CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES. SALISBURY, N. C. SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1837. VOL. V—NO. 43.—WHOLE NO. 251.

TERMS.

The WATCHMAN may hereafter be had for Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per year.

A Class of FOUR new subscribers who will pay in advance the whole sum at one payment, shall have the paper for one year at Two Dollars each, and as long as the same class shall continue thus to pay in advance the sum of Eight Dollars the same terms shall continue, otherwise they will be charged as other subscribers.

Subscribers who do not pay during the year will be charged three Dollars in all cases.

No subscription will be received for less than one year.

No paper will be discontinued but at the option of the Editor, unless all arrearges are paid up.

☞ All letters to the Editor must be *post paid*; otherwise they will certainly not be attended to.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING—*Sixty two & a half cents per square for the first insertion, and 31¼ cents per square for each insertion afterwards*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than ONE DOLLAR.

Advertisements will be continued until orders are received to stop them, where no directions are previously given.

Advertisements by the year or six months will be made at a Dollar per month for each square with the privilege of changing the *form every quarter.*

MARKETS.

SALISBURY,

Beeswax per lb. 16 a 17 cts.; Brandy, Apple per gal 45 a 50 cts; Cotton per lb (in seed) 3 cts; Cotton bagging per yd. 16 [25] cts; Coffee per lb. 16 a 18 cts; Castings per lb 4 a 5 cts; Cotton yarn, from No 6 to No 14, $1 75 a 2 00 cts; Feathers per lb; 35 cts; Flour pr bbl $6 7; Wheat pr bush. $1 12 a 25; Oats pr bushel 30 cts; Corn pr bush 55 cts. Iron per lb 6 a cts; Lead per lb 8 a 10 cts; Molasses per gal. 75 cts; Nails per lb 9 a 10 cts; Beef per lb 0 a 0 cts; Bacon per lb 12½ cts. Butter per lb 12½ cts; Lard per lb 15 cts; Salt per bushel $1 25 1 50 cts; Steel, American blister, per lb. 10 cts; English do per lb 0 cts; Cast do per lb 25 a 30 cts; Sugar per lb 12½ a 15 cts; Rum (Jamaica) per gal; $2; Yankee do $1; Wool (clean) per lb 30 cts; Tallow per lb. 10 12½ cts; Tow-linen pr yd 16 a 20 cts; Wine (Teneriffe) per gal. $1 50. Portugal do. $1 50 a $1 7 cts; Claret do per gal. $1 3 a 1 75 cts; Malaga, (sweet) per gal. $1; Whiskey per gal 45 a 50 cts.

CHERAW.

Beef in market per lb 6 a 8 cts; Bacon per lb 11 a 12 cts; Hams do 00 00 cts; Beeswax per lb 20 a 22 cts; Bagging per yard 18 a 25 cts; Bale rope per lb a 12 14 cts; Coffee pr lb 12½ a 16 cts; Cotton per 100 lbs $10 11 00 a 0 00; Corn per bushel 1 000 a cts; Flour from wagons per bbl $9 00 00, from stores per bbl $8 50 a 9; Iron per 100 lbs $7 0000 a 0; Molasses per gal 45 50 a cts; Nails cut assorted per lb 8 1 2 a 9 cts; Wrought do. per lb. 20 cts; Pork per lb $8 9; Rice per 100 lbs $4 5 00; Sugar per lb. 12 1 2 a 14 cts; Salt per sack $3 3 25; Salt per bushel 87½ $1 cts; Steel American blister pr lb 10 16 cts; Tallow per lb 10 12½ cts; Tea Imperial per lb $1 25 a 1 37½ cts; Hyson do pr lb $1 a 1 25 cts; Tobacco manufactured per lb 10 a 15 cts.

FAYETTEVILLE

Brandy, peach 80a 90. Do. Apple, 70 a 75 Bacon pr lb 10 a 000; Cotton pr lb 6 a 8 cts Coffee pr lb 12 a 14; Flour bbl. $5 - a 6¼ Flaxseed pr bh $1 00 a 000; Feathers pr lb 45 a 50 Corn pr bush 75 a 80; Iron pr lb 5¼ a 6; Molasses pr gal 40 a 43; Nails cut 7¾ a 8; Salt pr bush 50 a 75; Sugar pr lb 8 a 11; Tobacco; leaf 2 a 3; Wheat pr bush $0 00; 0 Whiskey pr gal. 52 55, Beeswax 23 a 00

The Celebrated and thorough-bred Horse

RIOTT,

HAS commenced the Spring season, and will stand three days in each week at the stable of William Harbin, Esquire, in the town of Statesville, N. Carolina, and the balance of his time at the store of Wm. F. Cowan, Esquire, 10 miles from Statesville, in Iredell county—RIOTT will be let to mares at the moderate price of Fifteen Dollars the season, payable on the 1st of July, when the season will end; *Eight Dollars for the single leap*, payable when the service is rendered; Thirty Dollars to insure a mare in foal: the insurance money will be due as soon as it is ascertained that the mare is in foal or the property transferred. Fifty cents to the groom in every instance.—Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but there will be no liability for any which may happen.

THE PROPRIETORS

PEDIGREE.

RIOTT was sired by the famous old horse Sir Archie, whose reputation as a racer and breeder, has never been equalled by any horse in the United States, except his sire imported Diomed; his dam, the property of William R. Johnson and David Branch of Virginia, was gotten by Sir Francis Burdett; g. dam by the imported horse Bedford; g g dam by Federalist half sister to Jolly Friar; g g grand dam by the imported horse old Janus; g g g grand dam by the imported Jolly Roger; Burdett was gotten by Potomac; his dam by imported Citizen; g dam by the imported horse Mousetrap; she out of a Selim, from a Potomac out of a Jolly Roger; dam out of Mary Gray.

Riott was bred by the Honorable Andrew H. Evan late of Northampton county, N. Carolina, who gave the above pedigree, as the certificates of Col. Wood J. Hamlin of Halifax, and said Evan will shew.

Riott is a beautiful bay, now rising eight years old, black mane and tail, and measures sixteen hands high.

April 1, 1837—8w37

MY BUSINESS has become so much extended, and the amount of arrearages has become so great that I must *settle*. It will be the greatest injustice to require me to travel all over the country for this purpose. It is to be hoped, therefore, that those who owe me will save me trouble and expense by remitting my dues through the Post Office, and that without delay. H. C. JONES.

May 6, 1837.

BLANK DEEDS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

LITCHFORD & OLIVER,

Merchant Tailors.

Four doors South of Williams, Haywood, & Co.

Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

ARE NOW RECEIVING A SPLENDID SUPPLY OF SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Embracing every thing in general use.

THESE GOODS have been selected by the junior Partner of this Concern, in person, and can be confidently recommended to their friends and customers, as the best assortment of Goods in their line, ever opened in North Carolina. Their Cloths consist of WOOL DYES, of every colour and quality, and are warranted not to fade in wearing. They deem it unnecessary to say any thing more in commendation of their Goods, but only request those, who want occular demonstration, to give them a call.

The following are a part, viz:—

Super Blue and Black, " Apple Olive, " Olive Green, " Rifle do, " Dahlia, " Roman Purple, and " London Smoke Brown — Wool dyed CLOTHS

Super Black and Green — DRAPDETA A new article for Summer COATS.

Super Blue and Black, " Steel Mixed, " Sage, " Drab, and various other Colours — Wool Dyed Single and double milled CASIMERES & Cashmerets, For Spring Pantaloons.

Lion Shrunk, Satin Striped, Plaid, White Ribbed, & other — DRILLINGS For Pants.

Summer Cambrics, and French Linsinetts — Black and Greene.

London Mersailes, Figured, and Plain, Figured Silk, Figured Velvet, Satin and Cashmeret — VESTINGS.

And many other things useless to mention together with a general Assortment of

Ready made Clothing, Linen & Cotton Shirts, Merino Shirts, and Drawers, Silk under Shirts, Tennant's celebrated, Stocks, Suspenders,

And, in fact, every thing found in any similar Establishment in the Union.

These Goods will be sold on accommodating terms, and made up to order in a superior style. We have in our employ first-rate Northern Workmen, and will warrant every thing we manufacture, to vie with that of any Tailors, North or South of the Potomac.

LITCHFORD & OLIVER now return thanks to the public for former support, promising zealously to endeavor meriting its continuance.

All orders from a distance will meet with prompt attention.

LITCHFORD & OLIVER

April 29, 1837—4w41

TO CONTRACTORS.

THERE will be let to the lowest bidder, in the Town of Rockingham, Richmond Co on Thursday, the 1st day of June next, the building of a COTTON FACTORY, 62 feet by 42 feet, 3 stories high, with a basement story of 9 feet; the basement story will be of stone, (which can be procured within one mile of the site) the balance of the house will be of brick: the 1st story 2½ feet thick; the 2d story 2 feet, and the 3d story 18 inches thick, with a pitch of 11 feet; the brick and stone layed with lime mortar.

At the same time will be let out, the making of 300,000 bricks, one half delivered at the kiln by the 1st of September, the balance by the 1st of October. The contract will be either let out entire, or separated to suit undertakers. Bond with security required for the performance of the contract, and the cash paid on its completion.

The building of a Saw Mill will also be let out on the 11th May.

Board in the Village is cheap, and good clay and wood can be had in a half a mile of the situation. It is thought unnecessary to give a minute detail of the Building; a drawing is in the possession of the Subscribers, which will be shown on the day of letting out the work.

Sealed Proposals will be received for the whole or any part of the contract.

THOMAS STEETLE, WM C. POWEL, ROBT J. STEELE } *Committee.*

Rockingham, April 22, 1837 4w42

UWHARIE

WILL make his last season in this County, at my stable in Lexington, N. C., ending on the 4th of July. The purity of his blood—his size—length—substance and power—his fine energetic action, I think will cross excellently well, with our common mares. He will be six years old this Spring

In order to accommodate all the Farmers who are desirous to breed *fine* horses and at a rate within the means of all breeders, I am induced to put down the price of the season of Uwharie, lower than that of any horse in the Union of equal blood and character. He will make his present season at $10; insurance $20. In addition to the yearling filly and two colts that I sold in 1834 at $3,000, (out of Uwharie's dam) I refused last Fall for a yearling fily out of his dam and by imported Lexborough $500, and for the old mare $1,000.

☞ For further particulars see hand bills.

W. R. HOLT.

March 25, 1837—8w36

SARPEDON

(IMPORTED.)

THIS splendid English Race Horse & Stallion, imported in 1834, will cover mares the present season, (which has now commenced,) at my stable, Granville county, N. C. on the main road leading from Oxford to Boydton, Virginia, at $50 the season, payable before or on the first of July next, at which time it will expire, & $100 insurance, which will be demanded as soon as the mare is ascertained to be in foal or transferred; with one dollar cash to the groom in every case. Care will be taken to prevent escapes or accidents, but I will not be responsible for any that may happen: Servants boarded gratis; good pasturage for mares and when fed, 33⅓ cents per day, which charge *must* be paid before the mare will be allowed to leave the plantation—at the discretion of the subscriber.

SARPEDON is a rich brown horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1828, the property of General Gosvenor—is a horse of the greatest strength and power. His back and loins so remarkably strong, that he is thought to be master of 15 stone; and, as a race horse, he was equal, and generally superior, to most horses of his day, as is proved by reference to his memoir in detail, which may be seen in the July (1834) number of the Turf Register.—He is the only son of the famous 'Emilius,' known to be imported. Emilius, it will be remembered, is the sire of Plenipotentiary, Scipio, Priam, Riddlesworth and many others, and covers at 50 gs. a mare.

SARPEDON possesses more of the stout Mambrino and Benningbrough blood, than any other horse in America, and is a direct cross upon any of our native mares. His performances at three and four years old, (until he was injured,) were of the first character—beating nearly all his competitors, giving some of them high odds in weight (See Racing Calendar and Sporting Magazine, as above)

N. B.—His stock (Colts) are remarkable large and racing-like.

PEDIGREE.

SARPEDON was got by that capital racer and unrivalled Stallion 'Emilius,' by the great 'Orville,' who also covered at 50 gs, and was perhaps the best son of Benningbrough, out of a King Herod mare, &c; his dam Jeanie, by the Flyer, grand dam by Dick Andrews, equal to any horse of his day, both as a racer and Stallion; May, by Benningbrough—Primrose, by Mambrino—Cricket, by King Herod, the best Stallion of his day, & founder of the best stock in England—Sophia, by Blank—Deaner, (Lord Leigh's,) by Second—Mr. Hinges's brown mare, by Stangan's Arabian, out of Gipsey by King William's Nottingued Barb—Mickeless, Royal Mare.

The Flyer was got by Vandike Junior—dam Azalia, by Benningbrough—Gillyflower, by Highflyer—Golddinder, sister to Grasshopper, by Marske—Cullen Arabian—Regulus, &c, &c. The Flyer was a capital horse, and sire of 'Wings,' winner of the Oaks and other good runners.

Vandike Junior was got by Walton, dam Dutchick, by the Paddock—Drab, by Highflyer—Hebe, by Chrysolite—Proserpine, sister to Eclipse.

EDMUND TOWNES.

March 2—86tf.

The High Blooded Horse,

YOUNG BUZZARD,

Will be at Lexington on Tuesday day evening 9th Instant, and remain until Thursday 12 o'clock: He will then go to Maj. George Smith's in Davidson, and remain there till Friday 10 o'clock: then to Jacob File's, and remain all day Saturday: On Monday he will be at Salisbury, and remain there till Wednesday 12 o'clock, and at each of these places within every 12 days thereafter until 1st of July. All lost time to be made up.

May 6—3w42

TERMS—Five dollars and fifty cents the single leap; 7½ dollars the season, if paid in the season, 8½ dollars out; Twenty dollars to insure.

WILLIAM DUNN.

At the request of William Dunn, I have examined the Turf Register for the Pedigree and Performances of the Imported Buzzard, (said to be the grand sire of Young Buzzard) and certify the following to be truly made out from that Book.

H. C. JONES.

Buzzard was by Woodpecker out of Miss Fortune; Woodpecker was by Herod, he by Tartar; he by Croft's Partner; Partner by Jigg, son of the famous Byerly Turk; Herod's dam was by Blaze, son of Flying Childers Dux was by Matchem, out of Duchess, by Whitenose; Matchem was by Cade, and he by the celebrated Godolphin Arabian, the great progenitor of the fashionable racing stock of England.

Buzzard in 1789, at 2 years old, beat Mr. Fox's Hope 3 years old by Florizel, for 50 guineas Nov. 2d, he beat Mr Dawson's Sulky 3 years old by Garrick, out of Sportsmistress for 50 guineas. In 1790, he beat Mr. Vernon's Trial for 100 guineas In May, he received forfeit from Gallipot. In November, he beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich for 200 guineas: same day Mr. Vernon's Crazy for 200 guineas In 1791, he beat Ostrich for 250 guineas each. At the first Spring meeting he beat Duke of York's Glaucus for 200 guineas. At the 2nd meeting he received 125 guineas forfeit from Lord Derby's Prince Lee Boo: At the July meeting he beat Mr Panton's Griffin for 300 guineas. In August two 450 at Chesterfield: In 1792, 5 years old he won 200 guineas; also 100 guineas; also 100 guineas; also 250; also 100; also 200; also 371 guineas; also 200, also 100; also 50 guineas at New Market: In 1793 he won the Craven stakes, 200, 200, 80, 100 and 60 guineas at New Market: In 1794, the Craven stakes 50 guineas; the Jockey Club plate 200 guineas; also 250; also 100 guineas at New Market, making in all 31 races, winning 3,672 guineas: Qual to $18,700 64 He was the sire of Quiz, Bronze, Brainworm, Buzzard, Castrel, Deceiver, Peacock, Rubens, Selim, Augusta, Blowing, Dumbolt, Eryx's Dam, Fanny, Hornby Lass, Little Peggy, Merry Maid, Pantina, Robinet, Ringtail, Rosamond, Sophia, Tuse, Young, &c A list of celebrated winners *very hard to beat*—Buzzard was brought to America in 1804, and died in Kentucky in 1811, aged 24.

POETRY.

FOR THE WATCHMAN.

On the death of a young lady in Davie County, on the 4th of April, 1837—Sad was the event; and "S. A. D." are the initials of her name.—Enough.

"TALITHA CUMI"—Damsel arise.—St. Mark. 5 c. 41 v.

Yes, she shall mount on Seraph wing—
Her spotless spirit shall arise
From death, and endless anthems sing
To HIM who reigns above the skies.

O she was beautiful and bright!—
She had not eighteen Summers known
Ere Death sealed up her eyes in night—
But *Death himself has been o'erthrown.*

The beauteous, virtuous, learn'd, untaught,
The indigent, the wealthy—all,
However righteous or naught,
Are doomed to die by Adam's fall.

Our lamentations all are vain
For those who meet this common fate;
Though parting gives our bosoms pain,
That parting must be soon or late.

Though good and bad *must* pass away,
Yet none without a tear depart;
And they who friendless live to day
To-morrow rend some kindred heart.

When youthful bloom and beauty fade,
When virtue meets an early doom,
The most obdurate droop the head,
And ruminate upon the tomb.

O she was beautiful and bright!
Yet why lament her early doom?
Hope wafted her to endless light—
We all must follow through the tomb.

"*Grim King of terrors,*" though Death be,
He is the *usher* to the skies—
None can eternal glory see,
'Till by his dreaded hand he dies.

O.

[*Selected for the Watchman*]

Love knocked at the door of my heart th' other day,
And made a most dreadful din,
'I have wandered,' says he 'far out of my way.
Oh pray, sir, do let me in!'

'You villain,' I cried, 'go away from my door;
Don't I know your tricks of old?
I remember the time when you came here before
And the same sad story told.

The door of my heart I then opened wide,
As I never yet was rude,
And set you down by the warm fireside,
And what was your gratitude?

Your spirits rising higher and higher
With the good cheer you found,
You set the combustible dwelling on fire,
And then laughed and danced all around.

And when Reason came, with huge piles of snow
And proffered her wintry aid,
An arrow keen you shot from your bow,
And wickedly slew the wise maid.

Pale Grief came next, like a friend well tried,
While the tears o'er her cheeks did roll,
But you dash'd down her pail with its copious tide;
So the mansion was burnt to a coal.

And now the poor Hope, whom your treacherous guile
Left houseless and homeless then,
Has returned and rebuilt the ruinous pile,
And lit it up with her radiant smile,
Do you think to deceive me again?"

'What! is Hope returned, and now your guest?
Oh pray, sir, do let me in!
She's a sister of mine, and I cannot rest
Till I fold her again to my brotherly breast,
And her gentle pardon win."

So I lifted the latch of my heart once more;
Deceived by his guileful phrase
And then the treacherous Love, rushed in at the door,
Again a most dreadful fire did raise,
And set my poor heart in a perfect blaze,
And burnt it down worse than before.

Rich Man's Wages.—Two neighbors met, one of whom was exceedingly rich, and the other in moderate circumstances. The latter began to congratulate the first on his great possession, and on the happiness which he must enjoy; and ended by contrasting it with his own condition. 'My friend,' said the rich man, 'let me ask you one question: Would you be willing to take my property and take the whole care of it for your board and clothing?' 'No! indeed.' 'Well, that is all I get'

A woman may be of great assistance to her husband, in business, by wearing a cheerful smile continually upon her countenance. A man's perplexities and gloominess are increased a hundred fold when his better half moves about with a continual scowl upon her brow.

A pleasant, cheerful wife is as a rainbow set in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits. *Pearl & Galaxy.*

Springfield, Sangamon county, has been selected by the Legislature of Illinois as the future and permanent Capital of that State. Vote on the first ballot; Springfield 35, Vandalia 17, Jacksonville, 14, Alton 15, Peoria 16, scattering 14. On the fourth trial—Springfield 73, Vandalia 14, Jacksonville 10, Alton 6, Peoria 6.

From the Baltimore Monument.

MISS BEFORE TEENS.

BY GILES M'GUIGGIN.

Mamma will you please to spread
A little sugar on my bread,
And mamma, dearest, if you please,
To cut a little bit of cheese,
Just a very little bit;
I'm grown too large now to be carried.
To-morrow ma, mayn't I be married?

'Come Helen,' said Mrs Henderson to her daughter aged *eleven*, 'put up your beads and trinkets, and prepared for bed, it's almost eight o'clock.

'Indeed, ma, I cannot afford to do any such thing as go to bed so soon,' replied the young lady, 'I'm entirely too old to be talked to in such childish language, and besides, Mr Kingston is to be here half past eight, there's his card in the rack now.

Mrs Henderson was dumb in astonishment for a few moments after her womanish daughter had done speaking and prompt by curiosity, she examined the card rack, and sure enough, the 'compliments of Mr George Kingston' were there in old English letters on a beautiful embossed card. Mr George Kingston, had just turned his thirteenth year, he wore a stock, and flourished a silver headed cane Mrs Henderson amused herself a short time with the little emblems of the children's precosity, when replacing it in the rack, and seating herself by Miss Helen, she resumed the conversation, by saying—'and so George Kingston is to be here at half past eight o'clock is he?

'Yes, ma, when he sent his card up this morning, the message accompanying it was, that he would be here at that hour.'

'And for what purpose?'

'Why, ma, to talk about everything like other people do.'

'What sort of everything?'

'Why the balls, and the theatre, Hannington's Dioramas, the Ravels, and—

'Pob, child, hush, and bustle off to bed—you are a pretty minx to talk of entertaining a beau, with balls and nonsense, come, off with you.'

'Minx, ma, what do you mean by that? Do you remember that I have been to a boarding school?'

'Yes, child, I remember that you've been to a dancing school, there's where you met with George Kingston I suppose.'

'Yes ma, you know there's always a few moment's leisure between the sets, and then the ladies and gentlemen promenade and talk about the weather and a thousand pretty things.'

'And what sort of Pretty things do you and George Kingston talk about?'

'George Kingston! Ma, it's Mr Kingston, he's as much right to be called Mr as any body. He rattanned Henry Cuthbert for slighting me in the waltz, and I don't like to hear him spoken of disrespectfully.'

'Heighty tighty, Miss Henderson! and so I suppose we may expect a courtship soon!'

'Courtship, indeed! we are not so foolish as to waste time in courtship. I can tell you madam—and if you must know it, we have been engaged these two months!'

This was a secret worth knowing, and Mrs Henderson as soon as she received the information prompted by curiosity, determined to await the arrival of Mr George Kingston, to see how these youthful lovers would demean themselves in her presence. In due time the little hero was announced and after a few handsome flourishes of his silver topped cane, he seated himself and began to play the man.

'How do you like the manner in which Miss Fustian behaved, the other evening, Miss Helen? asked the infant woer.

'At the ball—O horrible, she's the most ill-behaved young lady in the world, and she's to be married in four weeks, did you know it, Mr Kingston?'

'I heard it at the theater last night—you should have been there Miss Helen—the play was excellent, and Miss Eustice fainted. You cannot conceive how interesting she looked.'

'Fainted! O my gracious! What made her faint, Mr Kingston?'

'She was affected at Virginia's being stabbed by her father, Miss Helen'

'Well, I don't wonder at it, any thing at the theater looks so natural, and she's a chicken hearted creature. Did you ever see any one so frightened as she was at the diorama?'

'She was very much frightened Miss Helen—and tore some of the buttons off Mr Wise's coat in clinging to him for support. She is to be married to Mr Wise in the spring'

'To be married in the spring, and so young, Mr Kingston. Why, ma says I shan't these four years'

'She's a fortune, they say, Miss Helen, & Henry Howell's mother says he must strike while the iron's hot.'

'The young lady was courted years ago, Mr Kingston, and her first lover died—she's been melancholy ever since, and some say she's in a decline, I wonder if its true?'

'I dont know indeed—but the Ravels, the Ravels Miss Helen, they're going away next week, and we must see them before they leave us, when can you go, Miss Helen?'

'I can't tell, exactly, Mr Kingston, may be Monday night, I'll ask ma, may be she'll go with us—it will be so fine to have ma go with us. Will you go ma?'

'What are you talking about child?' asked the mother, lifting her eyes from a book which she was pretending to read, though in truth she had been a listener to all that had been said, and a trial it was to her to preserve her gravity, during the very animated and interesting discussion.

'Why,' said Mr. George Kingston, 'I have invited Miss Helen to go and see the Ravels again; and she requests that you will accompany us, madam—will you be so kind?'

'O yes, ma, do, it will be so fine, you on one side of Mr. Kingston, and I on the other, I guess Miss Fustain, and Miss St Eustace would feel very flat; both their mothers forbid their beaus coming to their house any more, and they are obliged to meet away from home—do ma, go with us, will you?'

Mrs. Henderson had been exceedingly amused at their friendly chit chat, and she could scarcely suppress a smile when she remembered that 'They had been engaged this two months;' truly, thought she, they will make a lovely couple, he *thirteen* and she *eleven*, and they conversing with as much interest and freedom as if they both were twenty; she laid her book aside for a moment and soberly exclaimed—"Well I wonder what this world is coming to?"

The little lovers were completely thrown off the track of their tete-a-tete, for it was evident that the surprise of Helen's mother had arisen from their conversation, and her movement had too much meaning in it for them to be mistaken. Miss Helen looked at her mother with a fearful frown, and Mr. George Kingston shrugged up his shoulders and looked towards his hat. Discretion on his part, was doubtless the better part of valor.

For he that loves and runs away,
May live to love another day.

And after he had flourished his silver headed cane, and pulled his watch from his pocket, and adjusted his stock and collar, he arose to take his departure.

Miss Helen, after saying he need not be in a hurry, it was not late, and so on, seized up the only light in the room, to illuminate the dark hall which Mr. Kingston was necessarily obliged to pass through to reach the street door, and away they walked, leaving Mrs. Henderson in total darkness, where she waited until she was tired, for the return of Miss Helen, with the light, and then followed to the door to ascertain what the loving couple were about, and they being thoroughly absorbed in the ecstacy of affection did not discover that she was looking at them, until she had seen Mr. Kingston kiss Helen several times—his arms were about her neck, and she was reclining very affectionately upon his shoulder, when the eyes of the young swain chanced to raise upwards and encountered the gaze of the astonished mother.

It is needless to say that Mr George Kingston scampered off at a considerable gait, and Miss Helen returned mortified to the sitting room, where her mother having reached before her, was waiting with a fine pair of cat-o-nine tails,' which she put in operation to the no little discomfiture of the young lady's arrangements.—The poor child thought it very hard that she should be so treated for being in love, and as for the kisses—why she imagined they were perfectly in place The mother thought otherwise; and from that time forth Miss Helen was forced to retire to bed at eight o'clock.

ANOTHER FIRE IN HAMBURG.

We learn from a gentleman, who came passenger on the Rail Road last evening, that another fire broke out in Hamburg; on Tuesday morning, between the hours of two and three o'clock, in the store adjoining Messrs A Sibley & Co, occupied by Mr. O. A Williams, as a dry goods and grocery store. The fire was discovered bursting out from the roof, and before assistance could be obtained the whole building was swept in flames to such an extent that nothing could be saved from the premises. The building adjoining, being all of wood, the flames soon extended on each side, & before they were arrested destroyed the corner store, occupied by Messrs. A. Sibley & Co and the lower stores, occupied by Mr. Cooper, as a dry goods and grocery, and Mr. Oliver, as a clothing Store The goods contained in the three latter were partially saved,—but their loss will not be heavy if our information is correct, that they were partially or wholly insured.

The store of Mr. Mayson on the opposite corner of the street, was saved after much exertion, owing to a favorable change in the wind, as was also the store of Messrs A Sibley & Co. on the opposite corner to Oliver's.

We also learn from the same source, that letters were received in Augusta, on Monday morning last, by Express Mail from Columbus, giving the intelligence of the closing of the doors of the Farmers' Bank of Chattahoochie which institution has suspended payment.

Charleston Courier.

It is stated in the Guernsey (Ohio) Times, that Blennerhassett, the friend and companion of Aaron Burr, is now residing on the Island of Guernsey, Europe. It is said that his accomplished and fascinating lady is still living, though at an advanced age. *Ib.*

Deplorable state of the Times.—The unprecedented distress which threatens to crush the country may be understood from the following incident, for the truth of which we vouch:—

A gentleman one year since having two hundred thousand dollars in cash, purchased real estate to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars, yielding an interest at seven per cent. on the purchase. Now to realize the hundred thousand dollars, which is due, he will be sacrificed, as he cannot possibly raise the amount in market, notwithstanding the property is paying a higher rentage for this year than ever before—and although the public have the fullest confidence in the solidity of the original investment.—*Star.*