BE CAROLINA REPUBLICAN. THEEN WEEKLY DOLLAR NEWSPAPER,

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POBTLE

BY J. M. NEWSON.

The chilling winds come sweeping Over valley, hill, and plain; And the flowers all are creeping Back to mother Earth again.

The little birds are flying To the sunny south to dwell ; And the busy bee is sighing, To the dying rose "farewell."

The northern blasts are humming All around the gloomy hall; And the shiv'ring beetle's dramming In the crevice in the wall.

The forest leaf is turning To a sear and dusky brown; And the distant hills are mourning In a grayish sombre gown

The heart is sad and dreary. The spirits are depress'd; And the troubled soul is weary, Seeking everlasting rest.

#### WIT AND HUMOR.

#### The Coquette

BY MRS. MARION H. STEPHENS.

Now pray, sir, do be quiet, I wonder what you mean; Indeed, my glossy ringlets Are shocking to be seen !

A kiss! Well-did you ever Hour of so bold a man? I rather think you'll get it-That is, sir-if you can !

How dare you think of such a thing ! How dare you be so hold? I'm sure your impudence, good sir, Is dreadful to behold.

How dare -I voy he's going !-Oh! that will NEVER do: Stay, CHARLES-I should be very vex'd With any one but you.

There, there, you needn't cat me; But, pray, remember this, If you MUST ask foolish questions, That sometimes "no" means "yes."

We have been permitted, says the Wyoming Hemocrat, to make the following extract from a love letter now in the possession of a gentleman in this place. If it ain't rich truly say so at once, and we will stop the press and take it out:

"In the inexhaustible infinite of thy beautific perfection, suffer me, thy most passionate adorer to receive from those nectarious lips of thine one smile. Pardon me, most enchanting of thy sex, for in the transporting paroxysms of scraphic love and admiration, I some day hope to obtain an electric kiss from thy cherubic corals that will lal my soul into a sweet delirium of of agonizing extacy. O most egregious and transcendant angel, to transfix from thy translucent head one hair would be to estimate a world of diamonds, but to delineate thy beauty, would be to paint a Heaven we have never seen, or talk a language that we never knew."

"Do you understand me?" thundered out one of our country pedagogues to an urchin cers, and the sport progressed with infinite er and soaring higher than the sky-tarks's least a faint image of her. She had black at whose head he threw an inkstand. "I've got an ink-ling of what you mean," said the

PRETTY Good .- A Judge was reprimanding an attorney for bringing several small suits into Court, and remarked that it would have been much better for all parties had be persuaded his clients to leave their causes to the arbitration of two-or three honest men "Please your honor," retorted the lawyer, endid not choose to trouble honest men

INCENDIABLES .- Young lagies with lowneek freeks on. They set a fellow's heart in a blaze, whether he is insured at "Moral Mutual" or not. Let them bontaken up

From his warm lips she w

And then he tasted here.

ling a floury speech; then a whole column the whirlwind of their passionate excitement, they called in the aid of all sorts of musical

# CAROLINA REPUBLICAN

ASK NOTHING THAT IS NOT RIGHT—SUBMIT TO NOTHING THAT IS WRONG .- Jackson.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS

#### From Noah's Sundy Times. Romantic Story of the Singing Girl of New Orleans.

wandered forth from the "St. Charles," to but yet, over all the new evolutions, the was a gold eagle. witness with his own eyes, the approach of genuine original Congo dance maintained that inundation, which then formed the sta- its undisputed pre-eminence. ligently, and somewhat soiled with the stains | him, of recent travel, for he had in truth, arrived only the previous evening.

streets, as back yonder at the tavern, the press, whispering mulisons against Congo crevasses-the crevasse, spoken in English, Green, French, Spanish, Italian, and Petois-was the topic that seemed to monopolize every thought. He had almost reached the old with fearful rapidity, when his ears were assailed by an indescribable noise which issued from a point a few squares to the left.

"What infernal din is that? Is pandeat his holiday finery.

" Monsieur is a stranger in the city said the Frenchman, bowing to the very " Yes.

"Has heard of the Sunday dance on Congo Green?

" Never had the pleasure of seeing it ?" " No.

"Then Monsieur will be delighted, charmed, enchanted with the spectacle," exclaimed the volatile son of Paris, enthusiastically; adding, with another deep bow, "but I beg Monsieur's pardon for the remark-he will be careful to respect the Africans. The Green belongs to them-is their theatre, I might say-and the amusement is under the strict surreillance of the police."

groes ?" inquired Ellis abstractedly. "Oh, yes; every body attends some time

or other, and the ladies who have had the

The wrinkles on the brow of Peter Ellis grew black, as if darkened by the gloom of a seowl at his astonished interlocutor, he hurried onward and entered the preginets of Con-

from the Basin, and set apart by an ordi- lowing and eyeing her at a distance with his nance of the city, for the Sunday amuse- fiendish smile, while Peter Ellis, in spite. ment of the Africans exclusively. It is en- of his pride, vanity, and the warning voice father. closed in strong iron railings, has a gate of of reason, felt himself borne by an irresistithe same metal on each of the four sides, ble impulse in the same direction. and is adorned with many beautiful trees, scattered here and there, at irregular, inter- all the tempest of tumult, the voice of a vals, which give it the appearance of a for singer; but whether it was human or anest rather than a park.

attempts at delineation by either pen or dream !

had been chosen general director for the on his head, as a crown, a great pyramid of painted paper boxes fastened together, which had the effect of nearly doubling his natural height. This monarch and all his subjects were tricked out in a manner so inconceivably grotesque that it was impossible to behold them without laughter. Here was one furnished with hoofs. There went another brandishing enormous horus. A third clapped his wings, crowing like a chantacleer. A fourth strutted majestically, spreading bebind him the plumes of the peacock, while a fifth desplayed the tail of a monkey. Their sable features were decked with all the

"My good gracious." I wender what they'll neighed, squalled, hooted and howled, while nanafacture out of the grain next," said still ever, witnout ceasing, the little bells has making a rye face, and of another maning din were not sufficient to keep pace with

It was Sunday, not many years ago, when pans, kettles, tubs, and empty barrels, he in such company. She started with surstranger, whom we shall name Peter Ellis. They shuffled, waltzed, and flew the polka; prise as he drapped a peice in her palm; it

ple of discussion among all classes. He had It was the saturnable of animal passion, glittering coin near his face. another object in strolling from his hotel at the jubilee of joyous instinct. Every eye the early hour of eight in the morning, as gleamed with rapture-every countenance will very soon appear. Peter Ellis was was radiant with wild delight. The whole about forty years of age, of noble figure, burning, heaving mass of vitality was work-but groud gloomy face, and with a forcheal ed up to a height of feeling, intense as the connect by many and deep wrinkles, as if emotions of madness. Even many of the Fate had some time dealt him sharp blows, spectators cought the contagious fury and the wounds of which had healed over, leav- joined in the savage glee; but there was one ing, however, on his visage, those enduring beholder that gazed on the seene with a

"I must have been distracted to think of gathered on every corner, all engaged in all !" murmured Peter Ellis to himself, as sunshine. carnest conversation; and still here in the he threaded his way, painfully, through the

gate towards the north, and was in the act of going out, when a vision of the most ex-Basin, where the water was said to be rising traordinary and dazling beauty arrested his attention and chained his very feet to the sod. This was a young girl habited in white, with a crimson zone around her bosom, secured by a massive clasp of gold that key opmonium let loose?" asked Peter Ellis, in- posite her heart like a star .- Her head was came roaringafter them, and in three or four terrogating a little Frenchman, who chanced bare, or only covered with its own veil of minutes overspread the green, but, the ded to be gliding by, with a delicious smirk ringlets, softer than silk and black as midually, as yet to no considerable depth. night. Her complexion was dark, it is true, by the wind and the sunbeam-this kissing singer. The former approached the girl show them no pityl her with fire, and that cooling the fire-kiss with a feeling of strange interest.

ed by the first sight, that he did not remark | drowned? for more than a minute the companion in attendance on his angel, elf; or fairy, as his intoxicated fancy had spontaneously named her the instant her image flashed like lightning into his soul. At last, however, he was forced to perceive that she had a companion. and such a companion as filled him, not with jealousy, but with fear

This was an old man, hideously hunchbacked, with snow-white hair, piercing grey eyes, and a dirty, shrivelled face, that wore "Does any body else go there besides ne- He was muttering angry words in a low mournful, folded her hands on her bosom, path. Court and encourage serious convervoice, while the girl's dark eyes were swim- and looked up to heaven. ming in tears.

"Oh! spare me that shame!" Ellis enable you to rise above your degraded conserious misfortune to lose their character go heard her entreat ; "for heaven's sake spare | dition?" me! I connot go their.

"D) as I bid you, this moment," replied the old hunchback, in a whisper at once a thunder cloud. The last answer of the sharp and hollow, as if emitted from the Frenchman appeared to call up the ghost of burning throat of a devil. "Go, or tosome horrid memory that had power to night"-the sentence was completed by a fall to the ground, "I would rather suffer shake every muscle of his frame, and, with gesture that made the very morrow creep in his gruel hatred than, endure their wicked the spectator's bones.

"I will go," answered the girl, shuddering and turning deadly pale; and she open-This is a large level square, in bulling and turning deadly pale; and she open-more than a dozen acres, situated not far tre of the sable crowd—the old monster for-

Presently the facinated man heard, above the basin. He fears it is overflowed." gelic he could not decide even in thought. Although it was scarcely nine in the fore- It was loud, sweet, ringing, and yet mild and noon when Peter Effis reached the Green, wondrously varied, sweeping more octaves it was already quite well supplied with dan- than that of the nightingale, sounding clearspirit. The scene was such as to defy all while its music was rich and beautiful as a eyes, such as mine, and a smile like an an-

The effect on the mad dancers was like, light." A huge negro, taller, blacker, and uglier magic. Horn, drum, bugle, violin, were inthan any other in the immense concourse, stantly silent. The vast throng swayed to and fro, as a sea tossed by the storm, and day. He was called indifferently "King of then gathered in a great circle around the Coago," or "King of the Wake," and bore voice, while one shout shook the Green like thunder-"La cantatrice! the singer! the He put the question in a tone gasping with by which they act. As reason expands beautiful !"

"It seems that she is well known among. the Africans of New Orleans," said Peter ther. Ellis with a shudder, but still he could not forbear pressing forwards till he gained a point in the circle of the black faces whence he could again see the dazzling apparition.

She sung, with the accompaniment of most appropriate gastures, a merry bachanal song, and the listeners cheered, with shouts of laughter. At a signal from the old hunchback, she took a martial lyric and every bosom heaved like a volcano, and every er? colors of the rainbow, and their necks, eye gleamed with the red light of batwaists, arms and ancles, literally bristled tle: Then she trilled a mournful dirge-a with innumerable little bells that jingled | wail of love and death; and a thousand ebon | ty Mannage — An ordinary machine that

The dancers imitated the different cries as at a funeral! In truth she could not have selected a more impressible audience; for press the feeble images from their old dark the southern negroes have an insatiable passible audience; for press the feeble images from their old dark crush the mouldering tenements which we teachers who define an adjective to be a word sion for music, and sing themselves almost continually.

and unmusical instruments. The fiddle ut- | bosom a large open-mouthed purse, and pas- | the blue lake beyond the gate-I can never tered its silvery laugh, the dram thundered, sing around the dusky circle, held out her forget that, for I slipt into it once, and was the trumpet roared, the fife squealed, while hand for pennies, which were showered down drawn out, halfdead, by an old one-eyed nethe boatman's bugle, like an angel of glad- with extreme liberality. When she came gro." ness, flung its winding notes into the sky, near Ellis, she glanced up in his face with and still the little bells jingled and chimed. her wild black eyes, wondering no doubt at of a corpse as he put the last question, in a pursue his way on foot. As he trudged They increased the clamor by thumping the presence of one so elegantly attired as pans, kettles, tubs, and empty barrels he in such company. She started with sur- dying man-

"Montieur has made a mistake," she said in her soft, silvery tones, holding up the

"No, keep it," he answered, in a choking voice, and she felt another drop in her open palm. She blushed red as scarlet, for the

last drop was a tear of fire. The girl returned to her station in the human ring, and again glanced an imploring look at the hunchback. He scowled as before, and waved another angry gesture. She eyes then took from the folds of her dress two sears. His dress was rich, after the fashion grim look of horror, as if the happiness of small gilt astinets, poised them an instant of the Southern aristocracy, but worn neg- others were a specious of implied insult to above her lead, then whirled them around her with a motion gracefully rapid as the flight of wings, starting away in a dance so finding her in such a place as this. I am airy, buoyait, and incredibly swift, that she The stranger passed groups of people, distracted to harbor a hope of finding her at actually seemed to float like a sylph in pure

> But at that moment an event occurred to inturrupt the general enjoyment. A dull, booming nose was heard—the rush of a At length the misanthrope gained the iron | torrent of water; and a loud scream of ter-

> > "The crevisse! The crevasse! The levee of the Basin is broken! We shall be all drowned!"

The King of Congo tore off his crown, and king and subjects alike attempted a grand charge towards the gates. The flood bare, or only covered with its own veil of minutes overspread the green, but, fortu-

There were two persons only in the crowd but it was the beautiful golden tint left there | who did not fly-Peter Ellis and the poor

"Why, do jou not fly, my pretty one?" he Peter Ellis was so unaccountably fascinat- asked. "Are you not afraid you will be

"O.! God I wish I were!" she rejoined, with a look of such hopeless, sorrow, that it thrilled through his inmost heart in a pang lent advice to his daughters : keen as the wound of a daggar.

"Then it seems you do not like your present profession?' Ellis inquired. "Julke it! the girth excluimed, in a tone which proved the very question itself to be

"Why, then do you not leave it?" "Monsicur, I have no other." She ut-

the double expression of theft and murder. tered the answer in a voice indescribably reserve without affectation, is the only safe

"Many, very many," she replied, sadly. "Why then did you not accept such, be-

"Because, Monsieur," faltered the girl, blushing deeply, and letting her dark eyes

"His hatred? The hunchback, do you mean?'L

"Yes." "No. Monsieur; he brought me up even ince I was a little child, but he is not my

"Gone to his pawnbroker's sl.op, beyond "Have you no mother?" "None in this world!" And again the

"Where is hunchback now?"

dark-eyed girl glanced through her tears towards heaven. "Do you remember your parents?"

"I remember my mother. I have at gel, it was so much sweeter than any star-

Peter Ellis started as if to rush forwards

and seize the girl, but immediately checking himself, murmured, "No, it cannot be!" and proceeded with his interrogations. "De you recollect your mother's name?"

dreadful earnestness. "No. Monsieur, I knew her only as mo-

"What is your own name?" "They now call me Cantatrice, but my mother did not so call me

"What did your mother call you?" "Mary." Peter Ellis started as if he had been shot-

in the heart, but once more calmed himself, "Have you any recollection of your fath-

"No Monseiur: but I have a memory

voice hoarse as the rattle in the throat of a "Have you any relic-a handkerchief-a

bit of clothing-anything,-left by your mother?"

"I have her miniature, Monsieur." "Where? Where?"

"Here in my bosom, close beside my "Let me see it" cried Peter Ellis, leaping forward wildly, and grasping the girl by

She raised the miniature by its slight silver chain and held it up before his gleaming left the scene "a wiser and a better man,"

"It is she! -it is she!" he shouted, and then caught the young girl to his bosom, murmuring, "Mary, oh! Mary-my dear daughter

Let a half hour of the scene pass. It never shall be profaned by so poor a pen as mine. And yet I cannot end without recording one closing incident.

When the first outburst of excitement was over-the glimmering doubt, the sure explanation-the question solved by the caress, and the gush of feeling that sweetened and illuminated everything; when a sacred calm followed, deep as the sea, stable as earth, and bright as the sun; when the arms of the two were entwined more gently, as if no longer afraid of losing each other, then the girl said, in a seraph like whisper, "Thank God! I have now two fathers-one here and another yonder." and pointed her finger to the sky. And thrice happy are all the poor girls of the great-city who say as much. But alas! for the many orphans without a father, an l a darker whe for the wretches that

### FAMILY CIRCLE.

BEHAVIOR IN COMPANY. On the subject of Behavior in Company, LEGH RICHMOND gives the following excel-

"Be cheerful, but not gigglers. Be serious but not dull. Be communicative, but not forward. Be kind, but not servile. Bewere of sifty, thoughtless speeches; although you may forget them, others will not. Remember God's eye is in every place, and his ear in every company. Beware of levity and familiarity with young men; a modest sation, with those who are truly serious and "Has no one ever proffered assistance to conversable; and, do not go into valuable company without endeavoring to improve by the intercourse permitted to you, Nothing is more unbecoming when one part of a company is engaged in profitable conversa. tion, than that another part should be triffing, giggling, and talking, comparative nonsense to each other'

A Goop MAXIM.—The maxim that charity begins at home, though much abused, is nevertheless true. First, our families should receive our care, next our neighbors, next our country, and then the world. The man who is unfaithful to his country will, not nature, as established by the Creator, is families, communities, and nations. The error of the illogical communists is, that in their scheme of society they should destroy the basis from which society must spring. The first object of a man's care should be himself, for he is responsible to God for the care he takes of himself, and next to himself, he is responsible for his family.-This results from his relation to it. According to his intelligence and liberality of mind he will regard himself and family as a part of the community, and interested in its welfare. This is the foundation of patriotism, and there is nothing remantic in it. "The liberal man doeth liberal things, and by liberal things shall he stand," says the words of God. This liberality is the meaning of the word love, when used in a general sense, as applied to men. What life is to the body, love is to morals. It is the motive power love expands, embracing a larger field of humanity, but still true to the centre. Thus love is the principle of patriotism, seeking regard in our country's honor. Under its influence our fathers held life itself cheap, in comparison with the benefit to their country which, they, secured by their sacrifices. Want of patriotism, if this view be correct, is an offence against God. - Dr. Bethune.

crush the mouldering tenements which we teachers who define an adjective to be a word "The pictures are dim, Monsieur, very inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted qualifying a noun, and such is the definition dim and very beautiful, like deep dreams. in our constitution by nature. The earth given in nearly all of our popular gram-At length she pansed, and, turning very There, I see it all in the sunny air now and atmosphere whence we draw the breath mars, pale, glancel beseechingly at the old hunch- the tall white house, with the stone chimney of life, are impregnated with death-health back, who frowned and waved a fierce im- at each end-the two great trees in the yard, is made to operate its own destruction. The they called in the aid of all sorts of musical perious gesture. She then drew from her with the big red painted gate before them; food that nourishes, contains the elements accordance with, this definition, he would

of decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own actions. Death lurks in ambush along our path. Notwithstanding this is the truth, confirmed by the daily example eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors perish among us, but how seldom does it ocour in our thoughts, that our knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruitless warning to the world.

NEVER MURMUR.-The Boston Transcr tells a story of a poor man who stepped into the second class of the train going to Boston on Saturday, and who was rejected by the conductor because he had not a quarter of a dollar to pay his fare, and was left to along he revolved harsh thoughts in his mind at what seemed the disfavor of Providence and the cruelty and injustice of his fellow men, until on turning an angle in the track he saw the cars at a stand still, and hurrying to the spot, beheld the car from which he had been thrust, dashed to pieces, and the multilated and disfigured bodies of his fellow passengers scattered on the ground. The poor man's heart ceased its murmuring, and he could have taken the conductor's hand and blessed him as the instrument of Providence in saving him a frightful death. He

A NOBLE CHILD .- At one of the anniversaries of a Sabbath School in London, two little girls presented themselves to receive a prize, one of whom had recited one verse more than the other, both having learned several thousand verses of Scripture. The gentleman who presided inquired-

" And couldn't you have learned one verse more, and thus have kept up with Martha?" "Yes, sir," the blushing child replied; but I loved Martha, and kept back on pur-

" And was there any one of all the verses you have learned," again inquired the President, "that taught you this lesson?"

"There was, sir," she answered, blushing more deeply—"In honor preferring one an

THE HAPPY GIRL.—Ay, she is a happy girl-we know by her fresh looks and buoyant spirits. Duy in and day out she has something to do, and she takes hold of her work as if she did not fear to soil her hands or dirty her apron. Such girls we always love and respect, wherever we find them, in a palace or a hovel. Always pleasant and always kind, they never turn up their noses before your face or slander you behind your back. They have more good sense and better employment. What are flirts and busthe bound girls in comparison with those? Good for nothing but to look at: and that rather disgusting. Give us the industrious and happy girl, and we care not who worships fashionable and idle simpletons.

TRUE HOSPITALITY .- I pray you, O, ex-. cellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to. get a curiously rich dinner for this man or woman who has alighted at our gates : nor a bed-chamber made ready at too great a cost: these things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings in any village; but rather let this stranger see, if he will, in your looks. accents, and behavior, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, which he cannot buy at any price in any city, and which he may well travel twenty miles, and dine sparsely and sleep hardly to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board; but let truth and love, and honor and courtesy, flow in all thy deeds."-Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## THE SCHOOL.

make a good philapthropist. The order of From the Southern Journal of Education. GRAMMATICAL INQUIRIES. " OPEN THY MOUTH WIDE."

> There is perhaps no class of words in the-English language giving such infinite treub. both to the teacher and the taught as that of which we have in the above sentence an italicised specimen-particularly to those who look beneath the surface, for these niceties of construction never show themselves. to the savans in grammatical lore. Indeed. herein, "ignorance is bliss," with all the truth the maxim ever possesses; for the inexperienced parse all such anomalies with as much case and unconcern as the somnamibulist dances on the house top by star-light perfectly unconscious of any difficulty or langer in the feat. But to the inquiring mind, the grave question arises to which of the nine parts of speech shall I assign thenon-descript wide.

This word has on certainly the livery of an adjective, and is it not right to infer that this livery is not altogether false, since widenecessarily bears a close relationship to mouth from the consideration that it is quite impossible for any one not favored by nature. with a wide mouth to open his mouth wide. But again and more seriously, wide describes mouth, inasmuch as it shows what position. the mouth is in, after the action expressed by the verb open has been performed. We. THIS LIFE. - Life is heautifully compared may say then that in the sentence open the to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that mouth wide, as mouth is the object of the perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, action, so wide is the resulting quality, which twisted with a thousand strings that part a- quality attaches itself to mouth and becomes of my home ere they brought me to the ci- sunder if it be broken. Frail and thought- descriptive of it. Wide then performs a less mortals are surrounded by innumerable double office, the office of an adverb in qual-

Noah Webster says that adjectives also qualify verbs and other adjectives; and in