

## MISCELLANY.

### THE BACHELOR.

The Bachelor lonely depress'd  
No gentle one near him—no home to endear  
him;  
In sorrow to cheer him, no friend and no guest;  
No children to climb up—'twould fill my rhyme  
up,  
And take too much time up to tell his despair—  
Cross house keeper meeting him, cheating  
him, beating him,  
Bills pouring—nails scouring, devouring his  
fare.

He has no one to put on a sleeve or neck button,  
Shirts mangled to rags—drawers stringless at  
knee,  
The cook, to his grief too, spoils pudding and  
best too.

With overdone, underdone—undone is he:  
No son, still a treasure, in business or leisure—  
No daughter, with pleasure new joys to prepare;  
But old maids and cousins, kind souls, rush in  
dozens,

Relieving him soon of his bachelor's fare.

He calls children apes, (the fox and the grapes,) And faint woud he wed when his locks are  
like snow,

But widows throw scorn out, and say he's worn  
out,

And maidens, deriding, cry "No, my love no,"

Old age comes with sorrow, with wrinkle and  
frown;

No hope in to-morrow—none sympathy spares;

And when, unfit to rise up, he looks to  
skies up,

None close his old eyes up: he dies, and who  
cares?

### EPIGRAPH ON A WATCHMAKER.

Here lies, in an horizontal position.  
The outside case of  
Peter Pendulum, watchmaker,  
Whose abilities in that line were an honor  
To his profession.

Integrity was the main spring,  
And prudence the regulator,  
Of all the actions of his life.  
Human, generous and liberal,  
His hand never stopped  
Till he had relieved distress.

So nicely regulated were all his motions,  
That he never went wrong,  
Except when set a-going  
By people.

Who did not know  
His key:  
Even then, he was easily  
Set right again.

He had the art of disposing his time  
So well,  
That his hours glided away  
In one continual round

Of pleasure and delight,  
Till an unlucky minute put a period to  
His existence.

He departed this life  
Wound up  
In hopes of being taken in hand  
By his Maker,  
And of being thoroughly cleaned, repaired.  
And set a-going  
In the world to come.

### THE DRUNKARD'S FAREWELL.

Farewell to the drops which my soul never  
cherished,  
Farewell to the glee of the wine maddened  
crowd:  
In the Pippie's dread cup, how my prospects  
have perished,  
And the sun of my manhood gone down in a  
cloud.

When Science oft urged me undaunted to climb  
Her ascent that leads to the region of day,  
I rushed to the care killing bowl to drown time,  
And thus flew my moments in madness away.

The rich roses of life in my pathway were  
strewed,  
And they gave the full promise of joy and de-  
light:  
But intemperance came—every hope was sub-  
dued.  
And the vision of glory was snatched from my  
sight.

In its place she presented the withering form  
Of affection all blighted by penury's breath;  
And the pale sickly flow'rets that, nursed in  
the storm,  
Seemed fit only to bloom in the Garden of  
Death.

Farewell! and when once thy fell influence is  
past,  
The soul in the glow of its brightness may  
reign;  
Be restored to the joys of existence at last,  
And the landscape of life become brilliant  
again.

### GROWING RICH BY MISTAKE.

The following extracts are taken  
from the Williamstown Advocate, an  
able paper, lately discontinued for want  
of support. The anecdote of Lord  
Timothy Dexter is familiar to New  
Englanders. He was emphatically a  
man who blundered into wealth. An-  
other story is told of his making a spec-  
by mistake.

A mechanic whom he had employed  
to build a ship informed him that mate-  
rials were wanted for stays. As whale-  
bone was used for making stays for the  
ladies, Lord Timothy very naturally  
supposed that was the article wanted  
for the ship. He accordingly purchased  
all the whalebone to be found in the  
market; but unluckily it was not the  
material wanted, and he had it lying  
on his hands. But here again his good  
star prevailed. Whalebone soon came  
into great demand, and Lord Timothy  
having a monopoly, sold it at a large  
advance, and thus realized a very  
handsome sum out of his mistake.

"How often on the one hand, do we  
see the brightest prospects of the sober  
and industrious blasted by sickness, mil-  
dew, storm, or fire; while on the other  
riches are poured into the lap of such  
as live in comparative indolence. Of  
this latter class was the self styled  
"Lord" Timothy Dexter of Newbury-  
port. He was probably as destitute of  
foresight as any man could be and car-  
ry on business; having accumulated a  
few hundred dollars, he asked advice  
of some traders as to the best way of  
turning it to advantage. They told him  
to lay it out in warming pans, which  
he was assured would find a ready mar-

ket at a high price in any of the West  
Indies Islands. These Islands, as every  
body knows, lie nearly under the equa-  
tor, and enjoy perpetual summer;—a  
cargo of warming pans, therefore, ac-  
cording to all human probability, would  
be about as likely to sell with profit  
there, as would a cargo of ice in Nova  
Zembla. Relying, however, on the  
good faith of his advisers, Dexter pur-  
chased and shipped his warming pans;  
they arrived in the sugar season, and  
the pans were sold for ladies, and their  
lids for skimmers, at about 200 per cent  
advance on the cost. By a series of  
similar speculations, Dexter acquired a  
princely fortune, which of course he  
attributed mainly to his own superior  
sagacity and industry."

The following story is one of stronger  
interest, and shows on how trivial a  
circumstance a man's fortune some-  
times depends; and how that which  
was deemed a misfortune at the first,  
turns out in the end to have been the  
source of prosperity and happiness.

"Mr. H. was a native of Oxford, in  
the county of Worcester in this state. By  
inheritance and industry he became  
comparatively rich, and was highly re-  
spected and honoured. But unexpected  
losses thwarted his schemes; his prop-  
erty diminished by degrees; he be-  
came dispirited; his pretended friends,  
one by one, fell away; and, having no  
fixed principles of virtue, it is by no  
means wonderful that he became dissi-  
pated in his habits, and his wife and  
family consequently unhappy. About  
this time he ascertained that his debts  
were much more than he could pay,  
and that his creditors were about to  
administer upon what property he pos-  
sessed. Under these circumstances he  
determined to abscond, and in such a  
way as to prevent detection. Accord-  
ingly he privately procured a new suit  
of clothes, selected a horse from his stable,  
and, having deposited his ordinary  
clothes and hat on the beach of a pond,  
(to induce his creditors to believe he  
had committed suicide) protected by  
the darkness of an autumnal night, he  
precipitately and silently left his native  
village. He had determined to seek a  
home in the western wilds where his  
character and resources were unknown,  
and shaped his course to that region. Late  
one afternoon he arrived at an  
inn in a village on the west bank of the  
Hudson, with only a single dollar in  
his pocket.

At the inn where he stopped there  
happened to be an agent of the state of  
New-York, disposing of the lands in  
the south western part of that state at  
public auction. Being dressed in the  
garb of a gentleman, his fellow lodgers  
took him for a land speculator, who  
had, like themselves, come to purchase  
at the sale; and he determined to  
maintain the character with  
which they had so unceremoniously  
invested him, but to be so cautious  
in his bids as not to incur a res-  
ponsibility which he had not the means  
of meeting. He commenced bidding  
indiscriminately, and contrary to his in-  
tention and expectation, a large tract  
in what is now called the "Susquehanna  
country," was struck off to him. His thoughts were now directed to the  
invention of a plan by which he could  
get rid of his bargain without confessing  
his poverty. Finally he determined  
to wait till the inmates of the hours  
were wrapped in slumber, & then mount  
his horse; and by taking French leave,  
get rid of his bargain and tavern bill  
together. With this intention he told  
the agent that as it was late he would  
attend to making the deed and paying  
the ten per cent. of the purchase mon-  
ey in the morning. This course being  
assented to, he retired to his chamber,  
but not to rest. Like many other people  
he abhorred poverty worse than  
crime, and could not bear the idea of  
exposure among those with whom he  
has passed as a wealthy man. After  
the house became still, he cautiously  
descended from his chamber to carry  
his plan into execution; but what was  
his chagrin and mortification to find  
that his valise was locked in the bar  
and his horse in the stable, and to obtain  
either of them was utterly out of his power.

With feelings which may perhaps be  
imagined but cannot be described, he  
returned to his chamber, where he passed  
a night of intense mental suffering and  
sleepless agony. As might have  
been expected, he defered leaving his  
lodgings much beyond the ordinary  
hour, vainly endeavoring to devise a  
way of escape from his dilemma, when  
his reverie was broken by the intelligence  
that two gentlemen, who had just  
arrived, wished to speak with him. Here  
was a new source of trouble; he had no  
acquaintance in that part of the world,  
and he had no doubt but his  
creditors in Oxford had discovered his  
flight, pursued him, and were now  
about to strip him of the little property  
he had brought away, or to carry him  
back in disgrace. So intensely were  
his feelings excited, that two or three  
messages were sent before he could  
muster resolution sufficient to leave  
his chamber. At length finding he  
could invent no excuse for a longer de-

lay, with a palpitating heart he de-  
scended.

The two gentleman who had requested  
an interview met him, and he felt  
greatly relieved on finding them to be  
perfect strangers to him. They imme-  
diately entered on their business, by in-  
quiring of Mr. H. whether he was the  
gentleman who bought a certain tract  
of land on the evening previous—On  
his replying in the affirmative, they in-  
formed him that they had just returned  
from viewing the land; that they intended  
to have been at the sale but were  
detained one day on the road by an ex-  
traordinary storm; and concluded by  
asking him if he was disposed, for a  
suitable consideration, to relinquish his  
right to the tract?

This conversation had an astonishing  
effect on the feelings of Mr. H. He  
saw that instead of being pursued by  
merciless creditors, the door to fortune  
was thrown open to him; and it was  
with the greatest difficulty he subdued  
his rising emotion enough to reply, that  
he was not particularly anxious to sell,  
but if they would pay him two thou-  
sand dollars in cash, they should have  
the privilege of taking the tract from  
off his hands. No sooner said than  
done; the bargain was concluded, the  
money paid, and the purchasers satisfied  
that they had made the best trade.

With his newly acquired money, Mr.  
H. purchased another tract of land to  
which he immediately proceeded. The  
purchase was a good one, and by  
selling a part and clearing a part for  
his own use, he soon became the most  
wealthy man in that section of country.  
In three years from the time of his elan-  
tinely leaving Oxford, Mr. H. re-  
turned a wealthy man,—honourably  
paid his debts,—made an acknowledgement  
to his wife and family, and re-  
moved to his new land. He afterwards  
enjoyed the confidence of his fel-  
low citizens, and for several years filled  
an important judicial office. He  
died about two years since, leaving a  
numerous and happy family to attest  
the truth of that passage of scripture  
which says, "the heart of a man de-  
veth his way, but the Lord directeth his  
steps."

From the New York Standard.

### THE WHITE WEASEL.

AN ORIGINAL TALE.  
By a gentleman of New York, for his  
little Grand Son to emulate.

In the reign of King George III. there  
lived a boy in London, who was born in  
the neighborhood of St. Paul's Cathedral, by the name of Curtiss. He was  
left an orphan child at the age of ten  
years—destitute—not a penny in the  
world. The question was with him, al-  
though so young, what shall I do? He  
resolved that he would run of errands  
for any one who would employ him; early  
one morning he sallied forth from the hotel where he had slept the  
night before, in quest of employment. He  
walked but a few minutes in the  
strand, near Somerset House, when a  
gentleman met him, who accosted him  
thus, "My lad, would you oblige me  
by carrying this note to Chancery Lane?" at the same time handing him  
the note with an English shilling saying  
I will give you this shilling for so  
doing. Curtiss instantly took the  
money, and punctually delivered the  
note to whom directed. On his return  
he met a poor woman near Temple Bar, who  
apparently was in great distress, and although but a boy she solicited  
charity from him. Curtiss asked the  
supplicant what it was she had under  
her arm; to which she replied by showing  
him a little white kitten; he immedi-  
ately offered her all the money he had  
for it, being the shilling he had just  
earned, with which she was highly pleased.  
Curtiss then set off with his kitten for  
Charing Cross; on his way thither a  
gentleman met him near Exeter Change, not  
far from the Adelphi, who, espousing the  
kitten asked the lad what it was he had  
under his ragged blanket? Curtiss  
told him it was a kitten. The gentle-  
man requested to look at it, which he  
did and examined it most critically,  
then said my lad, you are very much  
mistaken, it is no kitten, but a white  
weasel; will you sell it? Yes sir, says  
Curtiss; what will you give for it? Five  
Guineas, said the gentleman, the kitten,  
then sir, is yours; Curtiss received the  
money delivered over the kitten to the  
stranger, then walked off with his  
guineas in his pocket. The day fol-  
lowing, Curtiss (who, by the by was a  
very handsome little boy) hastened to  
Cranbourne Alley to procure for himself  
proper and respectable clothing, so that  
he might appear as well dressed  
as any of the respectable boys in Lon-  
don, which he fully accomplished with  
two guineas. Being thus gently-  
equipped, and hearing the bells ringing  
for divine service at White Hall, where  
King Charles the first was beheaded by  
that arch hypocrite and tyrant Oliver  
Cromwell, he repaired thither and paid  
strict attention to what fell from the  
lips of the Lord Bishop of Durham, who  
on that occasion delivered an eloquent  
sermon. On leaving the Royal Chap-  
el a lady apparently of great distinc-  
tion dropped her white cambric hand-

kerchief which Curtiss observed as it  
fell. He instantly picked it up and ran  
to the carriage just as it was going to  
drive off, & presented to the owner, her  
handkerchief (who proved to be her  
Grace the Duchess of Devonshire.) The  
politeness and gallantry of the boy was  
highly pleasing to her Grace, and she  
directed him to take a seat in her car-  
riage, that she might inquire into his  
situation and circumstances. The  
boy most readily accepted of the kind  
offer, and had the honour of remaining  
in her Grace's Palace until she placed  
him in the Westminster school—where,  
by her bounty and goodness he received  
an excellent education. As he grew up,  
he was distinguished for  
talents and worth, so much so as to be-  
come a member of Parliament where  
he did himself great honor particularly  
in advocating the abolition of the  
American slave trade. In the recess of Par-  
liament Mr. Curtiss visited the water-  
ing place at Margate, where by mere  
accident he fell in company with a most  
beautiful and accomplished young lady  
about twenty years of age—by the  
name Deodama, who possessed every  
grace and virtue that man could wish or  
desire, to make him happy. On declar-  
ing to the fair one his passion, Deodama  
was equally pleased with Mr. Curtiss,  
who was of elegant form, graceful man-  
ners, and of the most manly beauty. It  
was agreed between them that the mat-  
ter should be made known to the lady,  
which was done. The father not only  
gave his consent to their union, but also  
settled upon his daughter twenty thou-  
sand pounds sterling, and appointed Mr.  
Curtiss her trustee. On the day of her  
marriage he put a diamond ring on the  
finger of his beloved daughter, of the  
value of two thousand guineas, as a token  
of his love and affection, which ring  
had some time previously been presented  
to him by the great Catherine Em-  
press of Russia.—To Mr. Curtiss he  
presented a Bank Note of the Bank of  
England of five thousand pounds, observ-  
ing at the same time, "Mr. Curtiss, I  
verily believe that you have the greatest  
love and esteem for my beloved  
Deodama (my only child) and she having  
signified to me her attachment  
for you—I give her to you to wife.  
But, first, I must tell you Mr. Curtiss,  
that independent of your great worth  
and talents—you had stronger claims  
on me for my beloved daughter, than  
any other gentleman whomsoever. The  
facts are these, when Deodama communicated  
to me, that an attachment  
subsisted between you and her, I  
immediately applied to her Grace the  
Duchess of Devonshire, your friend  
and patroness, to make some inquiry  
of her grace into your history and char-  
acter. The Duchess gave me, with  
other matters perfectly satisfactory—the  
most irrefragable proof of your be-  
ing the identical boy of whom I pur-  
chased the White Weasel near Exeter  
Change in the strand; out of which I  
made my fortune, as follows:—I dis-  
posed of the White Weasel to the great  
Bazaar of Egypt in Exchange of ten  
bogsheads of opium, which I sold in the  
old city of Byzantium which was built  
by a colony of A heians (now vulgarly  
called Constantinople) to a great tea  
merchant of Canton in the East Indies,  
and received of him tea and spices of  
that country in payment for the opium—  
my tea and spices I shipped, and  
brought them safe to London (the queen  
of all cities) where in a short time af-  
ter my arrival, I had the good fortune  
to sell them to the London East India  
Company for one plumb, alias, one hun-  
dred thousand pounds sterling—which  
was paid me in specie, at the bank of  
England. Under all these circumstan-  
ces Mr. Curtiss I could not refuse you  
my beloved daughter, and at my death  
I shall leave you and her all my fortune,  
which is considerable.—Go! and be  
happy.

ly the whole of the flesh was torn off;  
and his side lacerated considerably.  
Surgical aid was instantly procured,  
but in vain; mortification ensued, and  
death put period to the sufferings of  
the unfortunate man on Sunday evening.  
Beaver Argus.

QUALIFICATIONS OF JURORS. At a re-  
cent term of the court of common pleas,  
at Newport, a juror was rejected be-  
cause he was a freemason. We find it  
thus reported in the Newport Mer-  
cury.

In case, Benjamin Chase vs. J. C.  
Borden, which was an action of assump-  
tion for the recovery of money due on  
book account, an exception was taken  
to Mr. Bateman Munro, one of the  
drawn jurors, as not qualified to sit as  
a trier in this case. The ground of  
the objection was, that Mr. J. C. Borden,  
the defendant, was a member of a  
masonic lodge in the state of Massachu-  
setts, and that the juror objected to  
was also a mason, and, therefore, dis-  
qualified by his masonic obligations to  
decide impartially between the parties  
at the bar, one of whom only was con-  
nected with the masons. Several wit-  
nesses were sworn and examined as to  
the nature of these oaths, and particu-  
larly how far they are reported with  
accuracy in an anti-masonic publica-  
tion, called "Light on Masonry." The  
question was then argued with earnest-  
ness and ability, and the importance of  
the decision very fully depicted by  
Messrs. Pearce and Turner for the ob-  
jector; and H. Ward and Cranston in re-  
ply to it. After adjourning to deliberate,  
the court decided, we understand  
that the objection should be sustained,  
and the juror withdrawn. One of the  
judges remarking, in a subsequent  
stage of the proceedings, that the juror  
was taken off not because he was a mas-  
son, but on account of the nature of the  
obligations which were in evidence be-  
fore the court, and were considered to  
conflict with the oath of the juror, as  
imposed upon him here.

A Singular Family. There are now  
living in one house, in Sterling (Mass.)  
one great-great grand-mother, two  
great-grandmothers, two grand-mo-  
thers, two mothers, two sisters, one daugh-  
ter, two aunts, two cousins; the eldest  
of this family being 90 years old and  
the youngest 74; and what is most re-  
markable respecting them is, that the  
whole family consists of but two persons,  
a mother and her daughter.—  
Worcester Spy.

The "Doylestown Democrat," of  
Tuesday last, mentions that a few days  
since, in a matrimonial quarrel between  
a man and his wife, who kept a public  
house on the Broad Mountain, in North-  
ampton county, the woman charged  
her husband with having killed a young  
pedlar and his horse, burning his wagon  
and robbing him of his money and  
goods. The quarrel was overheard,  
the parties arrested, and upon examin-  
ation were committed to the county  
jail at Easton, to await their trial. It  
is also stated that the body has since  
been found near the tavern house, and  
is supposed to be that of a young man  
named Seeghison, who was last winter  
traced to the neighborhood of Mauch  
Chunk and never heard of afterwards.  
The young man who is supposed to  
have been murdered, was a brother to  
Mr. Seeligson, who formerly kept a  
store at Line Lexington, in Bucks  
county.—[Mont. Sentinel.]

From the Albany Daily Advertiser Nov. 12.  
Great