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She was siting under the shadow of f f fargrant
lime tree, that orerhung a cery ancient well; and
 the only instruncent upon which Norah Clary
had dearred to play. Sle was a merry maiden of "sweet swenteen
a rustic beauty, and
ats she had wheot in
cr."-in England; a
 Morris, "that married people can'idraw together. Norah, darlint! that wouldn't be the way with
us. It's one we'd be in heart and sowl, and an xample of love and-"
"Folly." interrupted the maiden, laughing.
Morrns, Morris, we've quarrelleda score $0^{\circ}$ times "Morrns, Morris, we've quarrelled a score $0^{\circ}$ times
already ; and a but of a brecze makes life all the plessanter. Shall I talk about the merry jig I
danced with Phil Kennedy, or repeat what Mark Doolen said of me to Mary Grey !-eh, Morrs!"'
The long black lashes of Norah Clary's bright brown eyes almost touched her low, but delicately pogneilled, brows, as she looked arelly up at her
loker-her lip curled wih a half-playful, halfmalicious smile; but the glance was soon with-
drawn, and the maiden's cheek glowed with a
deep cep and eloquent blush, whip the young man
passed his arm round her waif, and, pushing the
arle from her forehead, gazed upon her with a loving, but mournful look.
loving, but mournful look.
"Leave joking, now, Norry ; Gad only knows
how I love you," he said, is a y emotion: " Tm yer haid, in a volce broken by and no young farner in the country can tell pretend to deserve you, for all that; ;only, I can pretend to deserve you, for all that ; only, I can' as good as owned it orer and over again.) and yer father agreeable, and all, to think tha: yer m.other, just out of divilment. should be puting betwist
us, for no reason upon carth, only to 'spite' her us, for no reason upon earth, oniy to 'spite her
lawful husband, is what sets me mad entirely, and
. "Stop, Mister Morris," exc
"Stop, Mister Morris," exclaumed Norah, lay
ig her hand upon his mouth, so as effectually to prevent a sound escaping ; "its my mother ye're
talking of and it would be illblood, as well as ill bred, to bear a word said against an own parent. Is tha: the pattern of yer mannere, sir; or dad beionging to you meckly, as in duty bound; $\sim$ for the salice of the mb, we spare the secp. Why not !"The least said's the soonsst mended!" ag Mnterrupted God bless ye; they' H be nfter miss
Morrisand God
me within, and it's litte mother thinks wi 1 an."

"I'in not going to lough, Morris," replied
litle maid, $t$, last, after a very long pause ; "I got a wise thought in my bead for once. Hit
reverceec, your uncle. you say, spoke of father-
to speak to mother about it! I wonder (and be a priest) that he hadn't more sense! Sure! mo-
ther was the man:-but Ive got a wise thought. Good night, dear Morris, good night."
The lass sprang ligityly over the fence anto her own garden, leaving her lorer perdu at the other
side, without possessing an idea of what her "wise thought" might be. When she entered
the kitchen, matters were going on as usual-her mother bussling in style, and as cross "as a bas of weasels."
"Jack Clary." said she, addressing herself
her husband, who sat quietly in the chimney-cor her husband, who sat quietty in the chimney-cor-
ner smoking his dooden, "it's well ye've got
wife who knows what's what ! Giod help me, Jve utle good of a husbend, barring the name! Ar
e sure Blinck Nells in the stable ?" The spous nodded. "The cow and the calf, had they fresi, e use yer tongue, and answer a civil question!
continued the lady.
"My dear." be replied, " sure one like you has "My dear," he rep
 disagreeable. that a severe storm would have and whispered in his ear, "I don't think the stable door is fastened."一Mrs. Clary caught the sound and in no gentle terms, ordered her husband to
attend to the comforts of Black Nell. "1'll go attend to the comforts of Black Nell. "I'Il go with father myself and sece," said Norah. " That's
like my own child, alwass careful," observed the nother, as the father and daugher closed the
"Dear father," began Norah, "it is $\mathrm{n}^{\prime}$ t altoether about the stable I wanted yc-but-but-

## Donovan." Yes, darling, and about yerself, my swec

## Norry." "Did ye speak to mother about it r " "No, darling, she's been so cross all day

go through a dale for pace and quietness. If
was like other men, and got drunk and wasted, i
might be in reason ; but-As to Morris, she wis very fond of the boy till she found that $I$ liked
him ; and then, my jewil, she turned like sou get no good of her
were to say nothing about it, good or bad, an just pretend to take a sudden dislike to Morris,
and let the priest speak to her himself, she 'dcome ound."
"Out
"Yes.
"Yes,"
"And let her gain the day, then? -that would And et her gain the day, then?-that would
cowardy," replied the farmer, drawing hum. "If up. "No. I woon'L""
"Father, dear, you don't understand," said the
anning lass, " surc, ye're for Morris ; and when anning lass, "sure, ye're for Morris; and when
one-that is, if-1 menn -suppose-father.
ou know what 1 mi an," she continued, and ackily the twilight conceaied her blashes,-way;" True for ye, Norry, my girl, true for ye ; 1
never thoughe of that before!"' and, pleased with
 so there's no speaking with hum:-he's no wn
quick. either-we'll be bothered catirely if quicke either-we'll be bothered entirely if
comes in on n sudtent."
indecorously sprang up wese sezed a shisleaher, ofsout
oak, and, whrring it rapily orer his heal, shout-


| the farmer's wife was herself preparing. <br> "What's for supper, mother ${ }^{\text {" }}$ inquired Norah, as she drew her wheel towards her, and employed het fairy foot in whirling it round. <br> "Plungy snipecns," she replied; " bits o" bog chickens, that you've always such a fancy for ; Barney Leary kilt them hims llf." <br> "Sol did," said Barney, grinning; " and that stick wid a hook, of Murris Donovan's, is the finest thing in the worid for knockiog 'em down." <br> "If Morris Donovan's stick touched them, they shan't come here." said the farmer, striking the poor litte table such a blow, with his clenched hand, as made not only it, but Mrs. Clary juinp. <br> " And why so, pray "" asked the dame. <br> "Because nothing belonging to Morris, let alone Morris himself shall come into this house," replied Clary: "he's not to my liking any how, and there's no good in bis bothering here after wha: he won't get." < <br> " Excellent!" thought Norah. <br> " Loril save us!" ejaculated Mrs. Clary, ns she placed the grilled sniper on the tabic, "what's come to the man?" without heeding his resolution, she was procceding to distribute the savory " birdeens." when, to her astonishment, ber uzually tame husbund threw dish and its contents into the flames ; the good woman bbsoluiely stood |
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## peen, throw away any of God's mate, after that fashion, and I to the fore! What do you mane,

I say!
-I mane that noth ng toucherd by Morris Don-
ovan shall come under this roof; and if I catch or
that girl of mine looking at the saine side o' the
road he walks on, I Ill teat the eyys out of her "You wilf! ond dare you to eay that to my
face, to a child $o$ o mine! You will - will ye!face, to a child o mine! You will-will yel-
we'll sce, my boy: IIl tell ye what, if like.
Morrix Donovan shall come into this houst, and what's more, be master of this house; and that's
what you never had the heort o be yet, ye poor
ould suail!" So saying. Mistress Clary endeavoured to rescue from the fire the hissing remains
of the burning snipes. Norah attempted to assast
her mother; but Clary, lifting her up, somewhe her mother: but Clary, lifting her up, somewhat
after the fashion of an cagie raising a golden wren with its claw, fairly put her out of the kitchen.
This was the signal for fresh hostiities. Mrs.
Clary stormed and stamped; and Mr. Clary porsisted in abusing, not only Morris, but Morris's
uncle, Father Donovan, until, at last, the farmcr's help mate strore, ay, and roundiy too, by
cross and saint, that before the next sunset. No cross and saint, that before the next sunset. No
rah Clary should be Norah) Donovan. 1 wish
you could have seen Norry's eye, dancing with joy and exulation, as it peeped through the latch-
hole;- it sparkied more brighty than the richest
diamond in our monarch's crowne for it was filled with hope and lo
The next morning, before the sun was fully Sowing check of Norah Clary; for her "wise
thoughe" had prospered, and she whes hatient thougbe" had prospered, and she was hastening
to the trysting tree, where "by chance." cither moraing or evening, she generally met Morris
Donovan. I don't know how it is. but the mo-
ment the course of true love "runs smooth," it
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ told him her saucy plan and its result. And the beg my reader clearly to onderstand are switter and stronger in Ireland than in any other coun-
try,) to apprize the priest of the arrangement. and niece that was to be (to say nothing of the wedding supper, and the profits mising there-
from.) too well, not to aid their merry jest. What buste, what preparation, what feasting,
what dancing, gave the country folk enough to talk about during the happy Chrismas holdays,
I cannot now describe. The bride. of course, ooked lovely and "sherpish;" and the bridegroom
-but bridegrooms are slways unintereting

$\qquad$
ain, that the joyous Norah never had
$\qquad$



emporary affection, but with the Swiss absent fromtheir native mountains, it ofien assumes the form
of a pasive maiady, mertal and physical, whichhey first made known in France as the "mal de
ans" (natice country sickness.)pays" (natise country sickness.)
In the reign of Lous XV , some ill-adrised person, thinking, no doubt, to do them a pleasure, in-troduced the litte, purly national melody, the
"Ranz des Vaches." (the Scent of the Cows) intothe band of the Swiss guards. The dity is sungby the Swiss women as they drive the cows hom
in the eenning. The effict was elecricial.
Whole ranks threw down ther arms anflitied $u$ upso scrionsly uffected that they were dischargeand sent home, as the only means of saving the
lives. From that time forward,lives. From that tume forward, the Ranz des $V$ are
chess was a prohitited air in the French army.
heard or saw the worde of the Ranz des Vaches,ilf a few days sioce, when me lhappendd apon
them in a ery old English magazine. Thinking
the song a rare curioaity, we transeribed it, and
which has at least the merit of being faitiful inQund memai je En un juur
Tous leotjeld de mon anour :
Mese elair rusecux,

Tcmporary and Periodiaal Stars.

- retired to his dwelling, and shortly some pea
sants ran in and astonished him by saying that a
star ind blazed nout and suddenly assumed the tar ind blazed out and suddenly assumed the sent out and found it was so; it exceeded Jupicer splendor, and was for a long time sobright that
could be seen in the day, in the immediate presence of the sun. It continued thus for about two years, when it disnppeared, and has nerer since
been visible. There are several instances, not a a similar woy. What purpose these stars sul corve in heaven's ligh econony-whether they are suns called into being by the Maker of tho
Univeric, and pernitted for a time to exist unta they shall have fulfilled the purposes on? His wis-
dom, is only a mater of conjecture. The fact of dom, is only a mater of conjecture. The fact of
their appearance is unquastionable, the witnesses have been sei. mificic men, and their number is so great as to preclude all doubs. Beyond this wo
are entirely ignoram. What I I hare told you.
Science telis you; and no wore. The facte are all before you.
The appearance of periodical stars is also very atraordinary. Thry are subject to great raria tion in their apparent splendor-lie.ig at hirst of
small magnitude ; gradually, afer the lapse of times of the first, and at others of the sseond mis nitude, then they decline in size and soon becoma uxisible. But iy watching the spot where they
were first seen, after the lagse of time, they will be seen to ro-appear, in brightesess, then deling and disappear for another period. Their recur-
rence is oluserved to be periodical. When a pherener is olserved to be periodical. When a phe-
nomena of this kind is observed to occur at regular intervals, of course a rariety of theories will b suggested to account for it ; and astronomers act
cordingly have devised scecrul hypothess whereby to explain it. One of the most plausible is
that described from existence of sponts upon the sun's surface; and it may easily be conceived that one side of a distant sun should be entirely covered with spots, so that when that side is pro
sented towards us no light proceeds from it sented towards us no light proceeds from it;
whereas. when the other hemisphere, which miy be unobserved, is tow ards the carth, the full splendor of the star is apparent. It is observable that
there are periodieal stars which never become quite extinguistied-varying from the second to the sixth magnitude, at regular periods. If wn
suppos, then, that the surface of distant suns is supposed with, permanent spots, there will be no
cored difficulty in magining that, as the body turns upIs its axis, its appearance to us would be precises-


## Batle of Platisbirg.

"At this point," eays Gen. Shinner, "one we finest specimens of discipline ever exhibitel.
was shown by the British troops on the occasion of the opening of Capt. Leonard's battery upon them The company to which 1 was atrached Yormed a part of the left of our litle army, and
was on the rise of ground west of the road leading from Halsey's corner to Isone C. Platt's abonz
midway between the arillery and the head of the midway betiveen the artillery and the head of the
British coluinn, and the whole scene was open to British column, and the whole secne was open to
our riew. Here (at Halse's corner) was a batpary of the infantry that the enemy were proban bly not aware of it until it opened upon the
"The dense column of men, wi ha front equal
the witth of the road and extending neariy half a milh in length. pressed on with a bouyancy and determination of spirit betokening an expec-
ation that they would be enabled to wall: in:o tation that they would be enatiled to walk in:o
our works ngainst all opposition. Suddenl5.
with the noise of thunder, the sound of cannon with the noise of thunder, the sound of cannon
come booming through the nir. It sent forth a round shom which took efiret near the centre of
bee front platoen about brestat high and plonghed is way through sweeping all before it the wholo iength of the column, opening a space apparenti-
several feet wide, which, howerer., was immediateiy elosed ns if by magic and the coluunn
pressed on as if nothing tad tappened. $\Lambda$ हc-
cond shot was fired with like efiect ond similar consequenecs, bot when the third diectiarge camp ryj confusion. Immediatelj; howerer, the chary hrough the clear and biand nemosphere of a brigit hirought the clear and wiand nemosphere of a brghit
September motang was the most thiriling nnd

## A Paris paper stats that, in consequance of the

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