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TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Letters on business, and all Communications intended for publication, must be addressed to the Editor, and post paid.

From the *Tusculum Monitor*.

REMOVALS FROM OFFICE.

TO justify the prospective policy of the present administration, the whig press assert that they are only following the example of their predecessors in office. The administration of Mr. Polk was said to be prospective, but a reference to the RECORD will show that, here, too, the charge is false.

We have before us, at this moment, a page of the record to which the Flag and Advertiser refers with such confidence. It is the Richmond Wm. of September 17, 1846, from which, in preference to republishing, from our own files, the entire correspondence alluded to, we copy a condensed but full and true statement of the facts of a case of assumed proscriptive for "opinion's sake," which occurred under "the administration of Mr. Polk and with which we would refresh the recollection of our cotemporaries."

Without doubt, hundreds of other cases occurred equally proving the petty vindictiveness and small littleness to which that misnomer "administration" was accustomed to descend.—Mr. Childress still resides in this city, and has, since the occasion alluded to, been more than once honored with public manifestation of the regard and esteem of his fellow-citizens. He has never been a violent partisan, nor even what may be termed an "ultra" whig; he has long since been divested of all personal feelings in regard to this matter, and this publication is made from no prompting of his, but solely from his wish to expose the shameless effrontery of those partisan presses who denounce the administration of Gen. Taylor as proscriptive, while, in the face of such facts as this, they deny or palliate the bitter malignant proscriptiveness which marked every appointment made by the administration of James K. Polk.—We now respectfully direct the attention of the Flag and Advertiser to the "Record."

From the *Richmond Wm.*, of September 17, 1846.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM ILLUSTRATED.

The last *Tusculum Monitor* contains a correspondence between James L. Childress, Esq., of that city, and "Sir" Robert Walker of the Treasury Department, which strikingly illustrates the beauties of the Dugald Dalgetty system of "providing" for service rendered, and not less strikingly the character of the Secretary of the Treasury.

Having reason to believe that he could obtain an office from the administration, Mr. Childress, though a whig, visited Washington for the purpose of "trying his luck," his application being sustained by the unanimous recommendation of the Alabama delegation in Congress, all of whom, with a single exception are "democrats" of the strictest sect. Nothing was said of his political opinions, in truth, as Mr. Childress says, he is no other way a politician than by casting his vote in accordance with his convictions; exhibiting so little interest in such matters otherwise that even "his immediate representative, [Mr. Payne,] who recommended him in reference exclusively to his business qualifications, did not know to which party he was attached. "Sir Robert," taking it for granted that "Mr. Childress would have the impudence to apply to an Administration, administered avowedly on the spoils principle, for an office, and consequently that Mr. Childress was of the "true grit," promptly promised him an appointment;—and under promise Mr. C. immediately took steps to remove his family to Washington. But before he had been regularly installed, some of the *terriers* of the Department, who had been nosing out Mr. Childress heretofore, appalled the Secretary of the Treasury by informing him that he was about to contaminate his office by placing a Whig at one of its desks; whereupon the Secretary, forgetting for once all *calamities, misgivings and specifiers*, hastened to repeal the error, by writing to Mr. Childress the following note:

[SOT OFFICIAL.]

MAY 4, 1846.

Dear Sir: On Saturday last, I directed your appointment to be made out. Since that period, it has been made known to me, that you are and always have been a Whig. This was very unexpected intelligence to me. You never did represent yourself to me as a Democrat; but I took it for granted that such was the fact. It is impossible for me to make the removal contemplated, for the purpose of appointing a whig. I have felt constrained, therefore, to revoke the order for your appointment.

I regret this occurrence very much. Our short acquaintance had made a strong impression on my mind in your favor, and I still believe that personally you are entitled to my respect and esteem;

but under the circumstances, I cannot make the removal and appointment as intended.

I take pleasure in saying that your department throughout has been correct and honorable.

Yours,
Very respectfully,
R. J. WALKER.

JAMES L. CHILDRESS, Esq.

This letter bears its own comment upon its face. Upon its reception Mr. Childress addressed a long reply to Mr. Walker, relieving himself from any intentional deception in regard to his political opinions, not having dreamed (innocent soul) that to be a Whig was, in the estimation of the immaculate Secretary, a crime of surpassing enormity, or, to use his own idea, that in a government founded upon the freedom of opinion, any political necessity can possibly exist for the adoption of so harsh a policy towards all who do not happen to concur in sentiment with the Executive for the time being! Certainly, he could not have supposed that a *GENERAL* would break a promise, deliberately made, and upon the faith of which he had made arrangements to carry his family to Washington, on so slight and frivolous a pretext. "Sir Robert," wrapping himself up in his dignity, declined to answer Mr. Childress's letter, and the latter then, on several occasions, sought an interview, but sought it in vain, with the honorable Secretary. This was perhaps to have been expected; as even he, it is to be presumed, could not have seen Mr. Childress without blushing at his own conduct.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

THE NEW DEMOCRACY.

The Baltimore American states that "a Convention has been held in the Western Reserve of Ohio at which the coalition of the elements, begun in Wisconsin and continued in New York, received another look of unity. Mr. Giddings, once known as a Whig, figured in this convention. The name of 'Free Democracy' was fixed upon and adopted as the designation of the new party."

"One of the resolutions declared that the Free Democrats of the Western Reserve will firmly adhere to the principles proclaimed at Buffalo, August 10, 1848, and they further say that 'discarding all alliance with any other party we will court a union with all men upon these principles, for the sake of freedom!'"

The American adds: "While these movements are going on in Ohio, the Lynchburg Republican is congratulating the 'Democracy' upon the result of the late Congressional election in Virginia. Beautifully appropriate! It may find occasion soon to designate which Democracy it alludes to. 'We trust,' such is its language, 'that the example of the Democracy of the Old Dominion may be imitated by our democratic brethren of the States that remain to elect members of Congress. If they but do their duty the next Congress will be democratic, and thus a salutary check imposed upon the administration will be established, despite of a Whig President and a free soil Cabinet; and as Gen. Taylor is pledged to bow to the will of the people as expressed through their representatives, the Democratic party, with Congress, will have the administration of the government almost as effectually in their hands as though they had a President of their own.'"

"Short-sighted observer! Do you not see that before twelve months are over you will be clinging to General Taylor's Administration as to a rock of safety, your only hope and stay? It is a time for Virginians to have done with the miserable jargon about 'democracy' which has been sounded so often and so long in the public ear that utterance of the slang have almost got to believe there is some consistent meaning in it."

A CAPITAL HIT.

We are indebted to our friend Syme of the Petersburg Intelligencer, for one of the best retorts we have seen this season. Here it is:

"THE AUTOMATOR PRESIDENT."—The Loco Focos call General Taylor the "Automator President." Well, we won't quarrel about names, but merely remark that our Automator, like Maczelli's Chess player, beats all with whom he contends.—He beat the Indians in three wars—he beat the Mexicans in four battles—he beat Lewis Cass into a jolly, and too without raising the perspiration by the effort, and now is driving the Loco Focos from nearly all their roosts. His is a splendid "automaton!"

GEN. SCOTT APPOINTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

A letter from Washington, in the Baltimore Sun says:

It is understood—and I rejoice to hear it—that President Taylor has appointed Gen. Scott, Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Army, his headquarters to be at Elizabethtown, N. J., or New York, as he may determine. The forces will be arranged under two divisions—Northern and Southern—the commands are assigned to Gen'l. Gaines and Wool—the senior to have the selection. The headquarters of the former division will be in Baltimore; those of the southern at New Orleans. The gallant Gaines will, no doubt, prefer to remain at the latter point, rendering it highly probable that you will have the intrepid Wool as a fellow-citizen.

This order is to supersede all previous arrangements.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RICHARD HOODLESS, THE HORSE-SWIMMER.

Had not the following narrative appeared in a Magazine—Chamber's Edinburgh Journal—favorably known for its respectability and character, we should consider it fabulous. It is marvellous to say the least. It reminds us of the old fable of Neptune driving his chariot over the sea:

We supposed we had heard of all sorts of heroes, but find ourselves to have been mistaken. A hero in humble life has been made known to us of quite a new order. This brave man, by name Richard Hoodless, following the occupation of a farmer near Grainthorpe on the coast of Lincolnshire, has for many years devoted himself to the saving of mariners from drowning, and this without any of the usual apparatus for securing ships in distress. Unaided by such appliances, and unaccompanied by any living creature but his horse, Hoodless has been the means of saving many unfortunate sailors from perishing amidst the waves.

Cultivating a small piece of ground, which, as it were, reared from the sea, and almost cut off from the adjacent country by the badness of the roads, this remarkable man may be said to devote himself to the noble duty of saving human life. On the approach of stormy weather, he mounts to an opening in the top of his dwelling, and there pointing his telescope to the tumultuous ocean, watches the approach of vessels towards the low and dangerous shores. By night or by day he is equally ready to perform his self-imposed duty. A ship is struggling amidst the terrible convulsion of waters; no human aid seems to be at hand; all on board give themselves up for lost, when something is at length seen to leave the shore, and to be making an effort to reach the vessel. Can it be possible?—a man on horseback! Yes, it is Richard Hoodless coming to the rescue, seated on his old nag, an animal accustomed to these salt water excursions! Onward the faithful beast swims and plunges, only turning for an instant when a wave threatens to engulf him in its bosom. There is something grand in the struggle of both horse and man—the spirit of self-sacrifice eagerly trying to do its work. Success usually crowns the exertions of the horse and his rider. The ship is reached—Hoodless mounts two or three nariners en croquis, and taken them to dry land, returns for another instalment.

That a horse could be trained to these unpleasant and hazardous enterprises, may seem somewhat surprising. But it appears that in reality no training is necessary; all depends on the skill and firmness of the rider. Hoodless declares he could manage the most unruly horse in the water; for as soon as the animal finds that he has lost his footing, and is obliged to swim, he becomes as obedient to the bridle as a boat to its helm. The same thing is observed in this sagacious animal when being hoisted to the deck of a ship. He struggles vehemently at first against his impending fate; but the moment his feet fairly leave the pier, he is calm and motionless, as if knowing that resistance would compromise safety in the aerial passage. The only plan which our hero adopts is, when meeting a particularly angry surfer or swell, to turn his horse's head, bend forward, and allow the wave to roll over them. Were the horse to face the larger billows, and attempt to pierce them, the water would enter his nostrils, and render him breathless, by which he would be soon exhausted.

In the year 1833, Hoodless signalled himself by swimming his horse through a stormy sea to the wreck of the *Hermione*, and saving her crew, for which gallant service he afterwards received a testimonial from the Royal Humane Society. The words of the resolution passed by the society on this occasion may be transcribed, for they narrate a circumstance worthy of being widely known.

"It was resolved unanimously, that the noble courage and humanity displayed by Richard Hoodless for the preservation of the crew of the 'Hermione' from drowning, when that vessel was wrecked near the Donna Nook, on the coast of Lincolnshire, on the 31st of August, 1833, and the praiseworthy manner in which he risked his life on that occasion, by swimming his horse through a heavy sea to the wreck, when it was found impossible to launch the life-boat, has called forth the lively admiration of the institution, which is hereby unanimously adjudged to be presented to him at the ensuing anniversary festival."

As it may not be generally understood that a horse can be made to perform the office of a life boat, when vessels of that kind could not with safety be launched, the fact of Hoodless performing so many feats in the manner described cannot be too widely disseminated.

On some occasions, we are informed, he swims by himself to the wreck; but more usually he goes bareback, and is seldom unsuccessful in his efforts. About two years ago he saved the captain of a vessel and his wife, and ten seamen—some on the back of the horse and others hanging on by the stirrups. Had a vessel been aground on her beam ends, Hoodless requires to exercise great caution in making his approach, in consequence of the ropes and rigging concealed in the water. On one occasion he experienced much inconvenience on this account; he had secured 2 seamen, & was attempting to leave the vessel for the shore, but the horse could not move from the spot. After various ineffectual

plunges, Hoodless discovered that the animal was entangled in a rope under water. What was to be done? The sea was in a tumult, and to dismount was scarcely possible. Fortunately, he at length picked up the rope with his foot, then instantly pulling a knife from his pocket, leaned forward into the water, cut the rope—no easy task in a stormy sea—and so got off with safety.

All honor to Farmer Richard Hoodless, who still in his own unostentatious way, performs acts of humanity as singular as they are meritorious! Only by accident have we become acquainted with his name and deeds of heroism, and we could not deny ourselves the pleasure of giving them all the publicity in our power.—*Chamber's Edinburgh Magazine.*

THE PEOPLE'S PLATFORM.

Wisconsin is certainly the crack(ed) State of the Union. Having but very lately got into breeches, it finds them entirely too small, and seems likely to adopt Gov. Marcy's mode of enlarging them. Her Legislature seems to have found out that "the times are out of joint," and that "joint resolutions" are therefore a sovereign remedy for setting every thing "to rights." They have accordingly at their late session, passed a full "set," on almost every imaginable subject, political and pecuniary, theological and philanthropic. Some war burlesques this quixotic extravagance in the following resolutions, which are decidedly rich:

PEOPLE'S PLATFORM IN WISCONSIN.—The Boston Chronotype says that the *Lobby* members of the Wisconsin Legislature held a meeting a few days since, and adopted the following resolutions as the People's Platform:

1. Resolved, That the "ills that flesh is heir to," are a reproach upon the progressive spirit of the age.
2. Resolved, That the mutable nature of eternal principles imperatively requires that every thing heretofore established should be done away, and the whole system of things should be created anew.
3. Resolved, That the public lands ought to be cleared and fenced, and a crop of potatoes put in by the general government, before they are donated out to the sovereign people.
4. Resolved, That gold and silver, no less than the soil, are the gifts of our common Creator for the use of man, and that the exclusive appropriation of these metals by individuals is an outrage upon the natural rights of the toiling millions.
5. Resolved, That the Ethiopian's skin, and the leopard's spots ought to be changed, and that all laws recognizing these qualities ought to be immediately abolished.
6. Resolved, That in our sympathy with the blacks we ought not to forget the equally oppressed and unfortunate green "uns."
7. Resolved, That the principle of a pocket in a shirt is humane and liberal, however much delicacy may be felt in approaching *de-tailies*; and that a limit ought to be placed to the number of quilts upon the "fretful porcupine."
8. Resolved, That the best way to "raise the wind" since the 1st of January, is to borrow money and give a note for it.
9. Resolved, That there ought to be a uniform rate of 2 cents a drink for all liquors, whether the amount imbibed be more or less—and that the sum ought to be charged upon the national treasury.
10. Resolved, That the length of a pig's tail ought to be between that of a mosquito's bill and a clothes line.
11. Resolved, That the people themselves and not their representatives, ought to elect their own officers and make their own laws, and that the present Legislature in assuming to elect a United States Senator without allowing us to vote, have been guilty of the grossest usurpation.
12. Resolved, That the members of the U. S. Senate and Supreme Court be requested to resign forthwith.
13. Resolved, That as a great and glorious and living people, flourishing under the broad wings of the great American Eagle, and whistling "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle" with perfect facility, with the whole "green earth" under our feet and the whole blue heavens above us, we consider ourselves worthy any man's money; whatever party or sect he may belong to, that we are not going to sell out for any pecuniary consideration—no sir-ree.

ORIGIN OF A PHRASE.

The phrase "the devil to pay," doubtless originated in a printing office, on some Saturday night's settlement of weekly wages:

"John," says the publisher to the book-keeper, "how stands the cash account?" "Small balance on hand, sir."

"Let's see," rejoined the publisher, "how far that will go towards satisfying the hands."

John begins and figures: so much to Typset, so much to Grubbe, and so on, through a dozen dittoes.

The publisher stands agape:

"Here is not money enough by a jug full."

"No sir! and besides, there is the devil to pay."

Incorrect knowledge, like counterfeit money, is worth nothing. He who plumbs highest, may fall furthest.

BORING FOR WATER IN CHARLESTON.

THE ARTESIAN WELL.—A visit to the spot where the indefatigable, scientific and we must add humorous Mr. WELTON is boring to obtain the gushing fount that is to give us the pure and sparkling beverage that nature has provided for man, procured for us the knowledge that he had perforated the earth upwards of seven hundred and fifty feet.

Mr. W. has found the strata generally conform to the descriptions given by geologists, in the nature of the soil, but each strata much greater in depth than the most scientific have predicted. It appears that near 700 feet of the penetration has been through marl, occasionally interspersed by other substances. It was the general opinion of geologists that the water would be struck at the depth of from 640 to 680 feet, and, as we are informed, none doubted that at about 700 feet it would be obtained. Mr. WELTON, however, has practically proved all their theories as to distance incorrect, while in reference to other matters he has given the strongest evidences of the truth of their observations.

All agree that it will be necessary to strike the hurr stone before water can possibly be obtained, and it pleased us to hear the cool, calm confidence that Mr. Welton expresses of eventually obtaining what he is seeking for, an ample supply of pure water. As to the depth at which it is to be obtained, he expresses no opinion. But, to go on boring until the object is accomplished, appears to be his determination, let the distance be what it may.

Another fact surprised us, which was the little cost of the gigantic undertaking, compared with what we had supposed was the expense. The absolute figures were not mentioned, but the probable sum already expended was not more than one-third what we had supposed it would be, judging from the experiments which have been made in other places.

DECLIVITY OF RIVERS.

A very slight declivity serves to give running motion. Three inches per mile, in a smooth, straight channel, gives a velocity of about three miles an hour. The Ganges, which gathers the waters of the Himalaya Mountains, the loftiest in the world, is, at 1800 miles from its mouth, only 800 feet above the level of the sea—that is, about twice the height of St. Paul's Church, in London, or the height of Arthur's Seat, near Edinburgh; and to fall these 800 feet, in its long course, the water requires more than a month. The great river Magdalena, in South America, running for 1,000 miles between two ridges of the Andes, falls only 600 feet in all that distance. Above the commencement of the thousand miles, it is seen descending in rapids and cataracts from the Mountains. The gigantic Rio de la Plata has so gentle a descent to the ocean, that in Paraguay, 1,500 miles from its mouth, large ships are seen which have sailed against the current all the way, by the force of the wind alone—that is to say, on the beautifully inclined plane of the stream, have been gradually lifted by the soft wind, and even against the current, to an elevation greater than that of our loftiest spires.

REPUBLIC OF GUATEMALA.

A gentleman has just arrived in this country from Guatemala and handed us some numbers of the *Official Gazette*, and besides given us some account of the state of affairs in that country.—The bloody war which had been for some time raging, is, as our readers already know, for the present at an end. Gen. Mariano Paredes is President of the Republic. Mr. Hilo, Charge d'Affaires of the United States, had been received publicly with great ceremony. We understand, also, that he succeeded in making a treaty with Guatemala, and likewise with Nicaragua; the ambassadors from the latter were very desirous of entering into relations with the United States. The sympathies in Guatemala, Nicaragua, and all other States are represented to be with the United States rather than with the English, who, by continually keeping men-of-war in their neighborhood may at present be said to rule supreme over them. Mr. Chatfield, the British Consul General, has great influence with one of the parties, the *Sarville*, to which the new President belongs; and it is represented that not long ago, upon some important question with the State of San Salvador, the Consul sent for a man-of-war and blockaded the port of San Salvador—the vessel going off after a few days and leaving a boat and a few men to blockade the port.

The Government of Guatemala, being in want of funds, determined to lay a forced loan upon all merchants in the country, and, as most of the business men are Spaniards, the weight of the measure fell naturally upon them. They made a protest; but, being of no avail, they put themselves under the protection of the French Consul, who undertook their defence, and there has been a flare-up in consequence, which ended in the Consul receiving his passports and quitting the country.

A robber and assassin, called L. Raymond, who styles himself *Rey del Mundo*, King of the World, who likewise aspires to the Presidency, is still making war upon all whom he meets on the roads. He has a large party of such gentry under his command.—*Nat. Intell.*

CANADIANS DON'T WANT TO BE ANNEXED.

Hon. Col. Tache, an influential Canadian from below Quebec, replied to some remarks in the Legislative Council, a few days since, that "neither he nor the French population wished for Annexation; they were proud of their connection with England; and if ever events arose to call for the action of his countrymen in the matter, it would be found that the last cannon fired against Annexation would be fired by the French Canadians of Lower Canada. It had been said that the present Government were powerless; but he must say that if they appeared to fold their arms and look silently on, such was not the case; for the course they had pursued was adopted in order to save the effusion of blood.—They had made a call on the country, and the Government had at their command 15,000 in one part, 30,000 in another, and so on all over Lower Canada, both of the French and Irish; and although these men were ready at the call of Government, yet they had not, on their part, broken a pane of glass, notwithstanding the acts committed by the opposite party. Some of their friends thought it would be necessary to call for their assistance; but the Governor General was opposed to this, because they had the British Army to defend the country, the men composing which were always found to obey the commands of their superior officers. Was the Government then to blame in keeping back, when the cause of their doing so was to avoid bloodshed?"

COTTON CROPS.

PROSPECTS.—In the course of this week, says the Jackson [Miss.] Southern, we heard three very intelligent planters, who had given the subject much thought and attention, give it as their opinion that the next cotton crop of the United States would fall short at least 50,000 bales, in consequence of the untimely and destructive frosts of April, and the extraordinary and prolonged overflows of the Mississippi. They thought the frost would destroy at least 300,000, and the overflows 200,000 bales. This state of things, [without making any allowance for an unpropitious Fall,] cannot fail to have a very sensible influence on the price of our great staple, as soon as it is generally known and understood. Cotton planted late is always more or less liable to injury in the Fall from the worm and frost. Hence, although we might approximate in our estimate of the immediate injury already done to the crop, time alone can develop the remote consequences of these two drawbacks. We should, however, hope for the best.

DOW JR.'S CREED.

Dow Jr., the inimitable preacher of Short Patent Sermons, in a late discourse in the New York Mercury gives us the articles of his creed, and concludes with the remark—

"Poke over with the cane of consideration what I have emptied before you; and if you can find a single grain of wheat among the four pecks of chaff, I shall be highly gratified."

"The following are grains of the genuine article or we are no thesaurians:

"I believe that the most industrious are the most contented and happy. Idleness is an incubus upon the bosom of enjoyment. It is the hardest work in the world to do nothing by the month, and have nothing to do it with."

"I believe that kicking against custom and spitting in the face of fashion, is a foolish and futile endeavor. Both need correction—but they must and will have their way."

"I believe that if the devil be the father of all liars, he has a plucky large family to look after, and it is rapidly on the increase."

"I believe that girls are like Kittens—gentle smooth them the right way, and they rub and purr most affectionately; but give them a contrary brush, and their backs are up in the most disdainful manner. They like to be kissed, but shun a delicacy about the operation."

"I believe that human flesh is hard to digest. Jonah did sit easy upon the whale's stomach."

"I believe that simple honesty, the naked truth, pure virtue, and a straight up and down way of dealing with the world, have as much advantage over vice, trick, and stratagem, in the long run, as good square trotting horse has over a pacing pony or a racker that goes a mile or two like mischief, and done for the rest of the journey."

The world without a Bible has been a world without humanity. The idea that all men are equal exalts men, and humanity, truly conceived, is above nationality. Give up this idea of equality, and humanity is lost, and enters and pride prevail. The Chinese and the Indian know nothing of the end of humanity. The Bible gives the only true idea of liberty. God is the head of all government. As the National law is above that of this State, so is the law of God above that of another. The liberty of Greece was not that of man, but only that of Greeks as Greeks. In many of their States there were more slaves than freemen. The world without the Bible has been without domestic society; which has not been appreciated, nor has she occupied her proper station; without the Bible, the world has been without popular education, which is indispensable to liberty.—*Bencher.*

HATCHING EGGS.—They have a new way of hatching eggs in the West. They fill a barrel with eggs, and then put a hen on the top.