

## Miscellaneous.



FOR THE FREE PRESS.  
TO —

Gaze not, my friend, on M—'s eye,  
Where thousand loves in ambush wait;  
Now while thou canst, the danger fly,  
Nor dare like me, to tempt thy fate.

Those charms I view'd in luckless hour,  
Awe-struck, as Persians at the sun;  
My bosom own'd their instant power—  
I did but look, and was undone.

So through the air, with winged force  
And deadly aim, the bullet flies;  
Although unseen its trackless course,  
The warrior feels it, and hedges. F.

### A RECIPE FOR COURTSHIP.

Two or three dears, and two or three sweets,  
Two or three balls, and two or three treats;  
Two or three serenades giv'n as a lure,  
Two or three oaths how much they endure;  
Two or three messengers sent in one day,  
Two or three times led out to a play,  
Two or three soft speeches made by the way;  
Two or three tickets for two or three times,  
Two or three love letters writ all in rhymes;  
Two or three months keeping strict to these  
rules,  
Cannot fail making a couple of fools.

### EPITAPH ON A SCOLD.

Here lies the wife of neighbor Thomas,  
Whom death in mercy carried from us,  
For, when alive, she was so old,  
So ugly, sluttish, such a scold,  
That round about her for a mile,  
All things were in a constant broil;  
I've known her storm at such a rate,  
That even the chimney back would sweat;  
Trammels through fear forget to hold,  
And red hot coals of fire grow cold.  
Her husband never dropp'd a tear,  
Till he had placed her body here;  
And then he blubber'd like a lout,  
For fear she'd scratch a passage out.

### "HARD TIMES!"

Warrenton, Feb. 23.—The scarcity of money cannot be more perfectly evidenced in any way than by the fact, that at a public sale by the Sheriff of this county, at the Court-House door of this town, for North-Carolina Bank Notes, on Monday last, an uncommonly likely black girl, aged 3 years—the title unquestionable—was sold for \$150 50, and another, aged 13, for \$131. We daily see people who until now never knew what it was to suffer for the comforts of life, actually begging for corn, for meal, or for money to purchase bread. And we have the best reason to know that, notwithstanding the number who have, some in the day time and some between light and light, left us to seek a more genial clime; notwithstanding our fellow-citizens of Guilford and the upper parts of Orange, have brought to our doors considerable quantities of Corn and sold it at \$4 50 a \$5; notwithstanding Messrs. Saltmarsh & Co. the enterprising new contractors for carrying the mail, waggon meal from Petersburg to feed their stage horses—we have the best reasons for knowing that bread is, if possible, scarcer than money.—*Rep.*

*Emigration.*—A letter from Ashville, in Buncombe county, N. C. to the editor of the Salisbury Carolinian, states, that "during the last four months, the flow of emigration through Ashville has surpassed any thing of the kind ever witnessed. It was not uncommon to see eight, ten, or fifteen wagons and carts, passing in a single day, surrounded by groups of little children, who know not from

whence they came, or whither they were going. The great body of the emigrants were from the middle or eastern part of this State, wending their way to the more highly favored climes of the West." A gentleman just from Georgia informs us, that the roads in that direction, also, are thronged with emigrants from North-Carolina. What a melancholy picture of distress! Thousands, of all ages, encountering the hardships of a long journey, in such a winter as the past, in hope of finding a faucied land of promise!

*Fay. Obs.*

A writer in the Greensboro' Patriot, has the following remarks on that part of the late message of the Governor of this State, which relates to reclaiming swamp lands, as connected with the subject of *emigration*.

"What" (says Gov. Burton,) "can stay the tide of emigration now flowing to the West, but the improvement of our State?" Had reflections of this kind received that regard, in due time, which was, and is yet demanded by their importance, they would have contributed much to the advancement of our prosperity, and found our present prospects infinitely superior to what they now are. But whether draining the swamps, will be found a sufficient "improvement" to "stay the tide of emigration," may well be doubted. A brief glance at the condition of things, will convince us that more powerful causes than this contribute to the depopulation of the State by emigration. The alarming increase of the coloured population, together with the deleterious effect produced by it, upon the moral and physical energies of this State, may be regarded as the prime cause of that diversity of feeling and interest which has unsettled the foundation of its prosperity; produced such a discontented, restless, and wandering disposition among the people; and actually driven such vast numbers of them from this State to where an equality of rights has produced a corresponding harmony in the sentiments, feelings, and interests of society. "The reason is obvious:" A large portion of that part of our soil which can be made subservient to profitable cultivation, is monopolized by slave-proprietors; and immediately torn to pieces, and converted into barren wastes by the stupid drudgery of inanimate *Slaves*:—While thousands of freemen, whose condition is by no means to be envied, are left destitute of profitable employment. These poverty-smitten hosts of our countrymen, discover that penury has stamped their character with inferiority in the estimation of their more fortunate neighbors—they see themselves slighted and despised by their superiors, neglected by the world, and destitute of the means necessary to raise themselves to eminence or even respectability—they therefore seek refuge from the insults of affluence, in a land where their labor will be respected and rewarded. The more substantial settlers of our State, too, who depend upon the "sweat of the brow," for the means of subsistence, in consequence of

the small profits arising from free labor in a land of slaves, find themselves unable to settle their sons in profitable business; they therefore dispose of their decaying property for cash, and take up their line of march for the West. The young men, on whom the State must build its future prospects, are gliding into the same current of emigration; or strolling through the country, unable or unwilling to take up their permanent residence, and prosecute an honest employment in this State, without which we must eternally remain barren of resources. Would to God this were all: But the desolating calamity stops not here—the defective population left in the State by the causes just mentioned, together with the unparalleled increase of the coloured population, which is uniformly regarded as hostile to our existence, has driven thousands from this country in order that their children may be sheltered from the gathering storm of insurrection. This lamentable state of things has not only subverted all rational prospects, but has in fact driven the *spirit* and the *means* of improvement, with many of our most respectable citizens, from amongst us to the fertilizing vallies in the West.

*Internal Improvements.*—The following remarks are extracted from Mr. Dickerson's Speech in Congress, on the bill proposing to distribute a portion of the revenue of the Union among the several States:

A grand national system of Internal Improvements already presents a front that is truly formidable. If not arrested, it will destroy what remains of the federate principle of our Constitution—it will obliterate the lines by which State rights have been heretofore defined, and reduce our Union of confederated States to a consolidated government.

Projects are already on foot for expending more than a hundred millions of dollars, by the arm of the General Government. Our desks and tables groan with the number and weight of applications for, and reports on, roads and canals.

This District, it seems, is to be the centre, to which many of these magnificent improvements are to tend. The great National Cumberland road is to be continued to this place—a great National road is thus to be made from this place to New Orleans—a great National Road from this place to Buffalo; and a very great National Canal from this place to the waters beyond the Western mountains, with more than three thousand feet of lockage; and a great National tunnel, of four or five miles through the rocky summit of the Allegheny, by which the waters of the Youghiogeny are to mingle with those of the Potomac—to cost twenty or thirty millions of dollars, and how many more roads and canals, from this place, I know not.

If we adopt this grand National system of Internal Improvement, the two halls of Congress will become the scenes of scramble for the public money.

What has New Jersey, or in-

deed any of the old States, to the North or South of the States immediately adjoining this District, to gain in this scramble for the public money?

The great National system of Internal Improvement, if adopted, will lead to the most extensive scene of profusion and waste of our public treasure. All our experience of works conducted by the United States, proves this. Our public buildings and fortifications would afford an impressive chapter upon this subject.

A large portion of the People of the Union, particularly of the old States, the original parties to the Constitution, believe that this system of making roads and canals by the United States, is in direct violation of the provision and spirit of that instrument. To press the system into operation, under such circumstances, must be attended with the most deplorable consequences.

*Another Warning.*—A man by the name of Major Griffin, died in this city, on Wednesday night last, from the effects of intemperance. Some person at one of our tipping houses (those pests of society) gave him, as we learn, a quart of liquor, on condition he would drink the whole at one time. He succeeded in getting it down, and soon fell into a profound sleep, from which he never awoke!

*Raleigh Register.*

A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Louisiana, appropriating \$10,000 of stock to the daughter of Mr. Jefferson. It is supposed that the bill will pass.

### Notice.

WAS stolen out of the house of the Subscriber, some time in December last, a double cased

### SILVER WATCH,

Made by J. Williams, London, No. 4016—the outer case is rather large for the inner case, and much thicker. FIVE DOLLARS reward will be given for such information as will lead to the recovery of it by

*Joseph Barrington.*

Tarborough, Oct. 19, 1826. 11

### Notice.

ALL those indebted to the Subscriber, are earnestly requested to call immediately, and have their accounts closed by note or otherwise. Those whose accounts are of more than one year's standing, are desired to call before the first of February next, or they will find their accounts in the hand of an officer, as longer indulgence cannot be given.

*D. SNEADER.*

Halifax, Jan 3, 1827.

### Stop the Thief!

A YOUNG man by the name of GEORGE WIMBER, came to my house on Tuesday, the 30th ult. and

### BORROWED MY HORSE.

To ride about one mile, and has eloped with him. Wimber is about 21 years of age, dark skin with black hair; his eye-brows extend entirely across his nose, he is parrot-toed, and will weigh about 135 pounds. The Horse is a bright sorrel, and on close examination is inclined to be a roan, about seven years old, with weak eyes and a blaze face. I will give Fifteen Dollars Reward to any person who will secure said Horse, so that I get him again, and also Fifteen Dollars for the apprehension of the thief.

*DREW KING.*

Tarborough, 28th Feb. 1827. 25