ILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

NO 93.

WILMINGTON, N. C. WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 15, 1834.

NO. CAROLINA STANDARD.

The Constitution, and the Union of the States-they " must be preserved."

THE undersigned, proposes to issue a Weekly Newspaper, with the above title and motto, in the CITY OF RALEIGH, North Carolina.

Practically a Printer, and having for many vears conducted a Press in another part of the State, the principal object of the undersigned, in now locating hunself in Raleigh, is employment for himself and support for his family.

And believing that the establishment of a Paper at the Seat of Government, which shall do justice to the venerable and patriotic Chief Magistrate of the Union, and to the measures of his Adminis-Tration, and through whose columns the legitimate be defended and inculcated, is demanded by the the sentiment of the People of the State, the un-dersigned has adventured to engage in the enterprize, with the hope of being sustained in his cfforts for the accomplishment of so desirable an object.

It is an anomaly in the political history of the times, that, in a State which is so emphatically Republican in principle as North Crolina-which has on three several occasions, by large and triuna hant major ties, supported and sustained AN-DREW IACKSON for the Presidency, believ ingland knowing han to be a safe depositary and futhin repres stative of their principles-and whose People, it is confidently believed, are still devoted to his cause-should have no paper at its Capital, through whose columns the measures of his Administration can be fairly vindicated, and the voice of his friends freely heard. It is the undersigned, to afford that facility.

His cartiest political impressions were in uni- less damaged by the perseverance and sion with these of the Democracy of the nation; which experience, and his growing years, have

MRS. JOSEPH PORTER, OVER THE WAY. " Let those laugh now, who never laughed be

And those who always laughed, now laugh nary civility to a two-penny postman. the more !"

5

at Rose Villa, Clapham Rise, in the oc- if they had invited me, you know that the night," resumed Mrs. Porter; "and manager advanced, and saidin especially comfortable circumstances,) and great was the anxiety of Mr. Gattleton's interesting family, as the day fixed and cardinal principles of Republicanism shall which had been "many months in preparation," approached. The whole family present erists of political afairs, and called for by was infected with the mania for Private and tidy, was, to use Mr. Gauleton's expressive description "regularly turned out o' windows;" the large dining-room, dismantled of its furniture and ornaments, presented a strange jumble of flats, flies,

wings, lamps, bridges, clouds, thunderand lightning, festoons and flowers, dag- of the window; "there are two rounds of "She cap't make us ridiculous, howe- the part-request indulgence for a short of the piece was acted in a thick fore. In gers and foils, and all the other messes beef and a ham going in, clearly for ver," observed Mr. Sempronius Gattle- time-courtesy and kindness of a British short, the whole affair was, as Mrs. Jounder the comprehensive name of "properties." The hed rooms were crowded with scenery, the kitchen was occupied Upon my word! think of the Miss Gat Mr. Gattleron, senior, philosophically ob- The audience were, of course, exceed exhausted with latginer, suffering from by carpenters. Rehearsals took place desire, and shall be the zealous endeavor of the every other night in the drawing-room, and every sofa in the house was more or

spirit with which Mr. Sempronius Gat-

and flattered, and caressed, and invited, "What a pity it is, your nephew didn't a vast deal of whispering, hammering, take it off. Notwithstanding all his pracpocket behaves with the most extraordi. "you would have been invaluable."

eopie

Porter, in collocut with her respected re- led Uncle Tom. neither you nor Pa would have allowed then, if our dear young friends here "Ladies and Gentlemen, I assure you niello" to the flute and violoncello. The me to take part in such an exhibition." your high sense of propriety," returned rested." ing." - Miss P., by the by, had, only the week before made an "exhibition" of herstrangers, and playing at shop.

"There !" said Mrs. Porter, looking out she's scheming something." sandwiches; and Thomas the pastry-cook, ton, haughtily. says there have been twelve dozen tarts The long-looked for Thursday arrived Exit Mr. Sempronius Gattleton, and cur- dy, "a complete failure." The audience : ordered, besides blane-mange and jellies. in due course, and brought with it, as tain falls.

for very much the same reason that a think of making you prompter, Mr. Bal- and calling for nails and cord, the curtain tice, too, he fell with his head and choulpoor author without a farthing in his derstone," whispered Mrs. Joseph Porter; at length rose; and discovered Mr Sem- ders as neatly through one of the side

"Never mind, Ma, said Miss Emma been tolerably up to the thing," respond- plause, during which Mr. Sempronius ap- The plause, overpowered by

"Mind, it's a bargain." "Certainly."

promius Gattleton solus, and decked for scenes, as a harlequin would jump throw "Well, I flatter myself, I should have Othello. After three distinct rounds of ap- a pannel in a Christmas pantomime, - ,

PP BB.

plied his right hand to his left breast, and the extreme heat of the room, fainted a-Most extensive were the preparations lative, and trying to look unconcerned; "I must bespeak sitting next you on bowed in the most approved manner, the way at the commencement of the enter-

should be at all wrong, you will be ena- it is with sincere regret, that I regret to orchestra complained that Mr. Harfield "Just what I should have thought from able to enlighten me. I shall be so inte- be compelled to inform you, that Iago, put them out, and Mr. Harfield declared who was to have played Mr. Wilson-I that the orchestra prevented his singing for the representation of the Private Play, the mother. "I am glad to see, Emma, "I am sure I shall be most happy to beg your pardon, Ladies and Gentlemen; at all." The fishermen, who were hired you know how to designate the proceed- give any assistance in my power, nicin." but I am naturally somewhat agitated (ap- for the occasion, revolted to the very life, plause)-I-mean, Mr. Wilson, who was positively refusing to play without an in-

to have played Iago, is-that is, has been creased allowance of spirits; and their Theatricals; the house, usually so clean self for four days, behind a counter at a "I don't know how it is," said Mrs. or, in other words, Ladies and Gentle denand being complied with, they got fancy fair to all and every of his Majes- Gattleton to her daughters, as they were men, the fact is, that I have just received drunk in the cruption scene as naturally ty's liege subjects who were disposed to sifting round the fire in the evening, a note, in which I am informed that Iago as possible. The rid fire which was pay a shilling each for the privilege of looking over their parts, "but I realiy is unavoidably detained at the Post-office burnt at the conclusion of the second act seeing some four dozen girls flirting with very much wish Mrs. Joseph Porter, this evening. Under these circumstances, not only nearly sufficient the audience, wasn't coming on Thursday. I am sure I trust-a-a amateor performance-a but they narrowly escaped sciting the -snother gentleman undertaken to read house on fire; as it, was, the remainder

audience."-(Overwhelming applause.)- | seph Porter triumphantly told every bas

tleton's in fancy dresses, too !" "Oh, it's too ridiculous," said Miss Por-ter, with a sort of hysterical chuckle. "Served, " to disappointments, to speak ingly good-humored; the whole business was a joke; and accordingly they waited for an hour with the utmost patience, be-Gutleton, 'senior and jumor, retired to

"I'll manage to put them a little out of into the dress which had been sent for ing enlivened by an interlude of rout rest with a vague idea of emigrating to conceit with the business, however," said him from the masquerade warehouse.- cakes and lemonade. It appeared by Mr. Swan River early in the ensuing week. Mrs Porter; and out she went on her it was equally uncertain whether the Sempronius's subsequent explanation, that Rose Villa has once again resumed its principal temale singer would be suffi- the delay would not have been so great, wonted appearance : the dining room fur-

went home at four p'clock in the morning.

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of his maturer age are but the realization of his smothering scene in "Othello"-it havearly convictions.) Cherishing these sentiments, ing been determined that the tragedy at the first demonstrations in favor of Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, the undersigned (at that period the Editor of a paper at Saiisbury) espoused his cause, believing that one possessed of such lofty periotism, and whose signal services to the country so emphatically constituted him its · benefactor, could not be other than a most worthy representative of the Democracy of the Union -With continued and unshaken confidence in his patriotism and integrity of purpose, it is with highly gratified feetings that the undersigned is now afforded an opportunity of devoting hunself ence of bearing all the expenses of the

Ardently attached to the National Constitution. and to the Union of the States, as constituting an imprognable safeguard to our political, civil, and religious rights, whatever may have a tendency to violate the provisions of the one, or endanger the perpetuity of the other shall receive the most unreserved condemnation at the Editor's hands. And while the faction of speech and the liberty the threatenings of ambition, or unsmothered by the corruptions of aristocracy, the Editor promises. not only that " the Constitution and the Union of the States," (which he has adopted as the motio of his talent in albums and playing the flute ! that a rigid enforcem and prompt obedience to bowed. the popular will, that most important principle of Representative Government, shall be called for and advocated through the columns of his paper

and leading political topics of the day-the United States Bank, Internal Improvements, and the next Presidency-will be admitted in the "Standard." But opposed, from principle, not only to thoughtfully; "I've fallen about a good the U.S. Bank, but to all other National money- deal in our counting house lately for ed monopolies, as well as to a wasteful system of practice ; only it hurts one so. - Being Internal Improvements by the General Government, the Editor will raise his voice against these ill-advised measures, in whatever shape they may bruises one's head a good deal." he presented; and he will equally oppose the exercise, by Congress or the Executive, of all construc- knock a wing down," said Mr. Gattleton, Governments, allotting to the first only that which play as the youngest of the company .-is strictly delegated to her, and to the latter what is "The stage is very narrow, you know." clearly reserved to them. As regards the all-alsorbing question of Who shall be our next Presisteeted by the Democracy of the States, as the R publican Candidate.

Although, at this particular juncture, a more Editor to devote a large portion of his paper to the local affairs of the State, and the peculiar interests of her entirens. Located at the Scat of Government, he will be enabled to communicate to the People early and correct information of the proceedings of the Legislature while in session, and to give prompt advice of all acts of other servants of the People. He will zealousty advocate whatever may contribute to develope the rich resources. man's night-cap he was trying on. unfold the latent energies, and elevate the character of North CAROLANA, as well as encourage all that may tend to enlighten the People in regard to internal advantages with which they have been

conspired to strengthen, until the settled principles tleton, and Miss Lucina, rehearsed the should form the first portion of the evening's entertainments.

"When we're a lestle more perfect, I think it will go off admirably," said Mr. Sempronius; addressing his corps dramatique, at the conclusion of the hundred and fiftieth rehearsal. In consideration of his sustaining the trifling inconvenianew to the same cause, but in a more extended play; Mr. Sempronius had been in the most handsome manner unanimously elected stage-manager-"Evans," continued Mr. Gauleton, jun., addressing a tall, thin, pale young gentleman, with extensive whiskers-"Evans, upon my word

you play Roderigo beautifully." "Beautifully !" echoed the three Miss Gattletons; for Mr. Evans was pronounof the press, blessings guarantied by the great Gattletons; for Mr. Evans was pronoun-Charter of our Rights, shall remain, unawed by ced by all his lady-friends to be "quite a dear." He looked so interesting and had such lovely whiskers, to say nothing of his paper,) shall be strenuously vindicated, but The interesting Roderigo simpered and

"But I think," added the manager, "you are hardly perfect in the-fall--in A full and fair discussion of those important the fencing-scene, where you are-you understand ?"

"It's very difficult," said Mr. Evans, obliged to fall backwards, you see, it

"But you must take care you don't Union is only to be secured by a judicions divise sen., who had been appointed prompter, sion of powers between the General and State and who took, as much interest in the "Oh ! don't be afraid," said Mr. Evans, ift? the Editor will in due time, be ready to in- with a self-satisfied air; "I shaft fall with ribe on his banner the name of him who shall be my head "off," and then I can't do "any harm.'

"But, egad ! said the manager, rubthan ordinary attention to General Politics is cal- bing his hands, "we shall make a deciled for by public sentiment, yet it is the design of the ded hit in 'Masaniello.' Harfield sings that music admirably.'

> Every body echoed the sentiment. Mr. Harfield smiled, and looked foolish, -not an unusual thing with him-hummed "Behold how brightly breaks the morning," and blushed as red as the fisher-

"Let's see resumed the manager, tel ling the number on his fingers, we shall have three dancing female peasants, beblessed by nature. He will strive to make his sides Fenetla, and four fishermen. Then paper a disseminator of facts-an assertor of the there's our man Tom, he can have a pair truth—a vindicator of innocence and virtue—a of ducks of mine, and a check shirt of below of harmony and social order in the community—a Bob's, and a red night cap, and he'll do

charitable errand.

have heard it said that-

"What?" inquired the Desdemona. that____'

have the vanity to play Fenella."

said Mrs. Gattleton, bridling up.

ly. Because, as I said, it Miss Caroline Seven o'clock came, and so did the audi-11y sought. does play Fenella, it doesn't follow, as a ence; all the rank and fashion of Clapmatter of course, that she should think ham and it's vicinity was fast filling the she has a pretty foot, and then such pup- theatre. There were the Smiths, the pies as these young men are; he had the Stubb's, the Halfpennys, the Gubbins's, the Nixons, the Dixons, the Hicksons,

impudence to say, that ____" How far the amiable Mrs. Porter might people with all sorts of names, two alderhave succeeded in her pleasant purpose men, a sheriff in perspective, Sir Thomas it is impossible to say, had not the en- Glumper (who had been knighted in the, trance of Mr. Thomas Balderstone, Mrs. last reign for carrying up an address on Gauleton's brother, familiarly called in somebody's escaping from something :) the family "Uncle Tom," changed the and last, not least, there were Mrs. Joseph

course of conversation, and suggested to Porter and Uncle Tom, seated in the cenon the evening of the play. P amusing Uncle Tom, with all soris his situation. Uncle Tom was very rich, and exceed- of stories, and Uncle Tom amusing eveingly fond of his nephews and nieces; as ry one else by laughing most immodea matter of course, therefore, he was an rately.

object of great importance in his own fa- Ting, ting, ting ! went the prompter's mily. He was one of the best hearted bell at eight o'clock precisely; and dash men in existence; always in a good tem- went the orchestra into the overture to per, and always talking. It was his boast "The Men of Prometheus." The piano- coughing with the most extraordinary vithat he wore top-boots on all occasions, forte player hammered away with the and had never mounted a black silk neck- most laudable perseverance; and the viokerchief; and it was his pride, that he loncello, which struck at intervals, "sounremembered all the principal plays of ded very well considering." The unfor-Shakspeare from beginning to end-and tonate individual, however, who had unso he did. The result of this, parrot-like dertaken to play the flute accompanyment, ther ?" accomplishment was, that he was not "at sight," found, from fatal experience, only perpetually quoting himself, but that the perfect truth of the old adage, "out of he could never sit by and hear a mis-quo-, sight, out of mind;" for being very near- the heat and bustle. tation from "The Swan of Avon," with- sighted, and being placed at a considera-

out setting the unfortunate delinquent ble distance from his music book, all he Uncle Tom. right. He was also something of a wag: had an opportunity of doing was to play

"Well, my dear Mrs. Cattleton," said ciently recovered from the influenza to had it not so happened that when the sub- influenza to had it not so happened that when the sub- influenza to had it not so happened that when the sub-Mrs. Joseph Porter-after they had been make her appearance; Mr. Hartield, the stitute Jago had finished dressing, and as nicely polished as formerly; the horse closetted for some time, and when, by Masanicho of the night, was hoarse, and just as the play was on the point of com- hair chairs are ranged against the wall dint of indefatigable pumping, she had rather unwell, in consequence of the great mencing, the original Lago, unexpectedly as regularly as ever; and Venetian blinds managed to extract all the news about the quantity of lemon, and sugar-candy he arrived. The former was, therefore, com- have been fitted to every window in the play :- "well, my dear, people may say had eaten to improve his voice; and two pelled to undress, and the latter to dress house, to intercept the prying gaze of what they please; indeed, we know they flutes and a violoncello had pleaded se- for his part, which, as he found some dif Mrs. Joseph Porter. The subject of thewill, for some folks are so ill-natured. - vere colds What of that? the audience ficulty in getting into his clothes, occu- atricals is now never mentioned in the Ah, my dear Miss Lucina, how d'ye do- were all coming. Every body knew his pied no inconsiderable time. At fast the Gattleton family, unless, indeed by Uncle I was just telling your mamma that I part; the dresses were covered with tin- tragedy began in earnest. It went off Tom, who cannot refrain from sometimes sel and spangles; the white plumes look- well enough, until the third scene of the expressing his surprise and regret at finded beautiful; Mr. Evans had practised first act, in which Othello addresses the ing that his nephews and nicces appear "Mrs. Porter is alluding to the play, falling, till he was bruised from head to Senate, the only remarkable circumstance to have lost the relish they once possesse my dear," said Mrs. Gattleton ; "she was, foot, and quite perfect; and Jago was being, that as Jago could not get on any ed for the beauties of Shakspeare and I am sorry to say, just informing me quite sure that, in the stabbing scene, he of the stage boots, in consequence of his quotations from the works of the immori should make "a decided hit." A self feet being violently swelled with the heat tal bard.

"Oh, now, pray don't mention it," in- taught deaf gentleman, who had kindly and excitement, he was under the necesterrupted Mrs. Porter; "it's most absurd offered to bring his flute, would be a most sity of playing the part in a pair of com--quite as absurd as young what's-his- valuable addition to the orchestra; Miss mon Hessians, which contrasted rather name saying he wondered how Miss Ca- Jenkins' talent for the piano was too well oddly with his richly embroidered panta- plain, from Liverpool, was, as reported, roline, with such a foot and ankle, could known to be doubted for an instant; Mr. loous. When Othello started with his Cape had practiced the violin accompa- address to the Senate (whose dignity was "Highly impertinent, whoever said it," niment with her frequently, and Mr. represented by the Duke, a competter : Brown, who had kindly undertaken, at a two men, engaged ou the recommendation "Certainly, my dear," chimed in the few hours' notice, to bring his violoncetto, of the gardener; and a boy;) Mrs. Por delighted Mrs. Porter ; "most undoubted- would, no doubt, manage extremely well. ter found the opportunity she so autious-

> Mr. Sempronius proceeded-+ "Most potent, grave, au breverend signious, My very noble and a proved good mast rs,-That I have ta'en away due old man's daugh-

It is most true; rule am I in my speechto Uncle Torn. "No

"Tell him so, then."

"I will -Sem !" called out Uncle Tom, "that's wrong, my boy.

have married ---- '"

"Oh, ah !" said Sempronius, endeavoring to hide his confusion as much and as ineffectually as the audience attempted to conceal their half-suppressed tittering, by olence-

"'true I have married her .---The very head and front of my offending Hath this extent ; no more." (Aside.) "Why don't you prompt, fa-

"Because I've mislaid my spectacles," said poor Mr. Gattleton, almost dead with

"There, now, it's 'rude am I,'" said His name was William E'v.

never missed an opportunity of saying a bar now and then in the wrong place, fortunate manager, proceeding with his rafters a close sheating of one inch thick what he considered a good thing, and and put the other performers out. It is, part. whole of the remainder of the play, he per- periment - Bali. Farmer. formed a sort of running accompaniment, by muttering every body's part, as it was being delivered; in an under tone. The audience were highly amused, Mrs. Porter delighted, the performers embarraseed; Uncle Tom never was better pleased in his life; and Uncle Tom's nephews and nieces had never, although the declared heirs to his large property, so heartily wished him gathered to his fathers Ting, ting, ting! went the bell again. as on that memorable occasion. Several minor causes, too, united to damp the ardor of the dramatis persone. None of

Among the passengers in the Cham-Mr. George Thomson and family, of London. An evening paper states that this gentleman has come to this country at the instance of a society of ladi s in Scotland, to advocate the cause of the Abolitionisis. It appears that he took lodgings at one of our most respectable hotels: where, as soon as the object of his mission became known, the numerous lodgers threatened to leave the house if he continued an inmate, Mr. T. was therefore obliged to seek other lodgings. This will at once show to him, what has alrea-"Is that right ?" whispered Mrs. Porter dy been proved to others, that the door trines he sproposes to preach, will not be tolerated her - N. Y. Ale. & Jour.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE OWNER OWNE

Mr. Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, says he will not be satisfied until the "What's wrong, Uncle?" demanded journey from Liverpool to London is her mind an excellent plan of operation tre of the third row from the stage ; Mrs. Othello, quite forgetting the dignity of made in two hours, being at the rate of a hundred and four miles an hour L. He has "You've left out something. "Frue I already travelled torty - Belfast Northern Whig.

> Accident. - A painter at work on the steeple of the North Dutch Church in William street, slipped from his foothold and fell about forty feet upon the roof, and thence upon the pavement in the vard .- He was taken up alive and ration; al, though with several bones broken and his head badly bruized. The staging up on which he stood, consisted of a ladder suspended horizontally from above, upon which was dail a single board.

> It was reported last evening that the unfortunate man had died of his wounds.

> > N. Y. Jour of Com.

"Yes, I know it is," returned the un- Covering for Houses .- First give the seasoned boards and then make a cement It would be useless and tiresome to of boiled plaster of Paris and tar, rub in mote the number of instances in which a quantity of sharp sand, (or what is bet-Uncle Tom, now completely in his ele- ter still, the borings of cannon,) and let it ment, and instigated by the mischievous be trowelled smooth; when perfectly dry Mrs. Porter, corrected the mistakes of the give a coat of paint. My opinion is, this performers : suffice it to say, that having mode of covering houses is preferable to once mounted his hobby, nothing could all others, for cheapness, durability, and induce him to dismount; so, during the perfectly security from fire. Try the ex-Magnetism is said to be rapidly gaining, or rather re-geining, ground in Faris. One of the most novel features attending its revival is, a notion that no one can be inspired with the magnetic influence, who has not lived at some former period in the world, submitted to the stroke of death, and had his spirit embodied a second time. There, is a dreamer of this class, who pretends that he figured at the siege of Troy, and was the friend of A hilles!!!

detector of fraud, imposture, and crime—and a sen- for another—that's five. In the chorusproaches of every danger with which their rights and liberties may be threatened.

In fine, it is the Editor's desire and hope, should the miscellaneous reader, and a "standard" under which the patriot and politician may rally, confident of a secure defence against the evils of Consolidation, and a still more dangerous political heresy which seeks to spread itself through the land, "mingling its fifal blasts with the steady and it's sure to do." current of Consolidation, and threatening, by a combined movement, greater injury than any before dreaded."

With this brief expose of the object, the design and future purpose of his journal, the Editor throws himself upon the liberality of the public, who may be friendly to his enterprize, as shall enable him to sustain a Paper which shall be no discredit to the State, but worthy of the cause which it is his pride and boast to be an humble but zealous advocate.

The "North Carolina Standard" will be printed on an imperial sheet, at least equal in size and execution to any paper in the State; and issued once a week, at three dollars a year.

The first number, it is hoped, will be out during the first week in November; the Editor therefore requests, that the names of all those who shall have subscribed previously to the last of October, may be immediately thereafter forwarded to him at Raleigh, that he may be enabled to determine how many of the 1st No. to strike off.

PHILO WHITE. October, 1834. 93.3L

sides, and in the market-scene we can or ridiculous.

walk about in cloaks and things. When gentlemen of leisure and suitable acquirements fa- the revolt takes place, Tom must keep vor hun with their contributions, to render his rushing in on one side and out at the ojournal useful to the Agriculturist, profitable to the ther, with a pick-axe, as fast as he can. Christian, entertaining to the searcher after news, The effect will be electrical; 'twill look eh?-Lucina, my dear, art 2, scene 1- quite unconscious that he was at all just as if there were a great number of em: and in the eruption scene we must burn the red-fire, and upset the tea-trays, vens-1" and hallo and make all sorts of noiseslect-

"Sure! sure!" eried all the performers una voce-and away hurried Mr. Sempronius Gattleton to wash the burnt cork off his face, and superintend the "setting up" of some of the amateur painted and and solicits such aid and assistance from those never sufficiently-to-be-admired scenery. the old gentleman, who was a great critic Mrs. Gattleton was a kind, good tem- in his own estimation. "But that our pered, vulgar old soul, exceedingly fond loves and comforts should increase -emof her husband and children, and enter- phasis on the last syllable, 'crease,' loud taining only three dislikes. In the first 'even'-one, two, three, four; then loud

place, she had a natural antipathy to any again; 'as our days do grow;' emphasis pair of yellow boots paddling about, and the performers could walk in their tights, body else's unmarried daughters; in the on days. That's the way, my dear; second, she was in bodily fear of any trust to your uncle for emphasis. An!

crease *

thing in the shape of ridicule; and, last- Sem, my boy, how are you?" ly-almost a necessary consequence of "Very well, thanky'e uncle returned this feeling-she regarded with feelings Mr. Sempronids, who had just appeared, of the utmost hortor "Mrs. Joseph Porter, looking something like a ring-doze, with over the way." However, the good folks a small circle round each eye, the result of Clapham and its vicinity stood very of his constant corking. "Of course we rapture. After as much ringing with the ther inconvenience of which was, that New York, Mr. Watmough, of Pennsyl much in awe. of scandal and sarcasm; see you on Thursday." and thus Mrs. Joseph Porter was courted, "Of course, of course, my dear boy."

invariably laughed till he cried at any nowever, but justice to Mr. Brown to say tinel, promptly to warn the People of the first ap- ses, of course, we can all sing at the thing that appeared to him mirth-moving that he did this to admiration. The overture, in fact, was not unlike a race between

> "Well, girls, well," said Uncle Tom, the different instruments; the piano came after the preparatory ceremony of kissing in first by several bars, and the violonceland how-d'ye-doing had been gone thro' lo next, quite distancing the poor flute place, left-cue--Unknown fate, --- wrong, until apprised, by the applause of What's next, ha?-Go on-'The hea- the audience, that the overture was concluded. A considerable bustle and shuf-"Oh, yes," said Miss Lucina, "I recol- fling of feet was then heard upon the stage, accompanied by whispers of, "here's

'The heavens forbid But that our loves and comforts should in-The audience applauded again, by way of raising the spirits of the performers ; and Even as our days do grow."" then Mr. Sempronius desired the promp-"Make a pause here and there," said ter, in a very audible voice, to "clear the

stage, and ring up."

Every body sat down : the curtain shook. rose sufficiently high to display several there it remained.

.Ting, ting ! went the bell again | pantaloons were too small, the boots too | Members of the Committee of the House The curtain was violently convulsed, but large, and the swords of all shapes and of Representatives on the Post Office burose no higher; the audience tittered; sizes. Mr. Evans, naturally too tall for siness have reached this city. The com-Mrs. Porter looked at Uncle Tom, and the scenery wore a black velvet hat with mittee consists of Mr. Connor, of North Uncle Tom looked at every body, rub- immense white plumes, the glory of which Carolina, Mr. Whiteley, of Ohio, Mr. bing his hands and laughing with perfect was lost in "the flies?" and the only o- Everet of Vermont, Mr. Deardsley, of little bell as a muffin boy would make in when it was off his head he could not vania. Mr. Hawes, of Kentucky, and Mr. in going down a tolerably long street, and put it on, and when it was on he couldn't Stoddert, of Maryland,

The National Intelligencer of Wedness or move their arms in their jackets : the day says, we understand that all the