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|  |  | ESBOROLCH Y C ALTGUST 5. 18 |  |  |  |
| THE PEE DEE STAR, FRANCIS M. PAUL, EDITORAND PLOPRIETOR, Ar Two Dollars, payable iv apyaser, Two Dollars and Fitty Cents, if paid within sis Dollars and Fity Cents, if paic within sis months; and Thiree Dollars if not paid till the end of the subseription year, Ser Suh after reeeiving the first number, will be corrsidered in advanee. the money accompanies the order, except to as known resppassible name, <br> Any person sending nas fire subseribers and No paper discontinued until all arrearage are paid; unless at our option. | thiscellam. <br> RAZOR STROP REDIVIVUS. <br> The reporter of the San Franciseo News furnishes that paper with the following report of a speech made by a California auc-tioneer- | Hope and Memory. <br> An old poem of the North tells of a brave boy, who in his earlier days found his mo ther's cottage too narrow, mourned at tend | What Notable IFen ate and Drunk; <br> Dr. Rondelet, an ancient writer on fishes, was so fond of fige, that he died in 1505 of | Gen. Sam Houston at Home. <br> We copy a sketch of Gen. Sam Houston at home, from the Texas correspondent of the Times: | Byron and Mary Chaworth. Grace Greenwood, in her late visit to England, paid a visit to Nerrstead Abby, the well-known residence of Lord B |
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|  | Ladies and gentlemen, I now lave the honor of puting up a fine pocket handkerchief, a yard wide, a yard long, and |  |  |  |  |
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|  | kerchief, a yard wide, a yard long, and aimost a yard thick ; ore- half cotton, and tother half cotton too ; beuutifully printed |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tother half cotton too ; beautifully printed with stars and stripes on one side, and the ? |  |  |  |  |
|  | teats froni the eyes so completely as to be death to demagugues, and makes polities as | eooast and conguered his houses and land |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | palace in Byzantium is a weariness to him |  | but four roons, plainly, even cheaply fur- |  |
|  |  | aud he longs for the eottage of his mother. | ther, who was affected by little things, told me seriously that it would hardly be forgotten." Dryden, writing in 1659 to a lady, |  |  |
|  |  | bleat for him. He enters a bark; he ssails for the Scandinarian coast, and goes. |  | rawhide-seat chairs, he entertains like, or with the ease of an old English gentleman, | Pitenus for her and more fate to bim than |
|  |  |  | deecining her invitation to a handsome sup- |  |  |
|  | Next, gentlemen, for the lidies wont be | to the very spot too narrow for hís child. | per, says-"If beggars might be choosers, a eline of honest bacon would please my | the plainness of a frontiers-man, retaining some of the habits of the Cherokee. He | pitenus for her, and more fatal to biim, than death anid the full summer brightness of |
|  |  |  |  | with great frecdom of his trafueers, | death amid the full summer brightness of happy love. This, not Shakspeare's, was |
|  |  |  | for I like them better plain, having a very vulgar stomaek." | professing to utterly despise their maligni ity. He lias only enough slaves for ser | the true soul tragedy. Might she not have |
|  |  |  |  | y.ants. His table for breakfast has bacon,sometimes eges, corn bread, homing, and |  |
|  |  |  | Dr. George Fordyee contended that, as |  | Mary bestowed her hand upon a man of |
|  |  |  | one meal a day was enough for a lion, it ought to suffice for a man. Accordingly, | coffee ; dinner, ditto with greens ; supper, ditto withount greens. | Mary bestowed her hand upon a man of whom little better can be said than that he ranked $w$ among the most eminent sporte |
|  |  |  | for more than twenty years the Doctor used to eat only a dinner in the whole course of the day. This solitary meal he took reg | "I judge his wife an intelligent moman, a church member with plain labits, and is | ranked "among the me it is said, to weep wild tears over the words which have link- |
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|  |  |  | day, and regularly engaged one hour and a hal of his time. Dinner over; he returned to his home in Essex street, Strand, to de- <br> particular way of making money, and hav- trowful 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 |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | banded some twelve thousand dollars from <br> his pay and mileage as a Senator in Con- |  |
|  |  | is my footstep, and he loves his old house, <br> cat, dog, staff and frieud. <br> In lands where the vine grows, I have | Baron Mosores, who lived nearly to the | gress. He lives a long way from the Cap-ditol. There are ecores of tales touching |  |
|  |  |  | age of ninety, used to go home one day in every week without any dinner, eating only |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | his credit and business transaetions, which might effect other men-not old Sam. He | away almost into the midnight to catet the |
|  |  |  | a round of dry toast at tea. Aristotle, like a trug poet, seems to have literally feasted |  | wish to my heart you was there, where |
|  |  |  | a true poet, seems to have literally feasted on fancy. Few coutl live more frugally. In one of his poems he says ' ${ }^{3}$ himself, |  |  |
|  |  |  | In one of his poeins he says of himselft that he was a fit person to have lived inthe world when aeorns were the food of |  |  |
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|  |  | ripening and maturing yet more. The two were just alike; the wind stirred the | , the world when aeorns were ine When Belingbroke invited Swift |  | off among strangers, particularly where ou aint acquainted with any of 'em; but |
|  |  |  | to dine with him, he talked of the dishes e would offer. "A fig for your bill of | der into any lady's hand. She is ayhast. | up a whole neighborhood at midnight with |
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|  |  | Both were waiting for the spirit in them to be fully ripe. The young man looks |  | sels laces, and althoingh you may be the most exquisite painter living, the spider has | She saw him disappear a. moment aftertwards in a shop with a red curtain, oppo- |
|  |  |  |  |  | site, and with the remark that she guessed the poor cretur' had son to et enethin |
|  |  | forward, the old man looks back. How long the shadows lie in the setting sum; |  | most exquisite painter living, the spider has site, and with the remark that she guessed a right to laugh at your coarse daubsas she the poor cretur' had gone to get something |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { the steple a mile elog, reaching aerosss the } \\ & \text { tplain, as the sun stretches out the hills in } \\ & \text { grooteque dimessions. So are the events } \\ & \text { gof life in the old wina's memory. } \end{aligned}$ |  | work hen you shriek ather. "Have you spent half your days," the spider if she is spiteful, may remark, "have you spent | the window, and in five minutes by the wooden mantel clock that ticked sleepily iu her chamber, she had forgotten all about the Kentucky home. |
|  |  |  | Lindley Murray.-It is not generally |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | half your days on these clumsy antitmacassars and these ottoman eterers? My |  |
|  |  | Pleasure.-Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child! for there is no saying when and where it may again |  | dear lady, is that your web? IfI were big enough, I might with reason drop you and |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Prebenting a Bill-A visitor calling at the house of Mr. Gideon Swallowswamp, and wishing to see the proprietor about a small bill, chose to appeat from the decision of the servant, who informed him Gid- |
|  |  | bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind-hearted man who | Lancaster, now Lebanon county. His fathther was a miller, and followed that occu- | you and bring my work. I have four little bags of thread-such littie bags! In ev- |  |
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|  |  | showed him a kindness in the quiet days of his ohildhood? The writer of this recollects himself at this moment as a bare- | pation when Lindley was born, but afterwards devoted his attention to mercantile. | ery bag there are more than 1000 holessueh tiny, tiny holes! Oat of each hole | Con was not in, to a curly-headed Miss in <br> e an upper window. <br> ni. "My dear, is your father at home?" |
|  |  |  | pursuits, and amassed a considerable fortune by trading to the West Indies. Lind- | thread runs, and all the threads-more than 4000 threads - I spin together as they run, |  |
|  |  | footed lad, standing at the wooden fenee of a poor little garden in his native village, with longing eyes he gazed on flowers which |  |  | "My deat, is your father at homi?" |
|  |  |  |  | and when they are span they make but one thread of the web I weave. Ihave a mem. |  |
| Fort the wrong that geeds resistance, |  | were bloowing there quietly in the bright-- | efit | ber of my family who is herself no bigger than a grain of sand. Imagine what a | 't beli |
|  |  | eame forth from his little cottage-be was a wood-cutter by trade-and spent the whole | at Swatara. He studied law in New York, and at the age twenty-two was ealled to the |  |  |
|  | thousand dullars in Sacramento! ten dollars ! ten dollars !-rene at teu dollars ! |  |  | lender web she makes, and, that, too, each thread is made of 4000 or 5000 tittle holes. |  |
|  |  |  | bar, where he gained for himself the reputation of an "honest lawyer." His "Gram. | Would you drop her, too, erying out about her delieacy. A pretty thing, indeed, for | "Then he's not at home; 1 heard him tell Mary that if any bill came here to remember that he was out." |
|  |  | He saw the boy, and breaking of the most |  | you to plume yourself on delicacy, and seream at us." Having made such a speech, we may suppose that the indignant creature fastens a rope round one of the rough points of the lady's hand, and lets her down lightly on the floor. Coming down stairs is noisy, and clumsy work, compared with sucla a way of lecomotion. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | A professionatgentleman of our acquaintance has hanging in his room a fine large colored engraving of the head of a quadruped vulgarly known as a jackass. Not long "nce a friend of his dropped in, and stopLig before the picture, gazed intently upon it for a few moments, and then sung out abruptly, and, as he imagined, very wit- |
|  |  | beautiful of his earnatio -it was streak- | in the spring of 1795 , many millions ofcopies of which have been sold. He resided in England forty-two years, most of |  |  |
|  |  | spoke a word; and with boundless steps the boy ran hoine; and now here at a |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | which time he was an invalid. He composed wany works besides his Grammar. He died |  |  |
|  |  |  | in 18\%6, in a village in Yorkshire, being upwards of eighty years of age. He is rep- |  |  |
|  |  | years, the feeling of gratitude which agitated the breast of that boy, expresses itself on paper. The carnation has long since withered, but now it blooms afresh. - Douthass Jerold. | resented as a Christian and Philanthropist <br> He left legacies to a number of relatives and friends, and sums of money to many roligious societies. He also directed that the residue of his property, after the decease of his wife, (a New York lady, his |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | les of beauty. They are more deficat ethan any ormolu clock or any lady's watch made for pleasure sake, no bigger than a shilling. Wyonet counted 4041 museles in a single Seaterpillar, and these are a small part only of its works. Hooke found 14,000 mirrors in the eye of a bluebottle and there are [13,300 separate bits that go to provide nothing but the act of breathing in a carp. Dicken's Household Words. | Gily: |
|  |  |  |  |  | "Hallo, Doctor, is that your portrait?" <br> "Oh, no," replied the doetor, cooly, that is simply a looking-glass." <br> The "anxious inquirer" suddenly dis. covered that he had some business down street, and departed. |
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|  |  | Yokel was paying his addresses to a gay lass of the country, who had long despaired of bringing things to a crisis. Yokel calted | beloved and affectiongte Hannah, who had been his companion for inore thar sisty (years,) should be devoted to pious and be- |  |  |
|  |  | bringing things to a crisis. Yokel calted one day, when she was aloneat home. Afer betling the merits of the weather, Miss | nevolent uses. He was a Quaker, and interred in the burying ground of that seet, |  |  |
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