

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THOS. J. LEMAY, (Printer for the State) EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. "NORTH CAROLINA—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR HEROES AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS" (THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE)

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GRAT NATIONAL WORK

TAPPAN & DENNETT, 114 Washington street Boston, propose to publish, by subscription, in London monthly numbers, at the low price of twenty-five cents each, number the

LIFE OF WASHINGTON

BY JAMES SPARKS. Each number to contain forty and fifty pages, and be embellished with the following fine Steel and Copper-plate Engravings viz:

1. Portrait of Washington at 40 by Peale.
2. do Mrs. Washington at 40 by Peale.
3. View of Mount Vernon.
4. Battle of Braddock's defeat.
5. Head Quarters at Cambridge.
6. Plan of Boston and environs.
7. Head Quarters at Worcester.
8. Head Quarters at Lancaster.
9. Plan of Farms at Mount Vernon.
10. Battle of Fraunces wine.
11. Portrait of Washington, by Stewart.
12. Encampment at Valley Forge.
13. Battle of Germantown.
14. The Similitude of Washington's hand writing.

The Posters are copied from the original paintings. The plans, sketches, and other engravings, have been compiled from the best drawings, as well English and French as American. Special aid was derived from a series of Manuscript drawings in the possession of Gen. La Fayette, which are executed with scientific accuracy and beauty.

The well known ability of the author, the abundant means which he possessed, viz more than two hundred Folio volumes of Original Manuscripts, purchased by Congress, ten years researches in the public offices in London Paris, Washington, and in all the States which formed the confederacy during the Revolution, as well as the access he has gained to valuable private papers in different parts of the country—juste brought into his hands a mass of materials, original and important in their character, which we trust will be found to have contributed essential aid in enabling him to execute with more accuracy and completeness his main purpose, and thus to have compensated in some degree for the time and labor they have cost. His publication has not only involved extended and laborious research on the part of the editor, but great pecuniary responsibilities on the part of the publishers, and the exertion is considered, than that of any other publication in Europe of America. The investment and expenditures connected with this undertaking are much greater than usually attended such publications, and it will be apparent that the publishers rely on an extensive sale for their remuneration.

WARWICK FEMALE INSTITUTE

The subscriber proposes to open, at his residence in Wake county, a SEMINARY FOR THE EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES. If the requisite patronage be afforded, the operations of the school will commence about the first of May next, and will embrace every branch of instruction, both plain and ornamental, taught in the best institutions of the kind. The pupils will reside in the family of the subscriber, and will be under the immediate care and control of a competent Governess. The exercises of the school will be conducted in part by instructors engaged for the purpose, and in part by the proprietor himself, who will be under the general and constant supervision of the latter.

The year will be divided into two sessions of five months each or their equivalent, to be regulated hereafter, in accordance with the wishes or convenience of the pupils and patrons.

The location is thought to be inferior to none in the state. It is central, healthy, and convenient. Being situated five miles from Raleigh on the great Western thoroughfare, it is sufficiently near the city for convenience, and sufficiently remote for all the advantages of retirement and seclusion.

The buildings will be new and commodious and will be enlarged in proportion as the number of inmates shall render necessary. In a country situation it is needless to speak of the exercise, and other accommodations for exercise and recreation.

The operations of the school will be conducted on an elevated, but at the same time an economical scale; the prices being such as will enable the proprietor to make the institution equal to any other of its kind in the State, and yet such as shall be adapted to the difficulty and hardness of the same.

The REGULAR COURSE will comprise the following branches of study: Spelling, Reading, Writing, Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, and the higher branches of Mathematics, including the use of the Logarithm, Trigonometry, Natural and Intellectual Philosophy, Botany, Microscopy, and Chemistry.

The charge for washing, lights, and fuel, will be separate, and will be in proportion to the amount required. The whole cost of the Regular Course including board, tuition, washing, lights, fuel, &c. need not exceed \$75 per session.

Pupils can take the whole of the regular course or a part of it. They can also pre-arrange the whole or any part of the ornamental branches.

There will be at the close of each session, a minute and thorough Examination, in which the proficiency, and relative standing of each pupil will be duly exhibited.

Payment will be expected, one half at the commencement, and the other half at the close of each session.

It is desirable that it should be known, as far as possible, with what number of students the school will probably open, as early as January next, that the requisite fixtures and preparations may be duly made

T. MEREDITH.

BOOKS FOR THE TIMES.

The Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, in 2 vols. Also, The Life and Speeches of John C. Calhoun—This day arrived and for sale by

TURNER & HUGHES.

THE QUIZZER QUIZZED.

On a recent occasion of a medical professor delivering practical lectures to the public, a gawky fellow thought he had devised a mode of turning the laugh against the doctor. He mounted the stage and on being questioned as to his disorder, said very gravely—

“Why I'm a liar.”

“Sad disorder, sir, but perfectly curable,” said the doctor.

“Well,” said the man, “but I've a worse one than that, I've lost my memory.”

“Quite curable, also,” added the doctor. “But I must make my preparations. Come again after dinner, and I will be ready for you, but pay down five shillings.”

The man, who had intended to have his fun gratis, dissatisfied, the doctor declared he never let any one down from the stage till he had paid something.

“Besides,” said the doctor, “how can I trust you! You say you are a liar, and have no memory so you will either break your promise or forget all about it.”

A loud laugh from the crowd expressed their acquiescence in the justice of the claim, and the poor fool, *notens totens*, was compelled to lay down the cash.

No one supposed he would come again, but he still hoped that he might turn the tables and presented himself at the appointed hour. The doctor received him with great gravity, and addressing the audience said—

“Gentlemen may think it a joke, but I assure them on the honor of a gentleman that is a very serious affair; and I hereby engage to return the money, if the bystanders do not acknowledge the cure, and that I am fairly entitled to the reward.”

The man sat down—was furnished with a glass of water—the doctor produced a box of flattened black pills; and to show that they were perfectly innocent, affected to swallow three or four himself. He then gave one to the man, who, after many wry faces bit into it—started up spitting and spluttering, and exclaimed—

“Why, hang me if it isn't cobbler's wax!”

“There,” said the doctor, lifting up both hands, “did any body ever witness so sudden, so miraculous a recovery? He is evidently cured of lying, for he has told the truth instantly, as to memory, my good fellow,” continued he, putting him on the back, “if you ever forget this, call on me and I'll return your money!”

AHEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

I am wedded, said Coleridge, to the fortunes of my sister and my poor old father. Oh my friend, I think sometimes, could I recall the days that are past, which among them should I choose? Not those “merrier days”—not the “pleasant days of hope”—not the wanderings with the fair haired maid”—which I have so often and so feelingly regretted; but the days, Coleridge, of a mother's fondness for her school-boy. What would I give to call her back to earth for one day; on my knees to ask her pardon for those little caprices of temper which from time, have given her gentle spirit pain; and the day, my friend, I trust will come. There will be time enough for kind offices of love, if Heaven's eternal year be ours. Hereafter her meek spirit shall not reproach me. Oh, my friend, cultivate the filial feelings!—and let no man think himself released from the kind “character” of relationship. These shall give him peace at the last. These are the best foundation for every species of benevolence.—C. Lamb's Letters.

“A DROWNED RAT.”

It is seriously told, and fully authenticated, that a young cat in New Haven, not yet possessing much experience in the line wars, encountering an old rat, so sturdy as to defy all her efforts to despatch him by the ordinary of biting and shaking, took him deliberately to a tub of water, plunged him in, and holding him with her fore feet, drowned him. The fact was witnessed by several of the family.

SHORT AND SWEET.

The Sanderville Telescope says Striking a matrimonial bargain is a puzzling business, to those who are not practised in it. Divers plans are laid down in the book; but none that takes our fancy like the following adopted by a couple in Emanuel col. a few days ago—

“Miss Mary, will you marry me?”

“Well, I's pose I must.”

“I'll be much obliged to you, if you will.”

THIS CENTENNIAL ALMANAC.

For One Hundred Years!—From 1800 to 1900.

Useful to Merchants, Solicitors, Tradesmen, and the Public generally, in referring to the date of Deeds, Bonds, Agreements, Memorandums, Bills, Accounts, &c. both past present and to come.

REFERENCE LETTERS, AND YEARS.

| Year | E | D | C | B | A | G | F |
|------|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|
| 1800 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 |
| 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |
| 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 | 33 | 34 | 35 |
| 34 | 35 | 36 | 37 | 38 | 39 | 40 | 41 |
| 40 | 41 | 42 | 43 | 44 | 45 | 46 | 47 |
| 46 | 47 | 48 | 49 | 50 | 51 | 52 | 53 |
| 51 | 52 | 53 | 54 | 55 | 56 | 57 | 58 |
| 56 | 57 | 58 | 59 | 60 | 61 | 62 | 63 |
| 62 | 63 | 64 | 65 | 66 | 67 | 68 | 69 |
| 68 | 69 | 70 | 71 | 72 | 73 | 74 | 75 |
| 73 | 74 | 75 | 76 | 77 | 78 | 79 | 80 |
| 79 | 80 | 81 | 82 | 83 | 84 | 85 | 86 |
| 84 | 85 | 86 | 87 | 88 | 89 | 90 | 91 |
| 90 | 91 | 92 | 93 | 94 | 95 | 96 | 97 |
| 96 | 97 | 98 | 99 | 1900 | | | |

DAYS IN ONE MONTH.

| MONTHS. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
|------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| JAN. OCT. | A | B | C | D | E | F | G |
| MAY | B | C | D | E | F | G | A |
| AUGUST | C | D | E | F | G | A | B |
| FEB. NOV. MAR. | D | E | F | G | A | B | C |
| JUNE | E | F | G | A | B | C | D |
| SEPT. DEC. | F | G | A | B | C | D | E |
| APRIL, JULY | G | A | B | C | D | E | F |

EXPLANATION.

11th, 15th and 25th. The next line is all the Mondays in September; so that the 5th was on a Monday. The following line is all the Tuesdays; the 6th was on a Tuesday, and so on.

FOR LEAP YEAR.—Use the reference letter above the blank which precedes the year, for January and February; and the reference letter which is above the year, for the other ten months.

EXAMPLE.—Find the 3rd of February, 1840.—The reference letter above the blank which precedes the year 1840, is E. Look for E. on the right of Febru-

ary, and over it are all the Sundays in February; so that the 3d of February was on a Monday.

Now find the 15th of March, 1840: The reference letter above 1840, is D; look for D. on the right of March, and over it are all the Sundays in March; so that the 15th of March was on a Sunday.

THE DAYS OF THE MONTH always fall on the SAME DAYS OF THE WEEK, in January and October; in February, March, and November; in April and July; and in September and December.

NEW METHOD OF RAISING THE WIND.

A lady in Boston has recently resorted to a very novel and ingenious species of trickery to raise money. The Post says she called at the houses of different clergymen and asked the favor of their performing funeral services for her child just dead, and a present of five dollars to enable her to make the necessary preparations for the melancholy ceremonies, she having been rebuked to distressing poverty by the long sickness of her “lost one.” These propositions being assented to, a false direction was left, and the lady departed. Her trick was finally discovered by “two gentlemen in black” meeting each other in an obscure part of the city, both in search of the lady's abode. A mutual explanation very suddenly relieved the worthy pastors of their sympathy.

ANECDOTE OF THE FLOGGING TIMES.

The master of the grammar-school of a burgh in the central district of Scotland, about seventy years ago, was a worthy ‘Trojan of the name of Hacket, a complete specimen of the thrashing pedagogues of the last age. Modern ears would scarcely credit the traditional stories which were told of his severity, or believe that such merciless punishment could have been allowed to take place in a country so far civilized as ours then was. Heavy and repeated applications of a striped thong called the taws to the open hands of delinquents were matters of familiar occurrence. Skulks as these were called, were nothing. But Hacket would also, twenty times a-day, lay victims across the end of a table, and thrash as long as he could hold with the one hand and lay on with the other. Horsing was one of his highest indulgences or luxuries, and he had an ingenious mode of torture peculiar to himself, by causing the boy to stride between two distant boards while he endeavored to excite the thinking faculties by bringing a force to bear from behind.

Thomas Lord Erskine and his brother Henry were brought up at this school, and remembered Hacket's severity through life, complaining particularly that it was all one whether you were a dull or bright boy, for if the former, you were thrashed for your own proper demerits, and if you were bright, you had a monitorial charge assigned to you over the rest, and suffered for all the shortcomings of your inferiors. We wonder at all this now; but the wonder is very serious. The whole system was based on a prevalent notion that severity to children was salutary and beneficial, nay, indispensable, and that, if you at all loved your son or your pupil, it was your first and most solemn duty towards him to give him a sound strapping on all possible occasions, flogging was simply one of the bigotries of our grandfathers.

Amongst Hacket's pupils was a boy who had come from a distance, and was boarded with a family in the town. His name for the present is Anderson. This youth, placed far from his friends, felt the ruthless severity of Hacket very bitterly, and, as he was by no means a genius, he was both well strapped himself, and probably the cause of much strapping in others. Naturally of a reserved and reflecting character, he said little of his sufferings to any of his companions; but the stripes sunk into his very soul, and secretly writhing under a

sense of the injustice and indignity with which he was treated, he conceived the most deadly sentiments of revenge against his master. To get these wreaked out in present circumstances was impossible; but he determined to take the first opportunity that occurred, and in the mean time persevere his wrath, so that time should not interfere in favour of a tyrant, who seemed to him to deserve the utmost vengeance that could be inflicted.

Anderson, like so many other Scottish youth, was draughted off at an early age to India, where he served for twenty-five years, during which he never once was able to revisit his native shores. Having now attained a competency, and settled his affairs he returned to Scotland, in order to spend there the remainder of his life. It will scarcely be believed that he still cherished his scheme of vengeance against Hacket; but the fact is that he did so, and this indeed is what gives any value to the anecdote we are relating—it is curious only as a genuine instance of a feeling persevered in much beyond the term usually assigned to human feelings. He came home—he purchased a short but effective whip—he journeyed to the town where he had been educated, and, establishing himself in the inn, sent a polite message to Hacket (who was still in the vigour of life, though retired from active duty,) inviting him to dine that afternoon with a gentleman who had once been his pupil. All seemed now in trail for a retributive visitation upon the epidermis of the old gentleman; and the reader may be trembling for the consequences of a revenge so much beyond the limit of all common resentments.

Old Hacket dressed himself that day in his best—ruffled at the wrists, and silver buckles in his shoes—expecting from the appearance of the man-servant who delivered the message, an entertainment of a recherche kind, from one who, no doubt, felt a difficulty in expressing his gratitude for the unspeakable benefits of a sound flagellatory education. He was ushered into a room where he saw a table prepared for dinner. A gentleman presently entered, and to his surprise, turned and deliberately locked the door, putting the key into his pocket. Then taking down a whip from the mantle piece, this gentleman came sternly up to the venerable school master, and asked if he had any recollection of him. “No,” said the teacher. “Then sir, I shall assure that you remember me forever after. Do you recollect a boy at your school twenty five years ago, of the name of Walter Anderson?” “I dare say I do.” “Then, sir, I am that Walter Anderson. I have now come to punish you for the many unmerited thrashings which you gave me at school. They were savage, sir, and only something of the same kind can expiate them. All the time I was in India, I never allowed this design to lie dormant for a moment, and now the time for its execution is come. Strip, sir, this moment, and let me do full justice upon you. Resistance is altogether in vain, for the people here are all in my pay. Entreaty is equally vain, for nothing on earth could induce me to let you escape.”

Hacket, it may well be believed, was in a dreadful panic, for he saw that he was in the hands of a man not to be trifled with. He was, however, shrewd in human nature and possessed plenty of presence of mind. “Well, well,” said he, “that is a bad news; but I suppose it is true that I was rather severely lung ago with my boys, and so must justly submit. I see, however, that

preparations have been made for dinner, and as I believe you to be a gentleman, I cannot suppose that you invited me here to that meal without intending to give it me. Now, if it is the same thing to you, I should much prefer having dinner first and the flogging afterwards. Come, shall it not be so?”

The man of vengeance was taken by surprise, and assented, though inwardly resolving that nothing should in the long-run balk him of his purpose. They sat down and the dinner and wine proved excellent. Hacket began to talk of old times, and of other boys who had been fellow pupils with his host; also of many sports and frolics in which Anderson amongst others had indulged. He told what he learned of the subsequent fortunes of many of these youths, and gradually engaged Anderson into a relation of his own history. The whole bearing of the old man was so cheerful, so sympathetic, and so entertaining, that Anderson, like the gloomy sultan, felt himself gradually dispossessed of the spirit which had so long animated him. It became evidently an absurdity to think of lashing a neatly dressed old gentleman who seemed to be the very pink of good humor. Once or twice he spasmodically endeavored to re-awaken the flogging emotions of destructiveness, but it would not do—another droll chatty story from the pedagogue stilled them down again at once. By and by he gave way entirely to the spirit of the hour, and ceased to think of his whip or its intended performances.

Hacket got home that night in perfect safety, for Mr. Anderson insisted upon escorting him to his own door.

rather hastily turned back and exclaimed, “that I am

ANECDOTE.

A collector of church rates in England, calling upon a Quaker who kept a dry goods store, for the usual sum: the latter said—

“Friend, is it right that I should pay when I never attend the established church?”

“The church is open to all,” answered the collector, “and you might have attended if you had a mind to.”

The Quaker paid the money, and on the next day sent the collector a bill for broadcloth. The man came immediately, and in great passion, asked the meaning of it; declaring that he never had a single article from his store.

“Oh!” said the Quaker, rubbing his hands, “the store was open for thee, and thou mightest have had the cloth if thou hadst a mind!”

VERY GOOD.

A distinguished clergyman, now a resident in New York, was accused while in Lowell, of violently dragging his wife from a revival meeting and compelling her to go home with him. He replied as follows:—

1st. I have never attempted to influence my wife in her views nor in her choice of a meeting.

2nd. My wife has not attended any of the revival meetings in Lowell.

3rd. I have not attended even one of these meetings for any purpose whatever.

4th. Neither my wife nor myself have any inclination to attend these meetings.

5th. I never had a wife.

A comical scene occurred in the Mississippi Legislature on the 8th instant. The cry of fire was raised and a general cry of “the capitol is on fire.” Adjourned the proceedings instantly. A member first told the President the capitol was on fire. “The—” he said, and left his seat with the speed of a greyhound. The soot only was burning in one of the chimneys.

NEW LIFE PRESERVER.

Somebody in Cincinnati has invented a new life preserver, of a novel description. Every chair in the cabin of a steamboat is rendered capable of sustaining seven or eight persons in the water. The inventor has secured a patent.

SMUGGLING.

A large quantity of smuggled goods was recently recovered at Hamilton, on the premises of a Government Contractor in Canada named Russell. The schooner W. Jones, was also seized at the same time for a violation of the exercise law.

LOCOMOTIVES FOR RUSSIA.

The Baltimore Sun states that Thomas Winans, of Baltimore and Joseph Harrison of Philadelphia, have contracted to make cars and locomotives for the Russian Railroad amounting to \$4,000,000.

FROM THE RICHMOND COMPILER.

THE ART OF BOTHERING! Messrs. Editors: As it too frequently happens that by an over-zeal to give minute directions, we bewilder those who execute commissions, I enclose you a curious order *verbatim* as it was sent to a milliner in town by a farmer's wife, for a new cloak or article of dress called a cardinal. You can publish it, if so inclined, for the benefit of all concerned, *male as well as female*, and oblige

Yours, PETER PARAGRAPH.

Here it is—

Madam,—Please to send me a *scarlet cardinal*—let it be full yard long, and let it be full—it is for a large fat woman. They tell me I can have a large one and a handsome one for three dalls. I should not be willing to give more than hard times, than twenty shillings; but if you have any as long, either duffel or cloth—if it is cheaper I should like to have it, for I am not to give more than twenty shillings. I beg you to be so good as not to fail me this cardinal.

A person asked Zeno, the Philosopher, if wise men ever fell in love. His answer was—“If wise men do not fall in love, beautiful women must be very unfortunate.”

A schoolmaster advertises that he will keep a *Sunday school* twice a week—on Tuesday and Saturday.

A CRAZY IDEA BUT A GOOD ONE.

The Asylum Journal, published by the inmates of the Vermont Asylum for the Insane, thinks that our members of Congress should be well paid for their services, for since there is an honor, there should be some profit. There is a deal of “method in the madness” of some folks.

Good thoughts like good company, will never stay where they are not civilly entertained; while bad thoughts, like bad manners guests, press for admission, or like nightly robbers, lurk secret about, waiting for an unguarded moment to creep in and destroy.