candidate for legislative honours, as he has and old, the grand, the serious, the impresdone many a time as a candidate for the cup, teristic of his sportive and sporting vein-and shows with what good sense and good

ask for them a place in the Enquirer-in these racing, electioneering, (and may I not add with due reverences) preaching and marrying

VIVE LA BAGATELLE!

A VIRGINIA ELECTION.

In the good Old Dominion, while may God ever files? On the South life, but where I shall leave you to kness:
In that And I find season when every court groon,
With stillions and can below repowded is seen.
When Conventions, and Symples and Jucky Cl

And racers crossipathe with missis in the street. Their scotsings laments generated by the treet. Their scotsings laments generated by the treets. That Judges are training in a fit of the trades of Instantial best agard to earlier settled rates. For election of states on and making of foods. When the sovercieus thock with length to the bolls, To listed their of 1D elegates on at the coals. Or to bear the pion could for a send of each lim. Anderscont the great declared is a send of each lim. Anderscont the great declared is a send of each lim. An election against elementary of G. The day was projections the environment of G. The day was projections the weather wis clear, And two solitors he project favour intensity on a lawyer well known as both learned and projections.

t, ind The other in wit of the world did a soon l; The brother prepares to take arms against seeds.

The brother prepares to take arms against brother,
And father and son are arravent gainst each other;
But whatte worst of all, tike new source of strife,
Never heard of before between husband and wife.
It has got mongst the women and the exil still spread-

ing. Like the fool toods of Egypt gets into their hedding

And good wises and good indeclores are area from —

Our wises will stick to uses long as they can, And are also given their time, you know, you amount But in South Carolina where her principle thisses. The poor his bands, also have said times with the

He ceased, when a shout rends the heaven like thun-

Let the Union be saved and our wives be kept un

SIGNS OF RAIN. Addressed by Mr. Jennet, in 1819, to a lady

who asked him if he thought it would rain

The clouds look black, the grass is low; The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep, And spilers from their cobwebs creep-Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in halos hid her headt
The hoding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For see the rainbow spans the eky;
The walls are black, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink eyed pimpernel;
The squalid total at dusk was seen
Blowly crawling ofer the green;
Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry,
The distant kills are looking night;
Hark' how the chairs and tables crack,
Old Betty's joints are on the rack;
And see you rooks, how old their flight,
They imitate the gollen kite. Last night the sun went pule to bed,

ELOQUENT THOUGHTS.

On the appearance of age in the Globe and its first aspect when fresh from the hands of the Creator, Chataubriand presents an hypothesis more in unison with the imagination of a poet than the observation of a philosopher, on the gradual formation of all objects destined for long endurances. He supposes that every thing was at once created as we now see very thing was at once created as we now see

'It is probable that the Author of nature planted at once aged forests and their young progeny; that animals arose at the same time, some full of years others buoyant with the visome full of years others buoyant with the visour and unadorned with the grace of youth.

The cake, while they pierced with their roots
the fruitful earth without doubt bore at once bird? It is not by contraction of muscles de-

fouldification out of his county, is charac-ic of his spective and specting winistence would have been unknown. The rainand shows with what good sense and good selection would not have hung over the abysis feeling he made his observations upon South Carolina politics, while he was anarously beneath; the woods would not have exhibited Carolina politics, while he was apparently busied in the sports of the field.—The wagnesh poet who has versified the speech, has tuck to the facts and huraour of the orator. He has not borrowed a line from fiction.

From the Richmont Inquirer.

The magnetic apparently busied in the weight of years, of trees hanging over the weight of years, of trees hanging over the weight of years, of trees hanging over the weight of years, in the weight of years, of trees hanging over the weight of years, in the weight of earth and beaven would have remained naked and disenchanted in losing the colfirst day when the ocean dashed against the shore, he bathed, be assared, sand bearing all

> have been nother peop peop and negesty in the M st Hight and, contrary to all our conceptions, nature, in the hand ence of man, would have been less bounded then it now is in the er of the grove of Eden as the incredulous would lead us to believe.—Man, the soverpart of the universe.

spring and a morning of autumn; a might covered with springled with stars and a night covered with clouds; me dows cannelled with flowers; for the shell fish from its honey thanked carcase muffled up in the blankets. 'Sure it the shell fish from its honey with show; fields gided by the him with a blush. Hiram signed, and the claim is,' cried Shaya, 'and Fingal's baby too; so don't you wake him, or Fingal will twist your tints of autumn—then alone you will have a sighed. This was the wordless eloquence of just conception of the universe. While you love; sigh brought on sigh—utterance came are gazing on that sun which is ploughing un der the varit of the west, another observer confusion brought on confusion. der the vanit of the west, another observer admires him emerging from the gilded gates admires him emerging from the gilded gates of the east. By what inconceivable magic does that aged star, which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shades of evening, te-up-mear at the same instant fresh and bound wat. and burning in the shades of evening, re-appear at the same instant fresh and humid with he rosy due of the morning! At every in- clams. the rosy due of the morning: At every live claims. Persunt is the love and start of the day the glorious are at tarn. They had not wandered morning—respiendant allowed at the same at mile, when they observed somethe west; or rather our sense decreives us, and sea, bibling up and down, as if it there is properly speaking, no east, or southing to Hamlel's Water Music. or west in the world. Every thing reduces of the perpetual magnificence and resistless

where more conspicuous than in the nest of birds. It is impossible to contemplate with out emotion the Divine goodness which thus gives industry to the weak, and foresight to the thoughtless.

chining image of the glorious Creator.

No sooner have the trees put forth their lamb has left entangled in the briars. A thousand palaces at once arise, and every palace is a nest-within every nest is soon to be seen a charming metamorphosis; first a beau-tiful egg, them a little one covered with down. The little nestling soon feels his wing begin to grow; his mother teaches him to raise himself on his bed of repose. Soon he takes courage enough to approach the edge of the nest, and casts a first look on the works of nature. Terrified and enchanted at the sight, he precipitates himself amidst his brothers and sisters, who have never as yet seen that spectacle; but recalled a second time from his couch, the young king of the air, who still has the crowns young king of the air, who still has the crowns of infancy on his head, venture a to contemplate the vast heavens, the waving summit of the Pine-trees, and the vast labyringh of foliage which lies beneath his feet. And, at the same moment that the forests are rejoicing at the sight of their new inmate, an aged bird, who feels himself abandoned by his wings, quietly rests beside a stream—there resigned and solitary, he tranquilly awaits death, on the banks of the same river where he sung his first loves, and whose trees still bear his nests.

the indicest nest of rooks, and the young prothe foldest nest of rooks, and the young progeny of doves. At once grew a chrysalis and
a butterfly, the insect bound on the grass,
such a way that when it is pressed in the censuspended its golden egg in the forests; or two, the toes close of their own accord, upon

MISCELLANY.

The Miscellany of the midulations of the air. The bee, which had not yet lived a morning, already counted the generations of her flowers by its ambrotis—the sheep was not without its fawns. The made by Wm. it. Johnson, of turf celebrities who is remarkable alike for the excellence of his heart and sagacity of his head, it will be seen, exhibited the same skill in running as a candidate for legislative honours, as he has and old, the grand, the serious, the impression of the midulate for the grand, the serious, the impression of the midulate for the grand, the serious, the impression of the bird close the brig Mermaid, which was lost some time the brig derivations of the bird close the brig Mermaid, which was lost some time the brig Mermaid, which was lost some time the brig Mermaid, which was lost some time the brig derivations, in the brig Mermaid, which was lost some time the brig derivations of the bird close the brig derivations of the brid close the brig derivations. The material contained the mechanism, that the talons of the brid close the brig derivations of the brid close the brig derivations. The bee, which had not yet lived a morning, althe mechanism, that the talons of the brid close the brig derivations of the brid close the brig derivations. The bright tready counted the spent of a spent, and another day of agont, and the mechanism, that the talons of the brid close the brig derivations of the brid close the bright propertion to the spit the bright propertion to the spit the bright the contained the bright properties to the bright properties to be bright properties to be bright properties to be bright properties to be br their place during the ro-king of the winds-and yet heedless of danger, and mocking the tempest, the winds only bring them profounder slumber—the blasts of the north attach them more firmly to the branch, from whence we every instant expect to see them precipitated; and like the old seaman, whose hammuck is suspended to the roof of his vessel, the more of Fingal?" he is tossed by the winds the more profound is his repose."

THE MERMAIO. .

umns of oaks, which united them. On the profession. He had, by industry, amassed effict day when the ocean dashed against the mough of the world's gear' to build himself

organ of nature, was been at thirty years of point with that has powers should correspond with the full grown magnificence of his laid that it was a heartiful received. poind with the full grown mignificence of his new emrire—winds the sconsort, doubtless, had he seed he sexteenth spring, though yet in the stribution of nonemary, that she mignified in the more with the flexies, the birds, the inno more with the flexies, the birds, the inno cid—and she often wished herself a wateroid-and she often wished herself a water nymph, that she might traverse the pathles socts sport in his beams; the clephant salutes and with the rising orb of the day; the bird sings to him in the foliage; the thonder processing to him in the heavens, man alone has said the rising orb of the day; the bird sings to him in the heavens, man alone has said the foliage; the thonder processing to did she toil, and the longer she toiled, the began to dig for the hidden treasure. Long did she toil, and the longer she toiled, the more claim oursous became the inhabitant of the beach, at one moment she had it between word or all the hours of the day, and then again it would only all the seasons of the year, a morning of surfame, a morning of autumn; a night because the spring and a morning of autumn; a night because the spring and a morning of autumn; a night because spring and a morning of autumn; a night because spring and a morning of autumn; a night because spring and a morning of autumn; a night because spring and a morning of autumn; a night because spring and a morning of autumn; a night because spring and a morning of autumn; a night because the spring and a morning of autumn; a night because the spring autumn; a night because the side are transfer that be spring autumn; a night because the side are spring and a morning of autumn; a night because the side are spring and a morning of autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the side are spring and the scale autumn; a night because the si

vil's apron; they threw stones, and they dug turn. They had not wandered more than half 1 mile, when they observed something in the sea, bibbing up and down, as if it were dancprised islanders glanced at each other, as il they for one single point, from whence the they would have said, shall we run? but they moved not, and the object in the water in one single substance. The bright splendor gradually approached. As it neared, the moot in one single substance. The bright splendor gradually approached. As it neared, the moot is perhaps that which nature can present that shone bright upon it -- it appeared to be a smost beautiful; for while it gives us an idea beautiful female with long flowing her, and arms and shoulders as white as drifting snow ower of God, it exhibits at the same time, a One lovely hand remained gracefully fixed

upon her breast while the other ever and anon dipt into the liquid element.

Hiram looked with all his eyes—what a heavenly being, thought he—how fit for a fish-erman's wife! Jenny saw the fire of admiraed in rapture upon the beautiful sca-goddess, and her heart sunk within her. Jealodsy, that No sooner have the trees put forth their leaves than a thousand little working commence their labours. Soing bringing long pieces of straw into the hole of an old wall; others affix their edifice to the windows of a church; these steal a hair from the mane of a horse; those bear away with wings trembling horse; those bear away with wings trembling the den, and rested on one of its shelves.

The sooner have the trees put forth their leaves with the proposed monster, crept into her bosom, and she turned away and wept. Hiram chid her not, for his soul wrapped up in the ward ter-spirit, who by this time had reached a rock about ten yards from low water mark, and with a graceful bound, she threw berself from with a graceful bound, she threw berself from log ten banks of the Kentucky river. Having rambled about for some time, they espied a cance by the shore, and, in a frolic, stepped Not a sound had broken upon the silence for some time, until a sigh from Jenny awakened the dormant clams, and from the basket is-sued a chorus of sighs. Hiram started from his stupor; he thought he heard the plaintive voice of the mermaid," and his heart was filled with love. He went to the cage of the sea, called on the water-lady, but she answered not, still preserving the same attitude in which she first appeared. The force of love has often been illustrated, but never so finely, since the days of Hero and Leander, as in a picture I have seen of Hiram plunging into the waveless deep to the rescue of the mysterious sea beauty. Yes-it was an act of chivalry and deserves to be recorded! he wen into the salt water, swam bravely, while the into the sait water, swam or avery, disconsolate Jenny remained on shore, wring her hands in an agony of despair. No disconsolate Jenny remained on snore, wring-ing her hands in an agony of despair. No-thing daunted, the heroic Hiram skimmed lightly over the surface of the deep, until he arrived at the rock. There sat the waternymph in nature's loveliness; he seized het found her waist, and bore her triumphantly to the beach! Jenny shed an ocean of tears, and exclaimed—'Ah, Hiram, your yows were

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

First and foremost you must have the large the great Orline Borry.

am descended from the great O'Brien Borra, who was a king in his time; as the great Fingal was before him. Of course you've heard

THE MERMAIO.

A Pathetic Fish Story.

Hiram Coffin was an intrepid lisherman of Nantucket; a good looking fellow, and with nan of some talent in the way of his profession. He had, by industry, amassed enough of the world's gear' to build himself mough of the world's gear' to build himself mainmast, more or less, as we say when we who had taken the most difficult paths. hirst day when the ocean dashed against the shore, he bathed, be assered, and bearing all the marks of the action of his waves for ages chills strewed with the eggs of innumerable shift father. He am look it into his head that the year lower, and reged cases which sastained against the waters the crambling shores of the artific arth.

Without the primeval age, there would have been norther perponer neglect in the bards and her the been norther perponer neglect in the father. He are the primeval age, there would have been norther perponer neglect in the bards and her the primeval age, there would have been norther perponer neglect in the bards and her three social for the primeval age, there would have been norther perponer neglect in the stand, and be therefore determined to work and converge to the venture within sourcings, and throw out his walked across the Irish channel, and landed within half a mile of Belfast; whether he was Mest linght and, contrary to all our conceptions, nature, or the immense of men, would have been less boundard transitions of the computers. An inspired child account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finders are account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account him it is the heart. The women rusked, within half a mile of Belfast; whether he was out of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account him it is depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he was not dry fonted. When Finds account him that the Scotchman was taller by a limit of his depth or not I can't tell, though I suspect he So Fingal kept a sharp look out for the Scotch- only remaining Indian, fell in after pting a man; and one fine morning there he was sure make his escape. Smith, with his interesting enough, coming up the hill to Fiagal's house. If Fingal was affaid before, he had more reason to be affaid when he saw the fellow; for the looked for all the world like a monument on a ve to of discovery. So Fingal ran into his house, and called his wife Shaya-Ma vournen,' says he, 'be quick now; there's that big bully of a Scotchman coming up the hill. deep, and sport in the coral caves beneath it, big bully of a Scotchman coming up the hill.

There is G d! The herbs of the valley the colars of the mount in these him—the insects sport in his beams; the elephant salutes in the sand: Experience had taught her that just time to cover him up, when in comes the Kiver me up with blankets, and if he asks who is in bed, tell him it's the child.' So Fingal laid down on the bed, and his wife had

> is,' cried Shaya, 'and Fingal's baby too; so don't you wake him, or Fingal will twist your neck in a minute.' 'By the cross of St. Andrew,' replied the giant, 'then it is time for me to be off, for if that's his baby. I'll be a mouthful for the fellow himself. Good morning to ye.' So the Scotch giant ran out of the house; and never stopt to eat or drink until he got back to his own hills: for he was nearly drowned in having mistaken his pass. age across the channel, in his great hurry.

> Then Fingal got up and laughed, as well he might, at his own 'cuteness;' and so ends the story about Fingal.'

WESTERN ADVENTURE.

[By Judge Hall]
Among the adventurers whom Boom described as having reinforced his little colony, was a young gentleman named Smith, who had been a major in the militia of Virginia, and possessed a full share of the gallantry and no-ble spirit of his native State. In the absence of Boon, he was chosen, on account of his military rank and talents, to command the rude citadel which contained all the wealth of this patriarchal band—their wives, their children, and their loves. It held, also, an oblady, the daughter of one of the settlers, to whom he had pledged his affections. It came a canoe by the shore, and, in a frolic, stepped into it, with the determination of visiting a neighbour on the opposite bank. It seems that they were not so well skilled in navigation as the Lady of the Lake, who paddled her own cance very dexterously; for, instead of gliding to the point of destination, they were whirled about on a sand bar, from which they were obliged to wade to the shore.—Full of mirth, excited by their wild adventure, they hastily arranged their dresses and were proceeding to climb the banks, when three In-dians, fushing from a neighbouring covert, scized the fair wanderers, and forced them away. Their savage captors, evincing no sym-pathy for their distress, nor allowing them time for rest or reflection, harried them along during the whole day, by rugged and thorny paths. Their shoes: were work off by the paths. cocks, their cluthes torn, and their feet and limbs lacerated, and stained with blood. To heighten their misery, one of the savages be-gan to make love to Miss ——— (the intended of Major Smith.) and while gooding her along with a pointed stick, promised, in recompensation her sufferings, to make her his squaw. for her sufferings, to make her his aquaw, and exclaimed—Ah, Hiram, your vows were all false;—you have fallen in love with an extra once roused all the energies of her will one, and poor Jenny Gill is forgotten; and called its powers into action. In the hope, that her friends would soon pursue the hope, that her friends would soon pursue them, she broke the twigs as she passed along, and delayed the party as much as possible, by tards and blundering steps; all but why ly charming men by the soft melody of their voices.

STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

to the place of embarkation, the cance vastraced to the opposite shore—the deep prist of the macasin in the sand told him the rate

and the agonized Smith, accompanied by a few of his best woodsmen, pursued the spel encumbered foe.' The track once discover ed, they kept it with that sagacity so pecaling of Fingal?

I can't say that I ever did,' I replied.

Never heard of Fingal?—wurder—Where
must you have been all your life? Well, then,
to give you some notion of Fingal, I will tell
cations of the route of the enemy. When

> The editor of the Nantucket Inquirer, afer noticing the propositions of a Scotch noble man in the British House of Commons, compel a religious observance of the first da of the week, thus comments:

"The project is worth the most stanid ... benighted ages of English history, and if the beetle-headed bigot who started it, con would unquestionably shut up the threat of of every capering dolphin, and make emp beast and creeping thing on the face of the earth attend on the services of some earliesed kirk. Such a fanatic would even sange the system of nature for the gratification of his blind prejudices: vegetation should cun —the rain and the dews remain stationin the winds move not, nor the tides, nor the globe itself—so that the Scotch gentlems may practice his devotions, free from all falings of envy and uncharitableness.

A reverend clergyman of Philadelphia while on a visit to a brother divine at Cape May, was invited to accompany his friend and e thers, on a fishing excursion in a whale beat. When some distance from the shore the discovered a devil fish," and fastened to the with a whale iron which they had with then. The fish, probably not liking such strike proofs of attachment from entire stranger, made off with great velocity, drawing the boat after him, to the terror of the Philadphian, and great delight of the remainder of the party. The Philadelphian could not sist asking his friend the occasion of the mirth, and received for answer that it wat nough to make one laugh to see the Decilming off with a couple of ministers. Bedford Gazette.

-020-A Commercial Traveller lately left at article of his wardrobe at an Inn, wrete to the chamberogaid to forward it to him by the coach;— he received the following answer:

"I hope, dear sir, you don't feel hurt
I'll frankly tell you all about it;
I've made a shift of your old shirt,
And you must make a shift without it." -920-

SEVERE RETORT.

Soon after Lord Sidney's elevation to the eerage, he happened to observe in company and authors were often very ridiculous in the titles they give. 'That,' said a gentlema present, 'is an error from which even king appear not to be exempt.

BAZING

ESUABLISHMENT.
THIS. subgriber tenders his acknowledge, ments to his fellow coursens and the partie of the course BLACK CAKE,

as well as all other descriptions of: Cake, wirrafted of the best materials and workmassly and afforded duy as accommodating terms as possible

In case it ispreserred, he will sike for he ir.owa mi cusiomers who choose to prepare the terialand allementat at ALSO de l'esten

ICE CREAMS, FRUIT, CON-FECTIONARY, &c.

P. S. Orders from the country will be made by attended to the country will be made by a supplementary to the country will be supplementary to the c

JUNAS GRE Church-Street, Ani

E-THREE DOLLARS

MISCELLAN From the New York Ar HN RANDOL H OF ROSNOR kable a man while living, now that he has so recen the scene, of great and and interest. We consider te, therefore, in being e ness of a friend, who was friend of Mr. Randolph, degree to the gratificatio by a series of numbers, it cultarities, the piquant s ristic letters, and the poet

are embodied. a st number is publish essive numbers, which tornine, shall appear eve the authenticity and acc scences and extracts, o inicates them for public as of the strictest honou

d story teller. DHN RANDOLPH, OF to be hoped, that some Rindolph's intimate fri s the necessary qualifica ke to give his biography Stied too large a space it , to be passed over mer spaper sketches, which w orgotten. Such an arde er of his native state. not surely long remain w r in Virginia, which still inguished men. In the n can relate any characte Mr. Uandolph may be exc such reminiscences. was my good fortune to , and to pass some time s ; and I can unhesitatingly er travelled with so ente

diversity of knowledge. sing book of his sayings orical, biographical, poli logical, &c. but as it is i amstances which occurred The first time I ever saw

on, nor have I ever met

the morning on which is picket ship Amity, for L was introduced to him by

as an Irishman. Shortly came up and addressed in m very happy, Sir, to me n, for I love your country, Too can solve a difficulty d me in the geography hy is it, Sir, that in eve I have ever seen, the tu s placed on the wrong si

could not forbear laughin

ty of the question, whilst are to be fellow passeng sh, I may as well confess , by declaring that I not er your query, but I really there was a river of the c, never having visited Ba asked-How came you ties of Ireland so minute versation, and the blessin ch never forgets anything, we were not two days to overed that he was intime tland—not only as to ci gentlemen's country seat. history of every celebrate tvery race-horse in Engla foad of displaying his k at minute facts on these pro-y agreeable to myself and gers to listen to him. est before we sailed, the were received anuouncis

Bankrupt bill by a small moment I forgot that Ra of its most determined te with the feelings of a d to him-Have you hear we from Washington this replied he with eagerne by sir, I am sorry to the same of Representatives ! Bunkrupt bill by a small sir stelaimed he, and to and looking upwards he continued that the same looking upwards he continued to the same looking that the same that the same is the same of the s