"Be just, and fear not : Net all the ends theu aims'st at be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's." FRANC. M. PAUL, PUBLISHER.

Hope and Memory.

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., AUGUST 5, 1854.

TERMS: \$2.00, IN ADVANCE.

Volume I.

THE PEE DEE STAR. 15 PUBLISHED WEEKLT, BY FRANCIS M. PAUL,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

AT Two Dollars, payable IN ADVANCE; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid within si months; and Three Dollars if not paid till scriptions when paid within three months tioncerafter receiving the first number, will be cousidered in advance.

No paper sent out of the State, unless he money accompanies the order, except to a known responsible name. Any person sending us five subscribers and

Ten Dollars, will be entitled to one copy gratis No paper discontinued until all arrearage

are paid, unless at our option.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at One Dol lar per square, (sixteen lines) for the first week favor of standing advertisements :

3 MONTHS. 6 MONTHS. 1 YE AL \$9.50 15.00 - - - 14.00 - -- - 22.00 - - - - - 30.00 n. - - - - 16.00 - - -45.60 - - - - 55.00 one year for Five Dollars.

Advertisers are requested to mark the num ber of insertions desired on each advertise new; never opened before to sun-light, bid, and charged accordingly. Announcing candidates for office Three Dol-



Miscellany.

RAZOR STROP REDIVIVUS.

ing the goats on the mountain side, and cess. In a letter to a friend, Dr. Parr con-The reporter of the San Francisco News furnishes that paper with the following rethe end of the subscription year. Sub | port of a speech made by a California auc-

> Ladies and gentlemen, I now have the honor of putting up a fine pocket hand-The wind swelled the sails. He saw the when he arose instantly and came down to kerchief, a yard wide, a yard long, and hill top sink into the blue deep, and was The table. A gentleman treated Dr. Johnalmost a yard thick ; or.e-half cotton, and tother half cotton too ; beautifully printed with stars and stripes on one side, and the

tears from the eyes so completely as to be death to demagogues, and makes polities as by the sea. But now, in his old age, his he, "I ate so much of a boiled leg of mutbad as printing papers; its dark color will

five cents ? - fifty cents ? - twenty-five bleat for him. He enters a bark ; he ten." Dryden, writing in 1659 to a lady,

Next, gentlemen, for the ladies wont be hood, and eats again the barken bread of a chine of honest bacon would please my permitted to bid on this article, is a real, Sweden; and drinks its bitter beer ; bares appetite more than all the marrow puddings,

An old poem of the North tells of a brave

stripes and stars on 'tother; it will wipe He has been all over the Mediterranean Johnson had a voracious attachment for a coast and conquered his houses and land lieg of mutton. "At my aunt Fords," says

palace in Byzantium is a weariness to him { ton, that she used to talk of it. My moth enable it to hide dirt, and never need and Twenty-five Cents for every continuance, enable it to hide dirt, and never need and he longs for the cottage of his mother. ther, who was affected by little things, told The following deductions will be made in washing: going at one dollar?—seventy- He dreams of the goats: all day the kids me seriously that it would hardly be forgot-

cents ?-one bit ? Nobody wants it ?-oh ! sails for the Scandinavian coast, and goes declining her invitation to a handsome supthank you, sir !

Business cards of five lines or less, inserted simon-pure, tempered, highly-polished, his forehead to the storm ; sits on the rocks for I like them better plain, having a very keen edged Sheffield razor ; bran spankin' and there he dies.

ment; otherwise they will be inserted until for { moon-light, star-light, day-light, or gas-

said old Jacob, "but I will lie with my one meal a day was enough for a lion, it light; sharp enough to shave a lawyer, or fathers; bury me in their burying place." ought to suffice for a man. Accordingly, ditto without greens. cut a disagreeable acquaintance, or poor The scholar becomes an antiquary ; he for more than twenty years the Doctor used relation; handle of buck-horn, with all the likes not young men unless he knew their to eat only a dinner in the whole course of grand fathers before. The young woman the day. This solitary meal he took reg-Who will give two dollars? one dollar? looks in the newspaper for the marriages, ularly at four o'clock, at Dolly's chop house. half a dollar? Why, you long-bearded, the old man for the deaths. The young A pound and a half of rump steak, half a dirty-faced reprobates, with not room enough man's eye looks forward; the world is "all broiled chicken, a plate of fish, a bottle of on your faces for a Chinese woman to kiss, before him, where to choose." It is a hard port, a quarter of a pint of brandy, and a I'm offering you a bargain at half a dollar! world; he does not know it; he works lit- tankard of strong ale, satisfied the doctor's Well, I will throw in this strop at half a tle, and hopes much. The middle aged moderate wants till four o'clock the next dollar !- razor and strop-a recent patent; man looks round at the present; he has day, and regularly engaged one hour and a two rubs upon it will sharpen the city at- found out that it is a hard world ; he hopes half of his time. Dinner over; he returned torney; all for four bits; and a piece of less, and works more. to his home in Essex street, Strand, to de soap-sweeter than roses; lathers better } The old man looks back on the fields he liver his six o'clock lecture on anatomy and than a school master; and strong enough has trod ; this is the tree I planted ; this chemistry. to wash out all the stains from a California ?

" Bury me not, I pray thee, in Egypt,"

What Notable Men ate and Drunk. Gen. Sam Houston at Home. Dr. Rondelet, an ancient writer on fishes. We copy a sketch of Gen. Sam Housto boy, who in his earlier days found his mo- was so fond of figs, that he died in 1505 of at home, from the Texas correspondent of ther's cottage too narrow, mourned at tend |a surfeit, occasioned by eating them to ex- the Times :

" Traveling the entire territory of Texas felt his heart swell in him like a brook fesses his love of "hot boiled lobsters, except a small part of Eastern Texas, one from the melting of the snow, when he with a profusion of shrimp sauce." Pope hears but little about old Sam, but what is saw a ship shoot like an arrow into the who was an epicure, would lie in bed for highly denunciatory, but when the votes bay. He ran from his mother and the days, at Lord Bolingbroke's, unless he was are taken he don't lack friends. I would goats. The Viking took him on board. I told there were stewed lampreys for dinner, wager that he could hardly be elected constable, judging from heaving people talk You know the result when the trial comes. ristously glad. He took his father's sword son to new honey and clouted cream, of After all there are probable few but what in haud, and swore to conquer him houses which he ate so largely that his entertainer have a sort of pride in the estimation in and land by the sea. He also is a Viking. became alarmed. All his life-time Dr. which the hero of San Jacinto is held at a distance. He now lives in the town of Independence, twelve miles from the Rio Brazos, on a little farm, in a log cabin with but four rooms, plainly, even cheaply furnished. When at shome, sitting in the rawhide-seat chairs, he entertains like, with the case of an old English gentleman, the plainness of a frontiers-man, retaining to the very spot too narrow for his child- per, says-"If beggars might be choosers, some of the habits of the Cherokee. He talks with great freedom of his traducers, professing to utterly despise their malignity. He has only enough slaves for servants. His table for breakfast has bacon, Dr. George Fordyce contended that, as sometimes eggs, corn bread, hominy, and

coffee ; dinner, ditto with greens ; supper,

ranked " among the most eminent sports-" I judge his wife an intelligent woman, men of the day"-lived, it is said, to weep a church member with plain habits, and is wild tears over the words which have linka good mother. They are both frugal to a ed her name in sorrowful immortality with degree. They have six children, all in her lover's and died in broken heartedness good health, five girls and one boy, not one at last; while he, grown reckless, restless,

Byron and Mary Chaworth. Grace Greenwood, in her late visit to England, paid a visit to Newstead Abby, the well-known residence of Lord Byron In speaking of the event, she beautifully

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and touchingly alludes to the love of the poet for Mary Chaworth :

"Strangely sorrowful, almost agonizingly regretful, were the thoughts which swep over my mind, wave after wave, and shook my heart like a tempest, as I stood in the place where the young poet passed many hours of silent thought, it may be of lonely wretchedness: I never before so deeply felt how passing mournful was the story of Byron's first and only love. That Mary Chaworth returned the passion of her young poet lover I have not a doubt; but like the Montagues and Capulets, the bouses of Chaworth and Byron were at feud. Mary had not the strength and truth of Juliet, and so they were parted-a sensation by far more piteous for her, and more fatal to him, than death amid the full summer brightness of happy love. This, not Shakspeare's, was the true soul tragedy. Might she not have redeemed even this wayward and erring nature, by the divinity of a pure love and steadfast faith ? But it was not to be .---Mary bestowed her hand upon a man of whom little better can be said than that he

What I Live for. BY C. L. BANKS.

I live for those who love me, Whose hearts are kind and true; For the heaven that smiles above me, And awints my spirit too ; For all human ties that bind me-For tasks by God assigned me-For the bright hopes left behind me, And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story Who've suffered for my sake-To eindlate their glory, And follow in their wake Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages, The noble of all ages, Whose deeds crown history's pages, And time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion With all that is divine-To feel there is a union 'Twixt nature's heart and mine-To profit by affliction, Reap truths from fields of fiction, Grow wiser from conviction, And fulfil each grand design.

I live to hail that season. By gified minds foretold, When men shall live by reason, And not alone by gold-When man to man united, And every wrong thing righted. The whole world shall be lighted As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me, For those who know me true-For the heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit too-For the cause that lacks assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do.

Love's Philosophy.

SHELLEY The fountains mingle with the river, And the river with the ocean ; The winds of heaven mix forever With a stringe emotion : Nothing in the world is single ; All things by a law divine, In each other's being mingle,-Why not I with thine ?

of pure gum elastic, stretches like a judges ted the breast of that boy, expresses itself resented as a Christian and Philanthropist. les of beauty. They are more delicate than abruptly, and, as he imagined, very wit-See the mountains kiss high heaven, conscience, and last as long as a California on paper. The carnation has long since He left legacies to a number of relatives? And the waves clasp one another any ormolu clock or any lady's watch made tily and friends, and sums of money to many office holder will steal; buckles of pure withered, but now it blooms afresh .- Doureligious societies. He also directed that for pleasure sake, no bigger than a shilling. No leaf or flower would be forgiven " Hallo, Doctor, is that your portrait ?!" iron, and warranted to hold so tight that plass Jerold. If it disdain'd to kiss its brother. | Lyonet counted 4041 muscles in a single ! "Oh, no," replied the doctor, cooly, the residue of his property, after the deno man's wife can rob him of his breeches; are And the sunlight clasps the earth, caterpillar, and these are a small part only that is simply a looking-glass. cease of his wife, (a New York lady, his in short, as strong, as perfect, as effectual, And the moon-beams kiss the sea : The "anxious inquirer" suddenly disof its works. Hooke found 14,000 mirrors HOW TO ENLIGHTEN HIM .- A bashful beloved and affectionate Hannah, who had and as bona fide as the ordinance against What are all these kissings worth, in the eye of a bluebottle and there are covered that he had some business down Yokel was paying his addresses to a gay lass been his companion for more than sixty Chinese shops on Dupont street-gone a 13,300 separate bits that go to provide no-street, and departed. If thou kiss not me? of the country, who had long despaired of years,) should be devoted to pious and benevolent uses. He was a Quaker, and in- thing but the act of breathing in a carp. twenty-five cents. bringing things to a crisis. Yokel called She dwelt among the untrodden ways SHANGHAIS .- A gentleman owning a Dicken's Household Words. one day, when she was alone at home. Afterred in the burying ground of that seet, plantation on James River bought three Beside the springs of Dove,. LACONIC, BUT TRUE .- A friend of ours ter settling the merits of the weather, Miss in the city of York, far from friend and venrs ago, three Tri's Shanghai chickens for A maid whom there was none to praise writing to a Democratic member of Con said, looking slyly into his face, "I dream-A TRIFLING MISTARE.-D. C. Whit- \$75. Two years afterwards he sold enough fatherland. And very few to love : gress, propounded the question : "What's ed of you last night." wood being in Buffalo awaiting the arrival to repay him thrice his outlay. The third the news, Politically, Nebrascally, and Con-A violet by a mossy stone "Did you? why, now!" of some machinery, was expecting a des- year (the present,) he finds himself owner Half hidden from the eye ! gressionally?" The following was the re-A GOOD EXCHANGE .- A London paper "Yes, I dreamed you kissed me !" patch to the following purport: "The of 2,500 hens. From these he sells \$30 -Fair as a star, when only one states that a lady was recently travelling in blocks will arrive to night." This des- worth of eggs per week, and all the young "Why, now ! what did you dream your sponse : an omnibus along side a fashionably dress-Is shining in the sky. "Things politically, mother said ?' patch was sent by some mistake to Mr. roosters at 371 cents apiece as soon as they ed man, who had on his finger a splendid Look quite critically, "Oh, I dreamed she was'nt at home!" WOBDSWORTH. Whitehead, who happened to be a warm get large enough to eat. His aggregate re-A light dawned on Yokel's intellect, and ring; on returning home she missed her abo'itionist, who gathered together a large ceipts for eggs alone will be \$1,560 per-Because Nebrascally, directly something was heard to crack-purse containing about £4, but in the hin-PRETTY GOOD IDEA.-An eastern paper crowd to receive the blacks, and was intense- annum. This would look as if they were They are so rascally, perhaps Yokel's whip and perhaps not; ling of her dress she found the ring she had places the following as a sort of motto over And so Congressionally, but in about a month more the twain seen on the person who sat beside her in ly disgusted when he discovered that his not, after all, the boobies and humbuga his advertising columns : Will be long sessionally." the omnibus. A jeweler valued it at £40. blacks were only blocks. "Here plant your DIMES and pluck your they are thought to be: That's the whole story in a nut-shell. t were, &c. OLLARS,"

is my footstep, and he loves his old house, politician's character, all for four bits !cat, dog, staff and frieud. why, you have only to put this soap and

In lands where the vine grows, I have razor-strop under your pillow at night, to seen an old man sit all day long, a sunny wake up next morning and find yourself autumn day, before his cottage door, in an clean shaved ; won't any body give two old arm chair, his dog couched at his feet bits, then; for the lot? I knew I would in the genial sun. The autumn wind sell 'em. played with the old's venerable hairs; a-

Next, ladies and gentlemen, I offer three bove him on the wall, purpling in the sunpair of socks, hose, stockings, or half-hose, light, hung the full clusters of the grape, just as you're a mind to call them. Knit ripening and maturing yet more. by a machine made on purpose out of cot- two were just alike; the wind stirred the ton wool; the man that buys these will be vine leaves and they fell; stirred the old enabled to walk until he gets tired; and man's hair, and it whitened yet more .----provided his boots are large enough-Both were waiting for the spirit in them needn't have any corns; the legs are as to be fully ripe. The young man looks long as the bills against the incorporation, forward, the old man looks back. How and as thick as the heads of the members! long the shadows lie in the setting sun of the Legislature ; who wants them at the steeple a mile long, reaching across the one half a dollar ?-thank'ee, madam, half plain, as the sun stretches out the hills in

a dollar. grotesque dimensions. So are the events Next, I offer you a pair of boots, made of life in the old man's memory. especially for San Francisco, with heels long enough to raise a man up to Headly PLEASURE .- Blessed be the hand that grades, and nails to insure against being prepares a pleasure for a child! for there carried off by a land slide; legs wide e is no saying when and where it may again nough to earry two revolvers and a bowie knife, and the uppers of the very best remember some kind-hearted man horse leather. A man in these boots can move about as easy as the State capital; who says twenty dollars? All the tax payers ought to buy a pair to kick the councils with footed lad, standing at the wooden fence -and they will be found of assistance in of a poor little garden in his native village, kicking the bucket, especially if somebody with longing eyes he gazed on flowers which should kick at being kicked-ten dollars were blooming there quietly in the brightfor ters, uppers and soles ! while souls and ness of a Sunday morning. The possessor miserable souls at that, are bringing twenty eame forth from his little cottage-be was thousand dollars in Sacramento! ten dol a wood-cutter by trade-and spent the whole lars ! ten dollars !-- gone at ten dollars !

week at his work in the woods. He was Next is something that you ought to have, gentlemen, a lot of good gallowsessometimes called suspenders. I know that some of you will after a while be furnished beautiful of his carnations-it was streakat the State's expense, but you can't tell ed with read and white-and gave it to which one, so buy when they are cheap ; him. Neither the giver not the receiver all that deserve hanging are not supplied) spoke a word; and with boundless steps with a gallows, if so, there would be nothe boy ran home; and now, here at a body to make laws, condomn eriminals, or) vast distance from home, after so many hang culprits, until a new election ; made years, the feeling of gratitude which agita-

Baron Mosores, who lived nearly to the every week without any dinner, eating only a round of dry toast at tea. Aristotle, like In one of his poems he says' of himself, " that he was a fit person to have lived in { rv.

the world when acorns were the food of men." When Bolingbroke invited Swift

vulgar stomach."

to dine with him, he talked of the dishes fare, said Swift, " show cordial and black pudding."

LINDLEY MURRAY .--- It is not generally known, says the Lebanon Advertiser, that Lindley Murray was an American, and born

ty. He was born in the year 1745, on the Swatara, in East Hanover township, then bloom forth. Does not almost everybody Lancaster, now Lebanon county. His fathther was a miller, and followed that occuwho showed him a kindness in the quiet days pation when Lindley was born, but afterof his childhood ? The writer of this re- wards devoted his attention to mercantile collects himself at this moment as a bare-pursuits, and amassed a considerable fortune by trading to the West Indies. Lindley was the eldest of twelve children, and when about seven years of age, was sent to Philadelphia, that he might have the ben-ber of my family who is herself no bigger efit of a better education than could be had at Swatara. He studied law in New York, and at the age twenty-two was called to the bar, where he gained for himself the rep-

utation of an "honest lawyer." His "Gramcome into his garden to gather flowers to mar of the English Language" was comstick into his coat when he went to church. posed in England, in 1794, and published He saw the boy, and breaking off the most

in the spring of 1795, many millions of copies of which have been sold. He resided in England forty-two years, most of which time he was an invalid. He composed many works besides his Grammar. He died in 1826, in a village in Yorkshire, being a way of locomotion. upwards of eighty years of age. He is rep-1

of whom has had a shoe on its foot during and defiant, the very core of his heart last winter and they are hearty as Caman-) turned to bitter ashes, forgetting his God, ches. Mrs. H. manages the farm, and in- and distrusting and despising his brother, structs the children. Though having no swept on his glorious, shameful, and sorparticular way of making money, and hav- rowful career, till the shadows deepened, ing been poor a few years ago, he has hus- and the long night closed in." banded some twelve thousand dollars from

his pay and mileage as a Senator in Con-

gress. He lives a long way from the Capage of ninety, used to go home one day in his credit and business transactions, which might effect other men-not old Sam. He on fancy. Few could live more frugally. the other sex. He reads his papers and

"Your old Kentucky home! you poor soul you," said Mrs. Partington, as she itol. There are scores of tales touching thrust her night-cap out of the window away almost into the midnight to catch the notes of a song an individual was singing sports a huge mustache, drinks no whiskey, in a dismal voice, near her dwelling. "I a true poet, seems to have literally feasted but continues his usual gallantries to wish to my heart you was there, where your friends could take keer of you, and do writes letters on a pine table in the galle- for you. It is a terrible thing to be in distress away off among strangers, particularly where you aint acquainted with any of 'em; but CREEPING THINGS .- Let me put a spi- I don't think it looks well for a man to wake

he would offer. "A fig for your bill of der into any lady's hand. She is aghast. up a whole neighborhood at midnight with She shricks. The nasty ugly thing. Mad. his sorrows."

company." Milton was foud of a glass of ame, the spider is perhaps shocked at Brus- She saw him disappear a. moment afterwater and a pipe. A modern poet who was sels laces, and although you may be the wards in a shop with a red curtain, oppoasked by a lady of fashion what he would most exquisite painter living, the spider has site, and with the remark that she guessed like for dinner, answered, "Peppermint a right to laugh at your coarse daubs as she the poor cretar' had gone to get something runs over them. Just show your crotchet to "invarigate his cistern" with she shut work when you shrick ather. "Have you the window, and in five minutes by the spent half your days," the spider if she is wooden mantel clock that ticked sleepily in spiteful, may remark, "have you spent her chamber, she had forgotten all about half your days on these clumsy anti- the Kentucky home.

macassars and these ottoman covers? My

within the present limits of Lebanon coun- dear lady, is that your web? If I were big PRESENTING A BILL .- A visitor calling enough, I might with reason drop you and at the house of Mr. Gideon Swallowswamp, ery out at you. Let me spend a day with and wishing to see the proprietor about a you and bring my work. I have four little | small bill, chose to appeal from the decisbags of thread-such little bags I In ev-{ ion of the servant, who informed him Gidery bag there are more than 1000 holes-) eon was not in, to a curly-headed Miss in such tiny, tiny holes! Out of each hole an upper window.

thread runs, and all the threads-more than 1 4000 threads-I spin together as they run. and when they are span they make but one thread of the web I weave. I have a mem-

than a grain of sand. Imagine what a slender web she makes, and, that, too, each

thread is made of 4000 or 5000 little holes. Would you drop her, too, crying out about her delicacy. A pretty thing, indeed, for you to plume yourself on delicacy, and member that he was out."

scream at us." Having made such a speech. we may suppose that the indignant creature fastens a rope round one of the rough points noisy, and clumsy work, compared with such

young lady. "Oh, she says he aint at home, but I don't believe her." "Is your name Bill ?"

"What did Mary say, sir ?" inquired the

" My dear, is your father at home ?"

"Well, yes," said the man, "they call me that.

"Then he's not at home; I heard him: tell Mary that if any bill came here to re-

A professional gentleman of our acquaintance has hanging in his room a fine large of the lady's hand, and lets her down light- | colored engraving of the head of a quadruly on the floor. Coming down stairs is ped vulgarly known as a jackass. Not long ince a friend of his dropped in, and stoping before the picture, gazed intently upon The creeping things we scorn are mirac- [it for a few moments, and then sung out