

Warrenton, (N. C.) Reporter.

[By ROBERT N. VERELL.]

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POETRY.



To the editor of the Albany Argus.
SIR—You will greatly oblige a lover of poetry, if you will be so kind as to publish the following lines. They came into my possession several years ago, and though decidedly clever, I do not recollect having ever seen them in print since that time. They will be new to many of your readers.

WONDERS AND MURMURS.
BY S. C. HALL.

Strange, that the wind should be left so free,
To play with a flower or tear a tree;
To range or ramble where'er it will,
And as it lists be fierce or still,
Above and around to breathe of life
Or to mingle the earth and sky in strife;
Gently to whisper with morning's light,
Yet to growl like a fettered fiend ere night,
Or to love and cherish and bless to-day,
What to-morrow it ruthlessly rends away!
Strange, that the sun should call into birth
All the fair flowers and fruits of earth,
Then bid them perish, and see them die,
While they cheer the soul & gladden the eye;
At noon its child is the pride of spring,
At night a shrivelled and loathsome thing;
To-day their is hope and life in its breath,
To-morrow it shrinks to a useless death—
Strange doth it seem that the sun should joy
To give birth alone that it may destroy.

Strange, that the ocean should come and go,
With its daily and nightly ebb and flow—
To bear on its placid breast at noon
The bark that ere night shall be tempest
torn;
Or cherish it all the way it must roam,
To leave it a wreck within sight of home,
To smile as the mariner's toils are o'er,
Then wash the dead to his cottage door,
And gently ripple along the strand
To watch the widow behold him land!

But stranger than all, that man should die
When his plans are formed, & his hopes are
high,
He walks forth a lord of the earth to-day,
And the morrow beholds him a part of its
clay—
He is borne in sorrow and cradled in pain,
And from youth to age, it is labor in vain;
And all that seventy years can show
Is that wealth is trouble and wisdom woe,
That he treads a path of care and strife,
Who drinks of the poisoned cup of life.
Alas, if we murmur at things like these,
Which reflection tells us, are wise decrees,
That the wind is not ever a gentle breath;
That the sun is often the bearer of death—
That the ocean wave is not always still—
And that life is chequer'd with good and ill:
If we know, 'tis well such change should be,
What do we learn from the things we see?
That an erring and sinning child of dust
Should not wonder nor murmur—but hope
and trust

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKETT'S TOUR.

Messrs. Cary and Hart, have in press, a new work by Col. Crockett, with the following title, from which we give a short extract: "An account of Col. Crockett's Tour to the North and Down East, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty four." His object being to examine the country, and also to find out the condition of its commerce, and the practical operation of "the experiment."
"When thou does read a book do not turn the leaves only, but gather the fruit." Written by himself.
"Early next morning I started for Philadelphia, a place where I had never been. I sort of felt lonesome as I went down to the steamboat. The idea of going among a new people, where there are tens of thousands who would pass me by without knowing or caring who I was, who are all taken up with their own pleasures, or their own business, made me feel small; and indeed, if any one who reads this book has a grand idea of his importance, let him go to a big city, and he will see he is not higher valued than a hoop skin,

The steam boat was the Carroll of Carleton, a fine craft, with the grim old commodore Clayton for head man. A good fellow he is—all sorts of a man—bowing and scraping to the ladies; nodding to the gentlemen; cursing the crew; and his right eye broad cast upon the opposition line," all at the same time.—"Let us go!" said the old one, and off we walked in prime style.

We immediately came past Fort McHenry, justly celebrated for its gallant defence, under Armistead, Stewart Nicholson, Newcomb and others during the last war; and shortly after we passed North Point where the British landed to make, what they never dared, an attack on Baltimore.

Our passage down the Chesapeake was very pleasant; and in a very short sun we came to the place where we were to get on board the rail road car. This was clean new sight to me: about a dozen big stages hung on to a machine and to start up hill. After a good deal of fuss we all got seated and moved slowly off the engine wheezing as if she had the tizzic. By-and-by she began to take short breaths, and away went with a blue streak after us. The whole distance is seventeen miles, and it was run in 55 minutes.

While I was whizzing along, I burst out laughing. One of the passengers asked me what it was at. "Why," says I, "it's no wonder the fellow's horses run off." A Carolina waggoner had just crossed the rail road, from Charleston to Augusta; when the engine hove in sight with the cars attached. It was growing dark, and sparks were flying in all directions. His horses run off, broke his waggon, and smashed his combustible into atoms.

He ran to a house for help, and when they asked him what scared his horses, he did not just know, but it must be hell in harness.

At Delaware city, I again embarked on board of a splendid steam boat which ran to Philadelphia.

From the London Herald. ADVENTURES OF A FEMALE SAILOR.

The following adventures of a young female, the subject of the present article, are so truly genuine, and so extraordinarily marvellous, that we cannot refrain from recommending the perusal of them to the attention of our readers. An incorrect statement of the facts appeared in the papers during the early part of the week, but the annexed account being publicly adduced before the Lord Mayor, leaves no doubt as to its authenticity. His Lordship having read the statement directed M'Lean, the inspector of the city police, to make inquiry into the circumstances, in order that, if the girl require, assistance, it might be rendered to her without subjecting her to annoyance. M'Lean thought that the best thing he could do, after having heard the story of the girl from her own lips, was to bring her to the Mansion-house, and introduce her to his Lordship. He accordingly appeared before the Lord Mayor, accompanied by the girl, the captain of the vessel in which she came to London, and several gentlemen who felt an interest in the remarkable details of the fact.

Captain M'Entire of the Sarah, from Belfast stated that he met the girl, whose name is Anne Jane Thornton, at St Andrew's in North America. She was dressed in sailor's clothes, and had all the appearances of having been brought up to that employment. He engaged her at nine dollars a month, to act as cook and steward, and considered that she was what she seemed to be, until a few days before the arrival of the vessel in the port of London. It appeared that some of crew had suspected her before she was seen washing in her berth, from the circumstance of her having repeatedly refused to drink grog.

The Lord Mayor.—It has been reported that she was ill-treated by her captain and the crew. I wish particularly to be informed upon the point.

Captain M'Entire said that he would call upon the girl to say who

ther he had not uniformly treated her with kindness! and whether, when her sex was discovered, the degree of kindness and care was not increased?

The girl declared that Captain M'Entire had acted towards her with humanity and had desired her to complain to him if any of the crew treated her harshly. She had been, in the course of her voyage, struck by some of the sailors, because she could not work as hard as they did—a thing she found it difficult to do in a gale of wind; but she did not tell the captain, as she determined to endure as much as possible without grumbling.

The Lord Mayor.—It is impossible that this mere girl—for she cannot be more than sixteen or seventeen years of age—performed the duties of a seaman?

Captain M'Entire.—It is my Lord. She performed them to admiration. She would run up to hand the top gallant-sail in any sort of weather, and we had a severe passage.—Poor girl she had a hard time of it.—She suffered greatly from the wet; but she bore it excellently, and was a capital seaman.

The Lord Mayor.—Is the account of the romantic pursuit of the person she was said to be attached to correct? Is it true that she went to America after the captain who was said to be her sweetheart?

M'Lean said that the account she had given to him corresponded with that which appeared before the public, but she would herself mention the particulars.

Captain M'Entire stated that he had no doubt of the correctness of her statement. She was not at all given to loquacity; on the contrary, she did the duty of a seaman without a murmur, and had infinitely better use of her hands than of her tongue.

This description of the female sailor seemed to be accurate. Her hands appeared as if they were covered with thick leather gloves, and it was by repeated question in the Lord Mayor got from the facts of which the following is the substance:

Anne Jane Thornton stated that she is in the seventeenth year of her age; her father who is now a widower, took her and the rest of his family from Gloucestershire, where she was born, to Donegal, when she was six years old. He was the owner of stores in that part of Ireland, and in good circumstances, and was always affectionate to her. She regretted that she had quitted her home for her departure, of which she had given no previous notice to her father, must have caused him many a sorrowful hour.—When she was only thirteen years old, she met captain Alexander Burke, whose father resided in N. York, and was the owner of vessels there; and before she was fifteen they became strongly attached to each other. Soon after Alexander Burke was obliged to go to New York, and she took the resolution to follow him. She quitted her father's house, accompanied by a maid servant and boy, and having procured a cabin boy's dress, she exerted herself to obtain a passage to America. She succeeded and immediately upon her embarking, the latter being charged with a message to her father, informing of her intention. By degrees she became reconciled to the new employment; but she beheld with joy the city of N. York, where she thought her labors would terminate. The moment she landed she went off in the cabin boys dress to the house of the captain Burke's father and said that she had worked under the captain's orders and wished to be engaged by him again. It was by the father of the young man that she was informed of the event which placed the eternal barrier between them, and she retired from the house disconsolate. America was however no place to look for sympathies. In the belief that the sea, which no doubt her affection for Burke recommended her, was a more probable mode of existence than she could adopt in the dress of her sex, she applied for and obtained a situation as a cook and steward in the Adelaide, and subsequently in the Rover,

in which latter vessels she sailed to St. Andrews, where she fell in with Mr. M'entire. The captain of Rover had engaged to take her to Belfast, but he received an order from the owners to sail from the West Indies; and as she was resolved to return to her father as soon as possible, she refused to accompany him. For 81 months she had been engaged in these remarkable adventures, and participated in the most severe toils of the crew, of which she formed part.

The Lord Mayor.—Are you not weary of harrassing such a life!

The girl.—Yes I am anxious to get home. I hope and believe my father will forgive me for the sorrow I have caused. I have had my own sorrow too.

Captain M'Entire. I am anxious to get home. I am anxious to pay her the wages I owe her; and I never had any idea of giving her less than I agreed to pay.

The Lord Mayor. How did it happen that you fancied the sailors dress, well knowing that by assuming the appearance of one you pledge yourself to perform such terrible duties.

The girl. I could not think of any other way, and I did the duties as well as I could. I underwent a good deal. I traveled from East Port, in North America, to St. Andrews by myself, a distance of 70 miles, through the woods. I walked all the way.

The Lord Mayor. And without sustaining any injury!

The girl. I received none.—I knew the sailor's clothes would carry me through safe, and at St. Andrews I met Captain M'Entire.

Captain M'Entire. It was but a few days ago I learned that we had a girl on board. I was the last person in the vessel who was informed of the fact, and I could scarcely credit the mate when he told me of it. I bear testimony to the extraordinary propriety of her conduct, and I ask her again whether I have not acted properly towards her, & particularly from the moment I became acquainted with the secret which she was so anxious not to have disclosed.

The girl said she was in gratitude bound to acknowledge the kindness and humanity of the captain, who instantly paid her all that was due to her.

The Lord Mayor. I shall give directions that you be taken care of until I hear from your father, to whom I shall write to-night. You have done him great wrong by abandoning him under any pretence, but you have suffered bitterly for your disobedience, and I trust that you will, by your future attention and care, prove to him that your filial affection is as strong as your courage in such circumstances of danger and toil as you have been placed in, has been so immeasurably beyond that of rest of your sex in modern days. Many gentlemen to whom I have spoken on the subject looked upon the case as the coinage of thierain but their investigation has, if possible added to the interest of the story.

Captain M'Entire mentioned to the Lord Mayor that the proprietor of the Cooper's Arms, in the Lower Thames street, where the young woman, was lodged, is a respectable person, in whose house she would be properly taken care of, and his lordship desired that she should remain in that asylum.

The girl then retired, after having gratefully acknowledged her thanks for the humanity and solicitude of Lord Mayor. She is of small stature and limbs are very firmly knit together her face is comely, her eyes are dark and brilliant, and her teeth are extremely white. The hardships to which she has been so long exposed have completely tanned her face and neck, but the sailor who accidentally discovered her sex declares that the natural colour of her skin is as white as snow.

The female sailor, Ann Thornton, whose romantic history has appeared in the papers, is all the go in London. The proprietor of a minor theatre has offered to pay her a guinea a night to appear in a character got up for her in a piece already prepared to be allowed to

take her likeness; and many proposals were made by person who offered to pay largely to exhibit her.

SCENE IN A SCHOOL ROOM.

"Jem," said the master, "you were not in school yesterday."

"No, sir, here's 'scuse mother sent ye; the same time holding out a slip of paper, on which were written the following seemly Egyptian hieroglyphics:

"cep atom to go a taturing."

"Well, Jem," said the master, after examining it for some time, "what did you do yesterday?"

"Dug tatars."

"Oh yes!—Kept at home to go a potatoering."

Worcester Palladium.

A new rule for Subtraction.

A laboring man purchased a cow of a farmer in the State of Maine, for thirty dollars, one half to be paid in cash, the other half in labor. One day while at work threshing in the farmer's barn, not knowing that any one was near him, he began to soliloquise in the following manner:—Take one from two leaves three; and two from two leaves four; and three from two leaves five. That's the case, and I am afraid, my master's cow never will be paid for. The farmer overhearing the soliloquy, stepped into the barn, and told the laborer if he would prove it to be the case he would give him the cow, and pay him for what labor he had done. The laborer readily agreed to do it, and began in the following manner:—I have now been married nearly four years, the first year my wife had a child, that's one from two leaves three; the second she had another—that is two from two and leaves four; the third year she had another which is three from two and leaves five.—Now I have to support, and I fear I shall never be able to pay for the cow. The farmer immediately paid him for his labor, and gave up his note for the cow.

A Diamond weighing upwards of 5 dwts. was found on the plantation of Mr. Philip Brooks, in the county of Prince Edward, by one of his children, who, it is supposed, was attracted by the rays of light emitted from its surface. It has been examined by several scientific gentlemen, among whom was the Professor of Chemistry at Hamden Sydney College; all of whom pronounced it the pure carbon. The discovery of this great treasure appears to have been the work of Providence; for Mr. Brooks was a very poor man, and besides, is much involved. Since the discovery, however, he may occupy the station he formerly did, as regards the riches of this world. Mr. Brooks is disposed to sell.

Richmond Enquirer.

Knitting Machine.

Those who have curiosity to examine new and ingenious machinery, may be gratified by calling at the Agricultural Ware-house, where they may see a machine for knitting stockings, the operations of which are performed with surprising accuracy and facility. It is the invention of a Pennsylvania Farmer, and has been patented. We should think it would be a most advantageous machine to introduce into all public institutions where it is desirable to give profitable employment to children.

Boston Courier.

The Earl of Dundonald, long familiar to the public for his radical politics in England, and for his naval exploits in South America, when he bore the title of Lord Cochrane, was called upon, during the last session of the British Parliament, to give his opinion, before a committee, on the practicability of steam navigation to India, on which occasion he made an extraordinary statement. He said that he had discovered in quicksilver a substitute for steam, and that it possessed superior advantages. It would not, for instance, require a large quantity of fuel, and the ships, in which it should be employed, might be navigated with sails, and would not differ in appearance from other vessels. Had