

MISCELLANY.

From the Washington Globe.
The following is a poetical report of a speech made by Wm. H. Johnson...

There is so much humour and let me say good humour in the following lines, that I ask for them a place in the Enquirer...

VIVE LA BAGATELLE!

A VIRGINIA ELECTION.

In the good Old Dominion, where my God ever dwells
On the South side, but where I'd like to leave you to guess...

Like the foot of a raven, as it is their bidding
In this good Old Dominion, where my God ever dwells...

SIGNS OF RAIN.
Addressed by Mr. Jennet, in 1819, to a lady who asked him if he thought it would rain to-morrow...

ELOQUENT THOUGHTS.
On the appearance of age in the Globe and its first aspect when fresh from the hands of the Creator...

It is probable that the Author of nature planted at once aged forests and their young progeny...

trembled in the undulations of the air. The bee, which had not yet lived a morning...

Had the world not arisen at once young and old, the grand, the serious, the impressive, would have disappeared from nature...

Without the puny vapour, there would have been neither pomp nor majesty in the most stately and contrary to all our conceptions...

There is God! The herbs of the valley the cedars of the mountain bless him—the insects sport in his beams...

"I have been thinking, at the same instant the most beautiful objects in nature suppose that you are at once all the hours of the day, and all the seasons of the year...

"The admirable wisdom of Providence is no where more conspicuous than in the nest of birds. It is impossible to contemplate with out emotion the Divine goodness...

No sooner have the trees put forth their leaves than a thousand little workmen commence their labours. Some bringing long pieces of straw into the hole...

What ingenious springs move the feet of a bird? It is not by contraction of muscles dependent on his will...

the body which supports it. It results from the mechanism, that the talons of the bird close more or less firmly upon the object...

THE MERMAID.

A Pathetic Fish Story.

Hiram Coffin was an intrepid fisherman of Nantucket, a good looking fellow, and with a man of some talent in the way of his profession...

One evening—and it was a beautiful evening—the pensive moon looked fondly on the bosom of the calm waters...

"Whist, whist!" cries Shava, "if you don't you'll wake the baby; and then when you talk of bating will be the death of you..."

Happy in the society of each other, Hiram and his beloved Jenny wandered along the sea beach—they made chaplets of the seaweeds...

"I have been thinking, at the same instant the most beautiful objects in nature suppose that you are at once all the hours of the day, and all the seasons of the year..."

Hiram looked with all his eyes—a heavenly being, thought he—how fit for a fisherman's wife! Jenny saw the fire of admiration dart from her lover's eyes...

"Never fear," said the honest fisherman. "I have positively ascertained by all who know any thing about the matter, that mermaids have the power of charming men by the soft melody of their voices..."

have only been out to save the figure-head of the brig Mermaid, which was lost some time ago off this island!

THE WANDERER.

Extract from Peter Simple—or the Trials of a Midshipman.

"First and foremost you must know that I am descended from the great O'Brien Borro, who was a king in his time; as the great Fingal was before him."

"Never heard of Fingal?—murder!—Where must you have been all your life? Well, then, to give you some notion of Fingal, I will tell you how Fingal boated the great Scotch giant."

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WESTERN ADVENTURE.

Among the adventures upon which Boone described as having reinforced his little colony, was a young gentleman named Smith...

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of these savages! The day and night passed and another day of agony had nearly elapsed over the heads of these afflicted captives...

ANECDOTE.

A reverend clergyman of Philadelphia was on a visit to a brother divine at Cape May, was invited to accompany his friend and another, on a fishing excursion in a whale boat...

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From the New York Journal
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SEVERE RETORT.
Soon after Lord Sidney's elevation to the peerage, he happened to observe in company...

BAKING ESTABLISHMENT.
The subscriber tenders his acknowledgments to his fellow citizens and the public...

ICE CREAMS, FRUIT, & CONFECTIONARY.
HENRY WEAVER
Corn Hill Street, New York.