

Miscellaneous.



FOR THE FREE PRESS.

Description of a Dandy Storekeeper.

He rises in the morn as gay as a lark,
As pretty (he thinks) as the full blown rose;
Yet, so monstrous ill-form'd and visage so
dark,
He's a perfect terror to the buzzards and
crows.
After he adjusts his fine ruffles and curls his
coarse hair,
And binds round his gullet four or five rags;
He's bewitchingly fix'd to receive the gay
fair,
To sell them some leno or some reticule bags.
And while the poor noodle's thus happily
employ'd,
He's putting on airs and assuming queer
shapes,
Which renders the fellow of beauty so void,
He really seems kin to the family of apes.
The breakfast bell tolls and to breakfast he
goes,
As stiff as a crow-bar he walks all the while;
With crying shoe boots and crumpled up toes;
And his walk is so awkward the dogs even
smile.
He meets on his way another starch'd clerk,
There's bowing and scraping—good morn-
ing, Mr. Tattle,
The other in return whines—good morning,
Mr. Perk;
And had they but horns like the common
run o' cattle,
They'd favor small bullocks meeting for
battle.
He appears at the table so stiff and unwieldy,
As to resemble a fat maggot thrown on the
coals;
The gentle landlady, the good Mrs. Shieldy,
Is really diverted at the creature, by souls.
With his fine crimp'd ruffles and his neck
all muffled,
With a quarter score o' cravats so tightly
bound round,
That the hide on his neck by zounds is all
ruffled,
By means of his cravats so tightly bound
round.
He's laced up with strings and the d—l
knows what,
Till his waist is contracted to one single grasp
His entrails appear to be wound in a knot,
And seldom he breathes but with a short
gasp.
How he swallows his food I cannot conceive,
Or how he exists the Gods only know;
For were I to do so, I really believe
I should sicken immediately, and to h—l I
should go.
He returns to the store, and all the way
puffs,
Like a bloated toad frog he strides o'er the
ground;
With crying shoe boots and fine crimp'd
ruffs,
And a quarter score o' cravats all tightly
bound round.
He arrives at the store, but is so out o' wind,
That he pants like a lizard on a new ground
fence;
He's ask'd by a customer the price of his gin,
And in answer he whines, twelve and six
pence.
O, fie for shame! you dandy storekeeper,
With your ruffles and muffles and silly
sheep's head;
Before I would be a dandy storekeeper,
I'd be an old dog, and whine for my bread.
Tis funny to see those dandy storekeepers,
With their transform'd faces and mink-like
peepers;
If you knew, Sir, indeed what geese they all
are,
You wouldn't give sixpence for six dozen
pair.

A Storekeeper but no Dandy.

From the New-York Enquirer.

A second time, and at no long interval, has the city been disturbed, the courts of justice insulted, and the administration of the laws impeded, by a mob of blacks—I beg pardon, *ladies and gentlemen of color*. It is but a little while since Judge Edwards was bearded and brow-beaten, when presiding in court, representing the majesty of the people, and of the laws, by a mob of Blacks—I beg pardon, *ladies and gentlemen of color*. So far as I know, that outrage was never punished; and impunity to a first offence, is little else than an invitation to a second.

What is to be the result of all this! Are we to be governed by

a mob of Negroes—I beg pardon, *ladies and gentlemen of color*. Are the Negroes—I mean the *ladies and gentlemen of color*, to be not only manumitted from slavery, but to become a privileged order—privileged to interfere with the administration of the laws—to insult our magistrates, and pelt our citizens with brickbats! Truly, this is carrying philanthropy to the end of its tether. We are for allowing this modest, industrious, intellectual, moral and highly useful class of citizens—I mean the *ladies and gentlemen of color*—all credit due to their superiority in these respects over us poor white people, who, if the truth must be told, are little better than we should be—but, with due submission, I think they ought to be content with the superiority awarded them by Mr. Wilberforce and the Commercial, and not pelt us so unmercifully with brickbats.

An unfortunate White Man.

Bowery, 21st. Sept.

One word in addition.—Can nobody intercede with the negroes to permit us on some condition to pass up and down Broadway, now that the side walks are opened! Could not some arrangement, for instance, be made with them by which the street should be given up to them, one part of the Sunday evenings, upon condition they would give it up to us another? This, probably, would be a *mutual* accommodation; as a stout black man was lately heard to exclaim, in a peevish tone, as he elbowed a lady out of her way, "*Damn these white people, there's no getting along for them.*"—*Ev. Post.*

The blacks claimed as slaves by the agent of the executors of an estate in Virginia, have been returned to their claimants by the civil authorities. We take this occasion to remark that we rejoice to perceive that there is energy enough on the part of our authorities to see the majesty of the laws vindicated and their provisions carried into effect.—*ib.*

At the Court of Common Pleas, held in Albany last week, John Bennett was tried for an attempt to suborn a witness to perjure himself and found guilty. The Court fined him \$100 and sentenced him to six months imprisonment in solitude.—*ib.*

Death for Perjury.—During the present term of the Circuit Court, in the city of St. Louis, says the Missouri Republican, came on the trial of John Brewer, indicted for Perjury, committed in the case of the State vs. Patrick Soye, tried at the last term.—Brewer was found guilty by the jury, who were absent but a few minutes. The sentence of the Court was, "that he be hanged by the neck until dead." The sentence is to be executed on the 23th of this month.

New-York, Sept. 22.—Early yesterday morning Mr. Henry Gattley, optician, at 207 Water street, aged upwards of 34 years, attempted to put a period to his existence.—He placed a pistol to his forehead, and fired a ball through

his head—it came through at the side, shattering his scull in a shocking manner. It is not expected he can survive the wound. He acknowledges that the act was premeditated, and states that life had become irksome to him.

[He died the following day.]

Sickness.—We regret to learn from the Philadelphia Gazette, that the neighborhood of Bush Hill, in the vicinity of that city, has become so sickly that nurses for the sick cannot be procured in the neighborhood. The sickness is attributed to local causes.

Admiral Coffin.—It is said that Admiral Coffin, of the British Navy, during his late visit to Nantucket, purchased a fine academy for the purpose of educating all the children who are named Coffin, and the *descendants of Coffins*. The Admiral has appropriated funds for the support of the institution forever, and a gentleman of Boston, who is a descendant of some of the Coffins of Nantucket, will take charge of the school.

Tennessee Banks.—On the first of last month all the banks in Nashville commenced redeeming their notes with specie. Every demand was readily met, but the press was not very great. The Nashville paper says; "while we congratulate the public on the return of the "golden age" and the restoration of a sound currency, we feel ourselves warranted in saying, that no banks in the United States are in a better condition or more worthy of public confidence."

There is now living in Vernon, (Conn.) a woman whose *granddaughter's grandson*, is a member of Washington College at Hartford.

North-Western Indians.—At the treaty lately made by Governor Cass with the Indians at Fond du Lac, there were present about one thousand Indians, who conducted themselves during the whole negotiation, in the most exemplary manner. A cession has been made to the U. States, of the right to search for and take away any minerals or metals, which may be found in their country. This grant is highly important to the government. Pure *Copper* has been found in so many places in that region, as to leave little doubt of its being abundantly scattered; and it will not be long before the procuring of it will become a national object.

While thousands of English *operatives* remain without employment, the cotton trade has so far revived in Philadelphia, that power loom weavers cannot be procured in sufficient numbers. One gentleman informs us he could give constant employment to *forty* more than he has at present engaged, but he knows not where to find them.

Of hand loom weavers, there is we believe no scarcity.—*Gaz.*

Begging.—We overtook (says a traveller) many settlers migrating to the West—for when a man gets a little *under the weather* in

affairs, off jogs he to the back-woods to sun himself. One man started with his whole family of little children in a hand barrow, and finding it excited the sympathy of the people, and was profitable, he kept on thus the whole way, and collected \$2,200 on the pilgrimage, with which he bought a plantation and is now become an esquire.

A lottery vender in Hudson, N. Y. has discovered a new arithmetical process. He divided a ticket into *nineteen eighths*. Unfortunately for him, the ticket so divided, drew a prize of \$4000. It is needless to say he fled from the rewards of his discovery.

A trial for breach of promise of marriage was lately decided at the Circuit Court held at Newburg, N. Y. Plaintiff Miss Mary Miller vs. Cornelius R. Bentham. The jury gave a verdict of \$400 in favor of the plaintiff.

Flax.—Two mechanics of Lowville, N. Y. have invented a machine for spinning flax, which is expected to be of great value. For such an invention Napoleon offered a great prize. Hitherto, all attempts to spin flax with a facility at all compared with that with which cotton is spun, have been effectual. If this machine succeeds, the price of linen will be greatly reduced, and become an article of export from the U. States.

Carpenters.—A machine has recently been invented in London, and patents obtained for it, which at once performs all the various operations for converting rough sawn boards into completely finished flooring. It reduces the board to a uniform breadth, planes it, cuts the groove in the one edge, and works the feather or tongue on the other; it also removes the superfluous thickness from a sufficient portion of that part of the board which is to become the under side of the floor and even takes off a minute portion of the aris, that the joints may enter with more facility in laying it down; the whole being executed in a superior manner, and, as may readily be imagined, with more accuracy than if performed by the most skillful workmen.

Extraordinary Fecundity.—A late French paper states, that the wife of a baker at Lyons had been deliv'd of *seven children*. Her delivery was premature (being in the fifth month of her pregnancy;) but six of the children were born alive. None of them, however, survived their births many minutes.

A Reverend gentleman, obviously wishing to excite among his simple and unlettered parishoners a high admiration of his originality and profundity—proposed to a countryman the following question: "Can you tell me, my friend, how long Adam was in Paradise before he sinned?" "Just until he gat a wife," promptly replied the rustic disciple.

Avoid every action tending in the least to immorality.