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| WAIM AND suter | ister had a young child beautiful as the morning and that the name of this child was Zoreb; which | princess of blood-royal, to whom he flattered himself he spoke nothing but the truth, and whose號 which in the lage of |  |
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| Merey. | Be thy infancy passed in comeealment! Retire to the bosom of Nature, that is to say of truth, |  | om this world expected some |
| Here is a lesson that shcyald sink deep into the minds of all true C lyistians and philanthropists. The quality of mercy is beautifully exlubited in this case, and calls to mind the noble sentimentsof natureng great interpreter: |  | "that of having badly managed a treasure. rightly love truth, but you have not made it serve for the improvement of those around ynu. |  |
|  | After having thus addressed the unconscious infiant, the wise Minister confided it to a holy |  |  |
| "The quality of mercy is not stained, <br> It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven <br> Upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed; It blesses him that gives, and him that takes <br> Tis mightiest in the mighty : it becomes <br> The throne of monarch better than a crown <br> His sceptre shows the force of temporal power, <br> The attribute of awe and modesty, <br> Wherein doth set the dread and fear of kings; <br> But mercy is above their sceptered sway; <br> It is enthroned in the heart of kings; <br> And earthly power doth then show likest God's Where mercy seasons justice." |  |  |  |
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| Men are mereciful enough towarls the trans- |  |  |  |
| she may expect to live an unpardoned being the ree of her days. When a rakish youth gors ne- |  |  |  |
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| tray, fieme's gather around him in order to res. tore lim to the paths of virtue. Gentleness and |  |  |  |
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| kinduess are laviehed upon him to win him |  |  |  |
| back again to innocence and peace, and when he returns, his offences are all forgoten. No one |  |  |  |
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| would suspect that he had ever sinned. But when a poor, weak, confiding girl is betrayed, |  |  |  |
| she receives the brand of society, and is hence- |  |  |  |
| Torth driven from the ways of virue. The be. |  |  |  |
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| his ruined, heart-broken vietim knows there is no peace for her this side of the grave. Socicty has no helping hand for her, no smile of peace. |  |  |  |
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| no voice of forgiveness. She is forced, often reluetantly, to plunge into degredation at which the heart revolts, but this is the only course left for her. These are earthly moralities, they are unknown of heaven. There is a deep wrong in them, and fearful are the consequences. |  |  |  |
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| An Eastern Tale. |  |  |  |
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| "Truth should not wemble a bitter almond, <br>  <br>  men." - Sump Persian Pot. |  |  |  |
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| In a country, far removed from that which we johabit, lived a Prime Minster, the declared en- |  |  |  |
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| pmy of all uniruth. He asserted that if everyboily told the truth there would no longer be vice, for no one would dare to confess it, and so the shame of eonfessing fauls would prevent men |  |  |  |
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| from committing them. He said that the thoughts of a worthy man ought to appear in his acts, |  |  |  |
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| tike the stars which sparkle so brilliantly in the pure blue sky, and he compared the heart of a wirked man to a storny eloud which hides the planets from our sight. |  |  |  |
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| We may sce, by this comparison, that this Prime Minister inhabited the East. He was Father the friend than the subjee t of his prince, and their conversation enlightened all hearers |  |  |  |
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| by its wistom. But they acted wisely also,which is a raerer merit than takking wisely. Thus |  |  |  |
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| their conversatiors were of profit to their people, Ftro therefore praved in all the mosques that the |  |  | hard thing indeed; nevertheless," said the prophet, "if thou seest me when I am taken away, |
| Prince and his Minister might be garruions, for was cetain they would hold themselves bound |  |  |  |
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| to put in practice whatever they projested, and they never conversed together withont making |  |  |  |
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| the happiness of their people the theme. But the Prince was also anxious to secure his |  |  |  |
| own happineses, which was but natural. There |  |  |  |
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| cess, with black hair and arehed eyebrows-in |  |  | the earth and hearens. The bright eavaleade |
| that such a consort would embellish his court. |  |  |  |
|  |  | 13. Never allow of tale-bearin |  |
| be the charm of his life and rejoice by her pres. ence the hearts of lis subjects. He asked leer |  |  |  |
| Ift Hteminge of the King, her fither, who was, of dourse, a verty wise mionarch. He granted the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | chariot of struel and the horsemen therof." But |
| prayer of the young Prince, and permitted the Serrothed couple to have interviews and engage |  |  |  |
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| fine imagination and much love, wrote letters to his adored msstress, in which he eompared her |  |  |  |
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| to the moon when she sinks softly in the sea, and sheds a silver litstre on its surface : he swore to her that he would adore her through countless |  |  |  |
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| ageses. and that his life would end befre hisp pas.tion. His wise Minister maiutained that these |  |  |  |
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| declarations were false and exaggerated, but the |  |  |  |
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| ister said, "oh, indeed! But the Minister reflected' profoundly. "If <br> But the Minister reflected profoundly. "If "has a taste for poetry, adieu to Trath. We shall have nothing but sonnets, lays, and ballads, drainas composed and plays acted," " It is yery well to maryy," ,repeated he to limself, ${ }^{4}$ but it is spd that love makes people poets, and given a taste for untrult. |  |  |  |
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Hot te er not my mery mis



The dripping icoberse dipped and rose
The shipe were staid, the yard
And furled the useless sail.
The Summer'sgone, the Winer's come,
We sail not on yonder sea;
The Wimer goes, the Summer comes,
We cannot rule the rear;
1 ween. we cannot rule the was,
Sir Jolin, wherein wed steer.
The cruel ice came floating on,
Till the diocoed beeveath the lee.
Tin the thickenuts waters dashed
was ice around betind, before
My God! !here is no sea!
What think you of the whaler
What of the Equaimaux
A sled were beter than a ship




Whione eativis wat



Iark harat fon natino somito pmos









## Seif-Traluing. The late Sir F. Buston had great faithit in the

 The late Sir F. Buxton had great faith in thyself uraining power of men. Te thus expreseep self training power of men. The thus expressef
himself.- 1 am very xure that a young man mny be very much what he pleanes. In my
case it was no. I lelt schnol, where I had learnt litule or nothing, at the age of foricien. I I pent
the next year at home learning to hunt and shoot Then it was that the prospect of going to College opened upon me. lations, and 1 actel up to them: I gave up all
desultory reading-l never looked inte a movel I gave up shooting. Durngg the five years I
was in Ireland I had the liberty of geing mes Was in Ireinnd I had the liberty of guing whend
I pleased to a capial shooting place. I never
wist went but twice. In short, I ronsidered every
hour as precious, and I made everything bend to hour as preeious, and I made everything bend to
my deternination not to be behind any of my my determination not to be behind any of my
companioss ; and I hus speedily passed from one species of character to nother. I had been
a boy fond of pleasure and idteress, reating on, y books of unprofitable entertainment ; 1 became and irresistible resolution. I soon gained thy ground I had lost, and found those things which
were difficult and almost impossible to my idle. were difficalt and almost imposible to my idler
ness, easy enough to my industry $f$ and much of my happiness and all my prosperity in life have
resulted from the change I made at your age. It all rests wihh yourself. If you seriously reseqive oice that yot your whole life, have reason to re - No mermimiton. A reviewer any thin short of assiduotis and long continued labors is suing in absolute frilure, that he is not meant to
do mueh for the honor of God and the good of mankind."

## Word to Little Giris.

How to be Zoved.- Who is lovely? It he liule girl who drops sweet words, kind re
marks, and pleasant smiles, ss she passes along



THE PATRIOT
GREESSBOROUGII, N. G.
SACturday, may 11 , 1850.
Nokth carolina rail road Gov, Murehead hus handed in, this week, for
ite pubic information, the following additional
satement of the progress of sither payment
Railroad

## Mearrt: Sunim \& Sherriood: ers of the N. C. Railroad, held in Greensboraco

 3oth Mareh. last, there wero reporeded 8,6800 sharekubscribed, on which the five per cent. had bee paid. Since thea there have been efficially reporte
 Cubarrus has aiso subscribel the additional num-
ber of 123 , aud paid in the five per cent ber of 123, aud paid in the five per cent, as I am
informed and of which 1 have no doubt; but it has
not been oflicially reported to me.














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uacomsiiutiuat, sad other objections are urgel.
re in Mr. Carathers' instructive address on
the character of Washingon, published last week,



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