Sombler delekin



WILLIAM D. COOKE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

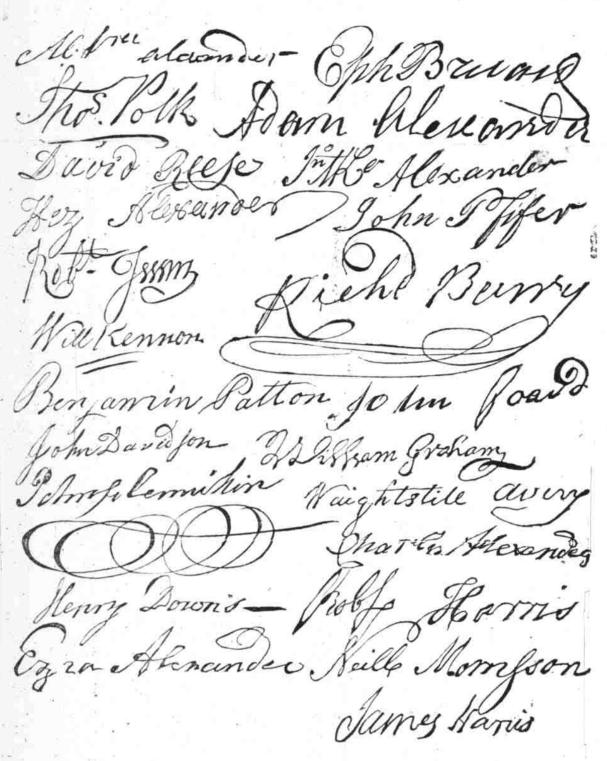
A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

Devoted to all the In terests of The South, Literature, Education, Agriculture, Rews, the Markets, &c.

VOL. III -\(\). 45.

RALEIGH: NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1854.

WHOLE NO. 149.



AUTOGRAPHS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE MECKLENBURG COMMITTEE.

PARLOR AND KITCHEN,

THE TRIALS OF PIDDY M'CARTY.

liking, yer honor?' inquired a rosy cheeked good | the next six months so fully as she had supposed. humored looking Irish woman presenting her- 'An' what will become of me while you are self at the door of one of the most extensive in- seeking for a suitable situation,' she inquired telligence offices in the city.

"The same my good woman,' replied the the desolate craythur I am in this land of stranspruce little man within. 'Pay me your fifty gers.' cents and Lwill register your name on my | 'It is from county Longford ye are ?' inquir-You have only to tell what wages you desire upon the threshold of the open door. and whit kind of work you are best suited for.' 'The very same, an' sorra the day it was t As to the wage, I want all I can get and as when I left it." to the work. I'll have it estirely to your honor, s.

But what have you beek newstomed to doing I Every one has a proference, you know. likely man he is.' * Earth an' L hay no promone at all. I will just turn my hand to mything?

Just set the allow what we like."

the man in a more formal and business like man- can find you a place." ner as he turned over the leaves of his book,

ed in Ameriky just twelve heart age." ejaculared the dealer in "domestics of every des friendly welcome and falt themselves well repaid scription, holding his pen suspended. How for the temporary inconveniences to which the did you find your way here so soon! Have you visit subjected them by the pleasure they felt in friends in the city?

As a sone as possible, good woman. These At length however a family residing in the greenhorn, but there are always plenty coming. receive her upon trial.

ply, but the larning is the hardest. I'm aisy 'I dare say not, mam, when I once get the

That's a good thing, Biddy. Will you try a 'Well, Biddy, we have just breakfasted as you

or taking care of children. 'The childer are too much bother intirely ver . 'Exactly, Biddy. After this is done come to honor, bless their swate thees; and as to the me for directions concerning dinner."

you would be expected to do a little of a good passed at a boarding house. Since entering an doing one thing all the time. And now, if it who require neither assistance of direction from

will be after takin it where ver honor may direct,' the household affairs themselves. But she was lodgings until a suitable place is procured.' life, and found a more desirable situation in the . Not a bit of a lodging have I save the ship, centre of the city.

and I was glad to get out of her. But sure I 'Let us try a greenhorn,' suggested Mr. hand. have paid my hity cents and yer honor will be- Anderson. 'You have leisure to teach her and friend me and find me a home."

1 'As soon as possible Biddy. In the meantime lived in the city for several years.' look out for some de out place to lodge and take No doubts of her capability of directing enteryour trunk there at one. Come here for an ed the mind of his wife and she willingly assented. hour or two every morning, and if you like in 'On the whole, I think I should prefer it,' the afternoon also.'

quired Biddy looking somewhat perplexed. herself as my superior.'

By no means. I have nothing to do with your boarding place,' replied the astonished

. Then give me the fifty cents if you plase, and I will settle for myself."

A long explanation at length set Biddy right, and she comprehended that the payment of Creek in the Pa paying my fifty cents an' find a situation to my fifty cents did not insure her bed and board for with a crest-fallen countenance. 'In troth it is

books. Places are as plenty as blackberries, ed a r spectable looking Irishman, who stood

* Ony relation to Dennis McCarty?' continued

· First cousin to him, may it plaze you, 'an' a 'Mayliap yeare a kin to my wife, who was

Esther McCarty before she became Mistress O' "How long have you been in the country, my Riey, an, if ye like to share our poor Jodgings friend f and what is your name; asked the lit. ye are intirely welcome, until the gentleman A torrent of thanks from Biddy were cut short

Biddy McCarty, place yet honor, an' I land- by the Irishman shouldering her trunk and leading the way to the one small attic room where "Twelve hours ago!" A regular greenhorn," his wife and four children gave their guest a Not a bit of a friend barring those that I spot which still seemed to them their home.

make by my conduct, and I hope to call yer : For several succeeding days did Biddy present honor one of the number,' was the smiling reply. herself at the intelligence office, but without 'Here is the fif y cents, and when will you give success. More experienced hilp was generally

things take a little time you know. I have no conskirts of the city, in a situation deemed too one-on my books just now who wish for a far out by the domestic aristocracy, consented to

Of course you will go for low wages while you . You will not find our work difficult Biddy, remarked her mistress as she visited the kitchen . Perhaps so yer honor, was the doubtful res upon being informed of the arrival of the comer, fashion of the place, I'm aisy tached nia'am."

general housemaid; or will you see. The first thing to be done is to clear un. keep to one branch, say cooking, chamber work . Of course, yer ladyship; jist to wash the dishes an' tidy the house.'

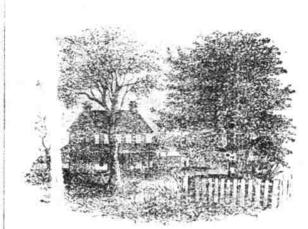
cooking and chamber work. I would make a Mrs. Anderson retired with the pleasant reflecpoor hand at them. What is the other place ve tion that she had given all necessary instructions. She was but a new housekeeper, for the first + bit of a wipe with the tail of my dress. *General housework. In a place of that kind eight or nine years of married life had been establishment of her own she had been blessed That will suit me ver honor. It's dull work with one of those all accomplished domestics place you my trunk is formeast the abor, and I the mistress but are quite competent to conduct Your trunk! Oh, that must be left at your | wearieds of the quietness of an almost country

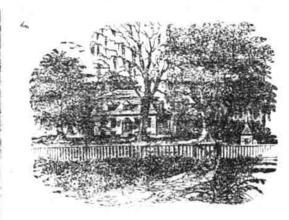
she will be more contented than one who has

she remarked. 'An ignorant person will be 'An' shall I tell the good people who take more respectful. I disliked to enter the kitchen me in that yer honor will be accountable? en- when Catharine was here. She evidently thought old, appeared.

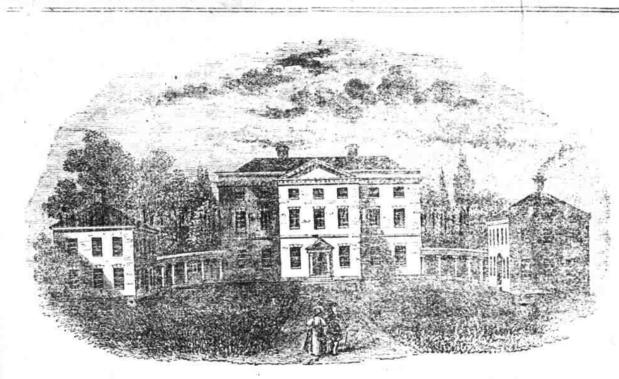


This engraving represents the battle ground on which the North Carolina Regulators were routed by Gov. Texon, may 16th, 1771. The action was fought near the Alamance river in the present county bearing the same name. About two thousand of the malecontents, many of them anarmed, without seriers or military organization, were assembed on the spot, with no definite design except to insist upon a reduces of their grievances. Tryon refusing to negotiate, and thirsting for blood, namcked them in the midst of the earnest embayors of the peaceable citizens to conciliate the parties. Some of the regulators made a brave resistance, but for want of ammuuition were finally overcome





ABOVE we have a view of the residence of The foregoing engraving is a view, on a Cothelius Harnett, distinguished in the patriot cause. small - de, of the residence of Col. Alexander Mr. Harnett was chairman of the committee of Lilling on, of New-Hanover, who distinguished the Provincial Congress, which reported at himse, so brilliantly at the Battle of Moore's Halifax, the resolutions of independence, of



The edifice represented above was the Gubernatorial Palace of Gov. Tryon, erected at New-1770. It is said to have been a nobe and elegant structure, with a latin inscription (Your swate eyes will be clane out entirely.) over the principal entrance suggested by Sir Wm. Draper of British celebrity.

So il greenhern was decided upon, and our closing her book, what have you been doing so friend 1 ddy-as favorable a specimen perhaps long? playing with your dolls or walking in the ling aiding the new corner, and in hearing from the | as could be found-was introduced as we have garden?" · Neither, matuma. I have been looking at

Alas, oor Biddy! Her trials had commence Biddy. She does work so funny. ed. The task of clearing up was a simple one . She is unaccustomed to our ways, dear. No to be st a, to an adept in these matters, but a doubt she will soon learn. But how does she South S. Islander, suddenly transported to the get along?" centre of a large city, and desired to perform. She is sweeping up now, mamma. The dishes indade, the life is worried out of me with the it not a mane trick to expose me to such igno- ing up, but none appears. Wishing to give the some cor mon labor, could hardly have been are all washed, and put in the closet. But, only smoke," more con- unded than she at the heterogeneous, think, she washed them in the hand-basin and mass by high she was surrounded. wined the tumblers with the skirt of her dress."

In her wn country her father's house had 'Impossible," exclaimed Mrs. Anderson, springbeen her some. A bed, two or three chairs, a ling to her feet. 'Why did you not tell her, rude table, and the most essential domestic uten- Mary?" looked are and with surprise, and some conster- rine was here, never to interfere with her in any | natural inquiry. nation at 'te variety and extent of her new do- way.'

selves,' sl a exclaimed, as she surveyed the Catharine and Biddy were two persons. breakfast ble, from which the family had just In haste, Mrs. Anderson repaired to the kitchrisen. "A oc is me if I should chance to break em. Experience had not vet taught her cirone; an't om so delicate like. The classes will cumspection, and she exclaimed as she enteredwhich they tank in them. I may give them a Biddy?

And suiting the action to the words, Biddy you,' was the reply. and cleared the glasses in the twinkling of an is the hand-basin."

Happy Mrs. aderson! Quite unconscious of the same at all which we used for our hands.' the duties devo. Ang upon her with a greenhorn . The dishes must all be washed over again. installed as missess of the kitchen, she had ar-replied the mistress. 'We could not think of ranged the por ion of the house more immedi- eating off of them. Here is the dish-pan, Biddy: ately under her charge, and was now luxuriating and here is a drawer full of dish-towels. Prav. on the sofa wi a the last novel of the day in her | do not use the skirt of your dress. It is too dir-

inexper' nee would steal over her, but the quiet- covered with dust, and Mrs. Anderson retreated

'Well, Mary, my love,' said the ford mother, | with her, I'm thinking.'

c. u that she had directed her to come in disgust, while Biddy, with her temper conr room after clearing up, made all right a- siderably roused, commenced her task of re- doll, to the great delight of the little girl. and sile continued her employment undis- washing the dishes.

ty to think of.'

t Tength, the door opened, and her only Longford, than Biddy McCarty's,' she muttered; chi l, a lovely little girl of seven or eight years 'an' to think of her calling me dirty. Sure, my frock is as clane as her own. I'll not be long

'There's not a dacenter family in county

'The one forment your ladyship, may it plase

Hawks, Swain and Graham, represents the seen, with seed at Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., on the 19th of comes May 1775, on the reception of the news of the Battle of Lexington. An express rider has just arrived with a handbill detailing the more interesting facts connected with that exciting event, which had occurred just one month before. The messenger has not yet alighted from his jaded horse; the men of Meckienburg have gathered around him with an arder of partiolic interest which the artist has well restrayed in their bent postures and eager efforts to see or hear the contents of the paper. An intense a systement the buby," animates every bosom, and the spirit of disconcept rapidly ripens into the hope of liberty and resolutions Independence, was adopted by the people of that county,

for directions concerning the dinner.

Anderson will be at home at that time."

potatoes boiled and mashed, and the pudding the pudding was upon the table.

baked in the oven.' Mrs. Anderson paused as if somewhat amazed at the amount of her knowledge; but the cloud

still rested upon Biddy's brow. 'How will I make the pudding, ma'am?'

· Of course. Have a good fire, Biddy,' 'If you place ma'am, I'm quite ignorant like

will take the trouble." the coal with pine wood,"

'Thank you, ma'am, replied Biddy, curtsey- you an experienced girl before night." ing as she left the room.

Mrs. Anderson to the kitchen.

. What is the matter, Biddy?"

· Perhaps you have not managed the stove ling me the shabby trick again." right,' suggested Mrs. Anderson, hastily retreat- "Ask the lady if she is a greenhorn "" "shab- Biddy hopes she will give satisfaction. ing to the front basement.

· I put in the pine wood and the coal, as | "What can the woman mean?"

necessary rules in making a fire or managing a stove but the emergency was a pressing one. after a moment's thought.

All tight, of course. A desperate pull or two

opened a passage for the smoke. The first be-"It will go now, Biddy. Keep the dampers

eyes she left the kitchen. The place of the experienced Catherine had

been temporarily supplied until Biddy's arrival. expeditiously hipped up the skirt of her dress 'But it does not please me at all, Biddy. That This was the first time the mistress had been called upon, and little was she prepared for the 'An' sure ma'am, I used clane water, and not exigency. The various preliminary steps necessary to the proper appearance of a beefsteak, potatoes and rice pudding, were entirely above or below her comprehension. She had heard it called a simple dinner, and as such had selected it for her new hand-maiden's first attempt. Quite elated that she had discovered the cause

of the smoke, and had succeeded in making the Occasic ally a slight remembrance of Biddy's A slight survey of unswept corners and furniture fire burn, she took it for granted that all would be ready at the appointed hour; and quietly seated herself to fit a new dress for Miss Mary's

when Biddy again appeared. "Fire clane out, ma'am," she exclaimed, with

A short time, however, cooled Biddy's resent. . . And Mr. Anderson will be home to during ful. The mother gladly resigns her charge, and ment, and, with a smiling countenance she pro- in maif an hour. How near is it ready Baday?" takes up her usodie. The girl keeps the baby sented herself at the door of the parlor, to ask | "Sure, an' is at the dimer ye mane !- Troth, till evening. She looks tired and out of spirits.

Biddy; merely a beef steak, posatoes, and a rice In more despair. Mrs. Anderson repaired to baby all the aforenoon. There are few places pudding. Have it ready at two o'clock; Mr. | the kitchen; but her presence availed little. | where the help has an easier time. Mr. Anderson appeared. No are; no dinner. The week passes. Biddy's frock is not mend-"I will do my best endeavors, ma'am, but Ibapilly, he was a man of great exmanantly, not ed, and, for want of a change, must be worn in

your ladyship remembers that I do not altogethe easily disturbed by telles, and still more happings. Then comes a reprimand for being untier understand the cooking I'm alsy tached. Iy, perimps, it was a leisuu day, and he was in dy. Cannot she use her needle? Alas, poor * Certainly, Biddy, I will give you all neces- the fire himself, and encouraged the two inexpessis her only refuge.

> claimed Mrs. Anderson, as the sunk into a chair, situation where there is no baby." quite exhausted with heat and unusual exertion. "No baby! That is rather difficult. I the't "Only think, she does not even know how to you loved children.

kindle a fire, or cook a steak." 'Oh! a common rice pudding, Biddy. Just "And Biddy can never get along with us," faces, but not when I'm doing general house milk and eggs and rice. I do not know the ex- replied her husband, "for we do not even know work. The two trades don't agree." net proportions, but you cannot fail of getting it enough to teach her;" and, in spite of his good! The man of business smiles, and directs her right. It is the easiest pudding of all to make. nature, he looked somewhat doubtfully at the to another number.

placed before him. tinued the lady somewhat repreachfully.

Biddy away as soon as you please. I will find inconvenient the time, or how various the du-

Mrs. Anderson's clouded brow cleared at once. appear. Perchance, Biddy's hands are in the Half an hour clapsed, and the dense smoke The dinner was soon despatched, and in anoth- dough. A glance at one of the closets shows which poured through the house, summoned er hour, Biddy, somewhat consoled by a bright many errors. half dollar, which had been generously bestowed "Biddy, just wash your hands, and step here," 'Och, ma'am' an' don't ve be coming to the upon her as a remoneration for her valuable Biddy obeys. The mistakes are jointed out like of this,' exclaimed Biddy, as she entered. services, again presented herself at her old haunt, and the mistress waits till they are rectified. and requested that another situation might be. The kneading of the bread is recommenced, procured for her.

'Indade, ma'am' an' that's what I'd be giad | "An' be sure that ye ask the leddy if she is a without another interruption. to know. The chimney is burning, I'm think- greenhorn," she continued, after stating the case Washing day arrives. The lady informs her to the gentleman within. "Don't be after serv- new girl that she is particular about the wash-

by trick " ejaculated the person addressed. She rises early, and exerts herself to the ut-

of places. Let me see. There is Mrs. Williams turns to the tub. in Hamilton Avenue. She is in need of a girl The usual visit of inspection is made. Things 'Are the dampers open, Biddy?' she asked for general housework, and expects to give low certainly have a disorderly appearance. Biddy wages. So of course, she will take a new comer- is summoned imperatively, and reprimanded for sils, were Tit contained. No wonder that she Because, mamma, you told me when Catha- 'And what may those be, my lady?' was the That's the place for you, Biddy. She is a smart, her neglect. She pleads washing day as an exworking lady I understand."

> This was an unanswerable argument, for the ced her way to the stove, followed closely by the want the mistress who knows how to tache me. Then comes the dinner. No regard to Biddy's It's aisy tached, I am."

She might scrape the sauce-pan, wash the iron- been a long one.

the same good-natured smile upon her counter Children must be taken care of, and Mrs. Wil. the evening. It would be impossible, She may pance. "I'm not finding out the way of the liams herself was always busy. But then it was drag through her work, and then hurry to bed. hardly just to blame poor Biddy for the non-per for another washing-day is approaching.

formance of certain tasks which she would gladly have performed had her hands been at liberty. "Is the side-walk cleaned off, Bid

"No, ma'am, not yet; but I'm after

going to it directly." directions to clean it every mountage

while we are at breakfast ?" "Yes, ma'am, but may it place you,

I had the baby this morning. " Well, there has been time enough to do it, if you had managed right You must learn to step quick. I al-

wave do." Poor Biddy! it was all step with her. Rist early, hurry up the work as quick as possible, leave all in order, and seizing a few leisure moments in the afternoon, steal to her own room, horing to put a few stitches in a torn frock, or ragged apron. The needle is hardly threaded ere the summons

" Biddy, have you cleared up t"

"Yes ma'am. All is right."

" Harry then, and get ready to take Work must be put by at once.

and it's far enough from being ready. It's work- The unistress wenders what ails Biddy ? She "Our dinner is a very simple affair, to-day, ing at the fire I've been every blessed moment," cannot be tired, nothing to do but to tend the

no haste to return to his business. He kindled Biddy! there is little use in replying. Silence

sary directions. The steak is to be broiled, the rienced cooks, until the proposed dinner, minus Once more she presents herself at the intelli-

"We can never get along with Biddy," ex- "An' sure you must be after finding me a

"Au' troth an' I do. Blessings on their swate

'And is it in the stove I will cook the dinner, helf-burnt, half-raw pieces of meat which were New trials present themselves. Biddy's present mistress passes but little time in the kitch-"You advised me to try a greenhorn," con- en. No matter for that. Biddy has acquired considerable knowledge within the past few of a stove. I never made a fire in one in my "I did my dear," was the playful reply, "be- weeks, and feels quite competent to go on by life. I'm aisy tached ma'am, if your ladyship cause I was not aware that you belonged to the herself. But the lady pays a daily visit of insame class yourself. Nay, do not be offended, spection. Nothing escapes her scrutinizing eye, 'Just clear it all out, Biddy, and then kindle It was a mistake of mine, I acknowledge. Send and all must be set right at once, no matter how ties. There is no telling at what hour she will

but there is little hope that it will be finished

most. Breakfast time comes, and she places it your ladyship directed,' replied Biddy, giving "Jist this, and it place ye. The leddy you upon the table. After the meal is over, she the fire a vigorous poke as she spoke- But sent me to knows no more than meself; an' was hopes for little help about the dishes and clearclothes 'a good washing that day,' she sets by Mrs. Anderson had little knowledge of the "Well, well, Biddy, there are an abundance the dishes and gives the floor a hasty brush and

cuse, but is assured that a tidy girl will have Quite in despair, the 'greenhorn' mistress for- "That will suit me, long life to yer honor! I everything as nice on that day as on any other. convenience. The heavy wash-boiler must be So, with the number of Mrs. Williams' resi- moved to make room for various required delicadence in her hand. Biddy departed, and, before cies, and the washing must be put aside while nightfall, was again installed in a new home. they are prepared. Yet the clothes must all ha Very different was her present mistress from completed in one day, -washed dried, and neatnot need w shing, for sure the water was clane 'What pan did you use to wash the dishes, open, gasped Mrs. Anderson, as with streaming Mrs. Anderson. A bustling little body well by folded for the ironing. No kindly word is versed in the use of pots and kettles, and by no spoken or helping hand extended to poor Biddy. means averse to lending a helping hand herself, Weary enough, she creeps to her comfortless as indeed, well became the mother of a large room in the attic, so fearful that she will not be amily, and the wife of a man with a very limit- up by the time in the morning. There must be no delay about breakfast. It must be ready to Here Biddy was regarded merely as an assis- a moment. But very seldom are all the family tant, a sort of drudge ready to do waat no one prepared at the appointed hour. One by one else could make up their minds to undertake. they come straggling along, each claiming at-No danger that the tumblers would be wiped on tention, delaying the morning work, and prethe skirt of her dress. Tumblers were far too venting Biddy, whose turn comes last, of course. valuable an article to be entrusted to her charge. from breaking her own fast, which has, doubtless.

pot, scrub the floor, sweep the side-walk, run off Sunday arrives-the day of rest. But the errands, make the fire, and, above all things, be prospect is no more favorable. This is the day ready at all times and seasons to take the baby. for company. The mistress herself aids in the No matter what Biddy was doing-washing, preparations. A great dinner is necessary. If The clock gave notice that it was half-past one ironing, scrubbing, or cooking, baby must be it ended here it would be well, but those neverending dishes-Biddy may relinquish all hope There was nothing to be said against this. of attending church or vespers, or even a run in