

MISCELLANEOUS.

REMARKS ON THE PENITENTIARY QUESTION.

You will observe that I have adopted as the heading of this sheet the same title as that prefixed to an article copied into your paper a few weeks ago from the Raleigh Register.

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It is desirable, therefore, that in choosing a substitute for the present modes of punishment we should adopt that which will combine sufficient severity with mercy, as far as it can in justice as well to the criminal as the community be shown, that will neither allow him to live a life of ease or give him an opportunity to acquire what he calls glory, at the whipping post or the gallows.

All these desirable ends we claim are attained in the institution of the Penitentiary. There the idleness or leisure so justly complained of in other modes of imprisonment, gives place to an active, useful and industrious employment, the best suited in each particular case to enable the culprit to live in future an honorable and useful life.

The whole of the argument embodied in the latter part of his essay resolves itself into the single question "Is crime an appropriate object of revenue?" I shall answer this query by another, Is it desirable that the crimes of its inhabitants should be a source of expense to any State?

Again, it is not a well known fact that public officers in many instances, conscious of the expense and trouble to the country attending imprisonment as at present applied, are strongly tempted to let the guilty go free rather than burden the State with their support in indolence?

WILL THE LOCO FOCOS HAVE A CANDIDATE?

This question has been repeatedly asked us since Mr. Caldwell has declined accepting the nomination as a candidate for Governor, and we were unable to answer; but we are now able to give a little light on the subject at least so far as the Locco Focos of this county are concerned.

We regret to state that a little son of Captain James P. Williamson, in this vicinity, was poisoned a few days since, by chewing a box in which there had been Loco matches. He died in a very few hours.—Charlotte Herald.

PLAY UPON NAMES.

The very able Washington correspondent of the United States Gazette, "OLIVER OLDSCHOOL," in the death of more interesting matter, has entertained the readers of that Journal with the following amusing and ingenious play upon the names of the Members of Congress:

J. R. Chandler, Esq.—I have occasionally spoken of members of the House of Representatives. Never, perhaps, was there a more unlinguistic spectacle than is presented in that body. You may there behold one of the strangest and most heterogeneous combination of character, materials and elements which the imagination can conceive of.

Though there is in the country a strong prejudice against the African race, you will see in the House at least two Black members to one White one; and although amalgamation seems to be generally repudiated, the presence of several Brown members, shows that that doctrine has not always prevailed. You will also find in that Democratic body at least three Kings without a single Lord or common. They have a Miller but not a solitary sheaf of wheat, or a shock of corn—nothing to grind but one ruddy Cobb. They have a Parish but no other ecclesiastic than an Abbot, so that their only Crosier is not put in requisition.

In one respect they are well provided for—they have Wood and a Sawyer to cut it up. The members generally think well of their own powers, and yet there is in part but one Strong man in the House, and though they have several valuable men there is but one of Sterling Price. The House is well finished, having a Woodruff, with a single Leake in it, which could be easily stopped if their Wright was supplied with suitable materials.

Many of the members are tall men, and yet there is but one that is strictly Long. There is also one Young member, but he cannot be denominated Green. There seems to be a great want of adaptation of means to ends. They have a Baker but no Hunt's in vain for an oven. They have numerous Smiths, without either hammer or anvil; and although they agree to build navies and man them too, they have but a single Sawyer to saw them, having been supplied by his parents, Scaborn.

Whatever an impartial observer may think of the Representatives of the people, one thing must be obvious, viz: that the members have mostly disappointed parental expectation, as exhibited by the names given to their children. Hannibal and Julius and the Alexanders evince no more military tact or prowess than others; nor does Washington stand forth the Father of his country, nor Jefferson the advocate of her independence. Luther is in favor of a "reformation," but he will effect a Scarcance of Church or State. Horace has not yet charmed us by his poetry nor has Milton regained Paradise. Augustus may encourage science, but Columbus has made no discoveries under his patronage. Felix may and in fact does tremble, but he is no more lumpy on that account.

I allude to these facts, not to disparage any of these gentlemen, but to show that the hopes and affections of parents often lead them astray, and that in this free country every one must stand on his own merits.—"and let him that standeth take heed lest he fall." OLIVER OLDSCHOOL.

PAPA DON'T DRINK, AND I WON'T.—About ten years since, I was called upon to help one of my neighbors raise a barn frame, and after the hands were collected, the rum bottle was passed, and was customary in those days, and after the men had drunk, the rum was handed to some boys who were collected and looking on. They all took it except one little boy about seven years old, who refused to take any. He was urged very hard to take a little, but all to no purpose. His mind was fixed. He was then asked to give some reason for not drinking, and the little lad bravely replied, "Pops don't drink, and I won't."

The Baltimore Typographical Society, at a recent celebration, among the regular toasts gave the following for "Woman": "The sweetest type upon the earth—The prettiest forms—the fairest faces—The loveliest flowers that e'er had birth—That ever clung to man's em brasses."

A PRETTY TALE OF ROMANCE.

Our readers are already aware that the charming fair deserter, Mlle. Plessey, on abandoning the banks of the Seine for the Neva, was accompanied by a gentleman on whom she had bestowed her hand, M. Arnold, favorably known in the world of literature. It is but a few days since that the papers announced the departure of the newly-married couple from Brussels for St. Petersburg, but the date of their quitting that city, we learn, was in reality considerably earlier, and if the account of the travellers, which we subjoin, be correct (but which, it is only right to mention, is derived from the *on dit* of the theatre, a source not altogether remarkable for strict veracity,) it will be seen that they have not only reached the Russian territory, but have already experienced a specimen of Northern hospitality the very reverse of agreeable to a pair of lovers on their first matrimonial excursion.

"Where are your passports?" Mlle. Plessey (as we still love to call her,) produced her engagement, duly signed and sealed by Guedenoff, with the approbation of the Emperor Nicholas.

"All right, you may proceed," said the official; and, turning to M. Arnold: "And you, sir?" "I am this lady's husband."

"That is not sufficient," coldly returned the officer. "Besides which, here is my passport, signed by the Russian Ambassador in London."

"Prevents me entering Russia! Me! Pray, may I ask what reason is given for this step?" "Reason: singular question that. Do you imagine the Government of our glorious country has any explanation to give you. In our country, sir, we bow in silence to an imperial order, and your asking the question proves that you would be quite out of your element in Russia. However, if you are curious on the matter, ask your own conscience; reflect a little. As a literary man, have you never made any *malapropos* remarks on absolute governments? Has your name never figured in the ranks of opposition scribes? Mind, these are mere conjectures on my part, for I order contains nothing in the shape of explanation. I have no further observation to make, and must now request you to take farewell of the lady, and withdraw as soon as possible."

"Farewell!" exclaimed Mlle. Plessey, "do you suppose I will abandon my husband? My duty is to follow him, and if he is not permitted to enter the country, depend upon it I shall not, I will not go to St. Petersburg!"

"Excuse me, madame," said the official, in his blandest tone, "excuse me, but you have put your foot in Russian territory, and you must remain."

"What!" exclaimed the lady indignantly, "do you mean to detain me by force?" "Most assuredly, madame," replied the inexorable man in office, "for not only have we the laws on this point, but which is binding on you? You are the property of Russia for ten years.—Your engagement must be fulfilled."

It was in vain the young actress wept, entreated, and threatened by turns; for the first time in her life, perhaps, her powers were exerted in vain. The barbarous Muscovite was proof against all, and persisted in the strict execution of his orders. The bereaved, desponding, and furious wife was, *bona fide* malgre, reseated in her traveling carriage, and started off in a gallop en route for St. Petersburg, whilst the unfortunate husband was conducted under an escort to a certain distance from the frontier, with an admonition that if he again attempted to enter the territories of the Emperor, he might probably make a longer journey than would be agreeable—to the deserts of Siberia!

GREAT FIRE AT VICKSBURG.

Vicksburg, Saturday, Feb. 14. This morning, about daylight, a fire broke out in a frame building next to the river, at the foot of Jackson street, belonging to Judge Bodley, and temporarily occupied by some slaves belonging to Mr. Vick, that were brought here to be shipped up the river to his plantation. They kindled a fire upon some earth that had been formerly placed there and on which a stove had stood, and it is supposed it communicated to the floor. It then spread to the commission warehouse of Mr. James Gwin, entirely consuming that and four adjoining frames; then crossed Washington street, and swept the buildings from the corner of Jackson to Main; and from thence up Main Street to Walnut—Mr. Fraisse's brick building alone being saved. The north side of Main Street from Washington to Walnut, is a heap of ruins, as well as the north side of Walnut Street as far as the residence of Mrs. Shoekney, which was consumed.

The wind was very high at the time, and one half of the town would have been burnt but for the recent rain—the roofs of the houses being very wet—blazing shingles and boards falling very thick over the whole of Springfield. A great deal of property has been destroyed, and many families in moderate circumstances have lost nearly their all.

The losers were, Judge Bodley three houses; Mr. Chinn, of New Orleans, one; Mr. Armstrong, one; store of Messrs. Aikin & Gwin, belonging to some one in Philadelphia; Hartwell Vick's heirs several houses; Planters' Bank, one; U. S. Bank one; S. C. Field two; E. D. Downs one; Railroad Bank one; J. A. Klein one; H. Stodger one; Dr. Peck one; E. B. Lilly one; A. H. Arthur one; N. H. Vick three; and Messrs. Dickinson and others their stock of stores. Messrs. Field and Klein were the only parties whose property was insured, as far as we know.

HEART-RENDING ACCIDENT.—A most lamentable accident occurred on our levee last evening, by which a little girl, some 8 or 9 years of age, lost her life. She was the daughter of Dr. Gunn, of Louisville, Ky., who with his wife, was just leaving the steambot Ben Franklin No. 7, about starting for the Ohio River. The little girl, who was ahead of her parents, was crushed to the earth by a hoghead of sugar which a drayman had just rolled from his dray to great issue. She was deprived of all consciousness at once, although the breath of life lingered in her mutilated form for hours.

The case is one of the most heart-rending we have ever been called on to report. The body of the little girl was at once taken on board the boat, but how can we describe the anguish of the mother, who first then knew how deep, how absorbing, was her devotion to her child! Her heart so wounded no balm can be offered. The young victim was all playfulness and vivacity the moment before the accident—in the next moment, it required a mother's love to recognize her, and long after breath had left the body of the hapless child, the wailings of that mother were heard crying over one that was not.

An elder sister was present, too—the wife of the clerk of the boat—and she was stricken by the cruel calamity with an intensity of grief that for a while bereft her of reason. The little girl had been singing and playing upon a piano in the cabin—for she was a rare musician for a child of her age—and had just departed from one who felt for her an affection no one but a sister knows. She had parted from her while her guileless prattle and innocent mirth were yet fresh—her gay carols were still ringing in that sister's ears; but a second elapsed and she was carried back, to fill the hearts of those who had so recently gladdened with mourning. Time may in a measure heal the wounds of those who have been thus sorely bruised, but to offer present consolation would be—

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, in his letter of the 23d instant, says: "Some of the Pennsylvania Tariff Democrats are distrusting Mr. Polk and denouncing Mr. Walker at a great rate! They are asked by the Whigs, why is it that this pure Democratic Administration is so anxious to get Congress to legislate, for the gratification of the Tory Statesmen and Capitalists of England, if it really has no particular love for any thing but British? And they answer, with a sigh and almost with a groan, 'Oh, it does look as if Pennsylvania is to be betrayed!' They say they go for all Oregon, because it is all ours, and that Mr. Polk says it is all ours! It puzzles them sorely to answer for him, why, if it is all ours, we are to purchase England's claim, by breaking down our admirable Tariff, so that the spiders on our mountain streams, that give life, activity and prosperity to labor, to agriculture and commerce, may be stopped, while the wolf of Great Britain may run with more velocity and more success."

"They admit there is a cat in the meal tub, and condemn the whole proceeding! They do not like the looks of the high Tariff complement, paid by the British House of Lords to the British American Secretary of the Treasury, 'Sir Robert Walker,' as they style him, in republishing and circulating, over this Kingdom of Tory subjects, that gentleman's free-trade Report! When the Whigs say to me, 'Now, which is the British Party, and who are catering to the appetites of the British Lords and Dukes and Barons,' they shake their heads and turn away in despair!"

Modern 'Democracy' is a beautiful thing to play upon! How many have played high games upon it, and won! But the great string of the instrument, or rather Buncombe Machine, on which the Loco Focos have so long harped, the declaration, that the Whigs were the British Party, has snapped it—and the world sees who are, in this country, really and truly, the British Party! POTOMAC.

A GERMAN JOKE.—In Germany the Austrians bear the reputation of being particularly stupid, and those with the Bavarians, the reputation of being the authors of all the foolish remarks current in the country. On one occasion a party of Austrian Hussars being in the city of Cologne, a captain of that regiment strolled into the Cathedral, where falling into conversation with one of the officiating clergy—a canon of the cathedral—he put to him the following query: "What is the difference between a priest and a donkey?" The clergyman, unwilling to commit himself by the clergyman's answer, merely shrugged up his shoulders in a negative manner. "Ah! ah!" exclaimed the captain, "I knew you could not tell! It is this: the donkey wears the cross on his shoulder by nature, and the priest by profession." The canon, faintly applauded the joke, asking in return, "the difference between an Austrian officer of Hussars and a donkey?" After considering a few minutes, the captain declared his inability to tell, and the priest replied, "Nor can I, for I can perceive no difference whatever."

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STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—CRAGEN COUNTY.—Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, A. D. 1845.

Wesley Gray, Petitioner for Divorce. It appearing to the Court that a subpoena and alias subpoena have been duly issued in this case, and that the defendant, Narcissa Gray cannot be found, and that proclamation has been publicly made at the Court House door by the Sheriff of Craven County, for the said defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said subpoena: it is ordered by the Court, that notice be given in the Newbernian and Raleigh Register, two newspapers printed in this State, for three months, for the said defendant, Narcissa Gray, personally to be and appear at the Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Craven, at the Court House in Newbern, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March next, then and there plead and answer to the petition of Wesley Gray for Divorce, or the same will be taken pro confesso and he heard according to the act of the General Assembly in such case made and provided.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—CARTER COUNTY.—Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, A. D. 1845. Mary Tarbox, Petitioner for Divorce.

In this case, it being made appear to the satisfaction of the Court, that a subpoena and alias subpoena, had regularly issued as directed by law to the defendant, commanding his appearance in this Court to answer to the petition of the petitioner, and that a copy of such aforesaid subpoena had been left at the last place of the abode of the said defendant in this State more than fifteen days before the day of the return of each of said subpoenas, proclamation was therefore made by the Sheriff, at the door of the Court-house, for the said defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said subpoenas; and the said defendant being so called, made default: It is therefore ordered that the Clerk cause notice of the pendency of this petition to be published in the Newbernian and Raleigh Register for three months, and that at the next term of the Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Carteret, at the Court-house in Beaufort, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday of March next, an issue of issues be submitted to a Jury to ascertain the worth of the material facts, charged in the petitioner's petition.

RALEIGH Classical, Mathematical and MILITARY ACADEMY.

Classical Department: J. M. LOVEJOY, PRECEPTOR. Mathematical and Military Department: W. F. DISBROW. THE year will be divided into two Sessions of five months each; the first Session beginning on the first of January, and the second Session, on the first of July.

TERMS OF TUITION. For English and Mathematical Studies, \$15 00 per Session. For Latin, Greek, French, Spanish and Italian Languages, per Session, 20 00. The advanced Classes may pursue the Studies of the Classics to which they belong. Military Tactics taught to the Pupils, free of extra charge.

REFERENCES. Gen. Mope, Charles Hinton, I. D. Henry, Hon. W. M. Saunders, Wm. F. Collins, Rev. D. Lucy, James B. Shepard, H. W. Husted, Ed. Yarbrough, Dr. Baker, E. P. Gwynn, Esq. As the above named gentlemen are well known in the State, I have given their names as references. They send their sons or wards to my School, and of course their opinions can be confidently trusted. J. M. L. Raleigh, Dec. 9, 1845.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—BRUNSWICK COUNTY.—Superior Court, Fall Term, 1845.

William Watson, Petitioner for Divorce. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that a subpoena and alias subpoena have been duly issued in this case, and that the defendant in this suit, is the resident of this State; it is therefore, ordered, that publication be made for him, for three months in the Raleigh Register and Independent, to make his personal appearance at the next Term of this Court, to be held at the Court House in Windsor, on the third Monday in March next, to plead, answer demand, or judgment pro confesso; he is called against him.

IMPORTANT TO PHYSICIANS. DR. R. THOMPSON'S PELVIC CORSET AND UTERO ABDOMINAL BANDAGE.

Physicians throughout the State are invited to examine them, as we are satisfied they must be convinced of their excellence and applicability. They will be put at such prices as to place them in the reach of every patient. WILLIAMS, HAYWOOD & CO. Feb. 1846.

VALUABLE LAND AND MILLS FOR SALE. THE Subscriber offers for sale, on accommodation terms, that valuable Tract of Land, together with the Mills and other improvements situate on the Yadkin River, at the mouth of Elk Creek, in the upper end of Wilkes County, N. C. hereof generally known as Hester's Tract. This Tract of Land contains about 10000 acres, a fair proportion of which is cleared and cultivated. The improvements consist of a large brick House and Brick Kitchen, with Stable, Crib and other necessary out buildings. There is also on the premises a Grist & Saw Mill, operated by a water power which is not surpassed by any in the County. To a man of enterprise and capital, desiring to engage in Manufacturing, this site offers strong inducements. A more particular description is deemed unnecessary, as persons wishing to purchase are requested to call and examine for themselves. A liberal credit will be given if desired. Applications made to the Subscriber by letter or otherwise, directed to Elkville, N. C., will be duly attended to. JOHN WITHEPSPOON. February 12th, 1846.

HARRIS' HOTEL. CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA. The Subscriber has the pleasure to inform his friends and customers, and the public generally, that he has recently purchased the large BRICK HOUSE adjoining the North-west corner of the Court House in the Town of Concord, and has fitted it up in a fashionable and comfortable style as a HOUSE of accommodation of the public. His house has been thoroughly repaired—his rooms are large and conveniently arranged, and his furniture is entirely new. His Hostler is not surpassed by any in the State. He flatters himself that from his long experience in the business, he is able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. All I ask is fair trial. Call and judge for yourselves. KIAH P. HARRIS. Concord, N. C. May 12, 1845.

Twenty-five Dollars Reward. RANAWAY from the Subscriber, about the name of JULY, 1845, a negro man, by the name of JACOB. The said negro was purchased by me from Henry F. Bown, of this County, in the month of January, 1845, and taken from home to Brunswick County, North Carolina, in this State, where he was at work in Turpentine until he absconded. Jacob is black, about the ordinary height, rather thick and heavy, has an ill look out of his eyes, appears a good deal cast down. He left the neighborhood in which he was worked, soon after he left service, and has not been heard of since. I am inclined to believe that he has gone over to Scotland Neck, on Roanoke River, where he was raised, and has a great many acquaintances. For the apprehension of said Slave, and the procurement in any Jail, so that I can get him again, I will pay the above reward of Twenty five Dollars. JAMES E. METTS. Kinston, Lenoir County, N. C. January 27, 1846.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—BRUNSWICK COUNTY.—Superior Court of Law, Fall Term, 1845. Elizabeth McEntire, Petitioner for Divorce. Upon the return of the Sheriff, that the defendant cannot be found, and proclamation having been made at the door of the Court-house by the Sheriff, under the order of the Court, for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the subpoena: There is, ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Highland Messenger at Asheville, and the Raleigh Register, at Raleigh, for 3 months, requiring of the defendant to be and appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court-house in Asheville, on the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday of March next, or that judgment will be taken pro confesso, and the petition heard.

Important to Lawyers. THE Subscriber takes this method of informing Lawyers residing in the upper portion of North Carolina, that he is now upon a tour through that section of country, and is prepared to furnish them at their own doors, with the latest and most approved editions of English and American Law Works.

At the retail prices of Northern Publishers. Among other cheap publications are the following: 45 volumes English Common Law Reports, \$150 00 per set. 40 bound volumes of the Law Library, 120 00. Veech's Junior's Chancery Reports, complete in 20 vols., 50 00. United States Supreme Court Reports, complete to 3d Howard, inclusive, (26 volumes), 65 00. Professional gentlemen and Law Students who may wish to avail themselves of his services in procuring particular works, can do so by addressing him at Richmond, Va. care of D. C. King. U. H. DREW. January 14. BLANK DEEDS Just Printed. AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.