if you was? Why I would do so and so. No, Sir, under the same circumstances, you would do just like him or worse.

"If I was a minister," says a well meaning parishioner, "and had as little to do as most ministers have, I would study my sermons better. I would not come into the pulpit, without a sermon and have to make one as I go along; nor would I preach one of Blair's."

"If I was a lawyer," says a farmer, "I should not have the face to ask three dollars for a few words of advice." But suppose, Sir, you had spent five hundred pounds in qualifying yourself to give that advice?

"If I was Mr. Such a one I would not be plagued with law suits as he is. I am sure he might avoid it."

"Neighbor such a one has a large farm—he owns a large stock of cattle—but he lives wretchedly in his house. His wife is a drozzle, his floors are on a inch thick with dirt—his table and chairs are covered with greese—*If I was he*, I would put things into proper order, *or I would know the reason why.*

Alas, poor man, wait till you have a slut for a house keeper, and then change your tone.

"If I was a shopkeeper, I would not meanly undersell my neighbors, nor, wood I give credit. I am sure I would not be guilty of the dirty business of dealing out gills of rum to every low lived fellow."

"If I was such a one, says a young man, I would not marry such a lady, for depend on it she will be a Xantippe. *If I was he*, I am sure I could not love her.

"If I was a married man," says an old bachelor, "I would govern my children, or I'd know the reason why. There is neighbor such a one who suffers his children to do all manner of mischief, and if a word of reproof is uttered, the little fellows laugh in his theeth." Bachelors' children are always well governed.

What a pity, since the world is so bad, this Mr. I, who is so wise and benevolent, cannot turn into every body, & correct every body's vices and follies—then change from every body into I again, and correct I's own vice and follies.

MORE INTELLECT.

In a morning paper, lately, the following advertisement appeared: "*To School Assistants.*—Wanted a respectable Gentleman, of good character, capable of leading the classes as far as Homer and Virgil. Apply, &c. &c." A day or two after the above had appeared, the gentleman to whom application was to be made received a letter as follows:—"Sir, With reference to an advertisement in the newspaper, a few days since respecting a school assistant, I beg to state, that I should be happy to fill that situation; but as most of my friends reside in London, and not knowing how far Homer and Virgil is from town, I beg to state, that I should not like to engage to teach the *Classics further than* Hammersmith or Turnham green, or at the very utmost distance, rather than Brentford. *Waiting* your reply, I am, Sir, your's &c. J. P."

From the N.Y. Traveller & Spirit of the Times.

WHERE ARE MY BREECHES?

Joel Robinson, a very little man in a large pair of trowsers, was charged by Thomas Brown, a very large man in a little pair of trowsers, with stealing his inexpressibles from him the preceding night.

The parties it appears were the first time bedfellows on the night in question, and had retired together in perfect harmony, but Joel, finding it *convenient* to rise betimes in the morning, made a *mistake* in the dark and slipped into his bedley companion's breeches. Bye and bye Mr. Brown began to think of attending to the affairs of the world, and not conceiving that any man had assumed a prior right to his nether garment, naturally enough proceded to array himself, but lo! and behold! he had scarcely opened his eyes than to his utter consternation and astonishment he *found them missing*.—Where could they be,—under the table—no—but what rag was that on the back of the chair—ha! here the fearful truth was at once manifest—his quandum companion had certainly not made his exit without a pair of breeches on such a chilly morning, and it was equally certain he had left his *own* behind him. Mr. Brown had no alternative but to make the best of a bad bargain, and accordingly, after half an hour's hard straining he found *all of his* limbs they would cover, enshrined in the only pair of breeches the Gods and his neighbors had left him; and proceeded in quest of the thief, whom he soon discovered, enjoying the luxury of loose trowsers and a pint of Toddy in a neighboring tap. An expostulation ensued, but in vain, Brown it appears had not eloquence sufficient to induce Robinson to resign the breeches and accordingly the business was referred to the decision of a magistrate.

Magistrate.—"How now, friend Joey, here again I see.

Prisoner.—With great nonchalance. "Yes indeed your worship and all because the sun didn't rise earlier."

Magistrate.—"Why, what-a-mercy! had the sun to do with your stealing a pair of breeches?"

Prisoner.—"Every thing in the world your honour, for you see my *business* required an *early attendance*, and the two pair of trowsers being precisely the *same color in the dark*. I made a mistake and got into the wrong ones."

Magistrate.—"Why a body would suppose you might have known them by the fit."

Prisoner.—"O as to that your worship, I was in too great a hurry to pay any attention to *trifles*"

Magistrate.—"Indeed? I thought so: I must commit you for six months."

Prisoner.—"I'd be just as thankful to your honor for the half of it,"—so saying the prisoner returned to the dock declaring he would never venture to dress himself in the dark again, without the assistance of a night glass.

DING DONG.

The largest bell ever suspended in frame work was in the church of St. Ouen, at Rouen, in Normandy, and was called after its donor, George d'Ambaise, like our Tom of Lincoln. It was cast in 1501 by Jean le Masson, who is traditionally said to have died with joy at his success in the attempt, not living to hear its sound when it was first swung in 1502 by sixteen sturdy ringers. Its diameter at its base was 30 feet and its weight 33,000 pounds, that of the clapper being 1,838 pounds, which occasioned its fracture when it was rung in 1786, on the occassion of Louis XVI. paying a visit to Rouen. This clapper is still preserved, but the bell itself was taken down at the Revolution, and melted for the purpose of casting cannon.

Parliamentary Courtesy.—Mr. Stanley attacked Mr. O'Connell most violently, and Mr. Hume defended him in language as personal and violent as that used in the attack, while another member replied that defence reminded him of the story of the philosopher who entered into a bargain with a certain animal to prevent his being disturbed as he slept, but that some gnats settling on the sleeper's face, the beast, in faithful performance of his contract, struck off the gnats, tis true, but in so doing broke the philosopher's head. He had not named the beast, but he would add, for fear of misconstruction, that the external appearance of the courteous Mr Hume was as little like a bear as his internal feelings were like those of a philosopher.

STATE OF N. CAROLINA, Davidson County.

Oringinal Bill—In Equity, April Term, 1833.

Elizabeth Payne,
against
Thomas C. Williams, Adm'r. of Alanson Williams, dec'd. and in his own right, John W. Williams, Polly G. Williams, Ann D. Williams, Charles Williams and Ann Williams, infants; under the age of 21 years, Dedamia Green, Edward Chambers, Adm'r. of Polly Chambers, Lemuel Williams. Alanson Williams, Augustin Williams, Simon Williams, Peggy Kelly & her husband, Benjamin Kelly, Polly Barns and her husband —— Barns, Elizabeth Randolph and her husband —— Randolph, Elizabeth Gift and her husband —— Gift, Caroline Price and husband —— Price, Nancy Ellis and her husband —— Ellis, Jane Turner and her husband Edmond Turner, Polly Baltrup and her husband —— Baltrup, Sophronia Green and her husband —— Green, and Eveline Dotson and her husband (name not known) and William Dotson, Jr. Charles L. Payne, Executor of Robert Payne; Anthony Sale and his wife Peggy M. Sale, and against the said Anthony Sale, as acting Trustee of Complainant, and as Adm'r. of Simon Williams, dec'd.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Charles Williams, and Ann Williams, Dedamia Green, Edmund Chambers, Lemuel Williams, Alanson Williams, Augustin Williams, Simon Williams, Benjamin Kelly and his wife Peggy, Polly Barns and her husband —— Barns, Elizabeth Randolph and her husband —— Randolph, Caroline Price and her husband —— Price, Nancy Ellis and her husband —— Ellis, Jane Turner and her husband —— Turner, Polly Baltrup and her husband —— Baltrep, Sophronia Green and her husband —— Green, Eveline Dotson, now Eveline and —— her husband, and William Dodson, Jr., are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore, ordered by the Court, that publication be made for three months in the Carolina Watchman, published at Salisbury, N. C. for the said Charles Williams, and Anna Williams, Dedamia Green, Edmund Chambers, Lemuel Williams, Alanson Williams, Augustin Williams, Simon Williams, Benjamin Kelly and his wife Peggy, Polly Barns and her husband —— Barns, Elizabeth Randolph and her husband —— Randolph, Caroline Price and her husband —— Price, Nancy Ellis and her husband —— Ellis, Jane Turner and her husband —— Turner, Polly Baltrup and her husband —— Baltrup, Sophronia Green and her husband —— Green, Eveline Dotson, now Eveline —— and her husband, and William Dotson, Jr., to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held in the Town of Lexington, on the first Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and then and there plead, answer or demur to the Bill of Complainant, or a decree pro confesso will be made against them.

CHARLES MOCK, C. M.E.

April 13—12w38