

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 BIRTH AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS"

[THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE]

VOL. 33.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1844.

No. 14.

China, Earthen Ware and Glass.

JAMES P. SMITH has just received per Barques...

State of North Carolina, Johnston County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—February Term, 1844. Ureas Bacon vs Henry W. Johnson...

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MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

An odd sort of relationship was lately formed by a pair of captives...

FROM A SPEECH OF MR. CALHOUN.

I know of no situation so responsible as ours. We are regarded by providence, not only with the spiciness of this great and rising people...

of sentiments of all wise writers, from the didactics of the philosophers, to the fictions of the poets. They agree that pleasure is a flowery path, leading off among groves...

THE SCHOOL-MISTRESS ABROAD.

"Now close your book, Bob," said the mother, "and Alec give me yours. Put your hands down from the fire, and look up at me, dears."

AN ELOPEMENT.

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Blackwood's Magazine.

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IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letter was received by Mr. Clay, at the Lad's Post Office, during the Fair on Tuesday Evening last. A friend of Mr. Clay's asked permission, on reading it, to promote the amusement of the readers of the Enquirer, by its publication.

ties undergone any modification since 1838? (We suppose, sir that you have, since then, taken a more enlarged view of them.) 3d. Do you believe in Bustles for protection? and to what extent?

LATEST NEWS!

Ladies' BUSTLES, in the City N. York, are said to be prodigiously large. The most fashionable ladies wear them of such wonderful proportions that it is difficult, sometimes, to tell from the grotesque figure which they present, whether you are in the front or in the rear.

THE APPROACH OF SPRING.

The beauties of Spring are beginning to open upon us. At present we have a delightful temperature. Vegetation is every where beginning to put forth. But for the few cold mornings of the last week or two...

MONITOR.

The undersigned Committee, appointed by the United States Anti-Bustle Convention, are authorized to solicit your opinion relative to the great matter now before the People, (and behind the Ladies) and whether, if elected to the office of Chief Magistrate, you would carry out the principles of the "Bachelor Anti-Bustle Party."

CONSOLATION UNDER AFFLICTION.

At a smiling story is going the rounds of a poor fellow, given to eating late suppers, who went to a physician one morning with a doleful complaint of his restlessness in the night. Three-fourths of the time he would not sleep at all, and when he did close his eyes in slumber all sorts of night-encounters, dragons, rattle-snakes, hedge-hogs and howling tigers, were ginning and clawing at him!

gin of the foot-path, to see a rich carpet of verdure spread out upon fields, and to see the forest trees beginning to put on the dappery of Spring. It makes us think better of the world; and, after all, to believe that some little beauty escaped the withering curse that blasted Eden and drove man into a wilderness world.

THE NIGHT-MARE.

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EMPHATICALLY A "HARD CUSTOMER."

A Michigan editor complains grievously of one of his subscribers. The fellow will not pay his subscription and threatens to fling the editor if he stops his paper. We should put this chap on the list of "hard customers," distantly.

THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS.

The city of New York seems to be the prolific hotbed, whence springs up all manner of strange, wild, and ultra-radical propositions, and undertakings, whether in religion, morality, politics, the science of government, or the social polity. Recently a new paper has been started there, under the title which heads this article, the object of which seems to be to argue the extreme doctrine of the right of the people to an equal distribution of all land.

SCRAPS.

If a man has a right to be proud of any thing it is of a good action, done, as it ought to be, without any base interest lurking at the bottom of it. Constant occupation prevents temptation and begets contentment; and content is the true philosopher's stone. Men in bull beggar tones demand of Fate a root of life-liquors, thick as the arm, like the botanical one of the Wolga, not so much that they may chew the sweet bean themselves, as fell others to the earth with it.

But the most important scene—one in which the world is most deeply interested, and which we greatly delight to witness, is painted thus by the poet: "Forth fly the rapid airs! and, unconfined, Unbinding earth, the moving softness strays, Joyns th' impatient husbandman perceives Retesting Nature, and his lusty steers Drives from their stalls, to where the well-used plough Lies in the furrow, loos'd from the frost, There, unrelucting, to the harness'd yoke They lend their shoulder, and begin their toil, Cheer'd by the simple song and evening look, Mensehble incumbent o'er the shining share The minter leans, removes the obstructing clay, Winds the whole work, and sidelong lays the glebe, While thro' the neigh'ring fields the sower stalks, With meausur'd step, and liberal throws the grain Into the faithful bosom of the ground: The harrow follows hard, and shifts the seed, The grateful Heaven for now laborious man Has done his part, Ye fostering breezes, blow! Ye softening dews, ye tender showers, descend! And temper all, that would be over-ripening, Into the perfect year! Norye who live In luxury and ease, in pomp and pride, Think these lost themes unworthy of your ear; Such themes as these the rural Maro sung To wide-Imperial Rome in the full height Of elegance and taste, by Greece refird. In ancient times, the sacred plough employ'd The kings, and awful fathers of mankind; And some, with whom compared your insect tribes, Are but the beings of a summer's day. Have held the scale of empire, rul'd the storm Of mighty war, then, with unwarred hand, Disdaining little delicacies, secur'd The plough and greatly independent life."

TAKING IT QUITE COOLLY.

A capital story is told of a non-resisting Millerite who was recently delivering several lectures in the neighborhood of Kent Island, Md., and exhorting the people, with high-pressure eloquence to quit on their ascension robes and flee from the shower of immediate fire and wrath which was to break upon them. Not thinking the promulgation of such doctrines altogether besting the Kent Islanders, some of the inhabitants gave out to the disciple of Miller that they would be under the necessity of riding him out of town upon a rail. Not a little were they astonished when the fellow, with deliberate assurance, informed them that "if they would put a saddle upon the rail he would infinitely prefer it to walking through the muddy streets which led out of the place!" They left him off after that.

WHEN IS A MAN DRUNK?

We are glad to see that this oft-mooted and difficult question has been judiciously investigated and settled at last. It has been thought that a man was drunk when unable to tie his shoes, when falling down, and a debating club not long since gave its decision that an individual was distinctly intoxicated when seen holding on to a pump and trying to light his cigar at the spout; but it has recently been settled by the Court of Errors of New York—judicially decided—that a man is not drunk so long as he can stand!

A HARD QUESTION TO ANSWER.

The N. Y. Sunday Mercury wants to ascertain, when the President of the United States makes an appointment, how many disappointments he makes! There is an invisible cow exhibiting down East. An Irishman says she is the most strange-looking animal he ever saw! A recent modern philosopher—one who has evidently thought deeply upon the subject—says that it is rather foolish to see two young ladies bating each other on account of a gentleman who does not care a fig for either of them. A Deed of Daring.—A recent lady writer admits that she has seen, now and then, men possessing some courage, but asserts that she is still to look upon the individual who would deliberately allow a woman to catch him making mouths at her baby! The Saddle on Another Horse.—In good old Colony times, says a "down-east" editor, a lady used to ride on a pad behind a man; now a man may ride on a pad behind a lady! CONSOLATION UNDER AFFLICTION.—At a smiling story is going the rounds of a poor fellow, given to eating late suppers, who went to a physician one morning with a doleful complaint of his restlessness in the night. Three-fourths of the time he would not sleep at all, and when he did close his eyes in slumber all sorts of night-encounters, dragons, rattle-snakes, hedge-hogs and howling tigers, were ginning and clawing at him!

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