

POETRY.

WOMEN.

How sweet is woman! What bliss her trace...

How tender is woman! The watcher at night, Who leaves not the blossom...

How lofty is woman! Deep, deep is her eye, When light words enshrine...

How loving is woman! How fragile she clings To him she hath chosen...

How child-like is woman! How winning her ways! She strives for our pleasure...

How true is woman! Her heart is true and true To him she hath chosen...

How noble is woman! How true is her heart, How true is her love...

How pure is woman! How true is her heart, How true is her love...

How kind is woman! How true is her heart, How true is her love...

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know I was coming—that I would be there that night...

I think I should be very scrupulous about swearing to anything that took place the next half hour...

"Dear Lucy, you are the only true friend I've got."

"What?" I cried, staring at her in wonder.

"Why, after receiving such a dear good letter," said Lucy, "I am so happy that I must tell you all my heart."

"I was stupefied; though I was insane; couldn't understand one word L. said."

"Yes; then I understood it all! I had made a mistake in transcribing the letters, and Julia had got Lucy's while Lucy had got Julia's."

"I laughed; I danced; I dare say I cut up every manner of silly capers which a man ought to be ashamed of."

"A mistake," I stammered—"this letter—wrote in a hurry—put the wrong name on the back—sent yours to Julia—sent Julia's—this one—to you!"

"Go to her at once," said Julia, "and make a full explanation and a suitable apology."

"Not a word!" said she, laughing. "I don't need any apology from you; you haven't done any particular damage to my old maid's heart."

"I was willing that Lucy should laugh at me, it made me feel more easy, for I knew that I deserved it."

Reader, I didn't marry Lucy, but I did make a bride of Julia as soon as I could get her parents' consent.

On the very evening of my marriage, the old maid whispered in my ear, with a saucy laugh, and a mischievous twinkle of her eyes, "How happy we shall be when we are married, Frederick!"

THE KEY OF DEATH. In the collection of curiosities preserved in the arsenal at Venice, there is a key, of which the following singular tradition is related:

THE MOTHER. A writer beautifully remarks that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker.

LONG PRAYERS. Couldn't help laughing the other day at an anecdote of a man accustomed to make long prayers, who had over-persuaded a guest, greatly against his inclination, to stay to breakfast.

SUGAR CANE. We have received a fine specimen of Sugar Cane, fully matured, from Jos. W. Lee, Esq.

From the Boston Evening Post. FREE PAPERS FOR EDITORS, ON RAILROADS, ETC.

The commonly were somewhat startled, a few weeks since, by an announcement made that Editors were not allowed to pass over a certain Railroad free—and still more so, when some heroic gentlemen started up at that meeting and with courage exclaimed:—"Glad of it."

Editors are certainly rising in the world. Seaton is Mayor of Washington, Brooks and Greeley are or have been members of Congress, and the editor of the Nashville Union is Clerk of the Tennessee House of Representatives.

PRINTERS AND PRINTING. J. T. Buckingham, Esq., in his series of reminiscences in course of publication in the Boston Courier, speaks of the importance of the printer to the author as follows:

PRIZE WIT. We learn from the Richmond Republican, that at the farewell concert of the Nightingale Serenaders, in that city, they offered prizes for the worst and best comedians.

THE MOUNTAIN SCENERY. There is something in the wildness and simplicity of mountain scenery that tends to remind us rather of eternity than decay.

GREAT YIELD OF CORN. A friend in Robeson informs us, that Mr. Aaron Oliver, of Ashpole, Robeson County, gathered and measured, with the assistance of two of his neighbors, forty-five bushels of shelled corn from half an acre of land.

TURNIP SEEDS. LARGE Norfolk, Ruta Baga, Flat Dutch, and Bennehan's, just received and for sale by P. F. PESCUD.

SOAPS. I CASE old English Soap—long since celebrated for their purity, this day opened and for sale by P. F. PESCUD.

THE TWO LETTERS; A COMEDY OF ERRORS. My stay in New York had been prolonged far beyond my original intention when I visited that city, and I was pining to return to my native village, and to the arms of my dearest Julia, whom I hoped soon to make my bride.

DEAREST GIRL: I shall leave New York in the three o'clock train to-morrow afternoon. In an hour from that time I shall be with you. I never knew how I loved you until my heart was tried by the test of absence; now I feel how devotedly, how truly, I am your own.

THE SECOND LETTER. The second letter was addressed to an old maid of my acquaintance, who had been like a sister to me, and to whom I was indebted for many little acts of kindness.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I write this in haste to inform you that I shall probably visit you some time to-morrow evening. You see I don't want to find you unprepared.

AT THREE O'CLOCK on the following day, I was at the depot, and in the cars. I was too impatient for steam itself.

HOWEVER, slow as I thought I was travelling, I arrived in good time in my native village. I did not stop to shake hands with a single soul, but arrived at her father's house.

WHEREAS, I was looking out for me, but it was not visible. However, I reflected that like all women, she was coquettish, and avoided showing her pretty eyes at the window, just to tease me.

I RAN up to the door, and entered without knocking. I opened my arms expecting Julia to jump into them, and supposed of course she would, but I shot them up again quick enough, when I saw the old lady approaching, not her daughter.

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COMSTOCK'S SARSAPARILLA. A first rate preparation for all diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood.

BRUISED AND CAREFULLY SELECTED HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, just received and for sale by P. F. PESCUD.

TRICOPHEROUS, COLOGNE & MILK OF ROSES. THE Subscriber would be pleased to introduce to the notice of the Ladies a more elegant and palatable medicine than any other.

YEAST POWDERS. A SUPPLY of Westfield's Yeast Powders on hand. If you want Good Bread, send and get a Box at PESCUD'S Drug Store.

BATH BRICK. IF you want bright Kitchens and Baths, send and get a Bath Brick. Price 10 cents. PESCUD'S.

POLISHING POWDERS AND BRUSHES. For Silver and Brass. On hand and for sale. ALSO, Tamarind—One Jar very nice. Sept. 25. AT PESCUD'S.

SPONGES. A LARGE supply of splendid Sponges—some fine cup and oval shaped—just received at Oct. 12. P. F. PESCUD'S Drug Store.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, and Bartholomew's Pink Expectorant, are first rate articles for Colds, Coughs, and Diseases of the Chest. A supply on hand at Oct. 12. P. F. PESCUD'S Drug Store.

HEAD ACHE. IF you are subject to a Nervous Head Ache, send to PESCUD'S Drug Store, and get a Bottle of Spohn's Head Ache Elixer—or if you are Deaf, get a Bottle of McNeil's Aconitic Oil and be relieved. P. F. PESCUD.

CHLORIDE OF LIME. A FRESH supply just received at Raleigh, August 5, 1849. PESCUD'S.

CONGRESS WATER. SIX dozen, "free" and prime, just at hand, and for sale at Raleigh, August 5, 1849. PESCUD'S.

CHOCOLATE Drops and Lozenges of all kinds, just opened, and for sale by P. F. PESCUD. Raleigh, March 8, 1849.

LAMP CHIMNEYS and WICKS. Also Lamp Oil and Gas, kept constantly on hand and for sale by P. F. PESCUD. Oct. 19.

BALSAM COPAIBA. One case rux Balsam Copaiba. Also, Capsule of Copaiba, Cubeba, Coal Liver Oil, and Camphor on hand, and for sale by P. F. PESCUD.

HUSBAND'S MAGNET. A very superior article, equal to Henry's, and nearly one-half the price. Oct. 12. For sale by P. F. PESCUD.

RADWAY'S CHINESE MEDICATED SOAP. FOR removing Pimples, Tagn, and other Cutaneous diseases. Just received, and for sale by Oct. 12. P. F. PESCUD.

NEAPOLITAN SHAVING LIQUID. Russell's Cream, and Oleophane, Walnut Oil, Old Brown Windsor Soap for shaving, just to hand and for sale by P. F. PESCUD. Oct. 12.

Sedgwick Female Seminary, RALEIGH, N. C. THE sixth session of this Institute will open on Monday, the 1st day of July.

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES. PRIME Brown, Clarified, Powdered, Crushed, and Loaf Sugars; Porto Rico, Laguna and Old Java Coffee; very superior first Imperial, Gunpowder and Black Tea; Vinegar, Lamp Oil, &c. &c. &c. JAMES M. TOWLES. Raleigh, May 25, 1849.

To Printers and Others. 12 REAMS Pearl Foolscap, unruled, and 10 Reams Rice Flat Foolscap, expressly for printing, a new article in this market. Also, a few reams of superior ruled letter paper, for sale by P. F. PESCUD. Raleigh, August 5, 1849.

MOLASSES.—Just received prime MOLASSES, new crop. For sale by JAMES LITCHFORD, Next door above Mrs. Harle's. Raleigh, March 2.

CIGARS. A FRESH supply of those celebrated Spanish Cigars, just received, to which we invite the attention of our customers. P. F. PESCUD. Raleigh, August 5, 1849.

CHLORIDE OF LIME. A FRESH supply just received at Raleigh, August 5, 1849. PESCUD'S.