The People's Press.

AND

WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

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TERMS.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a Square inserted at ONE DOLLAR the first, and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to Yearly Advertisers.

☞ OFFICE on the South side of Market Street, below the Court House.

Wilmington Academy.

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the Wilmington Academy, in the Court House, May 29, 1833,

It was resolved to re-establish the Wilmington Academy on liberal principles.

That the Trustees pledge themselves to the public that no teacher will be permitted to inculcate on the minds of the students *sectarian principles.*

That Thos. F. Davis, Edw'd B. Dudley, Wm. P. Hort, and Thos. H. Wright be appointed a Committee to obtain subscriptions in aid of the Academy, and to employ competent Teachers to take charge of the Male Department.

Also resolved that John Hill be appointed President of the board of Trustees, James Dickson Treasurer, and Wm. P. Hort Secretary.

WM. P. HORT, *Secretary.*

Wilmington, N. C. June 5, 1833. 22-tf.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
County of Brunswick.
Superior Court—Spring Term.

Susan Andrews vs. James Andrews } *Petition for Divorce.*

Ordered, That publication be made for six weeks in the Wilmington Advertiser &c. that unless the said James Andrews come forward, at, or before the next term of this Court, and answer, plead or demur, the Petition will be taken pro confesso &c.

JOHN BROWN Jun'r, *Clk.*

June 5, 1833. 22-8w.

For Sale.

3000 Bushels CORN,
10 Hhds. N. E. RUM,
25 bbs. APPLE BRANDY,
2000 lbs. BACON HAMS.
200 Brls. Pennsylvania LIME,
FLOUR, TOBACCO, &c. &c BY
A. & J. MACRAE & Co.

July 3, 1833. 26, tf.

For Sale,

THE HOUSE and LOT, I now occupy. Terms accommodating, and possession given immediately. Apply to T. F. Davis, Esq. or to JOHN H. WINDER.

March 6 tf 9

For Sale.

40 Casks assorted Nails,
50 boxes Am. Soap.
10 Boxes Porter,
10 Boxes Cider.
10 Boxes fresh Pickles in jars,
5 Casks Raisins,
2 Qr. Casks French Wine,
Gunny Bags,
APPLY TO JONA. A. BARRY.

Jan 9, 1833 1tf.

200 bottles of
PORT WINE.

A superior article, FOR SALE BY
S. N. CANNON

June 19, 1833. 21tf.

SINGULAR INCIDENT.

At a public house in Scotland a soldier stopped to take some refreshment.—He was ushered into a room where the landlord happened to be making merry with some neighbors, and the soldier being a man of wars and travels, he highly entertained them with stories. At length one of the most inquisitive Highlanders asked him what was the most cruel sight he had ever seen in his life. He answered he had seen many a revolting sight, but something connected with the massacre of Glencoe beat them all! and there he saw sixteen men bound hand and foot, then placed side by side on a bench, and sixteen musket-balls fired through their stout hearts! Upon this the londlord took an occasion to go out, and beckoned one of his neighbors to follow.

"I now understand," said he, "that this red coat was at the murder of my father, for he was one of those sixteen men; I am resolved to run him through with my dirk this instant." "Agreed, my brave Donald," said his neighbor, "but first let him entertain us with more of his adventures." They went in together, and sure of their prey, requested him to continue his narrative.

"About dawn," continued he "we were under orders to quit Glencoe. Passing by a brook, we heard the scream of a child. The captain said to me, "Go, Duncan, destroy that child if it be a male, if a female, spare it." I found a decent-looking woman forcing a corner of a blanket in which it was wrapt into its mouth, to prevent its crying and thus to save it. My heart melted with pity—I told the captain it was a female child."

Upon this, the landlord exclaimed, "I was that infant, in my mother's lap! often has she told me the tale, with tears of gratitude! I had a little while ago resolved to slay you; but now, put off that red coat, and be as one of my brothers forever!" So saying, he called his aged mother and related the circumstance to her, who was sensibly affected at having the deliverer of her child pointed out to her. His discharge from his regiment was purchased, and he is now an inmate and faithful servant in the employ of the innkeeper.

THE FISHERMAN OF THE NORTH SEA.

BY ROBERT BURTS.

Begin, murderer leave thy damnable face, and begin,
Come, the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.
Shakespeare.

The sterile coast of Scotland, possesses few situations which surpass in point of dreariness, the sight of Dunscanby castle. This massive pile of architecture, situated in a barren plain, upon the extreme north-eastern point of the kingdom, exposed to the bleak blasts of the North Sea in front, and the heavy drifts of snow from the mountains in the rear, offers but few inducements as a habitation for mankind; nor does the castle relieve the dreariness of the heath that surrounds it: a mass of frowning towers and battlements, half dilapidated, and overgrown with moss and ivy, and on which a century had showered its duskiness and decay, sung to by nought save the howling wind, the shrieking mew, or the moan of the North Sea, as it dashes against the rocky shore, is a sight illy calculated to cheer or enliven the feelings of a spectator.

The last rays of the setting sun were gilding the dark stone towers, and lighting its gloomy halls and galleries, through the fretted casements, when a person attired in the finest garb of a hunter, and followed by a brace of hounds, issued from the castle gate, and bent his course listlessly towards the shore. There was the void of an unoccupied mind in the expression of his handsome countenance, which was slightly tinged with the effects of dissipation, and seating himself upon a rock, he directed his attention to the graceful swoops of the sea bird, for want of a more interesting and engaging subject.—Presently another figure, whose apparel bespoke him a fisherman, advanced, and touching the hunter, to apprise him of his presence, he exclaimed, "Ellen is dead." The voice was stern and tremulous, and the blue eye of the young fisherman lightened his melancholy features with a deep and troubled emotion, but it passed away, and he stood calm and collected, awaiting his companion's reply.

The hunter started and grew slightly pale as his eye fell on the fisherman, but quickly recovering his equanimity, he said, "Can I in any manner, allay your grief? Masses shall be said for her soul's repose, and here Paul, is gold to discharge her funeral rites; take it man, and if it is not sufficient you shall have more."

'No Sir James,' returned the fisherman, with a repulsive waive of his hand, and a smile of bitterness upon his countenance, 'we have enough left from the hard earned savings of our daily toil, to deposit the victim of your seduction in the bosom of her mother earth.'

'Paul, had Ellen lived, I should yet have redeemed her honor,' said the nobleman, visibly affected by the deep and impassioned tones of the fisherman, which seemed to issue from his inmost soul; 'I have frequently meditated reparation, and finally resolved upon it; it is the truth, Paul, the honest truth.'

'The descendants of dukes and earls, the heir to a princely name and fortune, connect himself with the daughter of a menial,' said Paul, sternly eyeing his companion; 'Sir James, it is useless to add the epithet of liar to that of a villain.'

'Paul, these are harsh terms for thy lord, liege and master,' exclaimed the nobleman visibly rebuked; 'but your feelings are aroused, and I forgive them as the workings of a heated and misled imagination.'

'Sir James,' returned the fisherman, 'I have had enough to drive me mad, stark staring mad; but I thank God, I have yet retained my reason.'

'I acknowledge I have not acted honorably towards your sister," resumed Sir James, 'but Paul, I am willing to make every reparation to you, and your old father.'

'Reparation!' exclaimed the fisherman, while his blue eye glowed with indignancy, 'what reparation can restore my sister's honour?—you have murdered her—allied her name with a foul and blasted reputation—sent her before her God, disrobed of her virgin purity—with the glow of shame upon her cheek—dragged the gray hairs of her old, heart broken father to the verge of the grave—stabbed my peace of mind forever in this world—and you now talk of reparation. O fiend! fiend! I wonder that the lightning of heaven does not blast you to ashes!'

'Paul, Paul, said the nobleman, while his cheek grew pale, and his lip quivered with emotion, 'this is too much to be endured, it is indeed. Paul, recollect your station and mine, think on that, Paul.'

'Fool!' shouted the fisherman, vehemently, do you think the fortune and title, entailed upon you by your ancestors, licences you to defile the virtue of those, who, though poor and despised by the aristocrat, exceed you in generosity; have souls, and will sit as high in heaven.—Draw, sir, draw, you must fight, a murdered sister's spirit cries revenge!'

'Paul, I am master of the weapon, and could sport thy life at pleasure,' said the nobleman, 'go home, and we will talk this matter over, when you have recovered your self-possession, recollect, Paul, I am powerful, and can revenge, but will forgive thee this'—

'Sir James,' resumed the fisherman, coolly, 'I am not to be trifled with by a cold-hearted and unprincipled villain.—Draw, and defend yourself, or by my God, I will run you through.'

'Then your blood be upon your own head,' shouted the nobleman, unsheathing his rapier.

Both planted their feet firmly upon the hard earth, measured, and crossed their shining rapiers: they were perfectly cool and collected, and each parried and thrusted with the nicest precision; for a long time, during which but slight scratches were inflicted by either party, victory remained undecided, but then, as Paul attempted a lunge, his sword flew high from his grasp; Sir James had disarmed him:—the fisherman offered his heart to the victor's weapon, but the nobleman turned proudly on his heel, exclaiming, 'Young man, I give you your life, and forgive you your insults.'

It was late that night, when the fisherman returned to his wretched abode; after his discomfiture, he had sought the wildest quarter of the sea-shore, and there seating himself upon the rocks, he listened to the angry roar of the wave, as it foamed against the beach, and the heaving of his bosom was quieted, his lips quivered no longer, for there was something in the wild and fearful moan of the troubled deep, that allayed the storm in his bosom, ideas dawned upon him there, that seemed to mark his future destiny, and point out a bright star in the prospective vista of his existence. Whatever his feelings and thoughts were that night, they seemed to have effected a complete revolution in the young fisherman's mind, for he arose calm and unperturbed, and with a deep resolve upon his countenance, that seemed to throw a manly nobleness over his soul, he entered the gloomy and sorrowful abode of his poverty-stricken and heart-broken father.

'Paul, Paul,' exclaimed the aged parent, who had been informed of his son's encounter with the nobleman, 'has not misery enough this day fallen upon our house but that you should add more to the insupportable burthen, by insulting him, whose generosity affords us a shelter from the storm.'

'And whose villainy has brought disgrace upon our name,' exclaimed the son. 'O, father, it is imbecility that prompts you to speak thus of your child's murderer. Can you sit there and chide me for seeking revenge?'

'Boy,' interrupted the parent, sternly, 'leave revenge to heaven; Sir James is a peer of the realm, and must not be insulted by a serf like thee, he has wronged me deeply, I allow; but it is not for thy hands to avenge that wrong.'

'Old man, from the bottom of my soul, I pity your infatuation,' said the son.—'Peer of the realm! and does that empty title, which must pass away, like other earthly things, privilege its wearer to scatter desolation and misery upon the threshold of the unfortunate; by heavens, did he sit upon the throne, surrounded by all the ensigns and pomp of immaculate royalty, I would act the same. Sacrifice my life, my hopes, my all, for one moment of revenge!'

'Silence, impious boy,' thundered the grey-haired parent, 'or, if you cannot hush thy treason, out of my house, and speak it to the air.

'Be it so father,' said Paul, arising and moving towards the door, 'I would fain see my sister laid in the earth, but I will forego the sight at thy command—may God grant thee health and happiness—farewell.' And the young fisherman hurried away, and was in a few moments lost in the darkness of the night.

'Paul,' shouted the old man, for there was love in his bosom for the boy, 'Paul, my son, my dear obedient son, come back; I did not mean to hurt thy feelings, and if I did, can you not forgive an old heart-broken father, whose head is turned with misfortune? Paul, Paul, come back, or I will go mad!' The old man paused, and the moan of the restless North Sea was the sole response, of his speech.—'Paul!' shouted he again, but the same human silence pervaded, as before, and the miserable old man sunk back exhausted, disconsolate, and almost inanimate.

There is an interval of many years before we again introduce the young fisherman to our readers; it is not necessary that he should be traced through all the depressive and exalting circumstances, which attended his indefatigable struggles for distinction.

A country had thrown off the yoke of Great Britain: thither he hastened, animated by the love of liberty and hatred of oppression. He ranged himself in the ranks of the intrepid and hardy colonists; fought and bled with them: and in a few years experienced a succession of honors, which nothing but heroic valour, patriotic zeal, and the respect and love of a mighty and generous nation could have awarded him.

One morning a lofty vessel, bearing the flag of the United States, anchored off Dunscansby Head. An old man stood upon the beach, watching with interest the proud bark, that floated so gracefully and gallantly upon the water 'It is a vessel of the mighty people that repelled the soldiers of our king,' mused the old man, 'they are a great nation. They say there's no distinction there betwixt the poor man and the rich, and a fisherman is respected and protected, as the master of a thousand pounds.' Here his musings were hushed; a boat was seen pulling from the ship and heading towards the shore.

With awe and respect the old man gazed upon the strange people, as they stepped upon the beach: one of them, who appeared by his dress to be the superior officer, stood and for a moment confronted the old man, who shrunk from the deep gaze of his blue eye. 'Do you not remember the child of your own flesh and blood?' said the officer, 'Father do you forget your truant Paul?'

The old man was stupified; his eye roamed over the figure of the handsome officer, and then his recollection was thrown back upon his wayward boy.

For a moment he doubted his senses, and passed his hand across his brow, with a bewildered air, but gradually the identification beamed upon his understanding, and clasping the officer to his breast, he exclaimed, 'welcome, my son, welcome to your old father's heart.' He could speak no more—words could convey no idea of his feelings, and he abjured them; once he wept like a child, and then he laughed immoderately, for there was vanity and delight at the old man's heart.

'Place him on board,' said the officer to one of his comrades, and in a few moments the old man paced the deck of a ship, commanded by his own brave and long lost son.

The officer, accompanied by a file of marines, then proceeded towards the castle; on inquiry for Sir James, he was shown into the oratory; the nobleman arose at his entrance, and bowing courteously, desired his visiter to be seated.

'You do not recognize me, Sir James,' said the officer, 'time has effaced my recollection from your memory.'

'If I ever had the pleasure of your acquaintance, it has,' returned the nobleman, gazing earnestly at the features of the officer.

'Look again, Sir James, examine well; and you may perceive in the hard countenance of him who now confronts you, lineaments of the injured Paul —'

'Ha! I recognize you,' said the nobleman, in a husky voice, while his cheek assumed an ashy paleness, and his hand grew tremulous as the leaf of autumn; twice he essayed to speak, then, but as often his voice failed him; but at length, with a desperate effort, he broke forth—'Yes Paul, I recollect you well; but you have been fortunate in your absence.' As the nobleman concluded, he attempted a complacent smile; but it was abortive, and died ghastly upon his thin and colorless lip.

For a time the officer remained silently gazing at his companion, who seemed to shrink from the penetrating blue eye, that pierced the inmost depth of his soul, at length breaking the silence, with a low deep intonation, that his voice always wore when excited, he said:

'And I bless it, that it has given me the power of revenging her, who sleeps the victim of your treachery. Sir James we must fight.'

'Fight,' enchoed the nobleman, solemnly, 'is it not better Paul, that the past should be forgotten, it can never be recalled, and the death of either of us would not assist the case a particle; many years have fallen over that transaction, and it sleeps almost forgot; then why awaken the recollection of a circumstance, which will only serve to call forth painful feelings, without an attendant to alleviate them.'

'Sir James,' answered the officer, and his voice seemed to heave from his inmost chest. I have experienced many vicissitudes of fortune since I fled this shore, and encountered enough of the storms and calms of life, to efface the remembrance of many occurrences, but that one is deeply, too deeply for my equanimity, engrafted here.' As he spake, he placed his hand emphatically on his breast, and there was a moment of painful silence;—he again resumed. 'All my struggles for distinction have been instigated partially, that we might meet on an equality. When we were both younger we crossed weapons, there was discrepancy, then, in our station; you were a peer of the realm, heir to a princely name, and I, a poor despised fisherman; but time has effected a change in my regard; you still retain your title and distinction, and I have the honor to command in the navy of the thirteen states, comprising the Republic of America—all objections are removed, and if you are a man, you cannot refuse the satisfaction I require.'

The nobleman was again about to remonstrate, but there was something in the expression of his companion's countenance, that told him it was useless, and changing the subject he said, 'suppose I will not engage with you?'

'Then you will perish unresistingly,' answered Paul.

'What if I ring for my attendants?' said or rather asked the nobleman, for he gazed deeply in the countenance of his companion, to mark the effect of such an event.

'My followers guard the entrance,' answered the officer calmly. Sir James suffered his arm to drop, and for a moment stood regarding Paul with a gaze of stupefaction, but quickly recovering himself, he rushed to the table, and grasping his rapier, fiercely exclaimed, 'Them by my soul, you shall have what you so earnestly seek.'

The mariners stationed in the gallery, heard the clash of steel, which, in a few moments was succeeded by a heavy fall. In another moment their officer opened the door, and stood before them. There was a haggard wildness in his eye, and an apparent abstraction in his countenance, his cheek was pale as marble, and his hand, which still grasped his naked sword, trembled violently.—'Give way there ye slaves, shouted he to the domestics, who began to crowd the entrance: and then turning to his followers he exclaimed, 'to the beach my men, on to the boat, and let us quit this land of treachery and oppression.'

By the time the officer regained his ship he was calm, and all traces of recent passion had fled his countenance, his orders were delivered with customary coolness, and nothing remained to tell of the fierce storm, which had but a while previous raged in his bosom.

The anchor was drawn up—the white canvass fell from the yards—the sheets were hauled firmly home, and the stately ship swung round on her course, and, in a few moments, as moving majestically forward, dashing aside the angry waves that tossed and foamed in his watery path; and when the sun that evening illumed the dashing North sea with his setting beams, it beheld the lofty ship far on her way to that land where all men are born equal, and where the arm of justice is ever extended, to protect the persecuted and unfortunate, from the oppression of despotism and tyranny.

MANAGEMENT OF CHILDREN.

THE period of childhood is one of very great importance; one in which habits are formed, that materially affect the comfort and usefulness of the individual in after life. Children, in civilized society, cannot be left to the care of nature, like the young of the lower animals, but must be directed and controled in many things, by the prudence and experience of those to whom their education is confided by the laws of nature or of society. The proper development of the body, and its exemption from disease; the strength and perfection of the moral and intellectual powers, are all dependant, more or less, upon the judicious manner in which the physical and mental education of children is conducted. To neglect either, is to inflict an injury, the effects of which are seldom remedied by subsequent exertions, even under the most favourable circumstances. It is not our intention to enter upon the subject of even physical education, in its full extent, but merely to present a few hints in relation to the diet, sleep, clothing, cleanliness, exercise, and the state of the digestion of children.

Diet.—Between the period of weaning and the seventh year, the diet should consist principally of farinaceous food and milk, with only a moderate allowance of wholesome animal food once or twice a week, care being always taken that it be dressed in the most plain and simple manner, with a rigid exclusion of all rich sauces, or heating condiments, such as would either tempt the child to eat too much, be heating to the stomach, or would have a tendency to produce a feverish excitement, or cause a too great thirst. A soft boiled egg, rice or bread puddings, bread and milk, or potatoes and milk, panada, or simple custards, will form a pleasing variety in the diet of children.—Oatmeal gruel has been the food of many a healthy and thriving child. From the use of tea and coffee, it would be better if children were entirely debarred. They may be allowed to eat ripe fruit, in moderate quantity, especially in the early part of the day, taking care, however, that they reject the skin, and of cherries and the like, the stones. The drink of children should be pure water, or on occasions, milk and water, or whey. After the seventh year, when the exercise is more active, and the increased growth of the body, requires more abundant nutriment, the allowance of plain animal food may be somewhat more liberal; but throughout the whole period of childhood, and throughout life, large quantities of animal and stimulating food of every kind, should be avoided.

Sleep.—As children should be permitted a great deal of active bodily exercise; and as their minds, also during the period of education, are pretty much employed; both of which occasion considerable exhaustion, it is all important that they be allowed a due share of sleep; from eight to ten hours at least. But this should be taken at the natural period, and they should not be allowed to doze and saunter during those hours that are appropriated to exercise, or to their tasks. Children should always retire to bed early in the evening, and rise in the morning with the sun. Nothing tends more to injure health at this period of life, than a state of wakefulness for several hours after dark, and remaining in bed until late in the morning. The natural inclination of children, when not interfered with by improper excitements, or unwise indulgences, is to retire to repose on the setting in of evening, and to awake with the return of day.

Clothing.—Children should have their dress accommodated to the season; light and cool in summer, and of a nature calculated to keep up a due degree of warmth in winter. It is highly improper to expose children to the cold under the pretence of hardening them; however, with the body properly defended by clothes, active exercise in the cold air is beneficial. The great evils to be avoided are exposure without proper protection, or when the body is in a state of rest, or overheated, to a cold moist atmosphere, or to any sudden check to the perspiration.—The latter is often occasioned by children laying down to rest on the ground, or damp grass, when heated and fatigued by their play. Flannel next the skin should be worn in winter, but in summer it need not be recommended for healthy, active children. Where, however, there is a great tendency to catch cold, or to have lax bowels, or for weakly children, it will be prudent to wear it all the year round, with the exception of the most sultry period of summer, when thick, soft cotton may be substituted. The clothing worn by children should always be perfectly loose, so as to allow to the limbs and every part of the body perfect freedom of motion. Their heads and necks should be uncovered, but not their shoulders or breasts. Much care should be taken to have their feet always kept warm and dry, and to see that they change their shoes, and other clothing, whenever they become wet. Loose, soft shoes for children, are of importance, to allow them to use their feet with perfect freedom, and may save them from the torment of corns in after life.

Cleanliness.—Children should be early taught the necessity and importance of cleanliness. They should be made to keep not only their face and hands clean by frequent ablutions, but to preserve their hair, nails, and teeth in good order. And here we may remark, that whatever may be the dictates of fashion, good sense and experience will point out the propriety of keeping the hair of children short; it is conducive both to their health and comfort. It is of paramount importance to keep their entire skin scrupulously clean; in no other manner can health, generally, be secured, or the troublesome and disgusting diseases of the skin prevented. The warm or tepid bath, according as the season is cold or warm, should be daily employed, and the surface, after its use, wiped perfectly dry, with a cotton or flannel cloth. Swimming, for healthy, robust children, is an admirable amusement during the summer season; it insures the cleanliness of the body, and at the same time exercises actively the limbs and almost every muscle. Swimming is, also, of so much importance as a means of preserving life, in cases of accidental submersion, that every child should be early taught it. Cleanliness of person cannot be secured without cleanliness of clothing; frequent changes of the inner garments, of children in particular, are all important. Independent of the influence of purity of body in promoting health, it is not without a degree, also, of moral influence; it has very properly been denominated one of the minor virtues.

Exercise.—Children, when in tolerable health, and not dispirited by undue restraint, or rendered indolent by improper indulgences, seldom require to be urged to play; and child fish sports are the very best exercise at this period of life. Young people are in fact rather inclined to take, of their own accord, too much, and too violent exercise; and it is only in this respect that their sports require any regulation or superintendance. In cities, and for such children as are *forced*, from circumstances, to assume sedentary occupations, dancing and gymnastic exercises, pursued for some hours every day, particularly in the open air, are highly beneficial. When out of doors, children should, as much as possible, be allowed to choose their own amusements; they should be interfered with only when they are in danger of doing any thing improper, or hurtful to themselves or companions. Even girls should be allowed to be more in the open air than is usually the case, and to have ample scope in their sports: time and their own sense of propriety, with a proper choice of companions, will soon enough correct any tendency to improper romping; while their health will be greatly promoted, their spirits rendered more buoyant, and their figures more perfect and graceful. It is better, certainly, that they should possess a sound constitution, and an active frame, than be celebrated for proficiency in drawing or music, before the age of twelve or thirteen—or while yet children have the air and all the foibles of finished coquettes. They who refine most in education, who substitute the rules of art for the laws of nature are not often found to be the most successful in attaining their objects; nor are the subjects of a rigid and unbending regularity, or of fictitious propriety, the healthiest or the happiest children.—The precise walk of just an hour, and no more, at the same period of every day, on a certain line or circle, from which no deviation is allowed, can never produce the same beneficial effects upon the health or spirits, as the cheerful, free, and