North Carolina Star.

VOLUME XLVII. RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1856. NUMBER 17.

North-Carolina Star.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIAM C. DOUB,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

If paid strictly in advance, two dollars per annum; two dollars and fifty cents, if paid within six months; and three dollars at the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted one time for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Those of greater length will be charged proportionally. Court Orders and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Book and Job Printing done with neatness and despatch, and on accommodating terms.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

Wm. Dallas Haywood, Intendant of Police.

COMMISSIONERS.

Eastern Ward.—Eldridge Smith,
" A. Adams.
Middle Ward.—C. B. Root,
" R. H. Battle,
" G. W. Haywood.
Western Ward.—A. M. Gorman,
" H. D. Turner.

J. J. Christophers, City Clerk,
R. H. Battle, City Treas.
City Guard.—James M. Crawley,
" Jackson Overby.
City Constables.—Edward Harris,
William Andrews.
" A. Adams, Weighmaster.
E. Harris, Clerk of the Market.

COURTS.

The *Supreme Court* of North Carolina is held in this city semi-annually, on the second Monday in June, and the 30th day of December

Judges.—Hon. Frederick Nash, Chief Justice,
R. M. Pearson, Associate Judge,
W. H. Battle, " "

Edmund B. Freeman, Clerk; Ham. C. Jones, Reporter; J. J. Litchford, Sr., Marshall.

The *United States Circuit Court* for the District of North Carolina is held semi-annually in this city, on the 1st Monday in June and the last Monday in November.

Judges.—Hon. J. M. Wayne, of Georgia; Hon. Henry Potter, of Fayetteville; District Attorney; Robert P. Dick; Clerk, Wm. H. Haywood, Sr., Marshall, Wesley Jones.

The *Superior Court* for this County, is held on the first Monday after the fourth Monday in March and September.

John C. Moore, Clerk.

Jos. B. Bachelor, Attorney General and Solicitor of the fourth Judicial District.

The *Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions* is held on the third Monday in February, May, August and November. Jeff. Utley, Clerk.

Chairman of the County Court.—William Boylan.

County Solicitor.—K. P. Marriott.
Sheriff of Wake County.—William H. High.
Coroner.—Willis Scott.
Register.—H. Hutson.

BANKS.

Bank of the State of North Carolina, incorporated 1833. Charter expires in 1860. Capital $1,500,000, divided into 15,000 shares of which the Literary Board holds 5,027 and the University 1000.

Principal Bank at Raleigh.
George W. Mordecai, President.
Charles Dewey, Cashier.
J. H. Bryan, Jr., Teller and Notary Public.
W. E. Anderson, Discount Clerk and Notary Public.
Jordan Womble, Jr., Clerk.

This Bank has branches at Newbern, Tarboro' Fayetteville, Wilmington, Elizabeth City, Charlotte, Milton, Morganton and Windsor.

DIRECTORS.

On the part of the State: D. W. Courts, Public Treasurer, ex-officio, L. O'B. Branch and Wm. B. Poole.

On the part of the Stockholders: Wm. Boylan, Wm. Peace, J. H. Bryan, J. B. G. Roulhac, Alfred Jones and B. F. Moore.

Offering and Renewal day—Tuesday.
Discount day—Wednesday.
Domestic Bills and Bills of Exchange discounted every day.
Business hours from 10 till 2 o'clock.

Raleigh Branch of the Bank of the Cape Fear
William H. Jones, Cashier.
R. P. Finch, Teller and Notary Public.
DIRECTORS.—Geo. W. Haywood, T. H. Selby, Seth Jones, George Little, Dr. Thos. Hogg, and C. W. D. Hutchings.
Offering day Monday, Discount day Tuesday.

RAIL ROADS.

Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company.
R. A. Hamilton, President,
W. W. Vass, Treasurer,
J. M. Pool, Assistant Treasurer.
C. B. Allen, Depot Agent.

Mail train leaves 13 minutes before 6 A. M., arrives at 6½ P. M.

North Carolina Railroad Company.
Chas. F. Fisher, President.
C. P. Mendenhall, Treasurer.
J. T. West, Freight and Ticket Agent.

Mail train arrives 5 o'clock, A. M., from the East; and departs 10m. after 5 o'clock, A. M.

Mail from the West arrives at 32 minutes after 4 o'clock, P. M. Departs at 20 minutes before 5 o'clock, P. M.

POST OFFICE.

William White, Sr., Post Master.

Office hours, on week days, from Sun-rise to 9 P. M.

TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

(ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS AT RALEIGH

NORTHERN MAIL—(BY RAILROAD.)

Through Mail closes daily	at	6½	a. m
Way Mail " "	at	9	p. m
Arrives daily	at	6½	p. m
The Cars leave the depot	at	6½	a. m

SOUTHERN MAIL—(BY TWO-HORSE HACK,)

Closes daily	at	½	p. m
Arrives daily	at	6	p. m
The Hack leaves,	at	7½	p. m

WESTERN MAIL—(BY RAILROAD,)

Closes daily	at	9	p. m.
Arrives daily	at	4½	p. m.
The Train leaves	at	4½	p. m

GOLDSBORO' MAIL—(BY RAILROAD.)

Closes daily,	at	9	p. m
Arrives daily	at	5	a. m
The Cars leaves daily	at	10m after 5	a. m

TARBORO' MAIL—(BY TWO-HORSE HACK.)

Closes on Sunday, Tues. and Thur.,	at	9	p. m
Arrives Tuesday, Thurs. and Sat.,	at	7	p. m
Hack leaves on Mon. Wed. and Fri.,	at	5	a. m

PITTSBORO' MAIL—(BY THREE-HORSE HACK

Closes on Tuesday and Saturday,	at	9	p. m
Arrives on Monday and Thursday,	at	7	p. m
Hack leaves on Sun. and Wed. about		7	a. m

Splendid Stock of Goods!

WE are now receiving the largest stock of staple and fancy dry goods, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Crockery, and Groceries, that has ever been presented in Raleigh, and as they have been bought carefully they will be disposed of on the most moderate terms.

We shall be pleased to show them to our customers, friends and the public generally.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Sept. 17 '55. 111—

BOOTS, GAITERS AND SHOES.

MEN'S Boots, Heavy Waterproof Boots, Brogans, &c. Heavy Bootees for servants, best double sole Brogans, Kip Brogans.

LADIES' Walking Shoes, Ladies' Congress Shoes, Ladies Goat Bootees, Ladies' Morocco Bootees, Black and Colored Gaiters.

The above mentioned Boots and Shoes will be sold at the lowest market prices. Call and examine them at

H. L. EVANS'.

Oct. 4, 1855. 136—

NEW YORK ADVERTISEMENTS,

From Vinscher & Schell's General Advertising House
Appleton's Building 346 & 348 Broadway,

SCHIEFFLIN BROTHERS & Co

IMPORTERS, AND DEALERS IN

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Perfumery, &c.,
170 William street, New York,

INVITE the attention of the trade to their large and varied stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, &c., &c.

In addition to their regular importations of Staple Drugs, they are also receiving, direct from the sources of production and manufacture, supplies of TOOTH, HAIR, and NAIL BRUSHES, BRONZES, CORKS, MORTARS, SPONGES, FRENCH and ENGLISH PERFUMERY, LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, and many other articles usually embraced in Druggists' stocks, which they are also enabled to offer on the most advantageous terms.

Orders, either in person or by mail, will receive prompt attention. 1y

June 26, 1855. 77—

First Premium Gold Medal Piano-Fortes.
STEINWAY & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS, 84 & 88 WALKER STREETS.
NEAR BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Respectfully call the attention of the public to their splendid assortment of semi-grand and square Pianos, which, for volume of tone, elasticity of touch, beauty of finish, and in short every thing that renders a Piano perfect, are unsurpassed. They were awarded the first premium for both kinds in competition with the most distinguished makers from Boston, Philadelphia New York, and Baltimore,

NEW TRIUMPH!

STEINWAY & SONS have just been awarded the FIRST Premium GOLD MEDAL (over all competitors) at the late Fair of the American Institute Crystal Palace, for the BEST Pianofortes.

47—tf.

TILTON & McFAIRLAND,
33 Maiden Lane, New York.

MANUFACTURES OF THE WORLD RENOWNED Salamander Safes, Bank Vaults, &c.

Baltimore Depot, 145 Pratt.
Boston Depot, 14 Howard street.

127—1y.

FOR THE 1,000,000.
THE U. S. PATENT MARBLE CO.

(*Capital $165,000.*)

No. 398 Broadway, cor. Walker St. New York.

Are prepared to execute all orders for Mantles Table Tops, Columns, Pedestals, Pilasters, Slabs, &c., in imitation of Siena, Brocatel, Pyranees, Neapolitan, and all fancy Marbles; equal in strength, beauty, and durability to real marble and in some respects superior thereto, and at less than half the cost. Unlike marbleized iron, wood or slate, it is wholly free from all objections which are urged against mere surface work, where paint, copal varnish, &c. form the temporary polish and beauty of the article: Mantels from 8 to $40. Orders from Builders, Cabinet Makers and others solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Agents for the principal cities treated with.

JOSEPH LAMB, Sec. PETER BENNIE, Pres.
LOVEL G. MICKLES, V. Pres.

Raleigh October 1854. 129—1y.

NEW YORK MILLINERY.

MRS. SIMMONS' Wholesale and Retail Millinery and Straw Goods Warehouse, 564 Broadway
NEW YORK.

MRS. S. is now in Europe for the express purpose of selecting novelties for the Spring Trade, which will arrive and be ready for inspection on or about the first of March. Southern and Western Merchants and Milliners are respectfully invited to call and examine the same before purchasing elsewhere. Pattern Bonnets always on hand, and sent by express to any address. [Feb. 6] 6—3m

Brooklyn-city Steam Engine Works.
D. P. BURDON & Co.

WATER STREET, BROOKLYN,—NEW YORK.

Manufacturers of Steam Engines with Burdon's Patent cut off and Boilers.

THE subscribers not only assert the superiority in the construction of their Engines, but will guarantee to transmit one-third more power with the same surface of boiler, and 30 per cent less pressure of steam than any other Engine manufactured in the United States, maintaining an equal speed, without regard to amount of power applied to the engine.

Also from their long experience and immense facilities, they acknowledge no competitors in the manufacture of

Sugar Mills, Saw and Grist Mills, Steam Pumps, Mining Pumps and Gearing for Mines, Shafting and Pullies, Heavy and Light Castings, and Mill Machinery of every Description.

Southern Planters' attention is particularly directed to our new and improved sugar mill. The simplicity of construction, extraordinary power and great durability renders it decidedly superior to any now in use.

Orders by mail, or otherwise, attended to with prompt ness and dispatch.

D. P. BURDON,
A. S. CONKLIN, } D. P. BURDON & CO.
S. E. CONKLIN }

[Feb. 6] 6—3m.

The Wonder of the Age.

NO PAY!

IF Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment does not cure Cholera, Dysentery, Croup, Colic, Coughs, Dyspepsia, Vomiting, Mumps, Toothache, Headache, Chapped Hands, Cold Feet, Musquito Bites, Insect Stings, Chronic Rheumatism, Swellings, Old Sores, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, and Pains or Weakness in the Limbs, Back and Chest.

NO HUMBUG—TRY IT.

Dr. Tobias has warranted his Liniment for eight years without ever having a demand made for the return of the money—all that is asked is to use it according to the directions.

NO ONE WILL EVER BE WITHOUT IT

After once using it. If you do not, find it better than anything you have ever tried before.

GET YOUR MONEY RETURNED.

Thousands of Certificates have been received speaking of its rare virtues. Now a days it is the practice to fill the papers with certificates from unknown persons, or given by those who have never used the medicine—now Dr. Tobias offers to pay

1,000 DOLLARS

to any one who will prove that he ever published a false certificate during the time he has had his medicine before the Public.

Call on the Agents and get a Pamphlet containing genuine certificates. As persons anxious of the large sale of the Venetian Liniment have stated it is injurious to take it internally, Dr. Tobias has taken the following

OATH,

I, Samuel I Tobias, of the City of New York, being duly sworn do depose that I compound a Liniment called Venetian, and that the ingredients of which it is composed are perfectly harmless to take internally, even in double the quantity named in the Directions accompanying each bottle.

New York, January 9th, 1856. S. I. TOBIAS.

Sworn to this day before me.
Fernando Wood, Mayor.

Price 25 & 50 cents, sold by the druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers throughout the United States.

Also for sale Dr. Tobias' Horse Liniment in pint Bottles at 50 cents, warranted superior to any other.

Dr. Tobias' office, 60 Courtland St. New York.
February 20, 1856. 8—1y

AMBROTYPES.

THE superiority of this picture is, it is seen through the glass, and is not reversed like the Daguerreotype; and it can be seen in any light, as it is free from the polish of the silver plate. It cannot get dusty, and is not easily defaced; it is impervious to water, air or acid, and will last for ages unimpaired. Call at

T. J. HAVENS.

Raleigh, December 12th, 1855. 43—

GARDEN SEEDS, WARRANTED FRESH

and Genuine, growth of 1855 for sale by HENRY D. TURNER, Bookseller, RALEIGH, N. C.

Asparagus.
Large Giant.
Beans.
(Bush or Snap Shorts)
Early Six-Weeks, or Early Mohawk,
Red Speckled Valentine, or Red Marrow,
Brown Speckled Valentine, Refuge, or Thousand-to-One,
Red French,
Cranberry Bush,
Extra Early Victoria,
Royal Dwarf, or White Kidney.
Early Yellow Six-Weeks,
China Red Eye, or Early China,
Large Lima, or Butter Beans
Carolina Sewee or Saba.
Beet.
Extra Early Turnip-rooted,
Early Turnip-rooted Red,
Long Blood Red,
Silesian or Sugar,
Mangold Wurtzel,
Early Orange do,
Early Half Long Blood,
French Amber Sugar.
Cabbage.
Early Dutch,
Early York,
Landreth's Large York,
Early Sugar Loaf
Early Battersea,
Early Drumhead,
Green Curled Savoy,
Large Drumhead Savoy,
Red Dutch, (for pickling,
Large Late Drumhead,
Flat Dutch,
Green Glazed,
Mammoth,
Carrot.
Long Orange,
Early Horn,
Altringham, or Field,
Large White, or Field,
Celery.
White Solid,
Red Solid.
Corn (Indian.)
Evergreen Sugar,
Sweet, or Sugar,
Early Canada,
Early York, or Adam's Early,
Tuscarora.
Cauliflower,
Early Asiatic, (Imported.)
Late Dutch.
Cress—Pepper Grass.
Broccoli—Large Purple Cape, Large White Cape,
Cucumber,
White Spined,
Extra Early Russian,
Early Frame or Table,
Short Prickly,
Early Green Cluster,
Early Frame,
Early Short Green,
Long Green Turkey,
Long Green (Keene's)
Small Cherkin, for pickles
Egg Plant, or Melongena.
Large Purple,
Early Purple.
Lettuce.
Early Curled, or Cut Salad
Early Cabbage,
Butter Lettuce,
Brown Dutch,
Royal Cabbage,
Imperial,
Philadelphia Cabbage,
Curled India, or Ice,
White Cos,
Green Cos,
Palestine,
Melons.
Ward's Nectar,
Pine apple or Persian,
Skillman's Fine Netted)
Beechwood, (extra fine.)
Carolina Water,
Mountain Sweet Water,
Dailey, or Mountain sweet,
New Orange.
Citron, for preserves,
Mustard.
White,
Brown,
Okra,
Onion,
Silver Skinned, or White,
Large Yellow Strasburg,
Large Red Wethersfield,
Top or Button Onion,
White Portugal,
Yellow Dutch,
Danvers Yellow, [new,]
Large Red,
Early Red, [extra]
Parsley.
Curled, or Double,
Plain or Single,
Parsnip.
Sugar,
Hollow Crowned, or Cup,
Peas.
Landreth's Extra Early,
Early Frame,
Early Washington,
Early May &c,
Early Charlton,
Bishop's Dwarf Prolific,
Dwarf Blue Imperial,
Royal Dwarf Marrowfat,
Blue Prussian,
Early Champion of England
Large White Marrowfat,
Pepper.
Large Sweet, Bell-shaped
Tomato, or Flat,
Cherry,
Cayenne, or Long,
Pumpkin.
Cashaw,
Common Field, or Cheese.
Mammoth,
Radish.
Long Scarlet Short-top,
Long Salmon,
White Turnip-rooted,
Red Turnip-rooted.
Yellow Turnip-rooted,
Summer White,
Rhubarb, or Pie-plant.
Salsify, or Oyster-Plant.
Squash.
Early Bush, or Patty Pan,
Early Apple Bush, or Egg.
Long Green Crookneck,
Bush Crookneck Summer,
Dutch Summer Scallop, white,
Dutch Summer Scallop, yellow,
Cocoa-nut,
Valparaiso, or Porter.
Spinach.
Round Savoy-leaved.
Prickly seed.
Tomato, or Love-Apple.
Large Red,
Large Yellow,
Pear-shaped,
Turnip.
Early Flat Dutch. Strap-leaved,
Red-topped, Strap leaved.
Early Stone,
Large Norfolk,
Large Globe,
Yellow Aberdeen,
Scotch Yellow,
Ruta Baga, or Swedish,
Herb Seed.
Lavender,
Lemon Balm,
Rosemary,
Sage,
Savory, Summer,
" Winter,
Sweet Basil,
Sweet Marjoram,
Sweet Thyme,
Grass Seeds.
(By the pound or bushel.)
Red Clover,
White Dutch Clover,
Lucerne, or French,
Blue Grass,
Herds or Red Top,
Timothy,
Canary Seed,

And a great variety of Seeds not included in this advertisement. 10—

A large lot of Mourning Goods.

Bombazines; Mohair Lustres; Canton Cloths, Alpaccas and Delains.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

JOHNSTON'S CHEMISTRY OF COMMON LIFE.—Just received a large supply of this truly valuable work. W. L. POMEROY.
October 1855. 126—

AGENTS WANTED!!
Make Money when You Can!

THE Subscribers desire to procure the undivided attention of an Agent in every County of the United States. Efficient and capable men may make several dollars per day, without risk or humbuggery of any kind. Full particulars of the nature of the business will be given by addressing the subscriber, and forwarding ONE Post Office Stamp to prepay return postage. [4] FUREY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fashionable Hair-cutting and Easy Shaving.

THE undersigned has just opened a Shop at Mr. Thompson's building, near the corner east of the North Carolina Book Store, for the especial accommodation of gentlemen who desire a pleasant shave and well dressed head of hair. He hopes by his skill and close attention to his business not only to merit, but secure a liberal share of the patronage of the public.

J. T. ALSTON.

Raleigh, August, 1855. 99—1y

Superior Teas in the Original Half Chests,

In Boxes of 6 and 12 pounds, and in Metallic Packages, of ¼, ½, 1, 2 and 4 pounds.

FOR SALE BY

JENKINS & CO.,

[ORIGINAL INVENTORS OF THE METALLIC TEA PACK.]

Wholesale Dealers in Teas only,

N. W. Corner of Market and Sixth Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

Teas in Metallic Packs put up in half Chests, containing a variety of both Black and Green to suit buyers.

Printed list of prices, Terms, &c., furnished by mail to all who order them.

All Teas warranted to please or no sale,
One and the same price and terms to all and one only.
Half chests of Black contain about 35 pounds, and of Green about 50 pounds each.

March 12, 1856. 11—

TO MERCHANTS.

Stebbins, Morgan & Allen,

46 CLIFF STREET, NEW YORK,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Drugs, Dyes, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c.

HAVING selected their stock from the best that the domestic or foreign markets afford, can, with confidence, offer great inducements to the Merchant, Physician or Manufacturer, to obtain goods they can rely upon, and on as reasonable terms as any similar house in this country.

Orders in person or by mail will meet with prompt and careful attention and are respectfully solicited.

Four streets east of Broadway between Fulton Beekman. 3—

Agents Wanted to Sell Maps,
THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

THE subscriber is continually issuing new Maps of the MOST USEFUL AND SALEABLE CHARACTER.

ENTERPRISING agents and sellers in different parts of the country are making from

$500 to $2000 a year.

Any person with a small capital can make a permanent business with but very small outlay and no risk.

Catalogues and letters containing full descriptions, terms, &c., will be sent free to a good man, who is in want of business. All inquiries answered by return mail.

Great inducements and liberal allowance made to Agents and Pedlars already in the business. Men out of employment, address A. H. JOCELYN, publisher of Popular Maps and Illustrated Sheets. Nos. 56 & 60 Fulton street, New York.

March 12, 1856. 11—3m.

Miscellaneous.

[*From the Boston Traveler.*]

Little Johnny.

"What is your name?" said I to a little boy whom I met as I was crossing the railroad track on my way to the station.

"John McConnel," answered he; and there was something so clear and musical, so refined, in his tone, that I stopped to observe him more closely. A poor little ragged boy! there was scarcely a whole patch in his little short jacket. His cotton towsers were held up by a tow string, and his old slouched shoes showed his poor toes bare, and red with the cold. But his form would show itself round and chubby, in spite of the unseemly covering, his small dimpled hands, and his sweet round face, pure white forehead, great blue eyes, and golden hair, one bright curl of which was hanging through a hole in his ragged cap, made altogether a picture that many a stately father and mother would be proud to see in their luxurious homes, their own.

"You going in the cars?" asked he.

"Yes, I am, Johnny. Do you like to look at them going so fast?"

"Yes ma'am, I love the cars; they look so bright and happy."

"You look brighter than they do, Johnny, because you have got a sweet-thinking soul, and they hav'nt. Are you happy?" The child cast a glance at his poor broken shoes and miserable clothes, and answered—

"Yes, I guess I am, but I am cold. Do you suppose my soul is cold as I am?"

"Your soul is a sweet, pure, little soul, and as dear to your Heavenly Father as though you were even so rich, or warm, or happy:" said I, with a sudden gush of tears, and an inward craving prayer for gold, gold! that I might free that delicate plant of unseemly husks, and bring it into an atmosphere which should be favorable to the development of such a rare gem. For gold, that I might clothe in soft, sweet linen, those graceful limbs—encase those little numb feet in wool, and softer fur and kid; that velvet and rich cashmere should take the place of the coarse linsey-woolsey, and those glossy curls be smoothed and arranged to become that intelligent brow; for gold, that more than all beside, I might buy education's wand, wake the slumbering angel within—cause sweet thoughts and pure aspirations to start up in that uncultivated brain, that the spirit, instead of lying like a clod in that ill-clad, cold little body, should spread its wings like a young eagle,—should gather happiness and instruction from all God's gifts in nature, and from them collect the thoughts that at last should carry it to perfect purity beyond that golden gate.

With a great choking in my throat, I gave him a small coin, and charging him to keep a good way off from the cars, I left him; and when I passed along in the train a few moments after, he stood in the same spot, his little fingers twirling the bit of money, and his beautiful bright hair tossed about his face by the north wind.

I thought of him standing there on the crusted snow many a time that day, and many were the plans I secretly laid for his benefit in the future.

I instinctively looked out when we passed the place, on my return, where I left him in the morning; but I did not see him; I was still thinking of the great surprised blue eyes, and the little plan I had in my head, when a great rush to the doors, and a cry, "a boy killed!" froze my blood. "Who is it? who is it?" resounded on all sides, but it was not until we reached the station that I heard them answer, "Johnny McConnell." He was not killed, but both those little cold feet, (that I had pitied so in the morning and clad with imaginary shoes and warm stockings all day,) were crushed off under the wheels. He had ran to swing his cap at the cars, that he thought "looked so bright and happy," and his feet slipping, he fell and was crushed under the wheels.

It was a miserable dingy house where I went to see him. A poor, dingy, dirty rumpled bed, where he was lying tossing about in his agony, his little hands clenched, and his blue eyes looking larger and more unearthly than ever.

I took a small comb from my hair and smoothed his beautiful locks, the touch seemed to tranquilize him, and looking up with a smile that one of God's angels might wear, he spoke in that sweet, clear tone:

"O, you have got back, hav'nt you? O, I didn't mind you; I didn't keep 'way off, but they kept looking happier and happier, and I couldn't help swinging my cap at them."

"Dear little Johnny, are you in pain?"

"No ma'am; but I am going to die, and going to my Heavenly Father; you said he loved my soul. Did you make b'lieve that, or is it the truth."

"It is the truth, little dear; all his sweet angels was once dear little children, who cried and got hurt, and some of them were bruised and torn like you."

"If their feet were cut off, can their souls walk and run?"

I tried in my imperfect way to answer the questions of this eager little sufferer. I tried to show him what I saw by faith—the green quiet hills and shady vallies where the little children and the pleasant lambs would play together without fear and where the warm sunshine of His smile which would forever heal and comfort them in the land of the Soul.

A few days of suffering and the sweet spirit was released; and I thought as I looked on the perfect beauty of his dead face, how mean and worthless were the velvet and fine linen in which my hands would fain have clothed him, and the education with which I would have endowed him, compared with the spotless robes of immortality which were now upon his spirit, and the inexhaustible fountains of truth and knowledge which were now his own to draw from forever and ever.

The Knickerbocker for April, just issued, has the following capital story:

The Sermon in our February number has recalled to an Alton (Illinois) correspondent one which was preached in Tennessee by a Baptist minister. When drawing near the close he said:

"Brethring, I ask an hostler, and must curry these horses before I leave. Here is this high-blooded *Episcopalian* horse: see what a high head he carries, and how slick his coat is, and soft as silk, but he'll kick you if you touch him on his Litany or Prayers: Whoa, sir, whoa!—Here is an old sober *Methodist* horse: Whoa, old fellow! Just slip away his love-feasts and class-meetings, and he'll kick till he falls: Whoa, you old shouter! whoa! Ah, here is the horse that is ready to kick at all times; don't you go near his confessional or penance: Whoa, Mr. Pope! How beautiful his trappings are! his surplice and mitre! Whoa, sir, whoa!"

And so he went on through the various denominations. When he was nearly through, an old Methodist gentleman, well known in the place, offered his services to conclude, which were readily accepted. He said:

"Friends, I have learned this morning how to press down horses, and as the brother has passed two of them, I will take it upon myself to finish the work: Here is an animal that is neither one thing nor the other; he is treacherous and uncertain; you cannot trust him; he'll kick his best friend for a controversy. Whoa, Mule, whoa! See, brethren, how he kicks. Whoa, you old *Campbellite!* whoa! Here, friends, is an animal that is so stubborn he will not let me [illegible] to his stall to eat from his trough: he is so stubborn that he would not go where a prophet wished him; he is so hard-mouthed that Sampson used his jaw as a weapon of war against the Philistines. Whoa, you Close Communion Baptists; whoa!"

"Do you call me an ass?" exclaimed the minister, jumping up.

"Whoa!" continued his tormentor; "see him kick. Whoa! hold him, friends! whoa!"

And thus the old gentleman went on, the minister running sometimes until he got out of the church. The congregation unanimously agreed that they had never seen an ass so completely "curried" before.

Washington Sharing his Blanket with a Negro.

The following anecdote we find in Nell's "Colored Patriots of the American Revolution," where it is credited to Godey's Lady's Book, and to the pen of the Rev. Henry F. Harrington:

Throughout the Revolutionary war, Primus Hall was the body servant of Colonel Pickering, of Massachusetts. He was free and communicative, and delighted to sit down with an interested listener and pour out those stories and absorbing and exciting anecdotes with which his memory was stored.

It is well known that there was no officer in the whole American army, whose memory was dearer to Washington, and whose counsel was more esteemed by him, than that of the honest and patriot Colonel Pickering. He was on intimate terms with him, and unbosomed himself to him with as little reserve, as, perhaps, to any confidant in the army. Whenever he was stationed within such a distance as to admit of it, he passed many hours with the Colonel, consulting him upon anticipated measures, and delighting in his reciprocated friendship.

Washington was therefore often brought into contact with the servant of Colonel Pickering, the devoted Primus. An opportunity was offered to the negro to note him, under circumstances very different from those in which he is usually brought before the public, and which possess, therefore, a striking charm. I remember two of these anecdotes from the mouth of Primus. One of them is very slight, indeed, yet so peculiar as to be repeated with interest. The authenticity of both may be fully relied upon.

Washington once came to Colonel Pickering's quarters, and found him absent.

"It is no matter," said he to Primus; "I am greatly in need of exercise. You must help me to get some before your master returns."

Under Washington's directions, the negro busied himself in some simple preparations. A stake was driven into the ground about breast high, a rope tied to it, and then Primus was desired to stand at some distance and hold it horizontally extended. The boys, the country over, are familiar with this plan of getting sport.—With true boyish zest Washington ran forward and backward for some time, jumping over the rope as he came and went; until he expressed himself satisfied with the "exercise."

Repeatedly afterwards, when a favorable opportunity offered, he would say: "Come Primus, I am in need of exercise," whereat the negro would drive down the stake, and Washington would jump over the rope until he had exercised himself to his content.

On the second occasion the General was engaged in earnest conversation with Colonel Pickering in his tent until after the night had fairly set in. Headquarters were at a considerable distance, and Washington signified his preference to staying with the Colonel over night, provided he had a spare blanket and straw.

"O yes," said Primus, who was appealed to; "plenty of straw and blankets—plenty."

Upon this assurance Washington continued his conference with the Colonel until it was time to retire to rest. Two humble beds were spread, side by side in the tent, and the officers laid themselves down, while Primus seemed to be busy with duties that required his attention before he could sleep. He worked or appeared to work, until the breathing of the prostrate gentlemen satisfied him that they were sleeping, and then seating himself upon a box or stool, he leaned his head on his hands to obtain such repose as so inconvenient a position would allow. In the middle of the night Washington awoke. He looked about, and descried the negro as he sat. He gazed at him awhile, and then spoke,

"Primus!" said he, calling, "Primus."

Primus started up and rubbed his eyes. "What General?" said he.

Washington rose up in his bed. "Primus," said he, "what did you mean by saying you had blankets and straw enough? Here you have given up your blanket and straw to me that I may sleep comfortably, while you are obliged to sit through the night."

"It's nothing, General," said Primus. It's nothing. I'm well enough. Don't trouble yourself about me, General, but go to sleep again.—No matter about me. I sleep very good."

"But it is matter—it is matter," said Washington earnestly. "I cannot do it, Primus. If either is to sit up, I will. But I think there is no need of either sitting up. The blanket is wide enough for two. Come and lie down here with me."

"O no, General," said Primus, starting and protesting. "No: let me sit here. I'll do very well on the stool."

"I say, come and lie down here!" said Washington authoritatively. "There is room for both, and I insist upon it!"

He threw open the blanket as he spoke, and moved to one side of the straw. Primus professed to have been exceedingly shocked at the idea of lying under the same covering with the Commander-in-Chief, but his tones were so resolute and determined that he could not hesitate. He prepared himself, therefore, and laid himself down by Washington, and on the same blanket the General and the negro servant slept until morning.

The First Marriage.

Adam's Wedding.—An English Journal, the Britannia, has an amusing article under the head of "Adam's Wedding." The editor says that he likes short courtships, and in this Adam acted like a sensible man—he fell asleep a bachelor, and awoke to find himself a married man. He appears to have "popped the question" immediately after meeting Ma'amselle Eve; and she without flirtation or shyness gave him a kiss and herself. Of that first kiss in this world we have had, however, our own thoughts, and sometimes in poetical mood have wished we were the man that did it. But the deed is or was done; the chance was Adam's and he improved it. We like the notion of getting married in a Garden; it is in good taste. We like a private wedding, and Adam's was strictly private. No envious beaux were there, no croaking old maids, no chattering aunts and no grumbling grandmothers. The birds of heaven were minstrels, and the glad sky shed its light upon the scene. Our thinking about the first wedding brings queer ideas into our heads, spite of scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to be married; some two or three years old according to the speculations of theologists—mere babies—larger but not older—without a house, without a pot or kettle—nothing but love and Eden!

Price of Pen Work in England.

An English correspondent of the Zion's Herald gives the rates paid for contributions by several of the leading English periodicals. Writers for Chambers' Journal receive at the rate of five dollars a page, and for the continuous tales in that serial, from seven to eight dollars per page is paid. In a page of Chambers' there about 1373 words; in a page of the Leisure Hours there are usually 1120 words, and for that number the Religious Tract Society pays about four dollars.—Eliza Cook used to pay five dollars for a page containing about 1250 words, and Charles Dickens still pays that sum for a page including only 1000 words. For the much smaller pages of Tait's, Sharp's and Bentley's, two and a half dollars each is paid, while for pages of about the same size Blackwood pays double that price. For reviews, the Athenaeum pays two and a half dollars per column, and the Critic and Literary Gazette two dollars, while the quarterlies pay their contributors at rates varying from 50 to 80 dollars per sheet of sixteen pages.

The Disputed Wisconsin Governorship.—The Inauguration of Governor Bashford—Funny Scene.

We have already briefly noted the fact that the Supreme Court of Wisconsin has ousted Mr. Barstow from the position of Governor of Wisconsin, in favor of Mr. Coles Bashford, and that Lieutenant Governor McArthur, upon Mr. Barstow's vacating the office, attempted to assume the position against the right of Mr. Bashford. The Milwaukie American narrates the scene as follows:

About 11 o'clock, A. M., Gov. Bashford, accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. B. F. Hopkins, of Madison repaired to the Capitol, and arriving in the vestibule, proceeded immediately to the door of the executive apartment and found it locked. Knocking, however, the late private secretary of Mr. Barstow, Mr. Hunter, came to the door and threw it open. The Governor, accompanied by a few friends, then entered and was cordially greeted by Mr. McArthur, who invited him to be seated, together with those who entered with him. Mr. Ryan then approached Mr. McArthur and handed him a copy of the judgement rendered by the Supreme Court.

Mr. McArthur having read the document, then said: "I have read this paper, Mr. Ryan; have you anything further to offer?"

Mr. Ryan—Nothing further, sir, unless Gov. Bashford wishes to speak.

The Governor.—Well, Mr. McArthur, (taking off his overcoat and hanging it over a chair) I have come to take possession of these executive apartments, and demand of you the papers belonging thereto, the keys of the safes, desks, &c., together with all which pertains to the executive chamber."

Mr. McA.—(after a pause)—Well, Mr. Bashford, or *Governor*, (smiling and bowing to Bashford,) I have to say simply this, that I hold the office of Governor of the State under the constitution, and denying as I do the constitutional rights of the Supreme Court to exercise jurisdiction over the case which they have just decided in favor of yourself, I must decline to vacate these rooms.

Mr. Ryan asked Mr. McArthur if he wished to be understood that he *refused* to leave, and then went on to explain to what extent the statute authorized Gov. Bashford to go.

Mr. McArthur.—Do you intend, Mr. Bashford, to put me out by force if I refuse to leave? Let us understand each other aright.

The Gov.—I do not wish to say as much as Mr. McArthur, but—

McA, (interrupting.)—We are now occupying antagonistic relations, simply upon a *political* question, and shall not treat it as a personal affront, sir, for you to answer me in the affirmative if such is your determination. If it is your intention to use force in ejecting me, and will so say, I will consider it constructive force and yield.

Mr. Hunter, Private Secretary.—Come Mr. Bashford, out with it, say what you mean, act like a man!

The Gov.—Then Mr. McArthur, I *will* say, that should you refuse to give up possession of these rooms, peaceably, I shall feel it my duty to use what force would be necessary to eject you.

McArthur.—That is sufficient, sir. I consider this a constructive ejectment. I will now yield to you the possession of these apartments. Mr. McArthur then rose and grasped Gov. Bashford cordially by the hand, and after a few minutes' conversation, quietly withdrew, having acted the gentleman throughout. Gov. Bashford immediately after taking possession sent up his message to the Senate.

Uncle Ben's Sermon.

A correspondent of the Boston Post furnishes the following, which he calls Uncle Ben's Sermon, and which, he remarks, contains many wholesome truths:

UNCLE BEN'S SERMON.—Not many hours ago, I heard Uncle Ben discussing the matter to his son, who was complaining of pressure.

"Rely upon it Sammy," said the old man, as he leaned upon his staff, with his grey locks flowing in the breeze of a May morning, murmuring pays no bills. "I have been an observer many times these fifty years, and I never saw a man helped out of a hole by cursing his horses. Be as quiet as you can, for nothing will grow under a moving harrow, and discontent harrows the mind. Matters are bad, I acknowledge, but no nicer is any better for fingering. The more you groan, the poorer you are.

Repining at losses is only putting pepper into a sore eye. Crops will fail in all soils, and we may be thankful that we have not a famine. Besides, I always took notice that whenever I felt the rod pretty smartly, it was as much as to say, here is something which you have got to learn.—Sammy don't forget that your schooling is not over yet, though you have a wife and two children.

Aye, cried Sammy, you may say that, and a mother-in-law, and two apprentices into the bargain, and I should like to know what a poor man can learn here, when the greatest scholars and lawyers are at loggerheads, and can't, for their lives, tell what has become of the hard money.

Softly, Sammy, I am older than you; I have not got these grey hairs and this crooked back without some burdens. I could tell you stories of the days of continental money, when my grandfather used to stuff a sulky box with bills to pay for a yearling, or a wheat fan; and when the women used thorns for pins, and laid their teapots away in the garret. You wish to know what you can learn? You may learn these seven things:

First that you have saved too little and spent too much. I never taught you to be a miser, but I have seen you give your dollar for a nothin', when you might have laid one half aside for charity, and one-half for a rainy day.

Second, that you have gone too much upon credit. I always told you credit was a shadow; there is a [illegible] behind which casts the shadow; but a small body may cast a larger shadow, and no wise man will follow the shadow any farther than he can see the substance. You may now learn that you have followed a shadow, and been decoyed into a bog.

Thirdly, that you have gone in too much haste to be rich. Slow and easy wins the race.

Fourthly, that no course of life can be depended upon as always prosperous. I am afraid the younger race of working men in America have a notion that nobody will go to ruin this side of the water. Providence has greatly blessed us, and we have become presumptuous.

Fifthly, that you have not been thankful enough to God for his benefits in past times.

Sixthly, that you may be thankful our lot is not worse. We might have famine, or pestilence, or war, or tyranny, or all together.

And lastly, to end my sermon, you may learn to offer, with more understanding, the prayer of your infancy, "Give us this day our daily bread."

The old man ceased, and Sammy put on his apron and went [illegible] to blow away on the [illegible] bellows.

Accidents to Steamers.

Two hundred and twenty nine accidents have occurred to the steamers subject to the law of 1852 between the 31st of May, 1853, when it went into operation, and the 30th of September, 1855. Of these two hundred and twenty nine accidents, forty two occurred on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and contiguous bays, and one hundred and eighty seven on the inland lakes and rivers. The cause of accidents in eighty six of these were traceable either to direct mismanagement or neglect of rules on the part of vessels resulting in collision with others. As a result of these accidents, six hundred and [illegible] passengers and two hundred ninety one of the crews lost their lives. The total number of steamers subject to the Inspection law is stated at 1,030, with a tonnage of 309,795. [illegible] of these are [illegible], with a tonnage of 32,971.

A Scene of Thrilling Interest.

Watson in his "Men and Times of the Revolution" thus describes the closing scene of the revolutionary drama, viz: the announcement from the throne of the freedom of the colonies:

"At an early hour, says the writer, on the 5th of Dec'r, 1782, in conformity with previous arrangements, I was conducted by the Earl of Ferrers to the very entrance of the House of Lords. At the door he whispered, 'get as near the throne as you can—fear nothing.' I did so, and found myself exactly in front of it, elbow to elbow, with the celebrated Admiral Lord Howe. The Lords were promiscuously standing as I entered. It was dark and foggy, and the windows being elevated and constructed in the antiquated style, with leaden bars to contain the diamond-cut panes of glass, augmented the gloom. The walls were hung with dark tapestry, representing the defeat of the Spanish Armada. I had the pleasure of recognizing in the crowd of spectators, Copely and West, the painters, with some American ladies. I also noticed some dejected American royalists in the group.

"After waiting nearly two hours the approach of the King was announced by a tremendous roar of artillery. He entered at a small door on the left of throne, and immediately seated himself upon the chair of State in a graceful attitude with his right foot resting upon a stool. He was clothed in royal robes. Apparently agitated, he drew from his pocket the scroll containing his speech. The commons were summoned, and, after the bustle of their entrance had subsided, he proceeded to read his speech.

"I was near the King, and watched with intense interest every tone of voice and every emotion of his countenance. It was a moment of thrilling and dignified exultation. After some general and useful remarks, he continued:

"'I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the further prosecution of offensive war upon the continent of America. Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my Parliament and my people, I have pointed all my views and measures in Europe, as in North America, to an entire and cordial reconciliation with the colonies. Finding it indispensable to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go to the full length of the powers vested in me and offer to declare them——'

"'Here he paused, and was in evident agitation—either embarrassed in reading his speech by the darkness of the room or affected by a very natural emotion. In a moment he resumed:

"And offer to declare them free and independent States. In thus admitting their separation from the crown of these kingdoms, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own to the wishes and opinions of my people. I make it my humble and ardent prayer to Almighty God that Great Britain may not feel the evils which might result from so great a dismemberment of the empire, and that America may be free from the calamities which have formerly proved in the mother country how essential monarchy is to the enjoyment of constitutional liberty. Religion, language, interest, and affection may, and I hope will, yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries."

Statement of the Spirit Rappers.

Since it has been universally conceded that the steamship Pacific is lost, the Spiritual Telegraph publishes a statement from Mr. S. W. Britton, a merchant of New York, giving full particulars of the manner in which that ill fated vessel perished, which he obtained, some time ago from a spirit. Mr. Britton does not explain his reasons for withholding this revelation till after the Pacific was generally given up. Why did he not lisp a word to relieve the general anxiety which was felt about her fate, before solicitude had sunk into despair? This is a new edition of the Arctic's ghost, whose revelations were made through Judge Edmonds, but never heard of till after the whole country had obtained its full particulars of the wreck. When will the impudence of impostors cease?

A Monster.

On Saturday last we saw the most singular freak of nature which we ever witnessed. It was a lamb without a mouth, from a ewe belonging to Mr. William Pollock of Jones County, and born on his plantation near Trenton, on Thursday last. It lived, we learn, some three hours, and appeared quite sprightly for nearly that length of time. The formation of its head is like that of a sheep, except that the end of its nose is turned to the left, the eyes are under the nose, where the lower jaw should be, and the ears are without holes and placed on the side of the throat under the [illegible]. There is, however, an orifice in the centre of the throat, between the ears, having the appearance of the hole of an ear. It is undoubtedly one of the greatest deformities of the age. *Newbern News.*

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

FRESH GARDEN SEED.—The subscribers are expecting to receive this morning their stock of Foreign and American Garden and Grass Seed, which is much larger and more varied than any previous supply.

They are prepared to execute orders from merchants, in any part of the State, on the most favorable terms and will allow them the privilege of returning all not sold by the 15th of June.

Families wishing seed, will please send their orders while our stock is full. All our seed are warranted fresh and genuine, and among them are some new and splendid varieties.

PESCUD & GATLING,
Druggists and Seedsmen,
Raleigh, N. C.

Jan. 2, 1856. [illegible]

P. F. PESCUD, having this day formed a Co-Partnership with his brother-in-law, Geo. W. Gatling, late of Gates county, N. C., will continue to conduct the Wholesale and Retail Drug Business under the firm of PESCUD & GATLING.

We contemplate in a short time enlarging and improving our store, and shall keep a much larger stock of articles in our line than heretofore, which with our increased facilities, justify us in offering to our friends and the public generally unusually inviting inducements.

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have secured the valuable services of Mr. Charles G. Scott, for five or six years with Williams & Haywood, and late of the firm of Heywood & Scott; who with our former assistant, Mr. Jno. L. Ward, will [illegible] with us in attending promptly, to their wants, on the most favorable terms, at all hours of the day and night.

Our store will be closed on the Sabbath, but [illegible] Ward will be in attendance to [illegible] for the sick only, and their attention will [illegible] the alarm bell.

Our accounts will be presented for settlement on the 1st of July and January in each year, unless terms are specified with the purchase.

P. F. PESCUD, G. W. GATLING.

NOTICE [illegible]

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned by bond or account are now affectionately requested to [illegible] payment, as his old business must be closed without delay. P. F. PESCUD.

Herring's Patent Champion and Burglar Proof Safes.

THE great interest manifested by the people to procure more perfect security from Fire for valuable papers, such as Bonds, Mortgages, Deeds and Books of Account, than the ordinary SAFES heretofore in market afforded, induced the subscriber to devote a large portion of time and attention during the last Fourteen Years in making Improvements and Discoveries for this Object, and now have the pleasure to assure their numerous friends and the public generally, that, [illegible]

[illegible]

Champion Safe of the World, Awarded [illegible] Medals at both the World's Fairs, London, 1851, and in New York, 1853.

[illegible]

Agent for North Carolina, [illegible]
Wilmington.
[illegible]