TAKING A NEWSPAPER.

" A pleasant day this, neighbor Gaskill," said to proceed. one farmer to another, coming into the barn of chaff from the Wheat crop by means of a fan. " Very fine day, friend Alton," "Any news!"

S. S. Wite an

reformed the individual addressed. "No, nothing of importance, I believe. I have

called over to see if you won't join Carpenter and myself in taking the paper this year. The price is only two dollars and fifty cents a year."

"Nothing is cheap that you don't want," rewirned Gaskill, in a positive tone. "I don't believe in newspapers. If an old stray one happens to get into my house, my gals are crazy after it, and nothing can be got out of them till it is read through. They wouldn't be good for a cent if a are dear at any price, or the reading of them paper came every week. And besides, dollars spoiled Sally Black." ain't picked up in every cornhill."

But think, neighbor Gaskill, how much information your gals would get if they had a fresh newspaper every week, filled with the latest intelligence. The time they would spend in read-

their heads filled with nonsense and loye stories. Look at Sally Black. Isu't she a fine specimen of your newspaper reading gals 1 Not worth to hor father three pumpkin seeds. I remember well enough when she was one of the most promising little bodies about here. But her father was fool enough to take a newspaper. Any one could see a change in Sally. She began to spruce up and look smart. First came a bow on her Sunday bonnet, and then gloves to go to meeting in. After that she must be sent off to school again, and that at the very time she began to be worth something about the house. And now she has got a forte piano, and a fellow comes every week to teach her music."

"Then you won't join us neighbor ?" Mr. Alton said, avoiding a useless reply to Gaskill.

on newspapers is worse than wasted. I never you! Well, then, I don't know what a pression heard of their doing any good. The time spent in reading a newspaper every week would be enough to raise a hundred bushels of potatoes.-Your Herald, in my opinion, is a dear bargain at that price."

Mr. Alton changed the subject, and soon after left neighbor Gaskill to his own fancies. A wise man was found to make one of the proposed club. and by them the five dollars were sent on and papers procured.

One day about two months afterwards they met, as they had done frequently during the intermediate times.

"Have you sold your wheat yet !" asked Mr. Alton.

- "Yes I sold it day before yesterday."
- " How much did you get for it !"
- " Eighty-five cents."
- " No more !"

"I don't know that I had any right to expect more. Wheat hasn't been above that for two tons. A pretty notion, indeed, you have of marmonths past."

" But it is above that now."

" How do you know !"

"Why, I thought that every one knew the price had advanced to ninety-two cents ! to whom did you sell !"

" To Wakefield, the store keeper in Ravenna. He met me day before yesterday and asked me if I had sold-my crop yet. I said I had not .-He then offered to take it at eighty five cents, the market price, and I told him he might as well have it, as there was doubtless little chance of its rising. Yesterday he sent over the wagons,

" Not quite so bad as that, friend Gaskill. But

"Two weeks ago, Mr. Black saw an advertisethe latter, who was engaged in separating the ment in the paper for a young lady to teach music, and some other branches, in the Seminary at Ravenna. He showed it to Sally, and she asked him to ride over and see about it. He did so, and then returned for Sally, and went back again. The Trustees of the seminary liked her very much, and engaged her at a salary of four hundred dollars a year. To morrow she goes to take charge of her classes."

"You cannot surely be in earnest" - farmer Gaskill said, with a look of profound astonisfiment. " It is every word true," replied Mr. Alton .---" And now you will hardly say the newspapers

Gaskill looked upon the ground for many minutes. Theuraising his head, he half ejaculated with a sigh :

"If I havn't been a most confounded fool, I have come plaguy near it ! But I'll be a fool ing it, would be nothing to what they would gain." no longer. I'll subscribe for ten newspapers to-And what would they gain, I wonder ? Get morrow-see if I don't !"

> MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURE ON MR. CAUDLE'S SHIRT BUTTONS.

" There, Mr. Caudle, I hope you're in a little better temper than you were this morning !--There-you needn't begin to whistle ; people do not come to bed to whistle. But it's like you .--I can't speak that you don't try to insult me --Once, I used to say, you were the best creature living ; now, you get quite fiendish. Do let you No, I won't let you rest. It's the only rest ! time I have to talk to you, and you shall hear me. I'm put upon all day long ; it's very hard if I cant speak a word at night; and it isn't often 1 open my mouth, goodness knows ! Recause once in your lifetime your shirt wan-

ted a button, you must almost swear the roof off You didn't swear ! Ha, Mr. Caud. the house ! le ! you don't know what you say when you're "Ob no; that I will not. Money thrown away in a passion. You were not in a passion wern't Ichahod. is-and I think I ought to by this time. I've lived long enough with you, to know that.

"lis a pity you havn't something worse to complain of than a button off your shirt. If you had some wives, you would, I know. I'm sure I in never without a needle and thread in my hand. What with you and the children, I'm made a perfect slave of. And what's my thanks ! Why, if once in your life a but on's off your shirt-what do you cry "oh" at ? I say once, Mr. Caudie ; or twice, or three times, at most. I'm sure, Caulie no man's buttons in the world are better looked after than yours. I only wish I'd kept the shirts you had when you were first married? I should like to know where were your buttons then ! "Yes it is worth talking of ! But that's how

you always try to put me down. You fly into a rage, and then if I only speak you won't hear me. That's how you men always will have all the talk to yourselves: a poor woman isn't allowed to get a word in.

A nice notion you have of a wife, to suppose she has nothing to think of but her husband's butriage. Ha! if poor women only knew what they had to go through ! What with buttons, and

one thing and another ! They'd never tie themselves up to the best man in the world, I am sure. What would they do, Mr. Caudle ! Why, do much better without you, I'm certain.

"And it's my belief, after all, that the button wasn't off the shirt : it's my belief that you pulled it off, that you might have something to talk about. Oh, you're aggrava'ing enough, when you like, for any thing. All I know is, it's very odd that the button should be off the shirt; for I am sure that no woman is a greater slave to her husband's buttons than I am. I only say, it's very odd.

I saw by the prices current, that, in consequence feeling ! I know that I'm sinking every day, though I say nothing about it ! And when I'm gone, we shall see how a second wife, will look der and amazement at his non appearance. 'Alas!' after you: buttons ! You'd find out the difference said he to himselfthen. Yes, Caudle, you'll think of me, then, for then, I hope, you'll never have a blessed but-

ICHABOD AND THE BULL.

first attempt to preach in the town of _____, in New England, is condensed from a most an houtic statement in the Boston Galaxy, whose editor is not certainly famous for making bulls. The congregation met, and the meeting ho was filled, but the minister put it off terribly -The bell kept tolling and tolling and the people thought it never would be done. They yawned and stared about and kept peeping out at the windows,-just as if they expected he would come sooner for that. At last Deacon Suncks got up and spoke to Squire Barleycorn : Squire, where is the minister !

'Really, Deacon, I don't know. He came out my house just after me, but he walked so slow that I got out of sight of him."

' lt's very strange he don't come.'

' Very strange.' Here Miss Deborah Peepabout, an elderly virgin, who held the opinion of Paul Pry that the spirit of inquiry is the grand characteristic of the age in which we live,' and who also felt a particular sympathy in the fate of unmarried clergymen, thrust her long ubse between the Deacon and the 'Squire and asked-

" Law me ! Deacon,-'Squire,-why don't the minister come !" Then Miss Martha Buskbody, seeing the Dea-

con, the Squire and Miss Peepabout, engaged in a colloquy, wriggled herself into their company and asked the same queston.

Then another and another and another followed the example, and there was quickly a knot of people gathered around the Deacon and the 'Squire ill asking questions which nobody could answer. The whole congregation was in a buzz-buzzing. Every one was asking where the minister was, although every one knew that all the rest were just as ignorant as himself.

Bill Maggs, the sexton, kept tugging away at the bell-rope till he had tolled the people out of patience. But we must leave the bell tolling and the sexton fretting, and the Deacon and the Squire and the old maids, and all the rest of the congregation on the tenter-hooks of suspense, and go tack to see what has become of our friend

Ichabod had slackened his pace after leaving the house and had fatlen into a sort of a reverse Finding himself rather late before he got near the church, he resolved to make a short cut across a field where the road made an angle, so jumping over a stone wall he steered directly for the church, but had not proceeded many paces when he was startled by a most savage and unmusical bootbooting sound in a tone of the deepest bass he ever heard. Lifting up his eyes he beheld a furious bull making at him with all speed and bellowing like mad. It is needles to say that he took to his heels ; the bull made after him, and Ichabod put on with all the figetness he could exert. Four legs are better than two, and it was soon evident that the quadruped would win the race. Ichabod found he could not reach the wall before the bull would be up with him -Now," thought he, tit is all over with me !'-His shoes flew off; but the bull kept on. He dropped his hat, but the stratagem did not take ; the bull was not to be made a tool of. He threw

his sermon behind him, but with no better success : the bull was not to be reasoned with ; he gave the manuscript a whisk with his tail and scattered it to the four winds !

'I'm gone ! I'm gone !' said Ichabod, for the bull was close behlad him ; -at this instant he espied an apple tree close at hand ,-and summoning all his remaining strength he made a desperate leap and was fortunate enough to spring into the tree at the moment the bull was at his heels.

Here was an unlooked for deliverance, but unluckily the bull was not so easily got rid of .-Though disappointed of his prey he kept about the tree with such a menacing disposition that Ichabod dared not descend. It seemed as if the malicious animal knew that he kept a congregation waiting, he stuck to the spot with such per-

aloft without your hat and shoes I looking for all The following account of Mr. Ichabid Wing's the world like a starved monkey sitting on a lee

backstay !' . At this moment the party had got nearly up to the tree. 'Look out! look out!' cried lehabod, 'He's coming !" They had no time to ask toho it was that was coming, for before the words were fairly out of his mouth, they heard a furious bellow, and bounce, in an instant the bull was among them ! Heavens ! what a scamporing ! The whole squad took a flight quicker than a flock of wild ducks on hearing a shot, 'he deacon lost his hat and wig, and captain Blueberry ran out of his boots, which were a little tou large for him. Divers other accidents happened. The greatest catastrophes were those of Squire Snake-root and Lieutenant Darling. The 'Squire being purey and short-winded, was overtaken by the bull, and received a tremendous butt in the rear which so disabled him that he could not sit down without a double coshion for a fortnight. The bull after knocking him over ran off after the others, and the 'Squire made a shift to climb up into the tree and take sides with the parson.

The Lieutenant's was a more frightful case. He was a short, fut, thick set, duck-legged fellow, and happened to be dressed in a pair of stout, old-fashioned leather breeches. The bull having floored the Squire, come in the twinkling of a bedpost right upon the Licutenant, who was weddling off in double quick time. The bull hit him a poke behind, intendng to serve him as he did the 'Squire, but one of his horns catching in the waistband of the Lieutenant's inexpressibles, he was taken off his legs in an instant and whisked off upon the bull's horn. Away went the bull scouring after the fugitives, with the unfortunate Licutemant dangling by the waistband, and fairly out of his wits with terror. If is capers in the air were only brought to an end by the bull's bringing up, butt, against the stone wall, and pitching the Lieutenant completely over into the road.

The rost of the party got over the wall without any help, and escaped the fury of the animal. And now onimenced h regular set-to. The party armed themselves with stones and clubs, and began a pitched battle with the bull, for the deliverance of Ichabod Thumps, bangs, thrusts, pokes and missiles of every description, were showered upon the hide of the farious beast, who shook his redoubtable horns, flourished his tail, and ran butting and bellowing here and there, wherever the attack was hottest. Ichabod and 'Squire meantime shouting from the citadel in the apple tree, cheering on the assailants, and attackag the bull in the rear by pelting him with small shut in the shape of winter pippins.

This holy war lasted for three quarters of an hour, and the bull seemed likely to win the day. Ichabod fancied himself already reduced to the necessity of taking up his quarters in the tree for the night, but luckily, at this moment, a reinforcement arrived, and the boll began slowly to retreat, the assailants, headed by Bill Mugga, pressed their advantage, carried the stone wall by escalade form d a solid column, and in a short time the ball was driven from the field without the loss of a single man. And thus the victory being achieved, Ichubod came down from the tree.

But it was all over with him. His sermon was cone, the afternoon was gone, and he soon found that his hopes of wagging his pow in a pulpit, were gone. The bull was never out of his mind. He never had the courage to attempt another sermon and at the very thought of merching to church in a surplice, he imagines, to this day, he hears a boo-booing, and sees a pair of horns.

LAMENTABLE .- The following case of domestic infelicity is too directly in point to be lost. and is too well depicted in the language of the newspaper in which we find it, to be improved by our hands:

"A young planter in the upper part of this State, lately married to a beautiful and intellectunl lady, after the honey moon had passed, was pained to observe that his young bride looked thoughtful at times, and appeared to suffer much from ennui. Thinking this might be caused by the absence of female companions, he induced several young ladies, relatives, to make his house their home, in hopes thereby to render her completely happy. This arrangement had not the de-sired effect. His beloved, though apparently joyous and cheerful while conversing with them, and took it away."
"That was hardly fair in Wakefield. He knew prices had advanced. He came to me also, han't trouble you a great while. Ha ! you may shall the bell, toll, toll, toll, toll, toll, toll, toll, toll, and each stroke to be forwarded by the spoint, shall have all the slaves which may be in J. W. Childers, Allen Daniel, Allen Daniel, Allen Daniel, as soon as the conversation flagged, relapsed infirst ship bound for Natchez, Vicksburg, or Grand Gulf. Well, the musical companion at length stock, or the issue of such original stock, as was bearrived, and a splendid one it was, of beautiful mahogany, ornamented and polished, to the value of a five hundred dollar bill. And then it discoursed such ravishing inclody, as the snowy fingers of the young bride pressed the keys The young planter was in raptures, and congratulated himself on having procured the identical one thing needful to his angel's felicity. Poor man ! he paid but a poor compliment to his amiable part ner's intellect, if he thought she could contented pass her leisure hours in strumming over a hano Forte ! He was mistaken. Though "music hath charms" like love, it is not the only desideratum next. in the world ; for a while it pleases the ear and touches the heart, but ministers not to the mind The lady soldom courted Apollo, and her husband had the mortification of feeling that he had not yet made his domicil a paradise to " her he adored." At last, to solve the riddle of discontent, he asked her if she did not at times regret having entered the marriage state. "Oh-no, in deed," she replied with great earnestness-"never for a moment have I been other than your happy wife, but I sometimes" "Well, sometime "If I must tell you, thenwhat, dearest 1" sometimes I regret that you do not take the newspa pers. Papa takes half a dozen." Let every young husband who loves his wife and who would keep her happy, and thus preserve an amiable temper, remember the case here cited, and steadily avoid the error pointed out, MATRIMONY .- Soing men think themselves very clever in tantalizing their wives; some, unpossessed of feeling themselves, may not understand prices, how a vile word or stupid act can vex a keener soul, but it is meet to know and remember this. there is no greater crime than to take a woman from her father's hearth, where she stood in blooming independence, to load her with the cares of a family and then trample on her hopes, by proving that he is no better than those for whom she never cared or sighed ; that he is no worthier than those who are forgetten in her dreams, and passed unheeded as she clung with fondness to his arm. Children of disappointment, why do women consider their lovers the choicest among the sons of men !-- Chuzzlewit. Silk and Twist. WOMAN's FORTHUDE .- I have offen had occasion o remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and for their interest to buy of us. prostrate him in the dust seem to call forth all the en-March 7. ergies of a softer sex, and give such intrepidity and evation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had been all weekness, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous path of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding, with unshrinking firmness, the bitterest blasts of adversity. Washington Irving. FIRES IN THE WOODS .- We regret to hear that a large quantity of Turpentine. Timber, &c. have been destroyed by fire in Sampson County during the late distressing drought. One indi-vidual, Mr. George McKay, lost 300 bbls. of Turpentine. Another lost 100 bble. and a quantity f Timber. Fences, also, were destroyed. Indeed, the woods have been so dry, that a spark would set them on fire, and scarcely any effort was sufficient to subdue the destroying element after it once got under way .- Payetterille Observer. lement after

INSTINCT OF ANIMALS. The aditor of the Commercial Advertiser, after publishing the curious story about the intelligent cats at New Haven, adds the following with re-

gard to his own favorite dog :---We have a favorite dog, a huge, noble fellow, combining the Newfoundland and the mastiff, whose doings supply frequent occasion for admi-ring wonder. Mr. Lion-for that is his name in the family-conceives it to be his duty to give an alarm whenever the bells ring for fire. He marches to his master's bed room door and sets up a sonorous barking that would waken the seven sleepers themselves; but so soon as the master gets out of bed, or even if he does not speak, Lion gravely walks back to his own couch and addresses himself to sleep again with all the composure imaginable. It is clear that he reasons the matter within himself somewhat in this wise :---'There is a fire ; I must call my master. Bowwow-wow-wow! Oh, master is awake, is he Very well; the fire is his business not mine. If

there is any danger he will see to it; so I'll go and finish my nap."

Lion is foud of going out with the lady or the children ; and it is curious to see the wary pertinacity with which he attends the former at any time during the day when he thinks she is going abroad. So long as she sits still with a book, or needle work. Lion lies quietly at her feet, apparently sound asleep. But if she moves as if to rise, he is up in a moment, and follows her to any part of the house which she may have occasion to visit-sticking close to her beels and most in. geniously baffling every attempt which, for the fun of the thing, she sometimes makes to give him the slip; and if she puts on a shawl, or gives other token of going forth, Lion begins leaping and bounding as if in the very extacy of anticipated

enjoyment. But a singular fact is that on Sunday morning. when the folks are going to church, and Lion offers himself as usual to be one of the party, a word suffices to send him back. He seems to understand that church is not exactly the place where his company would be desirable, and though he comes capering to the door with the children, it is only needful to say " No. Lion-go back, sir," and he retires with all the gravity imaginable. The children will have it that he knows Sunday as well as they do.

We had almost forgotten one trait in Lion's character. We occasionally permit hun to walk with us to the office, and about twelve o'clock, the hour when some of the boys are munching their dinners, he is sure to take his place na: the "stands" and watch for his portion. Betwe two and three o'clock, when we are leaving t office, we ask him if he wants to go home a see the children; his answer is given by placi his fore feet upon our shoulder and a very stro wag of his tail.

Panama, Leghorn, MOLESKIN AND BEAVER HAT A beautiful assortment of HIAT'S, of the above and of almost every other description, from the cebrated Factory of Rankin, Duryee & Co. of N. has just been received by Raleigh, April 22, 1845. B. B. SMITH. An additional supply of Panama, Leghorn & Beave

daily expected, together with a BEAUTIFUL SU of Very Cheap and Fashionab SPRING GOODS, from New York. 32 6 April 22, 1845. SZ 6t STATE of North Carolina.----RICI MOND COUNTY IN CAROLINA. MOND COUNTY. IN EQUITY. Erasmus Love. 28. Richmond Love, Executor of William Love, dec Walter F. Lesk and Mary his wife, William Cole and Ann Jennings. Original Bill. HIS cause having been transmitted to the S

MRS. H. BARRETT'S BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. AT VILLA ROSA,

S6th Street, cast of \$d Avenue, New York.

THE pupils of this establishment receive it personal attention of the Principal, in all the every exertion is made to render study a pleasure the mind rather than a task. The bearder pupils are limited to the number

The boarder pupies are initial to interest and twelve, who are every way considered so a private family; and while their comfort and happiness an carefully watched over, it is the anxious desire of Mm B. to promote their best interests, and thereby lay solid loundation for their moral end intellectual in

Each boarder to be provided with bedstend and bedding, six fowels, four tablo napkins, silver spoon, fork and goblet.

TERMS. . * JA For Boarders including all the different branches of a thorough English edu-

cation,			\$180	per an.
10 A	EXTR	AS.	1.11.1	Per an.
Piano Porte,		1.1	\$15	per qr.
Haro,			20	
Gallar,		27	14	
Singing,			15	
Spanish,		10	8	
French,				
Inlino,	<i>.</i>		8	
Drawing,			8	1
Dancing.			12	**
Fancy needle w	vork,			
Use of Instrume			3	**
Stationery,			0.0	0
Fuel for the sea	18011		2	4
If washing be p	provided by	Mrs. B.,	he cha	ge will

Young Ladies, not members of the establishment, ishing to perfect themselves in any of the accomlishments, will be taught on the above terms,

No deduction for absence, except in cases of severe and continued illness, and a Quarter's notice is the spectfully requested prior to the removal of a Pund

French constantly spoken in the family. Bills payable Quarterly, in advance.

References of the highest respectability. April 23d, 1845. 34-

OTICE.- 1 WILL OFFER EOR SALE, at the Court House door in the Town of States ville, on the third Monday in May next, the follow ing Truets of Land, or so much thereof m will satisfy the Taxes due thereon for the year 1843

By whom listed,	No. Acres	Tux due
William Mc. Jimsey's hei	18, 360	\$ 5
John M. Sharpe,	256	5 5
J. L. Gay,	56	0
Nathaniel Teaster's Estate	e, 104	1 5
Rebecca Wilkins,	60	24
John F. Summers,	145	1 41
Richard Collins,	50	24
John Collins,	64	1 63
Ephraim Erwin,	. 83	1 0
Mary Fleming.	328 4	1 15
John McKey,	61	20
Moses W. Sherril,	230	2 51
W. L. Davidson,	343	15 2
Hezekiah Hobbs,	122	2 41
Harry Worke.	200	3 15
Dick Worke,	140	1 07
Nathaniel Kerr.	51	1 05
Peter P Brawley,	261	1 69
John G. Elliotte,	244	1 13
David Holder,	83	95
G. F. Kerr,	145	53
E. R. Mills,	180	1 39
Samuel Moore,	300	1 26
D. L. Wilson,	200	48
Nicholas Binkley,	126	31
Hiram Drum,	94	1 19
John Gant, Sr.	77	51
John Long.	75 3	91
David Turnmine,	75	91
E. K. Johnson,	260	1 08
Alexander Daniel,	2284	1 83
Lewis Hafer,	3624	2 76
Noah Justice,	924	1 21
J. Clair,	140	34
W. Lackey.	123	97
H. F. McKay,	686	3 36
John Watts (Major)	125	1 20
I W Childers	100	1 00

But, I had just received my newspaper, in which of accounts from Europe of a short crop, grain had gone up. I asked him ninety-two cents, which after some higgling, he was quite willing to give."

" Did he pay you ninety two cents," exclaimed Gaskill in surprise and chagrin.

" He certainly did."

"Too bad ! too bad ! No better than downright cheating, to take such shameful advantage you say ! Nobody ever knew so much of me ! of another man's ignorance."

"Certainly. Wakefield cannot be justified in his conduct," replied Mr. Alton. " It is not right for one man to take advantage of another man's ignorance, and get his goods for less than they are worth. But does not any man deserve thus to soffer who remains wilfully ignorant in a world where he knows there are always enough standing ready to abuse his ignorance. Had you been willing to spend two dollars and fifty cents for the newspaper a whole year, you would have saved in the single item of your wheat crop alone fourteen dollars. Just think of that. Wakefield takes the newspapers and watches them closely He knowsevery week the exact state of the market, and is always prepared to make good bargains out of you and some dozen others around here, who have not wit enough to provide themselves with the only avenues of information on all subjectsthe newspapers.

" Have you sold your potatoes yet !" asked Gaskill, with some concern in his voice.

"O, no. Not yet. Wakefield has been making me offers for the last ten days. But from the prices they are bringing in Philadelphia, I am well'satisfied they must go over thirty cents here.' " Above thirty ! why, I sold to Wakefield for

twenty-six cents."

"A great dunce you were ; if I must speak so plainly, neighbor Gaskill. It's only yesterday that he offered me twenty-nine cents for four hundred bushels. But I declined. And I was right. They are worth thirty one to day; and at that price I am going to sell."

" Isn't it too bad !" ejaculated the mortified farmer, walking backwards and forwards impatiently. 'There are twenty five dollars literally sunk in the sea. That Wakefield has cheated me most outrageously."

"And all because you were too close to spend \$2 50 cents for a newspaper. I should call that saving at the spile and letting out at the bunghole, neighbor Gaskill."

"I should think it was indeed. This very day I'll send off money for the paper. And if any one gets shead of me again, he'll have to be wide awake, I can tell hitn "

"Have you heard about Sally Black !" Mr. Alton said, after a trief silence.

- " No. What of her !"
- "She leaves home to-morrow for Ravenna." " Indeed ! fwhat for !"

" Her father takes the newspaper you know." "Yes"

"And has given her a good education ?" "So they say. But I never could see that it d done any thing for her, except to make her good for nothing."

ton to your back. " No, I'm not a vindictive woman, Mr. Caudle;

nobody ever called me that, but you. What do That's nothing at all to do with it. Ha ! I would not have your aggravating temper, Caudle, for mines of gold. It's a good thing I'm not as worrying as you are- or a nice house they'd be hetween us. I only wish you had a wife that would have talked to you ! then you'd have known the difference. But you impose upon me, because,

like a poor fool, I say nothing. I should be ashamed of myself, Caudle. " And a pretty example you set as a father You'll make your boys as bad as yourself. Talking as you did all breakfast-time about your I should like to know what your boys buttons ! will say of you when they grow up? And all about a pairry button off one of your wristbands; a decent man wouldn't have mentioned it. Why won't I hold my tongue. Because I won't hold my tongue. I'm to have my peace of mind destroyed-I'm to be worried into my grave for a miserable shirt button, and I'm to hold my tongue. Oh ! but that's just like you och ! " But I know what I'li do for the future. Ev-

ery button you have may drop off, and I won't so much as put a thread to 'em. And I should like to know what you'll do then? Oh, you must

get somebody else to sew 'em, must you ! That is a pretty threat for a husband to hold out to his wife ! And to such a wife as I've been, too, such a negro slave to your buttons, as 1 may say !--Somebody else to sew 'em eh ! No. Caudle, no : not while I'm alive ! When I'm dead -and with

what I have to bear there's no knowing how soon that may be-when I'm dead, I say-oh ; what brute you must be to snore so! "You're not enoring ? Ha! that's what you always say : but that's nothing to do with it .--You must get somebody else to sew 'em, must

you. Ha ! I should't wonder. Oh no, I should be surprised at nothing, now ! It's what people have always told me it would come to-and now the buttons have opened my eyes! But all the world shall know of your cruelty, Mr. Caudle --After the wife I've been to you. Somebody else to sew your buttons ! I'm no longer to be mistress in my own house ! Ha, Caudle ! I would not have upon my conscience what you have, for the world ! I wouldn't treat anybody as you do -no, I'm not mad ! It's you, Mr. Caudle, who are mad, or bad-and that's worse ! I cant even so much as speak of a shirt-button, but that I'm hreatened to be made hobody of in my own

house ! Caudle, you've a heart like a hearthstone, you have ! To threaten me, and only because a button-a button-"I was conscious of no more than this," save

Caudle, in his \$18, * for here nature relieved me with a sweet, deep alsep."

GEN. HOUSTON.

The Madisonian of the 23d ult says: "We learn that Gen. Houston has at last openly declared him-self against annexation. We have been long spec-ting these consequently we are not disappointed in the slightest pointils degree. We are happy in the belief, however, that he does not possess sufficient in-Chence to thwart this great national measure."

seemed the foneral knell to his hopes. He pictured to his fancy a crowded congregation waiting in anxious suspense and lost in won-

> " I hear a voice you cannot hear Which bids me thus delay, I see the horns you cannot see Which force me here to stay.

He saw the congregation come out of the burch and scatter hither and thither like sheep without a shepherd, yet he durst not leave the apple tree, because there was-not a lion-but a ull in the way !

The congregation were at last fairly tired out. 'wo hours had they waited, and no parson came. The sexton left off tolling the bell, and indeed it was time, for he had nearly worn the rope The people all came out of the church, havoff. ug after two hours debating upon the matter, come to the conclusion that there would be no sermon, and that there was good ground for alarm as to the fate of the minister. They sent off parties cast, west, north and south, to explore he country, and presently Ichabod discovered a rowd advancing along the road headed by the Deacon and the Sexton. Ichabod mustered all the strength of his lungs and bawled out to them like seven watchmen upon a tower. The whole party came to a halt and gazed around with astonishment and fear : at length they spied some thing snugly roosted in the apple tree ; they took it at first for a huge black turkey-cock, but on a nearer approach they found it to be no other than the Reverend Parson !

Now the bull just at that moment happened to be pawing and snuffing with his nose to the ground on the other side of the tree, so that he was hidden from the party by a thorn bush at its The people seeing Ichabod perched on foot. high in that same manuer, were struck dumb with amazement for a few moments. Was the poor man bewitched 3 or had he run mad, or what had possessed him to spend the atternoon dangling ike a scarecrow on the bough of an apple tree instead of holding forth a godly discourse in the pulpit ! For some moments no one dared advance a step further or speak a single word. At last Bill Muggs the sexton plucked up courage and advanced to the stone wall. He was an old sailor, who within a few years had taken his land tacks absard and settled himselt up in the bush ; he took up the trade of a sexton because it consisted in pulling a rope. On this occasion he undertook is be spokesman of the party, for the Deacon was absolutely frightened. Bill put his head over the wall, clapped his hasd up to the corner of his mouth and sung out-

' Parson, aboy !' Ichabod lifted up his voice, like an owl in the desert, and exclaimed 'Come along ! save me ! save me !'

Blast your eye-balls,' said Bill, clawing a huge uid of tobacco out of his mouth and throwing t slap upon the ground, 'why don't you save vourself ?! 'I can't, I can't,' said Ichabod. 'Drive him

away-drive him away."

By this time some of the party, and the Deacon among the rest, had got over the wall, and were advancing towards the tree staring and wondering to hear the parson talk in such an unaccountable manner. 'Come down, come down,' said the Deacon

What have you been doing all the afternoon in Colonel Shute's orchard ?'

'Ay, ay,' said Bill, 'what are you about there

their possession or under their control of the original Allen Daniel, William Smith, (Mason) queathed by William Love, deceased, sen., to his John F. Smith, widow for life, &c. except the slaves divided in 1811 Jacob Watts, with their issue, before the said Clerk and Master, at W. T. Bennette, Esq the Court House in Rockingham; and that the said W. L. Erwin, Clerk and Master do divide the said slaves, &c.; and Kinchen Jourden, that the parties shall account before him for the Hire Fergus Lackey, and Profits of the said slaves, since the death of Mary Love, deceased, by them respectively had and received. Thomas Summers The said parties are hereby notified to have the aid slaves, with their increase, before the said Clerk and Master of Richmond County, for such division and to account for the the Hire and Profits of the Jesse Cummins, same as aforesaid, at the Court House in the Town of Rockingham, on Monday, the second day-of June

Witness, JOHN W. CAMBRON, Clerk and Master n Equity, for Richmond County, at office in Rockingham, the third Monday of March, A. D. 1845. JOHN W. CAMERON, C M. E

27-6ws SPRING GOODS-1845. HALLOCK, MOUNT&BILLINGS. 173 Pearl Street, (One door above Pine Street,)

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RE now receiving by late arrivals from Europe, A and from Home Manufacturers, a large assortment of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, sdapted to the Spring Trade, which they offer by the piece or package, on favorable terms.

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Irish Linens, Linen Lawn, Scotch Ginghams Printed Muslins and Lawns-new styles-Balzorines, Alpaceas, Lustres. Silk and Cotton Work. Silk and Cotton Veivets. Fancy French and English Gambroons. Spring Tweeds-single and double width. Check Ginghams and Merino Cassimers Drab D'Etes for summer wear. American Pantaloons Stuffs. Brown Hollands, Silesias and Paper Cambrica. Cotton Hosiery-bleached and brown.

Fancy and Silk Handkerchiels, Ribbons, Sewing a Corded Skirts, Table Covers, Linen Thread. .

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STITH & PESCUD, APOTHECARIES AND DRUGGISTS,

FAYETTEVILLE ST., RALEIGH, TEELING under renewed obligations to their friends and the public generally, for the 'fiberal patronage which they have received since their com-mencement in business, would respectfully invite their attention to the extensive selection of

their attention to the extensive selection of Mcdicines, Paints, Dyc Stuffs, &cc., which they have on hand and are daily receiving, and to which they particularly call the attention of Phy-sicians and Country Merchania, feeling assured that they can give such inducements both as regards the quality and price of their articles, as to secure their fu-ture orders for all articles in their line of business. Presentitions and Facilie Regiment Preciptions and Family Recipes, carefully and an curately prepared at all hours of the day and night, by aced Disperser, in a scientific manner. an experienced Dispenser, in Raleigh, April 28, 1845.

1 32 30 168 110 1 09 497 H. W. Mayse, 144 150 82 John W. Yates, Milus Begarly's interest, 86 Edward Burnette, 177 50 40 60 Joshun Inscore, Ethelbert Wooten, Martin Maye, 136 Samuel Albea. 86 361 142923 Willie Beal, William Hulland's heirs 125 H. B Lazenby, William L. Erwin 122 Adam Campbell, 100 1 3: Hiram Felts. 244 William Haves. 200 90 73 J. B Yorke. Edmond Ball, James Dishowan 200 600 Robert Hardin. Moses Mitchell, Jr. 69 Sarah Rooper, M. Redman for L. Redman, 80 150 63 Darnadus Redman, Thomas Reid 63 Lucreasy Speaks, 140 Ellis Shoemaker, 100 James Brawley, 282 J. F. JOHNSON, Sheriff of Itedell March 31, 1845. Pr. adv. SI8

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STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA-WAR REN COUNTY. Superior Court of Law April Term, 1845.

Henry T. Dolos,

vs. Elizabeth Doles. Petition for Divorce.

DEFENDANT being caffed and failing to a top be made in the Warrenton Reporter and Raleis Register for three successive months, notifying be fordant to appear at the next Term of said Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Warter at the Court House in Warrenton, on the third Mon day after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the Petition

or the same will be heard ex parts. Witness, BENJAMIN E Cook, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the third Monday after the found Monday in March, 1845.

BENJ. E. COOK, CI'k Warrenton, April 26, 1845. (Price of adv. \$11 25.) 34-30

R. A. Worrell, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHAN

NORFOLK, Va. BRODUCE or Merchandize consigned or Reshipment, shall receive prompt st and liberal advances made thereon.

BEFENENCES: Mesaro Patterson & Wills, Petersburg, Va. Branch T. Hurt, Esq. Petersburg, Va. David Carter, Esq., Faid, b. N. C. Marfreesburg Messes, Jno. W. So sell & Co., Murfree 10-600 Norfolk, Va., Feb. 1.