

MISCELLANEOUS.



FOR THE FREE PRESS.

CHIVALRY REVIVED,

In Amasius and Cassius, two young knight errants, supposed to have sprung from the ashes of the old redoubtable Don Quixotte, alias Knight of the Windmills. The sublime effusions of these young knights remind me of that beautiful flower of composition which Don Quixotte addressed to his beautiful Donna Dulcinea del Toboso, when he first sallied out from his own habitation on his admirable love adventures, armed cap-a-pie and mounted on his celebrated charger, the matchless Rozinante, (to wit:) "The reason of the unreasonable usage my reason has met with, so unreasons my reason that I have reason to complain of your beauty. The high heaven of your divinity, which with scars divinely fortifies your beauty and renders you meritorious of that merit, which by your highness is merited."

Arm'd cap-a-pie with poetic lance and shield,
Two modern Quixottes grace the chivalric field;
Behind each one a love-tuned harp doth hang,
And now and then they give their chords a twang.
A sweet Dulcinea haunts each magic wire,
Some maid unknown their 'witching strains inspire;
And when they twang, (like Orpheus' melting lute,)
They hush the winds and even "hold echo mute."
Amasius, chief of these two bards sublime,
First woo'd the maid and stitch'd her up in rhyme;
A plaintive lay to her this poet sung,
A sweeter strain ne'er flow'd from laureate's tongue.
She heeds him not—to her he sings again,
Another plaintive and bewitching strain:
Oh love! pure love throughout each sentence rung,
Oh love more pure ne'er came from lover's tongue.
This in Cassius roused a jealous ire,
He arms himself and tunes his golden lyre;
Upon its chords a war-like strain doth throb,
And bids Amasius to the combat come.
Thus opposed these knights with lance in rest,
Don Quixotte like, with targets on their breast,
For their Dulcinea enter now the field,
Resolv'd to die, determin'd ne'er to yield.
No, ne'er to yield so fair so rich a prize,
Till fate decrees that one or 't'other dies;
Oh fate! oh fate! withhold your dread decree,
And let these knights their shameful error see.
Oh! knights forbear, for ye will fight in vain,
The maid, 'tis said, your conduct does disdain;
Forbear, therefore, throw down the lance and shield,
Declare a truce, and quit the battle field.
Forbear! O Cassius, forgive Amasius' crime,
That both may live to 'witch the world with rhyme;
Forbear, O bards, for should ye fight and die,
'Twill make Apollo and the muses cry,
Minerva waiting for so dire a loss,
Will loud exclaim "the world is now mere dross;"
And "her owl will hoot in so loud a style,"
That one may hear the grieving bird a mile.
Therefore forbear, and stay the grief,
O fy!
That would ensue were two such bards to die;
The Gods would "mope for days in business slack,
"And like a hearse" the world would "hang in black."

W H I M S & O D D I T I E S.

Dinner to Mr. McDuffie.—Agreeably to previous arrangements, a dinner was given to this gentleman on the 19th ult. by the citizens of Charleston, as a testimonial of their high respect for "his talents, character and public services." The Mercury says, "the entertainment in elegance and splendor was fully worthy of the occasion, and the company was numerous and highly respectable." Mr. McDUFFIE in response to the toast given him, addressed the company in a speech of three hours length, of which the following sketch is given by the Mercury: "Adverting to those who, although satisfied upon both these points, are still disposed to rely upon the magnanimity of our oppressors, Mr. McDuffie declared his fixed conviction, that all hope in the returning justice of the majority is utterly delusive,

fortified his belief by a variety of reasons, and insisted that there is no remedy left for the intolerable injustice under which we labor, but the firm and speedy application of the Carolina doctrine. He drew an appalling picture of the colonial degradation of the South, showed the extent and injustice of the taxation to which it is subjected for the support of northern industry, whilst the manufacturers of the North are totally exempt—the monstrous inequality of federal disbursements—the regular and ruinous depletion of the South, through the operation of the American System—and the inevitable tendency of this state of things, to enrich and aggrandize the protected States, and to degrade and impoverish the South. He enlarged upon the doctrine that the producer, principally, pays the duty; which he explained and enforced by a variety of illustrations. He touched upon nullification, and adduced several instances, in which it had been successfully and peaceably employed. He declared himself sincerely attached to the Union, honestly and constitutionally administered, but could never consent to put the Union in competition with liberty and the rights of freemen. He gave it as his deliberate opinion, that the Tariff should be resisted—that the State should be placed upon its sovereignty—that South-Carolina should do her duty to herself, regardless of consequences—and drew an animating contrast between the condition and conduct of our ancestors, resisting upon principle a pitiful tax of three pence upon tea, and contending against Great Britain, with halters round their necks, and their descendants of the present day, who hesitate at resisting the monstrous oppressions of the Tariff, although shielded and protected by the sovereignty of the State.

A correspondent of the Mercury gives the following as a part of Mr. McDuffie's speech: "Are ye men—and grown men—to disgrace the purposes for which ye were created, and to be afflicted by the phantom of fear, which the adversary has conjured up of raw heads and bloody bones, which even the women of our country laugh to scorn? Do you believe—can you believe—can any man of common sense believe, that the exertion by our State, of her natural and inherent rights of sovereignty, to protect her own citizens from unjust and unauthorized taxation from abroad, will or can lead to war or desolation? The Federal Government cannot act—has no function to act—upon the sovereign rights of the States—it can only act upon the citizens—and then, thank God, our shield of sovereignty can protect them from ruthless destruction."

Mother of Washington.—The citizens of Fredricksburg, Virginia, have appealed to the people of the United States for aid towards erecting a suitable monument and tomb for the remains of Mrs. MARY WASHINGTON, mother of the illustrious man whose memory Americans will never cease to venerate. It is stated that the deceased was for many years an inhabitant of that town; that she died there, and was buried in a field used for agricultural purposes, wherein the plough and harrow may ere long obliterate every trace of her humble grave. A new church is to be erected in the town, and it is suggested that a neat and permanent memorial may be therein placed, and a proper asylum furnished for those relics, which may otherwise be soon commingled, indistinguishably, with their original elements. The house in which she lived and died is the property and residence of the pastor, to whose church it is proposed to attach the monument.

Another Match Race.—William R. Johnson Esq. has accepted the challenge made by the friends of Clara Fisher to run her against any horse \$5,000, half forfeit. He names the Bonnets of Blue (who recently won the New York race) as the horse he intends running.

Emigrants for Liberia.—Eighteen negroes left here on Thursday last for Norfolk, to take passage in a vessel expected there from New-York, to carry Emigrants to the African colony. Among these blacks, was a very valuable family consisting of a man his wife and six children, emancipated by our worthy townsman, Mr. Horatio N. Williams. Several were free, from Durant's Neck, Perquimans County, and three belonged to the Society of Friends.—*Elizabeth City Star.*

Inflating the lungs.—A French paper states that a still-born infant was carried to M. Portal, of Paris, for dissection, who conceived the idea of inflating its lungs. The experiment was tried for a few minutes, when the air returned warm, the blood began to circulate, and the child was sent back alive to its parents. A surgeon at Lyons recently made a similar experiment with complete success.—*Raleigh Star.*

Curious Incident.—The following curious incident is related in the Police Reports for the N. Y. Courier:—Alfred Lozado, a young man of plausible appearance, indicted for having attempted to steal a pocket book, containing some money from a gentleman's pocket. It appears that the attempt to steal was committed in the dissecting room of the College in Barclay street, while the Surgeons were engaged in preparations to dissect the Pirates, and the pocket book which it was attempted to steal was made from a part of the skin of a negro, hung near this city a few years since for Piracy; and the owner of the pocket-book was in the dissecting room for the purpose of procuring a part of Wansley's skin to be tanned and used for a similar purpose! The prisoner was found guilty.

Scenes in a City.—On Sunday morning, an inquest was held in the Alms House on the body of a female who died in Bridewell. It appeared in evidence that she was found lying in one of the streets in the course of the night, in a state of gross intoxication. She was carried to the watch-house, and from thence to Bridewell, where she died soon after. On an examination of the body it was determined that intemperance was the cause of her death. The name of the deceased was Mary Ann Bailey.

About 12 o'clock on Sunday night, the Coroner was called to hold an inquest on the body of a woman who resided in Greenwich street, and who it was imagined, was killed by her husband. On the examination of witnesses, it appeared that the deceased and her husband were both seen drunk about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, lying on the floor of their wretched dwelling; after they had partially recovered, they again became intoxicated and little more was known of them until the female was discovered dead, between 10 and 11 o'clock. On an examination of the body, no marks of violence could be discovered; nor was there any testimony that the husband had beaten her since the first of May. The Jury, therefore, returned a verdict of "death from intemperance." The husband at large, of course.—*N. Y. Cour.*

Canals and Rail Roads.—Such and so well established is the confidence in rail-roads in England, that three canals are about to be filled up to make rail-roads in their places!—The power of steam has effected wonderful changes on land and water. Actual experiment has proved, that a locomotive engine will travel on a level railroad, with perfect convenience and safety, at the rate of twenty miles an hour, and draw one hundred and fifty tons.—What further improvements are to be made we cannot say, but enough is done to prove the economy as well as expedition of this mode of transportation. It is less than one third of a cent per ton per mile, making a liberal allowance for wear and tear and all possible expenses.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Spots on the Sun.—A writer in the Baltimore American says: "There are now two large spots close together on the Sun's disc, a little west of its centre, If the observation be correct which the writer has made on these phenomena, of so frequent occurrence for several years, we may expect during the ensuing season considerable alteration of great heat and cool weather." It is certain, that in the memorable year 1816, when, as well as we can recollect, there was frost every month in the year, there were some singularly large spots on the disc of the sun.

Economy of a Family.—There is nothing which goes so far towards placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of their domestic affairs. It is as much impossible to get a ship across the Atlantic with half a dozen butts started, or so many holes in her bottom, as to conduct the concerns of a family without economy. It matters not whether a man furnish little or much for his family, if there is a continual leakage in the kitchen or in the parlor, it runs away, he knows not how; and that demon waste, cries more, like the horse leach's daughter, until he that provides has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongfully out of it; and the least article however unimportant in itself, for it establishes a precedent, not under any pretence, for it opens the door for ruin to stalk in, and he seldom leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, to assist him in his journey through life, and not to dissipate his property.

The husband's interest should be his wife's care, and her ambition should carry her no further than his welfare and happiness together with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits is in the bosom of her family, where she may do as much towards making a fortune as he can in the counting room or the work shop. It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy; it is what is saved from his earnings.—A good and prudent husband makes a depot of the fruit of his labor with his best friend; and if that friend be not true to him, what has he to hope? If he dare not place confidence in the companion of his bosom, where is he to place it? A wife acts not for herself only, but she is the agent of many she

loves and she is bound to act for their good, and not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end at which she should aim; his approbation is her reward. Self gratification in dress, or indulgence in appetite, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance; the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account; and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of evils, in its train.

Death from Fright.—A small black boy, employed about one of the Philadelphia Theatres, was so much frightened, a few days since, by a drunken fellow exhibiting an old coffin and shaking at him some skull bones, and committing other unbecoming frolics, that he fell into violent fits and died the next day. The man had been arrested and committed to prison.

Mormonism.—The last number of the Painesville (Ohio) Gazette states, that almost every week brings new reports of the fatal infatuation of the Mormons. It will be recollected that when they made their appearance there, they declared themselves immortal. Death, however has paid them no respect, other than by frequent visits. In defiance of repeated instances of mortality, they still profess the power of healing, refuse to call medical assistance—many fall the miserable victims of their faith. The latest reports are, that a short time since, the wife of a Mr. Murdock, daughter of Judge Clapp, of Mentor, Ohio, and a believer in Mormonism, died among them in child-bed for want of professional assistance. The wife of the prophet Smith hardly escaped the same fate; she was in labor three days, during which they tried their spells in vain; at last they called an accoucheur, and she was delivered of the dead bodies of two fine boys. The mother barely survived. In another paragraph, under the head of "Fresh arrivals," the Gazette remarks that within the week then past, there had arrived from the State of New York, some by the Lake and others by land, at least 200 Mormons. They brought with them their household furniture entire, bag and baggage, and roots and herbs and plants ready for the soil. They passed on to the "holy land," and are scattered about in the several common stock families. The wife of the prophet Harris refused to be a Mormonite, and he has left her among "the Gentiles." She it was who purloined several pages of the first revelation, and which, by the direction of the angel have never been supplied.—Another fellow had left his wife and children, and openly declared they never should live with him until they embrace the new faith. Every breeze wafts to us some new rumour from this prolific source of fantasies, some of which prove true and some false. "Fame (adds the Gazette) now whispers in sly and obscure hints, something about a miraculous conception, from which we conclude the Mormon public mind is being prepared for the nativity of some wonderful personage."

☞ With all thy gettings, get understanding.