

Miscellaneous.



THE DEEP.

There's beauty in the deep:—
The wave is bluer than the sky,
And though the lights shine bright on high,
More softly do the sea gems glow
That sparkle in the depths below:
The rainbow's tints are only made
When on the waters they are laid;
And sun and moon most sweetly shine
Upon the ocean's level brine.—
There's beauty in the deep.

There's music in the deep:—
It is not in the surf's rough roar,
Nor in the whispering, shelly shore—
They are but earthly sounds, that tell
How little of the sea-nymphs shell
That sends its loud, clear note abroad,
Or winds its softness through the flood,
Echoes through groves with coral gay,
And dies on spongy banks, away.—
There's music in the deep.

There's quiet in the deep:—
Above, let tides and tempests rave,
And earth-born whirlwinds wake the waves:
Above, let care and fear contend,
With sin and sorrow to the end,
Here, far beneath the tainted foam,
That frets above our peaceful home,
We dream in joy and wake in love,
Nor know the rage that yells above.—
There's quiet in the deep.

THE SKY.

There's beauty in the sky:—
Its vault is of a brighter hue
Than ocean with its wave of blue;
And there the stars are thickly set,
Bright diamonds on night's coronet;
The rainbow's grand and glorious form
Smiles like an angel on the storm,
And lifts its arch divinely fair,
A type of love and mercy there.—
There's beauty in the sky.

There's music in the sky:—
It is not in the thunder's crash,
Nor in the lightning's red-wing'd flash;
These speak from darkness and from gloom,
And tell of ruin, death and doom.
But birds are on the buoyant wing,
And their soft love-notes murmuring;
And oft, at midnight, fancy hears
The harmony of rolling spheres.—
There's music in the sky.

There's quiet in the sky:—
Below, let strife and hatred dwell—
Unhallow'd rage make earth a hell;
Below, let "sin and sorrow" reign,
And stamp on man their seal and stain;
But oh! how still yon cloudlets bear
Their light forms through the silent air,
Or, crown'd with evening's glory, rest
Serenely in the glowing west.—
There's quiet in the sky.

Suicide.—Captain Winckenbach, of Waldoborough, Maine, drowned himself a few days ago. No reason can be assigned for this act—his worldly affairs were prosperous, his character good, and he had never exhibited any signs of mental derangement. He has left a wife and twelve children. The circumstances preceding this event are singular and peculiar. About the first of April, he purchased cambrie for a shroud, and a few weeks since had it made—when questioned upon the propriety of this, he remarked, that, as he was becoming old, and the term of his existence might be short, he conceived such a preparation to be needful. Until within a few days of his death he had been engaged in making out his accounts, and arranging his papers—he at one time observed to his brother that, as he expected soon to be taken away, he wished him to take charge of his pocket book and papers, and, should his predictions prove true, to dispose of them as he thought proper. The day before his death, he sent one of his daughters to purchase articles of moun-

ing, and on Wednesday, after dinner, he procured from one of his neighbors a piece of rope, went to the narrows, a distance of one mile, and tied one end of it to his body, and the other to a stone weighing about thirty pounds, and plunged into the water where it was nearly fifteen feet deep. His body was found after it had remained in the water about thirty-six hours.

New-York.—The Grand Lodge of this State held its annual meeting the week before last. We understand that the Lodge, with great unanimity, made a grant of money from the treasury, to repurchase the Clinton Vases, which were sold at auction some time ago, and present the same to the family. This munificent act was done as a testimony of respect for their late Grand Master.

The Albany Daily Advertiser, mentioning the fact that those Vases had been restored to the family of Governor Clinton, by the Grand Lodge, adds:

"We are informed that Mr. Blanchard was offered \$2000 for them, by a person who wished to send them to London. But Mr. B. magnanimously refused, and thereby saved the country from disgrace. It will be recollected, that the price he paid for them, was \$600."

New Invention.—Mr. Pliny Weller, of Livingston county, N. Y. has invented and put in operation, a machine for making barrel staves which takes them from the log, and prepares them for the truss hoop. It will, with the attendance of a man and one boy, dress 3600 staves per day. A day's labor in the usual way, is, we understand, 200. The value of this invention, in a country where so many barrels are used, must be immense.

Instinct and Reason.—Reason distinguishes man from the brute! Does it! A few years ago an elephant was brought to the city of New-York, and a sort of bridge was made from the side of the ship, for the purpose of unshipping the animal. He placed his foot on the bridge, looked very wise, gave a dissatisfied shake of his head, and drew back. The man of reason urged the brute of instinct to try again—he did so and again drew back. A third time, his keeper goaded him forward—the submissive animal obeyed—the bridge gave way, and down went quadruped instinct, and biped reason, to the damage of both their bodies—Which was the fool in this case? The truth is, man values himself overmuch, in comparison with the brute. Give an experienced elephant the faculty of speech, and he would make a better state counsellor than many a biped. The brute have all the passion and affections of humanity; why should they not have its reason!—The race horse is ambitious; the war horse brave; the tiger is a plotter of treason, and the lion is impelled by the lust of dominion. The dog remembers, anticipates and forms syllogism; he has dreams by night as well as his master; and is it in-

stinct which dreams, or is it mind? If so, memory is a mere matter of instinct, and so is hope. Look through all the animal creation; look at the beaver building his dam; the bird constructing her nest, and the spider weaving his web; see with what polite cunning the bald eagle makes a tool of the fish hawk; call to mind the story of the monkey, the cat and the chesnuts—and then make a distinction between reason and instinct if you can.

What is the reason brutes are subject to suffering? Brutes as well as men, are subject to the same sort of pains and diseases so far as their cases coincide. They suffered with man in the anguish of the fall. They have perished with him in deluges and conflagrations, in famines, pestilences and destructions by the sword. As brute animals have attended man in all great and capital calamities, they will also attend him in his final deliverance, be restored when he is restored, and have a place in those happy regions where nature shall assume the splendor and elegance of her pristine form, the eternal God appears as he is, and every thing be representative of him.

Duellists.—The King of Prussia has ordered the Count de Lobenstat, convicted of assassination in a late duel, to be imprisoned for life, and deprived of all his honors—others concerned have been sentenced to confinement for various periods, among them the Count's second, Poppe, who is *popped* into durance for twenty-five years.

A Sleeping Beauty.—The celebrated professor Hufeland, in his Medical Journal, mentions the case of a girl in Silesia, who has fallen into a lethargy which has lasted two years and four months. When this curious disease first seized her, she was unable to open her eyes when she awoke; and when questioned by the persons about her, respecting her malady, she could not articulate, but dropped tears indicative of the unhappy state she was in. As the disease advanced, a slight motion in the fingers marked the approach of consciousness. The moment she has swallowed a little milk, or other light nourishment, she sinks into slumber again. Her strength has sensibly diminished, and it is thought she cannot live much longer. Dr. Hufeland states, that this malady is much more common of late than formerly.

An all-sufficient Apology.—An editor in one of the country towns in the Western States, apologises as follows for the non-appearance of his paper, on the regular day of publication:

"I feel ashamed to own the fact, but 'murder will out.' The plain reason was, my readers, that my dear wife said *I must stay at home and take care of the children, while she went to a Camp Meeting*, and as I am a peace-making sort of a man, I did as I was bid, which is the only apology I have to make."

An Irishman having been obliged to live with his master some time in Scotland, when he came home again, he was asked how he liked Scotland? By St. Patrick, said he, I was sick all the while I was there, and if I had lived there till now, I'd been dead a year ago.

Oxford Academies.

THE Summer Session of these Academies opens as follows: the Female, under the care of the Rev. Jos. Labaree, on Monday June 16th, and the Male opens on Monday 23d of June, James D. Johnson Principal as heretofore.

Thos. B. Littlejohn, Pres.
Oxford, May 10. 44-3

Look at This.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his TRACT OF LAND, containing 800 acres, lying on the waters of Fox Swamp and Sycamore, about two miles east of Louisburg. Gentlemen wishing to purchase a healthy situation in an agreeable neighborhood, are invited to call on the Subscriber residing on the premises.

THOS. T. RUSSELL.
Franklin Co. May 16, 1828.

Mount Welcome FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his TRACT OF LAND, containing 664 acres, lying on the waters of Fox Swamp, two miles east of Louisburg. Persons wishing to purchase a healthy, fertile, and well improved place, in an agreeable neighborhood, are invited to call and view this place. Payments will be made to suit the purchaser.

G. W. FREEMAN.
Franklin Co. May 16, 1828. 41e06

Mrs. D. Womble.

HAS just returned from the North, and is opening a most superb and extensive assortment of

Ladies' Fancy Goods.

Direct from the City of New-York, Comprising a general assortment in her line of business—Among them are Leghorn Flats, different numbers, Patent summer Bonnets of the latest N. York fashions, Straw Bonnets, in great variety, Children's Leghorn, Straw and Silk Bonnets, Wreaths and bunches of artificial flowers, a great variety, Plain and figured Silks and Satins, Gros de Naples, &c. assorted colors, Gauze handkerchiefs, Bobinet Veils, of different prices, Superb head dresses, Thule, bobinet and blown Lace, White, black and patent Crape, Gauze, satin and lutestring Ribands, assorted colors, Gimps, fancy and silk Cord, &c. &c.

Mantua-making, in all its variety, executed with despatch in a superior style and after the latest N. York fashions. Halifax, April 14, 1828.

Notice.

COMMITTED to the Jail of Edgecombe county, N. C. on the 16th of November, 1827, a negro fellow, who says his name is HENRY, that he is the property of Mr. James Okrey or Akrey, and that he was purchased by Mr. Okrey from Mr. Amos Rawls, of Nansemond county, Va. Henry is about 30 years of age, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches in height, spare built, no marks perceivable. The owner is requested to come forward, prove his property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

FRED. BELL, Sailor.
Nov. 1827. 15

The Raleigh Star will please insert the above until otherwise directed, and forward the account to this office for collection.