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Woman's Smile.

There is a star that brightly gleams, Calm in the sky above, And throws o'er life its golden beams Of happiness and love: A beacon pure, whose radiance bright No lowering cloud confines; But in affliction's stormy night With heavenly lustre shines.

There is a star, whose magic power So firmly binds the soul, That e'en in joy's most sunny hour Man feels its sweet control; A glorious light whose mystic spell Life, hope and joy imparts-And calms the wild tempestuous swell Of earth's despairing hearts.

The star that from its glittering sheen Gilds life's declining slope, And throws o'er youth's resplendent scene, The rosy tints of hope.

The star that drives the clouds away, Though dark they frown awhile; And ever shines with peerless ray-Is woman's angel smile.

LOVE IN A WEDDING RING.

Thousands of people are inquiring-"Where is love to be found? I answer In a wedding ring.

Do you doubt me? Look and satisfy yourself. Wedding rings are (almost) as plentiful as fingers. There can be no difficulty in finding them. Love is there.

Is he not? What can have driven him away?

I know there are fingers encircled by golden rings which Love had no hand in placing there-I know that there are hearts sacraficed upon Hymen's altar, which Love has turned from in tears; but these sacrafices are exceptions to the rule. In most cases, when the ring is put upon the bride's finger, Love is

turned him away. Violence has been used; for Love is not a voluntary wanderer; he loves his home too well; he will dwell perpetually where he has made his home, if you will only permit that home to remain as you found it, when he took up his abode there. Then took for him in your wedding ring. If he is not there, take shame to yourself for his flight, and strive to call him back.

A bridegroom when he bestows the ring, and a bride when she receives it. both make virtuous resolutions to allow nothing to disturb the serenity of their minds, and the happiness of their lives; but alas! both bridegroom and bride are too apt to forget their virtuous resolution. It is a cold December day; the rain and sleet are falling without, and we ring the bell for the domestic to improve the fire, Who but simpletons will let the fire go out? Brides and bridegrooms are such simpletons. They think Love's fire will burn and blaze without any trouble being taken by them selves. They see it fading by degrees, and make no effort to revive it. They only clasp their hands, and lament the pity them?

They who take care of the fire are comfortable and happy, on the bitterest winter day. Snow, rain, wind, tempesi, have no terrors for them. They pass through life as through a delightful dream; and you may always be sure in their house to find Love in a Wedding Ring.

To preserve Flowers. - Ladies who wish to preserve flowers are recommended to try nitrate of soda. As much as can be held between the thumb and finger, placed in the water with the flowers will preserve them fresh, it is said, for a fortnight.

A FUNNY FAMILY.

'Oh, mother,' said the beautiful Rose Mayburn, one evening, 'Mr. Rubycheek did squeeze my hand so funnily when he left me at the door to night-and he says you must give me liberty to go to the ball to-morrow night.

'Well, Rosy, love, answered the old lady, as she pulled her speciacles on the bridge of her nose, and drew her chair closer to the fire-'I have no objection to your going, but you must have a new dress you know, and where on airth my child are you to get it?"

'No. mother, I don't want a new dress; I can wear my white muslin frock over my satin petticoat, and I'll borrow cousin Julia's pearl ornaments, and get Frizzler to do my hair up.'

'You had better stay at home, and read that interesting account of the burning of John Rodgers, in Fox's Book of Martyrs,' remarked Rose's uncle, with a groan, as he sat toasting his gouty shins at the fire.'

'Or ask Mr. Rubycheek to give his money to buy bibles for the poor disconsolate heathens in the Sandwich highlands,' suggested Rose's aunt, who spent forty dollars last week on a white poodle

Then I suppose I am to be cooped up in this dull house all the winter? It's a of the family. shame, I declare it is," replied Mrs Rubycheek in the prospective, while her little pouting lip swelled until the blood almost bursted from its rose-leaf case-

'A dull house, indeed,' said her sharp featured aunt-'I am sure you have plenty to amuse you. There's Watt's chessmen-

'Yes,' interposed the uncle, 'and talking about chessmen, the ivory elephant got his leg broken the other night, and the cook's nigger baby chewed the bishop's nose off in cutting its d-d little grinders. Things are never taken care of in this cursed tower of Babel,'

Brother Josh you are in a most ami able mood to-night,' remarked the aunt with a sneer, while she wriggled about in her chair, as though the seat had been stuffed with fish hooks and Spanish flies.

·Amiable-yes-remarkably amiable -so amiable that I wished some one would set you to knitting soup with four steel rasps, or that that tongue of yours was stuck like a spigot or a screw bolt into some d- d tight place, where you

A knock is heard at the door, and dose's father enters. The appearance of this important personage of course Is he not still there? Then you have puts an end to the affectionate conversation of the aunt and uncle, and Rose draws a chair to the fire for her father, and throws her arms about his neck.

'Come, come,' muttered Mr Mayburn, none of your wheedling-bless your soul, you shall have anything you want -if it don't cost money.

'Father, mayn't I go to the ball tomorrow night?'

'Who's going to take you there?'

*Mr. Rubycheek-the young clerk that gets 1000 a year for keeping books. 'Bad young man-wears a goatce on is chin,' said her father.

And a hat turned up at the sides, like the trons of a high Dutch skate, remarked her uncle.'

' And a cameo breastpin, with three figures dancing that Elsler catchokercachucha) as naked as the day they were born," interposed the aunt, in her usual delicate manner.

'Has young Rubycheek a hook nose?' interrogated her father, with a most profound pucker of the lips.

'No, father,' answered Rose, 'his nose

is a beautiful acquiline. 'Aqueline!' worse and worse. A confirmed book distinctly. Rose, my love, I am sorry to disoblige you; but when you've lived as long as your daddy, you will find that men with hook noses are not to be trusted. There's your aunt, wratchedness of their fate. Who can there, she hung her affections on a man with a book nose, and after he booked all her property he ran away. There

But my dear father, interrupted Rose your nose is hooked, and I am sure its a handsome one.'

'Is my nose hook'd? Well I suppose my mother must have been scared at a scythe, before I was born. Strange world -strange world! Here I have been married twenty two years, and never manly-noble-Roman, and all that kind of thing, you may go to the ball, and here's \$25 to buy a new dress !"

The poor have little-beggars nonethe rich too much-enough not one.

THE CENSUS IN 'DUTCH.'

A friend of ours relates a number of comical adventures which he met a few months ago, while engaged in taking the census. The following might serve as a caution to future census takers among the down town population. building, consisting of two rooms, one of which was used as the parter, kitchen, and dining room, the other as a work shop, dog kennel and hen roost. the bow that he had made to a score of other families that morning, accompanying it with the usual explanation and inquiry-'l am taking the census.'-Will you be good enough to tell me the number of tenants there are in your house?' Nearly the whole family were len a vacancy on the cob occurs. at that very time in the room. A bony, wrinkled up man sat by the fire mending harness, a large ruddy face frau at a table in the further end of the apartment, was working dough, and used a peer bottle as a roller, and five or six curly headed urchins, en chemise, were running and jumbling about the floor. At the appearance of a stranger, there was a general suspension of operations and to his question the only response was a long stare from every Member rangement adds much to the crop of

.W Il you, sir,' said the gentleman, after a short silence, addressed himself particularly to the man who sat near the fire, 'will you tell me the number of lodgers in this house?"

Ich kan nicht English sprechin,' the man muttered, and then he commenced to sew on his harness, just as if he had hymns, Æsop's fables, the piano, the given the question the amplest satisfac-

> 'Won't you madam, be so kind as-'Nein, nein,' exclaimed the woman, interrupting him, as she se zed her bottle and commenced a turious course of rollings over the dough, 'Ich' can nicht English sprechen.'

In a calm fit of desperation, our friend arm, and with an internal vision of a ong and disagreeable walk in search of State Department. an interpreter, when as he laid his 'John sprect English,' said the urchin,

inspired, no doubt, by all the wisdom

with brightened hopes.

John? Go and call him. D-n it, can year, will be turned out." none of you understand me? Co and kit Shon;' and by a great many pancame back, leading in a stout good-natured looking lad, of about tourteen, all carried on, from this time, in a rather summary manner.

'Can you speak English?' asked the Gentleman.

'Yu,' answered the boy.

'Ask your father how many there are who live in this house."

After a translation of the question to the harness man, and after being instructed in his answer, the boy resumed-

'Mine fader says, vot for ?'

Here the gentleman went on to give a long explanation of census-taking, its causes, its object, and the probable benefits arising from it which being ex plained in full to the couple, it started them off on a long and very animated discussion. At last, the boy received his orders, and answered--

'Mine fater says tere is eight und ein halben?

There was a broad grin on the harness-man's countenance, as he seized his awl and commenced operations on the harness with redoubled energy,-The stout lady seized her bottle and started a fresh series of strong rollings, whilst the interpreter, with a very knowing smile, continued-

'You see, zur, tere ish six in the vamy now, in two or tree weeks mine fater dinks tere will be seven?"

This was counting the chickens!--With a silent apostrophe to the enlightenment of the age, the gentleman opened his book and wrote:

Peter Brecknhoss and Minnie, his wife, have seven children-three boys, three girls, and one doubtful.

Don't Pull off the Suckers .- It is knew I had a hook'd nose; but as yes not an unfrequent practice with farmers say they are handsome—beautiful. af the second corn beeing to pull iff at the second corn beeing to pull off the coms or sprouts, commonly called suckers, which spring up at the root of the main stalk.

The argument is, their presence and and size of the main sialk. This is a ready for use.

great mistake. The main stalk is not injured or diminished in size, but on the contrary, much invigorated and supported by it. Besides, this sucker is indispensable to a full crop of corn.

The Zea Maz (or Indian corn) is a diocian plant: that is in its inflorescence The scene was a little one story brick the stammate and pistilate blossoms are on different parts of the same plant .-The silk is the pestilate biossom, and has one thread attached to each kernel. The tassel is the stammare blossom, Entering the first with hat in hand and containing the pollen. As the silk and book under his arm, our friend repeated tassel make their appearance at the same time, the pollen being a fine dust, is brought by the agency of the wind in contact with the silk, and the generation of the kernel produced. In every instance in which any individual thread of the silk fails of contact with the pol-

The tassel withers and the pollen disappears long before the cob attains its full growth. Hence the silk at the end of the cob, fails to receive its supply of polien, and the consequence is a barren cob end, To meet this deficiency of pollen, the sucker, which is on a tassel bearing plant, romes forward in exact time, and supplies the pollen needful to the filling out of the end of the corn, and teaches us that the Creator's provisions are exactly right. Therefore we are cantioned, Don't pull the

Rumored Changes, &c .- The Washiugton correspondent of the Balumore Sun mentions a rumor about the Capitot, that Mr Clayton "would like to ex change the dull and laborious routine of a department for a foreign mission, and to save Gen Taylor any trouble in re-shaping the Cabinet after Mr Clayton's retirement, it is already fixed by rumor, that Mr Lawrence will go into the Treasury, whether he is willing to take it or not; and that Mr Meredith closed the book, replaced it under his shall leave untried his skill as a financier, and consent to a transfer to the

"It is now understood that prominent hand upon the latch, one of the little democrate office holders are to consider brats pulled him back by the coat tail. themselves as invited to resign. Some have taken the hint, and tendered their resignations, to take effect on the 1st of of the family. 'John spreet English.' July next-as, for instance, your Post-Here was a means of overcoming the master, Mr Buchanan, and Mr Greene, obstacle, and our triend turned back the Postmaster of Boston. Those who cannot take the hint and resign before John speaks English-well where is the commencement of the next fiscal

CALIFORNIA.-The Baltimore Sun of his Country." tomimic gesticulations, with a rather of the 22d of May, says it understands tame dash at the German, he managed that important despatches have been reto make himself understood. The boy ceived at the War department from Calran out by the back door, and soon iforms, setting forth that the people had organized a government for themselves, and had adopted the Wilmot proviso as smiles and dirt. The conversation was a fundamental article. These are doubt less those brought by Mr. Panot, who was met coming overland through Mextoo a short time since, and a desputch from Washington says;

It is reported that Mr Crawford recommends to Gen. Taylor to organize a strong military force in California, of volunteers, to sustain Gov. Smith, until Congress shall act for the territory.

Mrs Farnham off for California .-This enterprizing lady, after all her efforts, has had to leave for California with a very small number of ladies accompanying her. The ladies of America are much less disposed to engage in a hazardous undertaking than the men, and seem disposed to "let well enough alone." But that was not the spirit of their forefathers, to whom they owe so much. The following are all the ladies who sailed in the Angelica for California, from New York, on Saturday, there being also fitteen gentlemen:--Miss Sampson, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Griswold, Mrs. Farnham, two children and servant -- Batt. Sun.

"To err is human."- A clergyman having induiged too freely in filling up his glass, went one Sabbah into the pulpit, and having given out a hymn to his congregation, sat down; the melody of the sacred song soon luied him to sleep, and he continued for some time to play a treble base symphony with his nose. At length one of his deacons ascended to the sacred desk, and told him the hymn was out. "Well," says he, Fill it up again, and charge it to Jim

Receipt for the liquid Opodeldoc .-Take two quarts of proof whiskey, (or other proof spirits) warm it over coals, but not to blaze; dissolve in it a pint of soap; when cold put it in a bottle, and growth abstract so much from the vigor add one ounce of camphor. It is then colors are rendered permanent, and will

Additional Particulars of St. Louis Fire .-- The whole number of buildings destroyed is four hundred and eighteen; of steamboats twenty five; and the total loss is estimated at over six millions of

Nine entire blocks and six parts of blocks were destroyed, in which were seven printing offices.

The loss of human life has not yet been ascertained, although we know three persons who were burnt on the steamer White Cloud, and four bodies have been taken from the ruins. Many are supposed to have been buried beneath the walls of the various large

The insurance companies are solvent, and will pay fully, with the exception of St. Louis and the Civzens', which will pay about seventy per cent.

Two thirds of our wholesale dry goods dealers have been burnt out; and one half of our retailers, commission, produce and grocery stores have shared same fate.

The books and papers of the sufferers have been pretty generally saved. The brokers saved every thing, and have again resumed business.

Messrs. John J. Anderson & Co., bankers, opened their safe this morning, and found their books, papers and money uninjured. They have resumed business.

Mr Benoist's safe, containing \$12,000, has been dug out of the ruins-which, with all contained therein, is perfectly sound. Messrs, Clark & Brothers' safe is also uninjured.

A good Idea .- We think the following proposition, which we clip from an exchange, worthy of attention. For a National Monument to the father of his country, what can be more appropriate than to bring the materials for its erection from all parts of the nation :

" It is said that Alabama contributes block of her native marble to the Washington National Monument; and the managers invite other States and people to follow the example. Every stone sent should be 4 feet long, 2 high, and I foot 6 inches bed, with a front bevel of a quarter of an inch to the foot. Marble, granite, or any durable stone will be received.

Will not Georgia, Tennesse, and N. Carolina send specimens of their beautiful marble, and South Carolina her grav nite, to assist in the construction of this Monument to the memory of the Father

Simple Remedy for Burns .- An erseemed lady friend sends us the following remedy for the most painful burns, which, if applied immediately, affords almost instant relief. It consists of e. qual parts of linseed oil and lime mixed together. It must be well shaken before using, and poured over an even piece of raw cotton and applied to the sore. It may be renewed two or three times a day. This remedy is valuable to families, and so simple that it is within the reach of every one. She has seen almost immediate relief derived from the application of the mixture to the most painful and serious burns, which, without it, might possibly have become wide-spread, ted.ous and expensive sores

The dungeons of the Inquisition at Kon.e have recently been opened, and exhibited to the public. They surpass in horror the well known prisons of Venice. Skeletons of persons were found imbedded in the solid masonry. A shaft was discovered, at the top of which was a trap-door, near the entrance of the office of the official. At the bottom of this shaft lay piles of decayed animal matter, in which silken locks of hair were discovered. Kilns were found, in which were layers of calcined human

Births extraordinary .- Mrs Moore, of Philadelphia, was recently delivered of four children-all boys of good and regular size. The third one was born dead, but the rest are lively and hearty. Her age is 29-that of her husband 21, and they have been married less than a

year. The lady was formerly married to a Mr. Bell, and she presented him, first, with two little Beils; second, with one; and third, with three. Of this flock three have died. More than five hundred people, mostly women, visited the mother on Friday.

Towash Calicoes .- Infuse three gille of salt in four quarts of boiling water, and put the calicoes in while hot, and leave it till cold. And in this way the not fade by subsequent washing.