

POETRY.

THE CHANGE-SEEKER.

BY CALDER CAMPBELL.

Who to unknown lands would wander,
Having health and hope at home!

'Tis the spirit, disappointed
In its wayward hopes and cares,

'Give me change!' the morbid spirit
Calleth, with a voice that tells

'For the fields where roved my childhood,
Give me scenes that have no look

So says—the disappointed—
Tired and fretted, soured palled;

There is sorrow in the knowledge
That the gayest heart may find,

From the Chambers (Ala.) Tribune.
JIM WILKINS AND THE EDITORS.

[[respectfully dedicate the subjoined
reminiscence to the junior editor of the

During the exciting Presidential
campaign of 1844, there were published in

One Saturday afternoon, at the end of
a particularly spicy week between the

Walking up to the bar.
'What shall it be?' asked Star.

'Here,' said Star, touching the rim of
his companion's glass with the bottom of

'Hold on there! You'll be on my toes
directly,' exclaimed the Gazette; 'drink

'The freedom of the press, hen!'
'The freedom of the press!'

Having deposited their cocktails, our
worthies agreed to play a game of billiards

and locked the glass door behind them,
and adjusted the curtain so as to conceal

'Well, let's toss up for choice or ball,'
rejoined Star, petulantly—"one of us

'It's no business of yours,' replied the
bar-keeper to Jim; "they're only settling

'Click-lack went the billiard balls.
"Then I took you, you red-mouthed

'Cannons or pocket pistols! Fight him
enny way he wants to, my crownin' Clay-

'You'll run out your string before I
get another lick," said Star.

All this while the clacking of the balls,
and the frequent violent exclamations of

At length the Gazette exclaimed.
"I give in—whipped! let's liquor!"

"Stop Jim Wilkins' paper," said he.
"Very good," was the reply.

"It's well enough," returned Jim, white
with rage and indignation; "it's well

"The freedom of the Press forever!"
shouted the Star.

"Forever!" responded Gazette.
And the frolic the boys held that Sat-

THE FLY ON THE CHARIOT
WHEEL.

The Yankee Blade says: There are
some little fellows in the world who fancy

'Put on the steam! I am in haste,'
cries a snail that has crept into a Railroad

wake of a whale. 'Bury me with my
face to the foe!' cries a cockroach dying

ABSURD CALCULATIONS.
Every now and then, at regular inter-

'It is my business," said Jim, eagerly,
and he pressed closely to the door, to

'Keep still you jackass," said the bar-
keeper; "they don't want your interfer-

'You'll run out your string before I
get another lick," said Star.

'I'll be — if he ever runs," shouted
the excited Wilkins—"if he does I'll cut

Were we disposed to deal further with
our profound and far-seeing table-mak-

'Your man's whipped," as the reply of
the bar-keeper, to humor the joke.

'Very good," was the reply.
Jim walked to the door and then walk-

'It's well enough," returned Jim, white
with rage and indignation; "it's well

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SPEECHMAKING.—It is well known all
men are not "orators as Brutus" was, and

When the chivalrous Hull broke the
spell of England's supremacy on the o-

A friend, sitting next to the gallant cap-
tain, said, "Sir, we are waiting for your

'Decredations upon the Mails.—Since
the beginning of June, says the New

AT PUBLIC SALE,
At Pickens Court House.

BY ORDER OF THE COURT OF EQUITY.
On the first Tuesday after the fifth

Tract No. 2, containing 524 acres, on
the Western side of Twelve Mile River,

Tract No. 4, 432 acres, on the Eastern
side of Twelve Mile River, (called the

Tract No. 5, 134 acres, adjoining the
same, Z. Powers and others, and also on

Tract No. 9, (Waugh Branch tract)
220 acres, lying on the Eastern side of

The above Lands are well known to
be valuable and advantageously situ-

Terms of sale will be a credit of One,
Two, and Three years, to be secured by

CHEAP GOODS.
Cheap as the Cheapest!

THE subscriber respectfully informs
his friends and the public generally, that

NOTICE.
Application will be made at the next
session of the Legislature for a Charter

Administrator's Sale.
Will be sold at the late residence of J.

Sept. 14, 1849.
All persons having demands against the

JAMES GEORGE,
Merchant Tailor,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends
and the public generally, that he has on

LAND FOR SALE.
The subscriber having more Lands
than he can cultivate, offers for sale a

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Sept. 3, 1849. 173m