

THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

THOS J. LEMAY, Editor and Proprietor. "NORTH CAROLINA—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR BIRDS AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS." [THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.]

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RANDOLPH MACON COLLEGE.

The next session of this Institution will open on Wednesday, 4th of August. The Collegiate year is divided into two seasons. The first begins 8 weeks after, and the second begins 21 weeks before, the 21st Wednesday of June. It is best for students to enter College at the beginning of the first session; and for admission at that time into the Freshman Class, they must pass an approved Examination on English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Latin Reading, Caesar (4 books), Sallust, Virgil, (Busulies and 6 books of the Eniads, Cicero (3 Orations), First Greek Lessons, and Xenophon's Anabasis.

There are many young men who desire to acquire an extensive English and Scientific education without prosecuting the ancient languages.

Our course of study is so arranged as to meet the wants of all such, provided they present themselves at the beginning of the first session. And the benefits to be derived from this use of the Collegiate and from attendance on the Literary Societies which are attached to the College, are very strong inducements to such young men to prosecute their studies here. In order to qualify upon the English and Scientific course, the student must be thoroughly acquainted with Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic.

The expenses of this Institution are as follows: Board per session \$4; Tuition and deposits fee per session \$2 3/4 or \$12 for the Collegiate year, with incidental expenses, including books, furniture, fuel, &c. for room in College. Pocket money is an extra matter altogether. More than is necessary to meet the reasonable wants of a student will prove injurious. The practice of contracting debts with trustees in the vicinity of College is in the highest degree pernicious. The law of the State of Virginia, with a view to provide a remedy for this base of all Colleges, is to this effect: That any merchant who shall trust a College student without special authority from his parent or guardian, shall, upon the expiration of the term, forfeit the debt, forfeit his license, and pay a penalty of \$500. Let parents and guardians have due regard to this law, and where it may be strictly necessary to open an account with a Merchant, let the individual be designated, and the amount specified, and the credit will be given.

expressed in the advance of American art, this new feature of exclusively original pictures will afford opportunity for the expression of such interest, since those who know any thing of the subject will not need to be reminded of the labor and risk to be incurred in the course of such an undertaking. We are confident that the mere mention of the plan will insure attention.

The names of a few of those from whom we are encouraged to expect assistance will be found in the following list:

Mrs L. Maria Child, Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Mrs L. H. Sigourney, Miss Hannah F. Gould, Mrs Ann S. Stephens, Miss Eliza Leslie, Mrs E. C. Embury, Miss Augusta Brown, Mrs F. S. Osgood, Miss Louise O. Hunter, Mrs E. F. Elliot, Miss Grace Greenwood, Mrs G. H. Butler, Miss Martha Russell, Mrs E. R. Steele, W. C. Bryant, Mrs D. Ellen Goldman, Fitz Green Halleck, Mrs C. Louise M. Mills, F. Hoffman, Mrs Lydia J. Penson, C. F. Hoffman, Mrs M. M. Phelps, W. A. Jones, H. H. Weld, E. A. Duyeknick, J. C. Briggs, G. T. Tucker, H. T. Tucker, Edward S. Gould, Francis C. Woodworth, J. H. Mansour, Charles Lannan.

F. E. author of "Summer Frolicking."

And we have, besides, some valuable contributors whose names we are not at liberty to publish.

The Union Magazine will be published regularly on the first of each month.

In addition to the above, the publisher simply adds, for the benefit of all, that the work will be sustained by sufficient capital.

Dealers in Periodicals throughout the United States and the Canada, who wish to become agents for the Union Magazine, will please apply to the publisher immediately. All Post Masters are desired to act as agents for the usual discount will be made to them. A specimen number will be sent to any one wishing to see it, on application to the publisher, post-paid.

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U STATES COLLECTING AGENT.

V. B. Palmer, Esq. Philadelphia, has established for himself a high reputation as U. States Collecting Agent. He has offices in Philadelphia, N. York, Boston, and Baltimore, in each of which places he acts as agent for this paper and by his prompt, diligent and faithful discharge of the duties of his agency has always given the highest satisfaction, and the best evidence of his qualifications for the business.

Being convinced that one such agent for our establishment is sufficient in the above named cities, we hereby give notice that hereafter V. B. Palmer will be the only authorized agent for the "Raleigh Star and N. C. Gazette" to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and grant receipts—in the cities of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore.

"A Fire in the Rear!"

In a letter from the Washington correspondent of the New York Courier & Enquirer in which the following paragraph occurs:

"I do, however, undertake to say, by intelligence from Puebla, that if Mr. Trist had conducted the negotiation properly and placed his despatch in the hands of General Scott so as to be transmitted to the Mexican government immediately after the battle of Cerro Gordo, we should have had peace long before this period."

To which the Washington Union makes the following reply:

"We deem it probable that if Mr. Buchanan's despatch had been transmitted to the Mexican government immediately after the battle of Cerro Gordo we should have had peace before this period. Why it was not so transmitted is a grave question but we undertake to assert, confidently, that this was not the fault of Mr. Trist. On the contrary he did every thing in his power to have it forwarded through Gen'l Scott."

It is necessary to say thus much in defence of Mr. Trist. Surely no man could ever exclaim with more truth than can Gen. Scott "Save me from my friends."

It is stated that the coinage at the last six months, (namely from 1st January to 1st July 1847.) is \$9,206,223—far exceeding the amount coined during any similar period of time since the government was founded. All foreign coin received by the government is now at once transferred to the Mint, where it is recoined, and paid out as American coin.

"The Case of the Battalion stated," &c. by General Walter Jones.

This is no mere private controversy.—Even if it were, the facts disclose such utter faithfulness in public men, and so gross an outrage upon individual right, that nothing short of the most hopeless stagnation of public spirit could witness it without being stirred to indignation, bringing the case home to every man's heart, and making it his own quarrel. I say individual right, because honest men and true men, all the world over, feel that there are rights, albeit not "so nominated in the bond," which are just as closely fastened upon the conscience and just as sacredly inviolable as if they had been moulded into form of words and perpetuated into brass or marble. They who are unconscious of the presence of these "unembodied spirits," of just obligation, are rarely sensible of any other duty than such as can be enforced by the gripe of the stipstaff or vindicated by the terrors of the cowskin. For a case like this, with actors such as these, there is no remedy but the lash of public opinion. To read the mere detail of facts,—to hear the self told narrative presented by the mere documents themselves, which is enough to arouse every independent mind to publish, far and wide, the shameful perfidy—the absolute swindling (for it is neither more nor less)—to which place and power and public trust have been prostituted in this transaction.

Put the case upon the ground upon which the President is officially defended; and be it remarked, there has been no volunteer voice raised in his defence. Say there was no express promise of the commission to Mr. Jones. Can any thing be clearer than that those who meant to use this battalion, either to reward an adherent or to wound a dissenter, not only stood by an avowed Mr. Jones lavishing his energies and with rare public spirit expending thousands of dollars in recruiting, clothing and feeding the men who were to compose it, but by positive and clear affirmative acts, encouraged him to proceed? And all the time, as it is now shamefully avowed, having pre-determined his inexorable exclusion from well earned honor to which alone he looked for his reward—the opportunity of serving his country actively in the field! To Mr. Jones's credit ought it to be known, that the pecuniary sacrifices to which he submitted in raising this battalion, were such as to place beyond all question the complete disinterestedness and patriotism of his conduct. While the work dragged on slowly and with difficulty in large and populous States, and while the idea of raising a single company within the narrow limits of this District, now reduced to a single county, seemed to every one almost a forlorn hope, he never despaired or halted for a moment in his enterprise. In the saddle from sunrise to sun set, with his agents in all quarters—with the St. Charles Hotel thrown open, not as a place of rendezvous merely, but turned into a barracks—man by man, they came in to serve under his banner—and from the moment of their enlistment became his charge and care.—Every officer selected by him with a judicious regard to his capacity to attract good material, and every man, from the instant of his volunteering, relieved from the otherwise inevitable exposure to the necessity of seeking other means of support in the interim of his reception into the public services a member of a complete corps, no one can fail to see that the primary and most meritorious service of creating the battalion was wholly his. Nor can any body be blind to the overruling authority of an election by volunteers of their own commander, expressed and ascertained by the rare and unequivocal act of coming forward, man by man, and signing an official muster-roll, binding themselves to serve under the command of "Col. Charles Lee Jones."

With what inexpressible contempt must all honest minds contemplate the hypocrisy which prates about the rights of citizen soldiers and the binding force of elections by volunteers, and at the same time thrusts aside an election like this, and by iron rule of martial discipline, forces upon such a corps, so brought within the prohibitions and penalties of desertion, an officer of the regular army, still holding his commission of Captain in the Corps of Engineers!

But let any man look at No. 2 of the appendix, where, in a letter Mr. Marcy, he offers to raise the battalion; and No. 3, in which Mr. Marcy informs him that "it is not contemplated at this time to call for additional troops of his description," but that, "should the state of the war render further call for volunteers necessary, the Department will take pleasure in giving as favorable a consideration to your (his) patriotic offer, as a due regard to similar offers from other quarters may justify"—and say whether this is not a clearly implied promise that if his offer (the battalion) should be accepted, his appointment to the command would accompany the acceptance! Who would have dreamed, that while they accepted his "PATRIOTIC OFFER" to raise a battalion for service, they meant to appoint all the officers he should present—enroll his men—pay the public money upon the contract made by commissioners of his appointment,—and then coolly tell him that he was a mere stronger and interloper, not entitled to be counted in the corps of his own creation.

Look a little further. Read the letter of Mr. Marcy, announcing to Gen. Jones that the President has now "DECIDED TO

ACCEPT THE SERVICES OF THESE COMPANIES," &c. Put that by the side of No. 2 and No. 3.—Who can understand it otherwise than the acceptance of Mr. Jones's offer? But when the letter proceeds to refer him to the Adjutant General for details,—and when it is known that the Adjutant General personally communicated the acceptance to Mr. Jones advance of the requisition,—Jones as the proper authority, and finally, that the requisition was dictated by Mr. Jones (the OFFICER REFERRED TO FOR DETAILS) bore the distinct annotation of the commandant ["Lt. Col. Charles Lee Jones,"] the most reluctant mind must admit that the case is complete.

Then look at what may be called the re-election of the commandant. The official certificates of the Captains and subalterns of two of the companies, and the memorial of the third, expressing in distinct terms, so late as the 27th May, and 7th and 8th June, "the unanimous wish of the officers and men" to "be commanded by Lt. Col. Charles Lee Jones, it having been in his name, through his influence and by his means, that EVERY MAN" had been raised.

We look in vain for some palliation of so miserable a want of faith, and so gross a violation of the rights of more than two hundred citizens. The vouchers of Mr. Jones's fitness, over and above that unequivocal testimonial which is to be found in the flocking to his banner of two hundred gallant fellows in his own county, where he was born and reared, are to be read in the recommendations of Senators and Representatives of high rank, and of all parties. Something has been said of his youth. He is of the ripe age for spirit, physical endurance, ardent patriotism, and honorable ambition. A contemporary of the gallant Col. May and a man of the same stuff [perhaps a couple of years his senior,] his fellow citizens looked with confidence to his reaping laurels in the same field where May and Weightman, and Plessanton, and Walker and Howard have already, by gallant deeds, given honorable proof of the courage, steadiness and military skill which may be found among the young men of WASHINGTON.

From the Richmond Whig.

GEN. JONES AND THE PRESIDENT.

We have read with great interest a pamphlet recently issued in Washington city, by Gen. Walter Jones, a gentleman of lofty character, in which the shameful conduct of the President and Secretary of War towards his son, Charles Lee Jones, Esq. is exposed and commented upon with just severity. Almost officially assured, that, in the event of raising a Battalion of Volunteers, he should be appointed to command it, Mr. C. L. Jones, abandoning his usual occupations, devoted himself assiduously to the task in which he was eventually successful. During all this time no effort was made to undeceive him; indeed, so far from it, his authority was virtually recognized, by the assent given by the War Department to certain of his acts performed as the commander of the battalion: But, as soon as the requisite number of men had been raised, he was told not only that another individual had been selected to command it, but that the President had never, for a moment, intended to confer the appointment upon him! There is but one sentiment in Washington city, we learn, on the subject, and that is briefly embodied in a single sentence of a letter from the correspondent in that city, of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, who says: "There is little question that he (Jones) has been treated shabbily, as Southern say, by the Government which means something worse than merely." It is by such occurrences as these that the real character of the incumbent of the Presidential chair is exposed!

We have received the following notice of Gen. Jones's pamphlet from a friend in Washington.

Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.

WASHINGTON, 22d July, 1847.

"The World Must be Peopled."—The wife of Mr. William Tinker, a fisherman in New York presented him, on Thursday with three little female Tinkers. A Mrs. Dunn of Detroit, recently, presented her loved and loving lord with three little Duns. Mrs. B. F. Cannon, of New Salem on Tuesday night, presented her husband with four small Cannons.

THE PRINTERS OF BOSTON, as we learn from the Transcript, held a meeting to honor the memory of Stephen Daye, the first printer in the United States, which took place at the Courser office on Monday.—After some discussion, it was resolved to appoint a committee of five to take the subject into consideration, with power to call a meeting of the fraternity, which is to take place at the Tremont Temple on Monday next, for the purpose of organizing an association for the erection of the proposed Monument at Mount Auburn. This meeting is intended to be a general one, embracing masters, journeymen and apprentices.

To drive away Mosquitoes.

Attach a piece of flannel or sponge to a thread, made fast to the top of a bedstead, wet the flannel or sponge with camphorated spirits, and the mosquitoes will leave the room.

THE VENTRILOQUIST.

A few years ago towards the dusk of the evening a stranger in a travelling sulkey was leisurely pursuing his way towards a little tavern situated at the foot of a mountain in one of the Western States. A little in advance of him a negro returning from the plough was singing the favorite Ethiopian melody,

Gwine down to Shimbone Alley,
Long time ago.

The stranger hailed him—Hullo! uncle, you snowball!

"Sah!" said the blackey, holding up his horses.

"Is that the half way house ahead yonder?"

"No; sah; that massa Billy Lemond's hotel."

"Hotel, sah—Billy Lemond's?"

"Yes, sah, you know massa Billy? he used to live at the mouf uv Cedar Creek; he done more now though—he keeps monssous nice house now, I tell you."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, sah; you stop dah dis evening; I speek; all respectable gemmen put up dah.—You chaw pacchis, massa?"

"Yes Sambo; here is some real Cavendish for you."

"Tankee, massa, tankee, sir; Quash my name."

"Quash, eh?"

"Yes, sah, at your service. 'Oh! granted out the delighted African, dis nice; he he better dah de Green River—tankee sah—tankee."

"Well Quash, what kind of a gentleman is Mr. Lemond?"

"Oh, he nice man, monssous nice man empertain gemmen in de fust style and I take care uv the horses. I b'long to him and the I say it, massa Billy mighty cleber. He funny too, tell a heap uv stories 'bout ghosts and spirits, notwithstanding he afraid on 'em heeelf too, my 'pinion."

"Afraid of ghosts, eh?" said the traveller musing. "Well, go ahead Quash—as it's getting late, I will stop with Mr. Lemond to-night."

"Yes, sah—gee uv here Dobbin! go a long lively, and setting out at a brisk trot, followed by the traveller the musical Quash again broke out in

Gwine down to Shimbone Alley.

The burden of 'Long time ago,' was apparently taken up by one in an adjoining cornfield which occasioned Quash to prick up his ears with some surprise; he continued, however, with

Long time ago

And the same voice responded from the field.

"Who, dat?" exclaimed the astonished negro suddenly checking his horses and looking around on every side for the cause of his surprise.

"Oh never mind, drive ahead snowball; it's some of your master's spirits, I suppose."

Quash in a thoughtful mood led the way to the tavern without uttering another word. Halting before the stranger was waited upon by the obliging Mr. Lemond, a bustling talkative gentleman, who greeted his customer with 'Light, sir light. Here Jobb—Quash—never mind your umbrella, sir—here Quash, take off that tank—walk in, sir—John take out that chair, box—come sir; and this horse to the stable—do you prefer him to stand on a dirt floor sir?'

"If you please, sir. He is rather peculiar about his lodging."

"Carry him to the lower stable, Quash, and attend him well; I always like to see a horse well attended to and this is a noble critter too," continued the landlord, clapping him on the back.

"Take care, will you?"

"What the duce! exclaimed the landlord, starting back.

"None of your familiarity," said the horse, looking spitefully around at the astonished landlord.

"Silence, Belzebug," said the traveller, caressing the animal and turning to the landlord observed; you must excuse him; he is rather an aristocratic horse—the effect of education, sir."

"He's a witch, sir."

"Who hoa Belzebug—loose the traces, Quash. What are you staring at He'll not eat you."

"Come, landlord," said Belzebug, "I want my oats."

Quash scattered—the landlord backed into the porch—and the traveller was left to jump into the vehicle, and drive around in search of the stable himself. Having succeeded to his satisfaction, in disposing of his horse, he returned to the tavern.

Anon supper came on. The eggs had apparently chickens in them; the landlord confused at such a mortifying circumstance promised the traveller amends from a cold pig which as he inserted the carving knife into it, uttered a piercing squeal which was responded to by a louder one from the landlady. Down went the knife and fork, and the perspiration began to stand in large drops upon the forehead of the host, as he looked fearfully at the grunter; his attention was called however, by a voice from within out, calling out,

"Hillo! honest landlord!"

"Aye, coming gentlemen—more travellers—do help yourself, sir."

"Coming gentlemen! here, John a light bring a light to the door—Sally, wait on the gentleman!—and out the landlord bounced followed by John with lights, but returned with a look of disappointment—

he declared there was no living being with-out. The voice called again—the landlord after going out returned a second time declaring his belief that the whole plantation was haunted that night by evil spirits.

That night, rumor says, Mr. Billy Lemond slept with his Bible under his head and kept a candle burning in his room till morning, and those who pass there to this day, may upon close examination see the heels of horse shoes peep over the door casement, as a bulwark against witches, hobgoblins, and other evil spirits.

Exchange paper.

PRONUNCIATION OF MEXICAN NAMES.

One of the troubles of those who read the news papers now a days, is to know how to pronounce the names of Mexican men and places which are found in them. For the satisfaction of our readers we copy from the Cincinnati Commercial with some slight corrections made by the New York Tribune the following list of Mexican names, and the pronunciation of them as nearly as it can be given. It is to be noticed that Mexico in common with other Spanish colonies has departed very greatly from the pure pronunciation of the language.

Names.	Pronunciation.	Definition.
La Roma de la Paz	Ray-Sah-Sah	Artificial pond of water.
Palma	Day-Loh-Pal-mah	Sub-palm.
Palo Alto	Pah-lo Ahl-to	Tall Tree.
Santiago	San-to-ah-go	St. James.
Rio del Norte	Rio del Norte	North River.
Chaparral	Chah-pah-rall	Small bush.
Chaparral	Chah-pah-rall	Clump of bushes.
Huacabampo	Hwah-shah-rah	One who labors on a ranch.
Rancho	Rahn-cho	Small farm.
Hacienda	Hah-see-en-dah	Plantation.
Palos	Pay-lone	(Greater) one of rubble.
Monterey	Mon-to-ray	The King of the mountain.
Plaza	Plah-shah	Public square.
Rinconado	Rio-to-shah-dhe	Inside corner.
Los Murtos	Lohs Mwar-tohs	Lad of the dead.
Saltito	Sah-tee-to	Sidle hill or fall of table land.
Buena Vista	Bwee-nah Vee-shah	View.
Las Insuetudes	Lahs-lee-see-tah	Unaccustomed ground.
Chiba	Chib-nah	Artificial pond of water.
Estanque	Estahn-keh	Water.
Agua Nueva	Ag-wah	Well, (the water of which is drawn out by machinery.)
San Luis Potosi	Sah-lee-see-Po-to-see	New Water.
Lobos (Island)	Loh-bos	Wolf.
Carrizo	I-rah-lee	Mountain ridge.
Sierra	See-er-rah	Mountain ridge.
San Juan de Uta	Sah-juan Wahn-shah da-go	San Juan.
Veracruz	Vay-rah Croos	True Cross.
Alvarado	Al-veh-rah oho	
Anton Lizard	An-ton Lissar-dho	Lizard point.
Jalapa	Hah-lah-pah	Jalapa.
Mexico	Meh-hee-oh	
Sancti Spiritus	Sah-rah-see-er-ree-see	Place of Sancti Spiritus.
Honita	Bo-neh-tah	Pretty.
La Vega	Lay-Vay-gah	
Ampudia	Am-poo-dhe-ah	
Mrijia	Meh-hee-shah	
Candela	Chah-nah-lee-ah	
Paredes	Pah-rahg-dhees	
Gomez Faras	Go-meh-Fa-ree-see	

A PREACHER.

The Home Journal under the head of its foreign varieties has this subjoined curious statement relative to a Preacher, who is exciting great attention in Paris and who deserves to be regarded as a martyr in the cause of truth:

"The month of May, (which in the devotional calendar is the month of Mary,) has been signalized this year at Paris, by evening service, with the churches brilliantly lighted at which preached newly arrived missionaries from all quarters of the world. One preacher was much run after by the gay world—an emaciated, exhausted, maimed skeleton of a priest who has been tortured in various ways by the savages to whom he carried the gospel. He preached in the Church of St. Vincent-de-Paul and at his rising in the pulpit, a general murmur of compassion ran through the assembly. His face was gashed, and his head fastened to one shoulder by attempts that had been made to twist his neck. His discourse consisted in a recital of what he had suffered for the Savior. It was simply and modestly told and produced the most thrilling effect. The lifting of his hands in prayer at the close showed that the nails had been plucked from his fingers in torture. This singular missionary has been invited to dine at the Tuilleries, and when asked by the king what could be done for him or what he wished, his reply was, to be permitted to return as soon as possible, to the savages!"

BRAZIL.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce writes:

I have learned from good authority, that our government, since Mr. Tod left the Ohio for Brazil, have determined to make such concessions to the government of Brazil as will prevent further difficulties with that power. Last week the subject was discussed in the Cabinet, and there was much disagreement there in relation to it.

The point was, whether this government should insist that Lieut. Davis and the sailors were under the jurisdiction of the United States, in the same manner as if they had been on the deck of their ship, or whether they were, while on shore, answerable to the municipal authorities of Brazil. It was decided that they were subject to the municipal laws of Brazil; and, this point being yielded, there can be no further trouble in the matter after Mr. Wise has been succeeded by Mr. Tod.