

The Carolina Watchman.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY HAMILTON C. JONES, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

VOL. VII.—NO. 42.

SALISBURY, MAY 17, 1839.

WHOLE NO. 354.

NEW TERMS
OF THE
Carolina Watchman,
The Watchman may hereafter be had for
Dollars, and Fifty Cents per year.
A Glass of new subscribers who will
advance the whole sum at one payment,
will have the paper for one year at Two Dollars,
each, and as long as the same class shall
continue to pay in advance the sum of
Dollars, the same terms shall continue,
and they will be charged as other subscri-

bers who do not pay during the year
will be charged Three Dollars in all cases.
Subscription will be received for less than
one year.
No arrears will be discontinued but at the op-
tion of the Editor, unless all arrears are paid
at once.

All letters to the Editor must be post-
paid, otherwise they will certainly not be at-
tended to.
Terms of Advertising.
One Dollar per square for the first insertion,
and Fifty Cents per square for each in-
sertion thereafter.
Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent,
more than the above rates. A deduction of
10 per cent from the regular prices will be
made for those that advertise by the year.
Advertisements will be inserted for less
than one Dollar, continued until orders
are received to the contrary, where no directions
are previously given.

SALISBURY.	
Cents.	Cents.
93 1/2	Molasses, 55 a 60
65 1/2	Nails, 8 a 9
85 1/2	Oats, 25 a 30
10 1/2	Pork, \$6
10 1/2	Sugar, br. 10 a 12
7 1/2	loaf, 18 a 20
13 1/2	Salt, \$1 62 1/2
50	Tallow, 10 a 12 1/2
35 1/2	Tobacco, 8 a 20
300	Tow-linen, 16 a 20
75	Wheat, (bushel) \$1
45	Whiskey, 45 a 50
40	Wool, (clean) 40

FAYETTEVILLE.	
Cents.	Cents.
1 00	Molasses, 35 a 40
73 a 8	Nails, 8 a 9
8 a 10	Sugar brown, 8 a 10
16	Lump, 16
18 a 20	Loaf, 18 a 20
75 a 90	Salt, 75 a 90
18 a 20	Sack, \$2 a \$2 75
8 a 12	Tobacco leaf, 8 a 12
16 a 20	Cotton bag, 16 a 20
8 a 12	Bale rope, 8 a 12
1 25 a 1 35	Wheat, 1 25 a 1 35
40 a 50	Whiskey, 40 a 50
25 a 30	Wool, 25 a 30

CHERAW.	
Cents.	Cents.
7 1/2 a 9	Nails cut assor. 7 1/2 a 9
10 1/2	wrought 10 1/2
50	Oats bushel, 50
75 a 80	Rice 2 1/2 Oil gal, 75 a 80
1 25	lamp, 1 25
110 a 125	Insced 110 a 125
6 a 8	Pork 100lbs, 6 a 8
55 a 60	Rice 100lbs, 55 a 60
10 a 12 1/2	Sugar lb, 10 a 12 1/2
\$2 75 a \$3	Salt sack, \$2 75 a \$3
40 a 45	Whiskey, 40 a 45
10 a 12 1/2	Steel Amer. 10 a 12 1/2
14	English, 14
12 a 14	German, 12 a 14
\$1 37 1/2	Tea impe. \$1 a \$1 37 1/2

RUNAWAY.
150 REWARD.
ABANDONED about the last of
October, from the subscriber, at that
time residing in Stokes County, N. C.,
a certain Negro man,
COLEMAN,
aged 25 years of age, and of a very bright
complexion. He has a Shomaker by trade, has
very bushy head of hair, a thin visage,
and weighs from 135 to 140 pounds.
He has a very large scar on one of his legs
on the ankle, believed to be on the right leg,
and a scar on each arm just below the elbow oc-
casioned by a burn. His heels have been trod,
and injury has left scars upon them. Cole-
man has a wife (a free woman) near Blakely,
Carolina, and it is probable that he may be
found in that direction, although many persons believe
he has been decoyed off by a white man, named
Yung, who left the neighborhood about
the same time for Indiana. I will give a re-
ward of Fifty Dollars to any one who will de-
liver the Coleman to me near Brook Neal in Camp-
bell County, Va., or who will confine him in jail,
until I get him in my possession.
RICHARD OVERSTEET,
Brook Neal, Campbell County, Va. } f23
December 21, 1838.

State of North Carolina,
IREDELL COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
February Term, 1839.
John Smith & others }
vs }
William Smith, }
Petition for Partition.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court,
that John Smith is an inhabitant of this
County, it is therefore ordered that publication
be made successively in the Carolina
Watchman, that the said William Smith ap-
pear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter
Sessions to be held for the County of IredeLL at
the Court House in Statesville, on the 3d Mon-
day of next month, to show cause, if any,
why he should not be added to the same
petition, and otherwise answer, plead
and defend as to him.—Witness,
the Clerk of said Court at office,
this 17th day of February, 1839, and in the
presence of our Independence.
J. M. ALEXANDER, c. c. c.
March 20—39—55—price \$5

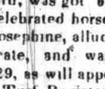
THE HIGH BRED HORSE

OAKLY,
WILL stand the ensuing season in IredeLL
county.
And will be let to mares at the reduced price
of \$5 the leap; \$10 the season, and \$15 the in-
surance; or a company of five mares at \$4, \$8
and \$12. Persons putting by the leap are at
liberty to fall into the season; the leap money
to go in part pay; the season and leap money
to be due at the end of the season: the in-
surance as soon as the mare is discovered to be in
foal or the property changed. The season to
commence the 25th March, and end on the 25th
June. All care will be taken to prevent acci-
dents, but no liability for any.

DESCRIPTION.
OAKLY is a beautiful sorrel, full
16 hands high, nice form and figure, ten years
old this Spring. His colts not to be excelled in
form, figure or action.
PEDIGREE.
OAKLY was bred by Col. John J
Moore of South Carolina, out of his fine mare
Josephine, sired by Col. Richard Singleton's
celebrated horse Crusader, as per certificate an-
nexed.

G. W. CHIPLEY,
SILAS D. SHARPE.
March 25, 1839.
(COPY.) MR. RICHARD SINGLETON'S CERTIFICATE.—I do
certify, that the bay mare I sold Col. John J.
Moore, called Josephine, dam of his
horse Clermont, was bred by me, and got
by a Bedford horse I raised out of Roxana,
by the Old Imported Bedford; her dam, my
favorite and celebrated mare Pandora, by
the noted Old Horse Bellair, of Virginia;
g dam Tonic; g g dam Oscar; g g dam
Merry Tom; g g g dam Crawford,
out of a Silver Eye mare, purchased by the
late Col. Richard Bland, from Col. Alex-
ander Bolling, as one of his best bred mares
Given under my hand
(Signed) RICHARD BLAND.
(Counter Signed)
RICHARD SINGLETON.
APRIL 1st, 1839.
A true copy from the original in Mr. Rich-
ard Singleton's hand writing now in my
possession.
JOHN J. MOORE.
I do hereby certify, that the sorrel colt
Oakly, rather above fifteen hands high, left
fore foot white, this day sold by me to Dr
William Ballard, was got by Mr. Richard
Singleton's celebrated horse Crusader, out
of the mare Josephine, alluded to in the a-
bove Certificate, and was foaled in the
Spring of 1829, as will appear by refer-
ence to Skinner's Turf Register, Vol. 2, page
517.
JOHN J. MOORE.
NOVEMBER 16, 1833
At the request of Mr. Sharpe, I have
examined the Turf Register, and find the
above Certificate of Mr. Bland and Col
Singleton, Vol. 2nd, Page 517, correctly
given. I find also in the list of Josephine's
produce, in the same page, the following
entry. "OAKLY ch. foaled in Spring
1829, by Crusader."
H. C. JONES.

**SALEM FEMALE
ACADEMY.**
THIS is to give notice, that the annual ex-
amination of the pupils of this institution
will not be public as heretofore.
By order of the
BOARD OF TRUSTEES.
Salem, Stokes Co., N. C. April 6, 1839.—6188

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber being desirous of emigra-
ting westward, will sell to the highest bid-
der on the 28th day of May 1839, (if not sold
privately before,) his
HOUSE & LOT,
in the town of Mocksville, N. C. It is pleas-
antly situated near the Court House, and well
improved.
Terms.—One third cash, the balance in two
equal instalments, on six and twelve months
credit, with bond and approved security.
WILEY M. LOWRY.
Mocksville Davie Co. N. C. } \$w41
May 6th, 1839.

Wanted Immediately,
ONE or two Journeymen Tailors, to whom
good wages and constant employment
will be given. None need apply but good work-
men and steady men.
HORACE H. BEARD,
Salisbury, May 10, 1839—1441

Dr. G. B. Douglas,
HAVING located himself in Salisbury, re-
spectfully tenders his professional services
to its citizens, and those of the surrounding coun-
try. His office is at Col Long's Hotel, where
he can be found at all times, except when ab-
sent on professional duties.
Salisbury, May 9, 1839—1440

ON LOW SPIRITS.
LOW spirits is a certain state of the mind,
accompanied by indigestion, wherein the
greatest evils are apprehended upon the slight-
est grounds, and the worst consequences imagined.
Ancient medical writers supposed this disease
to be confined to those particular regions of the
abdomen, technically called hypochondria which
are situated on the right or left side of that cav-
ity, whence comes the name hypochondriasis.
SYMPTOMS.
The common corporeal symptoms are flatulency
in the stomach or bowels, acid eructations,
costiveness, spasmodic pains, giddiness, dimness
of sight, palpitations, and often an utter insensibility
of feeling the attention upon any subject of im-
portance, or engaging in any thing that de-
mands vigor or courage. Also languidness—
the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, despond-
ing melancholly, and dejected, accompanied with
a total derangement of the nervous system—
The mental feelings and peculiar train of ideas
that haunt the imagination and overwhelm
the judgment exhibit an infinite diversity. The
wisest and best of men are as open to this afflic-
tion as the weakest.
CAUSES.
A sedentary life of any kind, especially se-
vere study protracted to a late hour in the night,
and rarely relieved by social intercourse, or ex-
ercise, a dissolute habit, great excess in eating
and drinking, the immoderate use of mercury,
violent purgatives, the suppression of some ha-
bitual discharge, (as, the obstruction of the men-
ses,) of long continual exertion; relaxation or
debility of one or more important organs within
the abdomen, is a frequent cause.
TREATMENT.
The principal objects of treatment are, to re-
move indigestion, to strengthen the body, and
to enliven the spirits, which may be promoted
by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and
pleasant conversation. The bowels (if costive)
being carefully regulated by the occasional use
of a mild aperient. We know nothing better
calculated to obtain this end, than Dr. Williams'
Evans' Aperient Pills—being mild and certain
in their operation. The bowels being once
cleansed, his inestimable Camomile Pills (which
are tonic, anodyne, and anti-spasmodic) are an
infallible remedy, and without dispute have
proved a great blessing to the numerous public.
Some physicians have recommended a free
use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to;
as in many cases it will greatly aggravate the
symptoms.
**Read the following interesting and as-
tonishing facts.**
**ASTHMA, THREE YEARS STAND-
ING.**—Mr. Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, afflicted
with the above distressing malady. Symptoms:
—Great languor, fitfulness, disturbed rest, per-
sistent headache, difficulty of breathing, tightness
and stricture across the breast, dizziness, ner-
vous irritability and restlessness could not be
in a horizontal position without the sensation of
impending suffocation, palpitation of the heart,
distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the stom-
ach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of
the nervous energy. Mr. R. Monroe gave up
every thought of recovery, and dire despair sat
on the countenance of every person interested in
his existence or happiness, till by accident he
saw in a public paper some cures effected by
Dr. Wm. EVANS' MEDICINE in his coun-
try, which induced him to purchase a phial
of the Pills, which resulted in completely
removing every symptom of his disease. He
wishes to say his motive for this declaration is,
that those afflicted with the same or any sym-
ptoms similar to those from which he is happily
restored, may likewise receive the inestimable
benefit.

A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.
Mrs. J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph
Johnson, of Lynn, Mass. was severely afflic-
ted for ten years with Tic Doloreux, violent pain
in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat
in the stomach, and unable to leave her room.
She could find no relief from the advice of sev-
eral physicians, nor from medicines of any kind,
until after she had commenced using Dr. Evans'
medicine of 100 Chatham street, and from that
time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if
she continue the medicine a few days longer,
will be perfectly cured. Reference can be had
as to the truth of the above, by calling at Mrs.
Johnson's daughter's Store, 389 Grand street,
N. Y.
Mrs. Anne F. Kenny, No 115 Lewis
street between Stanton and Houston sts., afflic-
ted for ten years with the following distressing
symptoms: Acid eructation, daily spasmodic
pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation
of her heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, could
not lie on her right side, disturbed rest, utter in-
ability of engaging in any thing that demanded
vigil or courage, sometimes a visionary idea of
an aggravation of her disease, a whimsical aver-
sion to particular persons and places, groundless
apprehensions of personal danger and poverty,
an insomnolence on every slight occasion, she
conceived she could neither die or live; she wept,
languid, desponded, and thought she led a
most miserable life, never was one so bad, with
frequent mental hallucinations
Mr. Kenny had the advice of several eminent
physicians, and had recourse to numerous medi-
cines, but could not obtain even temporary al-
leviation of her distressing state, till her husband
persuaded her to make trial of my mode of treat-
ment.
She is now quite relieved, and finds herself
not only capable of attending to her domestic af-
airs, but avows that she enjoys as good health
at present as she did at any period of her exist-
ence.
J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne
Kenny
Sworn before me, this 14th day of December,
1838.
PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

**REMARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE
RHEUMATISM,** with an Affection of the
Lungs—cured under the treatment of Doctor
Wm. EVANS' 100 Chatham street, New
York. Mr Benjamin S. Jarvis, 13 Centre st.
Newark, N. J., afflicted for four years with
severe pains in all his joints, which were always
increased on the slightest motion, the tongue
preserved a steady whiteness; loss of appetite,

dizziness in his head, the bowels extremely ve-
ry costive, the urine high colored, and often
profuse sweating, unattended by relief. The a-
bove symptoms were also attended with consid-
erable difficulty of breathing with a sense of
lightness across the chest, likewise a great want
of due energy in the nervous system.
The above symptoms were entirely removed,
and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Wm. EVANS'.
BENJ. S. JARVIS.
City of New York, &c.
Benjamin S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth de-
pose and say, that the facts stated in the a-
bove certificate, subscribed by him, are in all
respects true.
BENJ. S. JARVIS.
Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836.
**WILLIAM SAUL, Notary Public, 96 Nassau
street.**
Sold by the following Agents.
GEORGE W. BROWN, Salisbury, N. C.
JOHN A. INGLIS (Bookstore) Cheraw S. C.
J. H. ANDERSON, Camden, S. C.
E. JOHN HUGGINS, Columbia, S. C.
W. M. JASON, & Co. Raleigh, N. C.
May 10, 1839—1441

**THE FORTUNES OF A COUNTRY
GIRL.**
A STORY.
One day, I will not say how many years
ago, for I intend to be very mysterious for
a time with my readers—a young woman
stepped from a country wagon, that had just
arrived at the yard gate of the Chelsea Inn,
the Goat and the Compasses, a name form-
ed by cropping time out of the pious origi-
nal "God encompasseth us." The young
woman seemed about the age of 18, and
was decently dressed, though in the plain-
est rustic fashion of the times. She was
well formed and well looking, both form
and looks giving indications of ruddy health
consequent upon exposure to the sun and
air in the country. After stepping from the
wagon, which the driver immediately led
into the yard the girl stood for a moment
in apparent uncertainty whither to go, when
the mistress of the inn, who had come to
the door, observed her hesitation, and asked
her to enter and take rest. The young
woman readily obeyed the invitation, and
soon, by the kindness of the landlady, found
herself by the fireside of a nicely sand-
parlor, and wherewithal to refresh herself
after a long and tedious journey.
"And so my poor girl," said the land-
lady, after having heard, in return for her
kindness the whole particulars of the young
woman's situation and history, "so that
has come all this way to seek service, and
has no friend but John Hodge, the wag-
goner? Truly, he is like to give the bit
small help, wench, towards getting a place."
"Is service, then, difficult to be had?"
asked the young woman sadly.
"Ah, marry, good situations, at least, are
hard to find. But have a good heart, child,"
said the landlady, and as she continued,
she looked around with an air of pride and
dignity; "and I left the country a young
thing just like thyself, with as little to look
to. But 'tisn't every one for certain, that
must look for such a fortune, and in any
case it must be wrought for. I showed
myself a good servant before my poor old
Jacob, heaven rest his soul, made me mis-
tress of the Goat and Compasses. So mind
thee, girl—"
The landlady's speech might have gone
on a long way; for the dame loved well
the sound of her own tongue, but for the
interruption occasioned by the entrance of
a gentleman, when the landlady rose and
welcomed him heartily.
"Ha! dame," said the new comer, who
was a stout, respectably attired person of
middle age, "how sells the good ale?
Scarcely a drop left in thy cellars I hope?"
"Enough left to give you worship a
draught after a long walk," as she rose to
fulfil the promise implied in his words.
"I walked not," was the gentleman's
return, but took a pair of oars, down the
river. Then knowest I always come
to Chelsea myself to see if thou lackest
any thing."
"Ah, sir," replied the landlady, "and it
is by that way of doing business that you
have made yourself, as all the city says,
the richest man in the Brewers' Corpora-
tion, if not in all London itself."
"Well, dame, the better for me if it is
so," said the brewer, with a smile, "but
let us have the mug, and this quite pretty
friend of thine shall pleasure us by tasting
with us."
The landlady was not long in producing
a stoup of ale, knowing that her visitor
never set an example hurtful to his own
interests by countenancing the consump-
tion of foreign spirits.
"Right, hostess," said the brewer, when
he tasted it, "well made and well kept, and
that is giving both thee and me our dues.
Now pretty one," said he, filling one of
the measures of glasses which had been
placed beside the stoup, "wilt thou drink
this to thy sweetheart's health?"
The poor country girl, to whom this
was addressed, declined the proffered civ-
ility, and with a blush; but the landlady
exclaimed, "Come, silly wench, drink his
worship's health: he is more likely to get
thee a service if it so pleased him, than
John Hodge, the wagoner."
"This girl—has come many a mile,"
continued the hostess, "to seek a place in
town, that she may burden her family no
more at home."
"To seek service," exclaimed the brew-
er: why then it is perhaps well met, with
us. Has she brought a character with her
or can you speak for her, dame?"
"She has never yet been from home, sir,
but her face is her character," said the kind
hearted land-lady; "I warrant she will be
a diligent and trusty one."
"Upon thy prophecy, hostess, will I take
her into my own service; for but yester-
day was my housekeeper complaining of
the want of help, since this deputyship
brought me more into the way of entertain-
ing the people of the ward."
Ere the wealthy brewer and deputy left
the Goat and Compasses, arrangements
were made for sending the country girl to
his house in the city on the following day.
Proud of having done a kind action the
garrulous hostess took advantage of the
circumstance to deliver an immensely long
harangue to the woman on her new duties,
and on the dangers to which youth is exposed
in large cities. The girl heard her bene-
factor with modest thankfulness, but a more

minute observer than the good landlady
might have seen in the eye and counten-
ance of the girl a quiet firmness of ex-
pression such as might have induced the
cutting short of the lecture. However,
the landlady's lecture did end, and to write
the even of the day following her arrival
at the Goat and Compasses, the youthful
rustic found herself installed as housemaid
in the dwelling of the rich brewer.
The fortunes of this girl it is our pur-
pose to follow. The first change in her
condition which took place subsequent to
that related was her elevation to the vacant
post of housekeeper to the brewer's fam-
ily. In this situation she was brought
more than formerly in contact with her
master, who found ample means for admiring
her propriety of conduct, as well as
her skillful economy of management. By
degrees he began to find her presence nec-
essary to his happiness, and being a man
of both honorable and independent mind
he at length offered her his hand. It was
accepted; and she, who but four or five
years ago had left her country home bare-
footed, became the wife of one of the rich-
est citizens in London.
For many years Mr. Aylesbury, for such
was the name of the brewer, and his wife
lived in happiness and comfort together.
He was a man of good family & connexions,
and consequently of higher breeding than
his wife could boast of, but on no occa-
sion had he ever to blush for the partner
he had chosen. Her calm, inborn strength,
if not dignity of character, conjoined with
an extreme quickness of perception, made
her fill her place at her husband's table
with as much grace and credit as if she
had been born to the station. And, as
time ran on, the respectability of Mr.
Aylesbury's position received a gradual in-
crease. He became an alderman, and subse-
quently a sheriff of the city, and in
consequence of the latter elevation was
knighthood. Afterwards—and now a part
of the mystery projected at the commence-
ment of this story must be broken in upon
as far as time is concerned—afterwards the
important place which the wealthy brewer
held in the city called down upon him the
attention and favor of the King. Charles I.,
then anxious to consolidate the good will of
the citizens, and the city knight received
farther honor of baronetcy.
Lady Aylesbury, in the first year of her
married life, gave birth to a daughter, who
proved an only child, and round whom, as
was natural, all the hopes and wishes of
the parents entwined themselves. This
daughter had only reached the age of seven-
teen, when her father died, leaving an
immense fortune behind him. It was at
first thought that the widow & her daugh-
ter would become inheritors of this with-
out the shadow of a dispute. But it proved
otherwise. Certain relatives of the de-
ceased brewer set up a plea upon the founda-
tion of a will made in their favor before
the deceased had become married.
With her wonted firmness, Lady Ayles-
bury immediately took steps for the vindic-
cation of her own and her child's rights.
A young lawyer, who had been a frequent
guest at her husband's table, and of whose
abilities she had formed a high opinion,
was the person whom she fixed upon as
the legal assenter of her cause. Edward
Hyde was, indeed, a youth of great ability.
Though only twenty-four years of age at
the period referred to, and though he had
spent much of his youthful time in the
society of the gay and fashionable of the
day, he had not neglected the pursuits to
which his family's wish as well as his own
taste had devoted him. But it was with
considerable hesitation, and with a feeling
of anxious diffidence that he consented to
undertake the charge of Lady Aylesbury's
case; for certain strong, though unseen &
unacknowledged sensations, were at work
in his bosom, to make him fearful of the
responsibility and anxious about the re-
sult.
The young lawyer, however, became
counsel for the brewer's widow and daugh-
ter, and by a striking exertion of eloquence
and display of legal ability gained their
suit. Two days after, the successful
pleader was seated beside his two clients,
Lady Aylesbury's usual manner was quiet
and composed, but she now spoke warmly
of her gratitude to the preserver of her
daughter from want, and also tendered a
—a payment munificent, indeed, for the oc-
casion. The young barrister did not seem
at ease during Lady Aylesbury's expression
of her feelings. He shifted upon his chair,
changed his color, looked to Miss Ayles-
bury, played with the purse before him,
tried to speak, but stopped short, and chang-
ed color again. Thinking only of best ex-
pressing her own gratitude, Lady Aylesbury
appeared not to observe her visitor's confu-
sion, but arose, saying, "In token that I
hold your services above compensation in
the way of money, I wish also to give you
a memorial of my gratitude in another
shape." As she spoke thus she drew a bunch
of keys from her pocket, which every lady
carried in those days, and left the room.
What passed during the absence between
the parties whom she left together, will be
best known by the result. When Lady
Aylesbury returned, she found her daughter
standing with averted eyes, but her hand
within that of Edward Hyde, who knelt on
the mother's entrance and besought her con-
sent to their union. Explanations of feel-

POETRY.
The following beautiful and touching lines
from Blackwood's Magazine, are said to be from
the pen of Dr. More, a physician near Ed-
inburgh, who contributes to that periodical under
the signature of Delta.
WEE WILLIE.
Fare thee well our last and fairest!
Dear wee Willie, fare thee well!
He, who lent thee, hath recalled thee
Back with Him and His to dwell.
Fifteen moons their silver lustre,
Only o'er thy brow had shed,
When thy spirit joined the seraphs,
And thy dust the dead.
Like a sunbeam, through our dwelling,
Shone thy presence bright and calm;
Thou didst add a zest to pleasure—
To our sorrows thou wert balm;
Brighter beamed thou eyes than summer;
And thy first attempt at speech
Thrilled our heart-strings with a rapture—
Music ne'er could reach.
As we gazed upon thee sleeping,
With thy fair face locks outspread,
Thou didst seem a little angel,
Who from heaven to earth had strayed;
And, entranced, we watched the vision,
Half in hope, and half affright,
Lest what we deemed ours, and earthly,
Should dissolve in light.
Snows o'er-mantled hill and valley,
Sullon clouds begrimed the sky,
When the first, dear doubt oppressed us,
That our child was doomed to die!
Through each long night—watch, the taper
Showed the hectic of thy cheek;
And each anxious dawn beheld thee
More worn out, and weak.
'Twas even then Destruction's angel,
Shook his pinions o'er our path,
Seized the richest of our household,
And struck Charlie down in death!
Fearful—a wail! Desolation
On our lintel set his sign;
And we leaned upon his sad death bed,
Willie, round to thine!
As the beams of spring's first morning
Through the silent chamber played,
Lifeless, in mine arms I raised thee,
And in thy small coffin laid;
Ere the day-star with the darkness
Nine times had triumphed striven,
In one grave had met our ashes,
And your souls in heaven?
Five were ye, the beauteous blossoms
Of our hopes, and hearts, and health;
Two asleep lie buried under—
Three for us yet gadden earth.
Thee, our by-gone girl, gay Charlie—
Willie, thee our snow-drop pure,
Back to us shall second spring time
"Never more allure."
Yet, while thinking, oh, our lost ones!
Of how dear ye were to us,
Why should dreams of doubt and darkness
Haunt our troubled spirits thus?
Why, across the cold, dim church yard,
Flit our visions of despair!
Seated on the tomb, Faith's angel
Saith—"Ye are not there."
Where, then, are ye? With the Saviour
Blest—forever blest, are ye,
'Mid the stainless little children
Who have heard his "Come to me!"
'Yond the shades, of death's dark valley,
Now ye lean upon his breast,
Where the wicked dare not enter,
And the weary rest.
WELLERISVS.
"Remember me to your folks, as the dog said
ven he took the little girls meat away from her."
"Are you looking for any one in particular?"
as the rat said, ven he saw the cat watching him.
"I got some very urgent business on hand," as
the fox said ven the dogs was after him.
"How sharp your toe nails is," as the man said
ven he cotedh the hornet.
"You hurt my feelings extremely," as the cat
said ven the boy pichet her tail.

From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.
**THE FORTUNES OF A COUNTRY
GIRL.**
A STORY.
One day, I will not say how many years
ago, for I intend to be very mysterious for
a time with my readers—a young woman
stepped from a country wagon, that had just
arrived at the yard gate of the Chelsea Inn,
the Goat and the Compasses, a name form-
ed by cropping time out of the pious origi-
nal "God encompasseth us." The young
woman seemed about the age of 18, and
was decently dressed, though in the plain-
est rustic fashion of the times. She was
well formed and well looking, both form
and looks giving indications of ruddy health
consequent upon exposure to the sun and
air in the country. After stepping from the
wagon, which the driver immediately led
into the yard the girl stood for a moment
in apparent uncertainty whither to go, when
the mistress of the inn, who had come to
the door, observed her hesitation, and asked
her to enter and take rest. The young
woman readily obeyed the invitation, and
soon, by the kindness of the landlady, found
herself by the fireside of a nicely sand-
parlor, and wherewithal to refresh herself
after a long and tedious journey.
"And so my poor girl," said the land-
lady, after having heard, in return for her
kindness the whole particulars of the young
woman's situation and history, "so that
has come all this way to seek service, and
has no friend but John Hodge, the wag-
goner? Truly, he is like to give the bit
small help, wench, towards getting a place."
"Is service, then, difficult to be had?"
asked the young woman sadly.
"Ah, marry, good situations, at least, are
hard to find. But have a good heart, child,"
said the landlady, and as she continued,
she looked around with an air of pride and
dignity; "and I left the country a young
thing just like thyself, with as little to look
to. But 'tisn't every one for certain, that
must look for such a fortune, and in any
case it must be wrought for. I showed
myself a good servant before my poor old
Jacob, heaven rest his soul, made me mis-
tress of the Goat and Compasses. So mind
thee, girl—"
The landlady's speech might have gone
on a long way; for the dame loved well
the sound of her own tongue, but for the
interruption occasioned by the entrance of
a gentleman, when the landlady rose and
welcomed him heartily.
"Ha! dame," said the new comer, who
was a stout, respectably attired person of
middle age, "how sells the good ale?
Scarcely a drop left in thy cellars I hope?"
"Enough left to give you worship a
draught after a long walk," as she rose to
fulfil the promise implied in his words.
"I walked not," was the gentleman's
return, but took a pair of oars, down the
river. Then knowest I always come
to Chelsea myself to see if thou lackest
any thing."
"Ah, sir," replied the landlady, "and it
is by that way of doing business that you
have made yourself, as all the city says,
the richest man in the Brewers' Corpora-
tion, if not in all London itself."
"Well, dame, the better for me if it is
so," said the brewer, with a smile, "but
let us have the mug, and this quite pretty
friend of thine shall pleasure us by tasting
with us."
The landlady was not long in producing
a stoup of ale, knowing that her visitor
never set an example hurtful to his own
interests by countenancing the consump-
tion of foreign spirits.
"Right, hostess," said the brewer, when
he tasted it, "well made and well kept, and
that is giving both thee and me our dues.
Now pretty one," said he, filling one of
the measures of glasses which had been
placed beside the stoup, "wilt thou drink
this to thy sweetheart's health?"
The poor country girl, to whom this
was addressed, declined the proffered civ-
ility, and with a blush; but the landlady
exclaimed, "Come, silly wench, drink his
worship's health: he is more likely to get
thee a service if it so pleased him, than
John Hodge, the wagoner."
"This girl—has come many a mile,"
continued the hostess, "to seek a place in
town, that she may burden her family no
more at home."
"To seek service," exclaimed the brew-
er: why then it is perhaps well met, with
us. Has she brought a character with her
or can you speak for her, dame?"
"She has never yet been from home, sir,
but her face is her character," said the kind
hearted land-lady; "I warrant she will be
a diligent and trusty one."
"Upon thy prophecy, hostess, will I take
her into my own service; for but yester-
day was my housekeeper complaining of
the want of help, since this deputyship
brought me more into the way of entertain-
ing the people of the ward."
Ere the wealthy brewer and deputy left
the Goat and Compasses, arrangements
were made for sending the country girl to
his house in the city on the following day.
Proud of having done a kind action the
garrulous hostess took advantage of the
circumstance to deliver an immensely long
harangue to the woman on her new duties,
and on the dangers to which youth is exposed
in large cities. The girl heard her bene-
factor with modest thankfulness, but a more

minute observer than the good landlady
might have seen in the eye and counten-
ance of the girl a quiet firmness of ex-
pression such as might have induced the
cutting short of the lecture. However,
the landlady's lecture did end, and to write
the even of the day following