

LINCOLN COURIER.

"THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE."

VOLUME 5.

LINCOLN, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1849.

NUMBER 28.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
THOMAS J. ECCLES.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance; \$2 50 if payment be delayed 3 months. A discount to clubs of 3 or more. Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted, at \$1 per square (14 lines) for the first, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

The Love Lorn.

There is a strain of natural pathos running through the following beautiful verses, that renders them irresistibly attractive. We commend them to all true lovers of genuine poetry:

My eyes are dim with tears, John,
My heart is sad with woe,
I lie and watch the stars, John,
A wearying for the day,
Yet it winna bring me rest, John,
An' it canna bring me peace,
Till the clay is on my breast, John,
An' thoct and feeling cease!

I ha' loov'd ye weel and lang, John,
An' shan't while I hae life;
But ye've caus'd me mony a pang, John,
Wha should hae been your wae,
Though ye never said a word, John,
My trusting heart to win,
Ye hae leed' before the Lord, John,
An' that is deeper sin!

Ye're hand leed seeking mine, John,
When naeboddy could see;
An' ye kiss'd it mony a time, John,
An' wana that a lie?
An' your een leed looking love, John,
Whene'er they turned on me;
An' your gits, what did they pruv, John,
But love—or treachery?

An' your step leed coming here, John,
Sae aft in cauld an' rain,
For mony a happy year, John,
Whose memory is pain!
For I thoct the time would come, John,
When we wae mair would part;
Yet ye gaed without a word, John,
To ease my breasting heart!

Ye cam' o' you ain will, John,
Ye saw that I was poor;
Ye kenn'd I was nae light o' love;
Ye should hae pass'd our door.
But I loo ye aft an' John,
An' pray to God in heaven,
That I may be ta'en hame, John,
An' your deceit forgiven!

* 'Leuv' means 'lied.'

Jenks and California.

"I'll tell you what it is, my dear," said our friend Jenks, to his wife one evening after they had retired to bed, "I am positively in favor of this California business."

"There you go again," she replied, "I never saw any one like you."

"Well now don't get excited. We can talk over the matter dispassionately, and—"

"Now, Mr. Jenks, I can tell you once for all—"

"Oh, pshaw," exclaimed our friend, "where's the use of one's working one's soul out here, for a bare living, when by going to California, he may clear a fortune in a year or two, and come back to his friends and family to enjoy it."

"Now stop," said the wife, "I won't permit you to talk in this way. You are a married man, and as such you've no business to take it into your head to go to California or any where else, without your wife."

"Come, come, now Mrs. Jenks. You know well enough—"

"Yes, I do know well enough that any woman is a fool who will—"

"Ah, my love!"

"Oh, go along, don't talk to me of love! A man who is so whimsical! You're all the time speculating. The other day you wanted an office—on another occasion you were going to get up a Life Insurance Company, because you thought they made a great deal of money with very little trouble, then you got the ridiculous notion into your head to start a newspaper, just as if more than two-thirds of the papers don't break down after the first year or two—then you were going to set up a town in Jersey; when you know how many poor men have beggared themselves and their families in trying to build up this state of Jersey—"

"All foos, my dear—a set of jacks. Any man, I don't care who he is, with a thimble full of brains, can start a town and make a fortune by the enterprise."

"Then," resumed Mrs. Jenks, who paid no attention to this outburst from her husband, "then you wanted to buy a steamboat and run her against a regular line—"

"Yes, and I could have cleared a for-

tune by it in a few years—but you would hear to—"

"Just as if," continued Mrs. Jenks, "you could hold up against a regularly organized company—they rich and you poor."

"Couldn't I have interested others? And would not the whole public have run with us? We would have put the fare down, and thrown in a dinner, or lunch, or given a gold pencil case as a premium to the largest number of passengers, or something of that sort, and mind, I'll tell you we would have brought that odious monopoly to its knees.—We'd make the monopoly howl, to use the strong language of Dr. Bird."

"But suppose they had made you howl—how then?"

"Now where's the use of talking in that way? You're enough to make a man nervous."

"Yes, and you're enough to drive one crazy with your visionary schemes."

"Now my dear," expostulated our amiable friend, "that's going a little too far."

"Not half so far as you would wish to go. What am I to do if you go to California?"

"Why you could go home, couldn't you?"

"Yes, I could, but I won't," she sharply replied.

"You will not?"

"No, I will not; that's a settled case. The world shall not laugh at me, and say she had to go home before she was married a year."

"What will you do then?"

"Do? Mr. Jenks, she exclaimed, "Mr. Jenks?"

"What my dear? replied our friend, sitting bolt upright in the bed.

"Look at me," said she, raising herself up in her elbow and shaking her finger at him. "You shall stay where you are, or if you go I'll go with you."

"Nonsense, Mrs. Jenks!"

"Common sense, Mr. Jenks!"

"Pooh, Mrs. Jenks!"

"Pooh for you Mr. Jenks."

"At this juncture our friend began to whistle 'Hail Columbia,' while his wife vigorously hummed an appropriate air. After a lapse of five or ten minutes, Jenks said—

"But, my dear, really now, wouldn't you advise me to go to California?"

"No," she replied, with a sob, "you know I wouldn't and you are a bad man, so you are, to torment me in my present critical state of health. You know how weak I am, and if mother should—"

"Oh—"

"Now stop, don't go on in that way. I thought I could easily make a fortune in California. Of course I won't go if you don't wish it. Come now, don't cry."

"You're a hard hearted man—"

"No, my dear—"

"Father—"

"Well, there say no more!"

"And you won't indulge in any more speculations?"

"No, I will not."

"Now, I will like you for that. If you were single, I would not object to your going to California. Single men may do as they please, but it is the duty of husbands, if possible, to remain at home. And besides this passion for wealth is insatiable for mankind. As kind old uncle Tom says 'Contentment, not riches, makes one truly happy.'"

Here the whispering became indistinct and it is believed that Jenks, notwithstanding his promise to the contrary, did actually steal off and go to California that night—in a dream.

On some future occasion we may relate all Jenks heard and saw in the gold country.

From the Am. Annals of the Deaf & Dumb.

A DAY IN THE ASYLUM.

[We print the following, (which is the uncorrected composition of one of the present pupils of the Asylum,) for a double purpose: in the first place, to give the reader some insight into the daily routine of study, labor and amusement in our Institution; and secondly, to show with what clearness and correctness, some of our pupils are able to use the common language of narrative. We say, some of our pupils, for it would be wrong to leave the impression that all of them, or indeed the greater number, have the ability to express themselves so well as the writer of the article below has done.—Editor of the Annals.]

In the morning, the pupils are awakened by one of their number, who is appointed for that purpose, and after dressing, they go to their respective washing-rooms, to wash their hands and faces. The washing-room of the boys is in the basement; that of the girls, in another part of the building. After washing, they go and comb their hair, and when the bell rings, proceed to the

dining-hall. (When I say 'the bell rings,' the reader of this may think it absurd to ring a bell in a community of persons whose ears are shut forever; but the fact is, a few of the pupils have a little hearing, and they, when they hear the bell, tell the rest.) After grace has been said by the Steward, they are allowed half an hour to finish their breakfast. After breakfast, the boys go to their sitting-room, get their caps and repair to the cabinet, shoe and tailoring shops. Some of the girls are employed in the tailoring shop, and others in making and mending clothes or articles for the use of the Asylum. They remain at work until a quarter before nine in summer, and a quarter past nine in winter. At that time, a boy appointed for the purpose, goes to the shops and tells the masters that it is time for the work to be discontinued. Whereupon the masters give the signal and the pupils leave their work, and go to wash their hands and faces, and prepare for morning prayers; for during which they are allowed a quarter of an hour. Then they proceed to the chapel, where a text of Scripture is explained to them by the Principal, or in case of his absence, by one of the Teachers, and a prayer is offered; after which they repair to the school-rooms, and remain there, occupied in various exercises, till twelve in summer, and half past twelve in winter. One of the Teachers then goes to the door of each school-room, and gives the signal, upon which the pupils leave their studies, and in summer they have an hour to themselves before dinner, but in winter they go directly from the school-rooms to the dining-hall, and have an hour to play and amuse themselves afterwards. At two o'clock they are again called to school, where they remain till four. Then they go to the chapel, where prayers are offered by one of the Teachers. They then repair to the shops, where they remain till six in summer, and till half past five in winter. One of the boys then goes and gives the signal for them to leave their work, when they do, and after washing themselves, they proceed to the dining hall where grace is said as before, and they are allowed the same space of time to sup as to breakfast. After tea, they have the time to themselves till eight in summer, and till seven in winter.—They are then called into their respective sitting-rooms to study their lessons for the next day. At nine the presiding Teacher leaves them, and at half past nine the lights are extinguished and they retire to bed. The above is a faithful description of a day in the American Asylum, at Hartford, Conn., and whether it is well-regulated or not, the writer leaves his readers to judge for themselves.

As the foregoing relates only to week days, the reader of this may be curious to know something of the way in which we spend the Sabbath, and I will give a brief account of it. After breakfast which is served at seven o'clock, the pupils go to their sitting-rooms, and study their Bible lessons or Catechisms till half past ten o'clock. They then repair to the chapel, and a lecture is delivered, by the Principal, which continues about an hour and a half. They again go to their sitting-rooms to wait for the dinner bell. After dinner they occupy themselves as before, until half past two in winter and three in summer, when they again proceed to the chapel and a lecture of an hour's length is delivered by one of the teachers. After this, they spend the time till tea in reading or conversation. After tea their time is spent in reading or learning their lessons in the Bible or Catechism till nine o'clock, when they retire.

W. M. C.

Curious Amalgamation—Interesting to Horticulturists.—E. B. Bishop, Esq. of our city, has just shown us the leaves and the flowers of a vine, partaking of the cypress and the morning glory. A year ago, the seed of the morning glory and cypress were planted together so as to entwine each other. This year, three vines came up, and produced, each a different leaf and flower; the morning glory has a natural shaped leaf, with a deep, orange colored flower, small and round shaped; the cypress producing leaves and flowers perfectly natural; and the amalgamation produces leaves as large as the morning glory, with half their size, divided out in small spines like the cypress, producing a flower of vermilion red, and half away between the other two in size. This curious amalgamation will doubtless be interesting to horticulturists.—Van Buren (Ark.) Int.

Miss Dix, the Philanthropist, was in Nova Scotia lately, and was well received by the Government.

Manure-Making.

The present deficiency in our crop, and the anticipated deficiency in our grain and potato crops, ought certainly to set the farmer to thinking how he may best prevent such deficiencies in future years. All practical and scientific farmers know full well that plenty of manure in agricultural pursuits produces the same beneficial results, as plenty of money in mercantile business, and that without the application of some fertilizing ingredient to our farms, we are, every year, making them poorer, instead of increasing the fertility of our fields, or the quality of our crops.

There are many ways of increasing the quantity of manure on most of farms by carrying into the barn-yard, and bog-yards, various materials, otherwise almost worthless, such as muck, urine, weeds, &c., all which should be occasionally mixed up with the other manure in the yard, by ploughing and harrowing, and by the yarding of cows, and other stock, when it can be consistently done. In this way you may probably double the quantity of manure, and by thus furnishing suitable ingredients to absorb the urine of the cattle, will produce a large mass of manure, but little inferior to that actually voided by the animals. Some farmers, perhaps, will think they have no time to do such small business as gathering muck and sods, and ploughing barn yards, &c.—but there are many leisure hours when a few loads may be put into the hog-yard, and if you are fond of a good piece of pork, it must be gratifying to see how diligently the animals, will labor in mixing the new mess with the old. Thus by a little labor and attention, two swine will manufacture twenty cart loads of good manure in one season, if properly supplied with materials. Dull weather, during hay time, cannot be spent to better advantage than in replenishing your yards with ingredients for manure, and mixing them by frequent ploughing.—Soap suds is a great fertilizer, and it would well pay the labor of saving it on washing days, and putting it into your manure, or on plants in the garden.—It would be a good economy to have a large hoghead or tub set in the ground in the garden to receive all the suds made by washing and use it in watering the vegetables growing in the garden. Although this may seem small business to some, yet let such remember that the world is made up of small atoms, when viewed separately. The industrious farmer by paying proper attention to the making of manure, may have some to spare for top dressing his mowing grounds, which will prove of great utility in renovating his grass field, which doubtless will suffer much from drought the present year, and in this way he may do much to increase the quantity and quality of his hay for the ensuing year. We should think the merchant was very improvident and careless in his business, who neglected to sell small articles, and to collect small debts; but the farmer who neglects such small means to improve the fertility of his farm, is, in fact, just as improvident and careless.

New Virginia Code.

At the late extra session of the Virginia Legislature some important changes were made in existing laws, the effect of which is to curtail the credit system. They are thus noted in the *Charlottesville Advocate*:

1. The 5th section of chapter 167 provides (in substance) that any person entitled to recover money by action on any contract may after sixty days' notice, obtain judgement for the same by motion in any court of the county in which he debtor resides.

The provision dispenses with the writ (if the plaintiff prefer to proceed by motion rather than by an ordinary suit,) and of course saves the cost of the writ tax and fee to the Sheriff for executing the writ. If no defence be made judgement will be obtained on the day to which the notice is given, but if their be a defence it may be heard and decided upon in a summary way by the court, or, if either party desire it, a jury may be impannelled to try the issue joined.

2. The new code dispenses with bail in civil cases. If the plaintiff, either upon the institution of his suit, or at any time before judgment, will make affidavit that he has good cause to believe that his debtor will remove his effects beyond the jurisdiction of the court before judgement can be obtained, he may sue out an attachment against the debtor's property, commanding the Sheriff to seize and secure the same until needed to satisfy the judgement, or until relieved by bond with security, to have it forthcoming to answer that end.

The abolition of the bail has of course

rendered necessary a change of form of the writ. It is no longer a *capias*, commanding the officer to take the body, but a simple summons to answer the plaintiff's cause of action.

3. Imprisonment for debt is abolished by the new code; and in lieu of the *ca. sa* various provisions have been adopted, designed to obtain from the debtor a discovery of all his property and the delivery and conveyance thereof to the sheriff. To this end, the debtor may be summoned to appear before a Commissioner in Chancery, required to answer, on oath, the interrogatories of the creditor. If he fails to appear, or refuses to answer, the commissioner is to report him to court; and if he still fails to appear and answer, he may be proceeded against as for as contempt. And having made known his estate, if he refuses to convey or to deliver it up, he may be committed to jail by order of court.

4. A judgement lien under the new law will extend to the whole of a debtor's land, instead of half only, as at present. The creditor may extend the lien upon a writ of *elegit* or he may file his bill in a court of equity, and have the land sold, if the rents and profits will not pay the debt in five years.

The new code will not go into effect until the 1st of July next. It will be published about the 1st of January.

Negro Mechanics.—A meeting of the Journeyman Mechanics of the town of Petersburg Va., was held on the 20th inst., the object of which was to oppose the competition brought about by the employment of Negro Mechanics. We copy from the *Republican*, the following Preamble and Resolutions which were adopted at the meeting and ordered to be published:

While we regard the right of property, and the privilege of the owner to employ his slave in honest labor, our sense of self-respect demands that we put, place, esteem and maintain ourselves a distinct society, and not the association of the Negro:

Therefore, be it resolved,

1st. That we regard the teaching of any Negro any branch of the mechanic arts, as prejudicial to the interest, and injurious to the morals of the laboring White man.

2d. That we, whose names are hereunto annexed, will not work for any employer who shall take a Negro into his employ, for the purpose of teaching said Negro any branch of the mechanic arts.

3d. That each member is at liberty to engage with any employer using his own slaves at the business, provided they be not purchased or provided in any way subsequent to this time.

4th. That we form ourselves into a society, for rights as stated in the preamble. Signed by the committee.

Chopping Logic.—We commend the following tradition of Dartmouth College, to such youthful logicians as are fond of abusing human patience by putting nonsense into syllogisms.

In the class of which Daniel Webster was a member, there was an individual noted for his waggery. One day, the professor of logic, who by the way, was not the most nice and discriminating in his distinctions, was endeavoring to substantiate 'that a thing remained the same notwithstanding a substitution in some of its parts.'

Our wag, who had been exercising the Yankee art of whittling, as logic held up a jack-knife, inquiring: 'Suppose I should lose the blade of my knife, and get another made and inserted in its place, would it be the same knife it was before?'

'To be sure!' replied the professor.

'Well, then,' the wag continued, 'suppose I should then lose the handle, and get another, would it be the same knife still?'

'Of course!' the professor again replied.

'But, if somebody should find the old blade and the old handle, and should put them together, what knife would that be?'

'We never learned the professor's reply.'

Corners have always been very popular. The chimney corner for instance, is endeared to the heart from the earliest to the latest hours of existence. 'The corner cupboard! What stores of sweet things has it contained for us in youth!—with what luxuries have its shelves groined in manifold! A snug corner in a wall! Who ever objected to such a thing! A corner in a woman's heart! Once get there, and you may soon command the entire domain. A corner in the temple of fame! Arrive at that, and you become immortal.'

It is said that J. Fennimore Cooper is about publishing a new novel.