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F. C. HILL, Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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POST-PAID.

From the Irish Penny Journal. REMORSE AT NIGHT. The last night of the year was about to

expire; the winds, after a day of storminess, had subsided into slumber; the white earth lay outspread, like a shrouded map, under the moon; and innumerable stars arose out from the remotest abysses of heaven, twinkling as brightly as they had but then began their existence, and were never to suffer impairment. Eleven o'clock had tolled from the tower of an ancient Gothic church: and as the vibrations died away on the transparent air, an Old Man drew night to the window of a dark room in the desolate dwelling of which he had long been the solitary tenant, and cast his dull despairful eyes upwards towards the immevable firmament, and from thence down the blank waste of the earth, and then breathed a groaning prayer, that those eyes might never survey that firmament or that earth again. Wretched was he, in truth, that Old Man, beyond all parallel and beyond all consolation-for his grave lay open for him, as it seemed, by his side; it was thinly covered over, not by the flowers of Youth, but by the snows of Age; and when, heartsich of the sight, he looked away from it into himself, he saw that the sole fruits that he had gathered from a long and eventful life were sins, regrets and maladies-a decayed body, a plague-smitten soul, a bosom full of bitterness, and an old age full of remorse. The beautiful days of his youth now came again before him like ghosts, resummoned to his remembrance the cheerful morning upon which his venerable father had first placed upon the great Cros-road of Life—a road which, trodden on the right hand, conducts the pilgrim along the noonday path of Virtue into a spacious, joyous land, abounding in sunbeams, harvests, and angelic spirits, but which, followed on the left, betrays him through lampless and miry ways, into the rueful wilderness of Vice, where serpents forever swarm, and pestilence chokes the atmosphere, and to quench his burning thirst the sluggish

Alas! the serpents were now coiled about him-the poison was rilling through his heart! Alas for him! he knew too well which road he had chosen-where he was-and what he must undergo-for eternity-for eternity!

With an anguish, with an agony, with a despair, that language cannot even faintly portray, he uplifted his withered arms towards heaven, clasped his hands and cried aloud, O! give me back, give me back my youth! O! my father, lead me once more to the Cross-road, that I may once more choose-and this time choose with

foreknowledge!

on the frozen air, for his father was no had alike long, long ago vanished, never to thine own lamentation, the precious day dawned, he arose, knelt down and prayed, reappear. He knew this, and he weptyes, that miserable old man wept; but his to thee. tears relieved him not; they were like drops of hot lava, for they trickled from a burning brain.

again looked forth, and he beheld a star cluding one of which runs as follows; fall from heaven to earth, and there melt My lone heart has looked, in its sorrow and care, away in blackness that left no trace behind, and he said. I am that star !- and And I trust it will yet be my fortune to share with that woeful thought were torn open anew the leprous wounds in his bosom would never suffer to be healed.

the windmills lifted up their giant arms, Scripture. and threatened to crush him-and a forgotten sceptre left behind in a deserted

twelfth hour. Its cadences fell with a formed in this country.

thrilling distinctness upon the ear and the EVERY THURSDAY MORNING heart of the old man; and every tone in There are few objects among the pro- gives at a recent Whig celebration at Og-Legal Advertisements will be charged 25 per vived as a panoramic picture. Again he every calibre: for geniuses of every wing, her, what would become of us?" for the second year, and so on for all succeeding warnings he had slighted—the examples nected, and perchance why a ring is round, ple and humble opinion more like that, flecting on every side the brilliant crowds

been fifty years before.

He was unable to gaze any longer: he it. covered his face with his hands, and, as if his heart would break, O! come back to me, lost days of youth!—come back, come back to me once more!

to him, those days of his youth, but not yet nouncing the beginning of a new year .these, alas! were but too real, for con- MODESTY. science-even in sleep-is a faithful monitor. But he was still young-he had not grown old in iniquity-and with tears of repentence he thanked God for having, even by means of so terrific a vision, awakened in his heart a feeling of horror black rivers yield him but slime and poisthat glimpse of a land full of sunbeams, harvests, and angelic spirits, the blissful goal in which, if he pleased, the path of

nis existence might yet terminate. hand path? If so, pause: be forewarned—

From the Philadelphia North American.

My joys and my griefs with a dear little wife!

houses—the chimneys widened into furna- hire has never remained in my hands at the passages stood the turnkey, who was ces vomiting forth flames and monsters sun setting, according to the expresion of personally assigned to him during his con

STAMMERING .- An operation was lately performed in London for the cure of this de- his eyes in torrents. Emmet paused for charnel house, glared on him with a hor- feet, by Mr. Bennett Lucas, at the Metropoli- a moment; his hands were not at liberty rible expression of malignity, and then tan Free Hospital, in the presence of numer- he kissed his cheek-and the man who female friend observed to him that he had mocked his terror by assuming his fea- ous medical gentlemen. The patient was a man aged 30, and after the operation which consisted in dividing some of the muscles of ated to the scenes of horror and hardened On a sudden there flowed out upon the the tongue, he was enabled to pronounce with against their operation, fell senseless at his Gothic church, as the bells annouced the birth of the new year, for it was now the air a deep, rich, and solemn stream of mu- great accuracy and distinctness many words feet. Before his eyes had opened again birth of the new year, for it was now the We are not aware that it has ever been per-

THE WEDDING FINGER

the melody, through the agency of that ductions of art, contemplated with such densburg, N. Y. was the following: mysterious power which sound possesses of lively interest by ladies, after a certain woman.—A mother, she cherishes House—that room in which I had seen a ed so long and so happily together were re-assembling within the forsaken halls of age as the simple and unadorned annular and corrects us—a sister, she consults us thousand gay and joyful faces glowing in separated in the hour of death. the soul, images long departed, brought be- implement of Hymen, y'clept the wedding -a sweet-heart, she coquets us-a wife, the light of ponderous chandeliers, radiatfore his mind some past scene of his life, ring; this has been a theme for poets of she comforts and confides in us-without ing the light of a hundred burners, was looked round upon the lucid horizon and from the dabbling duckling to the solar ea- Become of us? Some of us, you mean. fountans of light were hid in the dark ently engaged in investigating the condition over the frosted earth: and he thought on gle. The mouldy antiquary can tell the Man without a woman, is like shell with- robes of mourning. The splendid mirrors, of their several departments, and they find the opportunities he had forfeited-the origin of the custom with which it is con- out the oyster-just like it. In our sim- which rose almost to the lofty coiling, rehe had scoffed at. He thought upon the and account for many circumstances con- than my thing else. One good cart load which often thronged this room, now re- been kept, and thousands and hundreds of friends of his youth, and how they, better cerning the ceremony of the circlet, on the of oyser-shells is worth more than any fused to look upon the scene before them, thousands have been squandered without and more fortunate than he, were now most conclusive evidence, amounting to two old musty, crabbed, dried up old bach- and buried their polished bosoms in the vouchers, and without the scratch of a pen to good men, at peace with themselves- absolute conjectural demonstration; amidst elors. Who decides against us? We ap- habiliments of sadness. In short, this teachers of wisdom to others, fathers of all that has been said and writen in refer- peal to all the sensible men, (that is, all magnificent room, in every part of it, spoke but it may be, that he is destined to disappointblessed families, torch-lights for the world ence to the ring, I believe the most lovely that are married,) and all the pretty wo- in the appropriate language of silent grief, ment. Skilful and laborious men are upon -and he exalaimed, Oh! and I also. had part engaged in the mystic matter, the ta- men it the world!-Pitts. American. I but willed it, I also might, like them, per residence of this ornament has been Thre! you may go up to the head?- The coffin rested in the centre of the have seen with tearless eyes, with tranquil neglected; now this is rather curious, as Whatdo you know about the worth of old room, and was richly and beautifully dressheart, this night depart into eternity. Oh, there are facts belonging to the ring finger bacheors? They have been the greatest ed. Closely attached to it was a covering on the country by Van Buren's administration, my dear, father-my dear, dear mother!- which render it in a peculiar manner an benefators of mankind. Aristotle, Ra- of black silk velvet. The edges where has not been fully and exactly ascertained.even I, might have been now happy, appropriate emblem of matrimonial union; pheal, Michael Angelo, Bacon, Locke, the top rested were delicately faced with It is known, however, that there is a national had I but hearkened to your affectionate it is the only finger where two principal Newton, all were old bachelors. And fine gold lace, and on either side and at admonitions—had I but chosen to profit nerves belong to two distinct trunks; the were not these men worth "a cart-load of each end of the coffin the same material of May in meeting these pressing obligations by the blessings which on every returning thumb is supplied with its principal nerves oystershells?" Petrarch was a bachelor, was formed into beautiful squares. A gor- and the accruing revenue will be barely suffi-New Year's Morn like this, your tender- from the radial nerve, as is also the fore and Lara was an old maid. And don't geous velvet pall hung gracefully over the cient to defray the daily expenses of the Govness led you to invoke on my head! finger, the middle finger, and the thumb you knew, Mr. American, that the two whole, with a deep rich fringe appended This is one of the boasted from Amid these feverish reminiscences of his side of the ring finger, whilst the ulnar fin- best female writers in this country, are old to a border of gold lace. On the top of all of Loco Foco rule: A Government abounding youth, it appeared to him as tho' the spec- ger and the other side of the ring finger, at maid? Washington Irving is a bache- rested two elegantly wrought swords in in wealth reduced to the verge of bankruptcy tre which had assumed his features in the the point or extremity of which a real lor-nd James G. Percival is a bachelor; mourning, buried in a profusion of lovely by predigality! charnel house gradually approached near- union takes place; it seems as if it were although he says, er and nearer to him--losing, however; intended by nature to be the matrimonial as it advanced, one trait after another of its finger. That the side of the ring finger is spectral character-till at length, as if un- supplied by the ulnar nerve is frequently der the dominion of that supernatural influ- proved by a common accident, that of ence which on the last night of the old striking the elbow against the edge of a year is popularly said to compel even the chair, a door, or any narrow hard sub-Dead to undergo a change of form, it took stance; the ulnar nerve is then frequently the appearance of a living young man- struck, and a thriling sensation is felt in the same young man that he had himself the little finger, and on the same side of children out riding, and go with the young every denomination, judges of courts, and den and Granger-and of such gigantic intel-

Modesty.-Who shall win the prize?the blistering tears gushed from his eyes, There was a meeting of the flowers, and he sank down, powerless and trembling, the judge was appointed to award the prize on his knees-and again he cried out, as of beauty. "Who shall win the prize?" asks the Rose, proudly stepping forward in blush- "half eas over" last evening. A Sawney, dies and gentlemen filled up the room .- signed the mighty labors of renovation and ing beauty, with full assurance of its winning a Pady and a Johny fell into company, worth. "Who shall win the prize?" asks the rest of the flowers as they came forward, each And the supplication of the Penitent conscious of its attraction, and each equally sure they fell out and fell to fighting, and The solemn event which they were now ga- present? Is it a possible thing, that in four was not made in vain, for they came back of receiving the award. "I will take a peep the result was that Great Britain in- zing upon fixed every eye and hushed every years the public service can be restored to its at the assemblage," thought the Violet, not gbriously fell! intending to make one of the company, "and lost! He started from his bed-the blue see the beauties as they pass." Just as it moonbeams were shining in through the was raising its modest head from its humble windows-the midnight chimes were an- and retiring corner, and was looking in upon the meeting, the judge arose to render his de- thee kingdoms. John Bull sung "Bri- the life!" one simultaneous move placed lieve they will be, by those to whom the peocree. "To the Violet," says he, "I award tania rule the waves;" he was a pursy this vast assembly upon their feet on the ple have, in their wisdom, entrusted the gov-Yes! all had been but an appalling dream the prize of beauty, for there is no trate more floid faced, stout built, red whiskered spe-

EMMET'S LAST MOMENTS .- One day, forn Paddy followed with the "Groves tence. Never before did I realize the granprevious to the trial, as the Governor was of Parney," and sawney called for more deur and sublimity of these words—never work in the prosecution of their labors. Alreagoing his rounds, he entered Emmet,s glases, that proper justice might be done before did I feel the thrilling effect which dy have they reached disclosures of waste and room rather abruptly; and observing a re- to Auld Lang Syne." Sawney was a the enunciation of this glorious Christian corruption, which should make the American markable expression in his countenance he rawbned, red-nosed, hollow-cheeked, car- truth is capable of inspiring. for the criminal career he has been pursu- apologized for the interruption. He had rott-polled, pock-marked, long-legged son ing, and for having revealed to him in a fork affixed to his little deal table, and of sotia, with a twinkle in his eye par- nies the coffin was conducted to the funeappended to it there was a tress of hair .- taking in expression both of shrewdness ral car specially constructed for the occa- it .- Boston Atlas. "You see," said he to the keeper, "how and enevolence. Paddy was-what Pad- sion, where it was met and saluted by the innocently I am employed. This little dy's all over the world—a fellow with a solemn dirge of appropriate music; and month of March there were 386 arrivals in tress has long been dear to me, and I am launing mouth, a rosy cheek and a ro- the procession moved off under the dis- the port of Boston, 287 coastwise and 99 Youthful reader! on which of these two plaiting it to wear on the day of my execu- guin eye; an intricate combination of fun charge of funeral artilery, which uttered foreign. During the same period of time paths art thou?—On the right hand path! tion." On the day of that fatal event and eeling, of sentiment and drollery, of loud and long a nations's grief. Go, forward, then, with the blessing of there was found, sketched by his own fire nd tow. thy Maker, and fear nothing! On the left hand with a pen and ink, upon that very | Addy became patriotic as the alcoholic table, an admirable likeness of himself, the spirt began to circulate in his veins, and turn while yet thou mayest-retrace thy head severed from the body which lay he declared, knocking off a leaf of the tasteps-make a happier choice! I will near it, surrounded by the scaffold, the axe, ble vith his fist, that "Ireland was the pray that the terrors of this ghastly Dream and all the frightful paraphernalia of a high greatst country in the world, on land or may not hereafter be arrrayed in judgment treason execution. What a strange union watter, and e'er long she would kick Engagainst thee! Alas for thee, if the time of tenderness, enthusiasm and fortitude did landand Scotland into the ocean, and be ever come when thou shalt call aloud in not the above traits exhibit! His forti- 'redemed, regenerated and disenthrall-But his cries wasted themselves idly up- thy despair, Come back, ye precious days tude, indeed, never forsook him. On the ed." of my youth! unlike the dreamer, THOU night previous to his death, he slept sound- "and there you have it now," continumore, and his youth was no more—both wilt but be mocked by the barren echo of ly as ever; and when the fatal morning ed Paddy, "in the beautiful words of of thy youth will never, never come back ordered some milk which he drank, wrote two letters-one to his brother in An.erica, it's Jaird Byron you're quoting?" said and the other to the Secretary of State, en- Sawney, looking in astonishment at Pat. "Woman's Love." -One of our corres- closing it-and then desired the sheriff to pondents not long since, in a poetical effu- be informed that he was ready. When thinghalf as thrue," said Paddy. He looked forth, and he saw flitting sion, very ungallantly sung of woman's they came into his room he said that he lights--wills-o'-the-wisp--dancing over the love as fickle and false. Another one, had two requests to make-one that his morasses and becoming extinguished in to show that these aspersion on the sex arms might be left as loosely as posssible, said addy. the burial grounds; and he said, "Such have no influence over his devotion, writes which was humanely and instantly accedwere my riotous days of folly!" He us several stanzas on the subject; the con- ed. "I make the other," said he, "not under any idea that it can be granted, but you oth," said Pat, tearing off his coat that it may be held in remembrance that I and alling up his coat sleeves. To dear "woman's love" as the charm of my life, have made it; it is that I may be permitted to die in my uniform."\* This of togetter in a furious contention, and the course could not be granted; and the request barkeper jumped over to protect his bottles Happy is he who can say, when he lies seemed to have no other object than to show and dasses. "Watch!" was cried from which the serpents that clung around him down,—No man can reproach me with that he gloried in the cause in which he the dor, rattles were sprung in the street, his affliction, his misfotune, or his captiv- was to suffer. A remarkable example of and son after the rose thistle and sham-His morbid imagination, wandering a- ity; I have not injured the reputation of his power over himself and others occured rock were bundled off in a bouquet to the broad till it touched on the confines of any one; I have paid due respect to the at this melancholy moment. He was watchhouse. The Recorder's sentence frenzy, showed him figures of sleep-walk- property of others, the certain pledge of passing out, attended by the sheriff, and and the destiny of Great Britain will be ers traversing like shadows the roofs of the the repose of families, and the laborer's preceded by the executioner—in one of made known in due time. personally assigned to him during his con finement; this poor fellow loved him in his ward to usefulness and honor, if idleness had the finement in the hour of social ward to usefulness and honor, if idleness had the finement in the hour of social to the hour of s heart, and the tears were streaming from had been an inmate of a dungeon, habitu- been ringing that belle long enough, and to

\* The color of the rebel uniform was green. eye of the repentant prodigal.

A GOOD TOASTE. - Among the toasts

annoucing to all—Death is here!

Arand that form of loveliness are flung, Anowhen those melting eyes are on him hung, Anowhen those lips a e moving in sweet tones, Thatell, whate'er the words, that she owns No ther for her love.'

you.-Cleve. Herald.

From the New Orleans Picayune. REBT BRITAIN EXCITED.

wherethey fell to singing, after which whisper, pervaded the entire assembly-

in iving jolly rotundity to the human countenance as he uttered the above sen- tude of their country.

king Dan himself, that is to be."

"Toot, awa' wi' you; dinna ye ken "Devil an English lord ever said any

"CConnell's a rogue!" said John Bull. "Then it's yourself that's a rascal!"

"That's that?" said John Bull. "of mother of Moses! I'm ready for

not fastrated the effect of all their powers.

lady y calling her a Belle, &c. A facetious her Towle .- Portsmouth Journal.

in which time the idea of Hamlets soliloquy we write, relating the simply story of a

From the National Intelligencer.

now the scene of death! Those brilliant

and fragrant flowers, which Flora had consecrated to this sad and melancholy supremacy of Loco Focoism by the election Ayprouder than the proudest, when his arms service, as if to express the idea that sweet- of Van Buren. From what a precipice have ness and beauty could conquer the sword we been saved! and survive death itself.

Around the coffin, and at an appropriate For some time it was a harmonious trio, the officiating minister rose from his seat,

At the close of these religious ceremo-

GENERAL HARRISON AND HIS WIFE. A touching reminiscence connected with a visit made by the vocalist, Mr. Russell,

New York Express. The sweet singer, like every other friend found a warm welcome at the hospitable mansion of General Harrison .-Among the songs sung was a plaintive domestic one, happy in its thoughts and touching in its language, entitled "My Old we think it may be useful here to remind them Wife." The language was strikingly of the views and practice of two former Presiadapted to the happy life and loves of Gen- dents whom they profess to respect. The cireral Harrison and his "old wife," both of cular treads in the footsteps of Jefferson, and whom found in the society of each others the most perfect happiness which it is not ing extracts will serve to show. the most perfect happiness which it is posible to enjoy. The music was overpower- Extract from Mr. Jefferson's Circular addressed ing at the time, recalling as it did the to office holders under himself. ing at the time, recalling as it did the events of years of uninterrupted domestic Government upon his shoulders. "I his duties." wish," said Mrs. H. "hat my husband's friends had left him where he is, happy ment inscribed on the list of Executive duties, quiet, surrounded by the remnant of his brought the patronage of the Federal govern-A UN.—A gentleman by the name of Towle family, respondent to the sentiment, and ment into conflict with the freedom or elecwas equently praising an interesting young doubtless felt the vanity of all things earth- tions." ly. Alas, how full have been the dark forebodings of the wife realized! She who be fack, she would advise him now to make a week since was "the good old wife," is Bank of the State of North-Carolina, were now the lone window, and before the eyes "shall only be idle a minute." A minute! of the reader are fixed upon the paragraph

the wish we have named return to her, The great East Room of the President's grets that husband and wife, who had liv-

THE WORK OF REFORM.

Our information from Washington is to the effect, that the new Cabinet have been diligevery branch of tha public service in a deplorable state of confusion and dilapidation. In many of the bureaus, no regular accounts have tell where they are gone. This system was his track, and they will leave no stone unturned to expose to the people the pillage to which

they have been subjected. The amount of the public debt imposed up-

How fortunate it is for the country that President Harrison has selected for his Cabinet co-laborers in the great work of Reform distance, was formed a circle composed and Restoration, of such laborious habits and Who buys sugar for the boys, and of the new President of the United States, business powers as Ewing and Bell-of such "doll" for the little girls? Who take the the heads of departments, the clergy of wise and discriminating judgment as Crittenect as Webster and Badger! For mighty inthe ring finger, but not on the other side of ladie to singing schools, sewing societies, members of the bar. The next circle con- deed is the task which they have before them. and oncerts! Old bachelors. Out upon tained the foreign ministers in their rich Every branch of the public service is in a and varied court dresses, with a number of confused and dilapidated condition. Eight members of both Houses of Congress years of usurpation, proscription and corrupand the relatives of the deceased President. combined to present a Herculean task for the Enland, Ireland and Scotland were Beyond this circle a vast assemblage of la- Administration, to whom the people have as-Silence, deep and undisturbed, even by a reformation. Is it not too much to expect that all the mischief which past Administrations have wrought, can be repaired by the tongue. When, at the appointed hour, ancient vigor, efficiency and economy? Can the country, by any human means, in so short a space of time recover its wonted strength aid very good songs were very well sung, and as he rose in solemn tones announced and prosperity? If such things can be done b) the convivial representatives of the these words, "I am the resurrection and by human means, we fully and sincerely be cinen of the genuine efficacy of roast beef feeling of deeper awe rested upon every results!. They will deserve the lasting grati-

The work of reform has commenced .-Each Department of State is laboriously at people rejoice with exceeding joy at their blessed deliverance from the dominion of a dynasty, which has so long ruled only to plunder, and so long held power only to abuse

COMMERCE OF BOSTON .- During the there were 283 clearances, 212 coastwise and 71 foreign. 27 ships and 7 barques were from New Orleans, out of 47 ships and 24 barques which came during the month of March. They brought 26,057 to North Bend last summer is given in the bales of Cotton; enough to keep a mill or two in perpetual motion .- Philad. North

As many persons professing Jeffersonian democracy with their lips, affect to regard the

MR. JEFFERSON'S Circular.

"The President of the United States has seen with dissatisfaction, officers of the Genebliss. Mrs. Harison wept like a child, ral Government, taking, on various occasions, and as tears are contagious when the active parts in the elections of public functionfountains of sympathy are not dried np, aries whether of the General or State Governthe husband of "the old wife" could not the mutual independence of Government, and refrain from weeping also. The remark of the different branches of the same Governof Mrs. Harrison in excuse for what she ment, so vitally cherished by most of our condeemed a woman's weakness, was the stitutions, it is deemed improper for officers dread of change, which of necessity must depending on the Executive of the Union, to attempt to control or influence the free exercome a change of resident from North cies of the elective right. It is expected that Bend to Washington, and in a change of no officer will attempt to influence the votes of condition from the humble citizen super- other men, nor take any part in the business of intending his farm to the President of a electioneerning-that being deemed inconsisnation, with cares and responsibilities of tent with the spirit of the Constitution and

From GEN. JACKSON'S Inaugural Address. "The recent demonstrations of public senti-

SALE OF BANK STOCK. One hundred Shares of the Stock of the sold at Auction last week, and brought \$106 per share .- Raleigh Register.

The Lexington Intelligencer of April 2 says; life. How often will the recollection of though he is still feeble."