

# THE RALEIGH TIMES.

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VOL. III

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NO 46.

## COMMON SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF LITERARY BOARD, Raleigh, October 1st, 1850.

THE President and Directors of the Literary Fund having made a Distribution of the net Annual Income of the said Fund for the year 1850, among the several Counties of the State, for the support of Common Schools, have ordered the following Tabular Statement to be published, showing the Federal Population of each County; the Spring and Fall Distribution; and the sum total distributed during the year. The amount of the Fall Distribution will be paid to the persons entitled to receive the same, on proper application to the Treasury Department.

CHARLES MANLY, ex officio Pres't of Literary Board.

Counties.	Fed Popu'n	Spring Dist'n	Fall Dist'n	Total Dist'n	D't for Deaf and Dumb.	Pal. to be p'd.
Alexander	12,957	792	1,232	2,024	\$75 to be paid by Orange	
Alamance	12,957	792	1,232	2,024		
Ashe	7,269	444	693	1,136		
Beaufort	10,137	637	992	1,629		
Bertie	9,485	579	902	1,481		
Bladen	6,658	407	634	1,041		
Brunswick	4,419	271	421	692		
Buncombe	9,006	586	914	1,500		
Burke	6,184	378	583	961		
Cabarrus	8,383	513	797	1,310		
Caldwell	5,000	306	476	782		
Camden	4,999	306	476	782		
Catawba	10,190	622	996	1,618		
Carteret	6,047	369	575	944		
Caswell	11,885	725	1,130	1,855		
Chatham	11,118	663	1,042	1,705		
Cherokee	3,347	212	319	531		
Chowan	5,229	319	498	817		
Cleveland	6,625	405	630	1,035		
Columbus	5,505	352	534	886		
Craven	11,155	682	1,061	1,743		
Cumberland	12,123	752	1,243	2,005	75	1,173
Currituck	5,880	358	565	923		
Davidson	13,590	830	1,292	2,122	75	1,217
Davie	6,818	416	649	1,065		
Duplin	9,311	569	886	1,455		
Edgecombe	12,736	778	1,210	1,988		
Forsythe						
Franklin	8,553	541	813	1,354	75 to be paid by Stokes.	
Gaston					75 to be paid by Lincoln.	
Gates	6,705	372	608	1,010		
Granville	10,330	637	1,042	1,679		
Greene	5,407	330	515	845		
Guilford	18,117	1,107	1,723	2,830		
Halifax	13,100	800	1,248	2,048		
Haywood	4,854	298	462	760		
Henderson	5,814	302	562	864		
Do. for amt'n due from Rutherford county.						750
Hertford	6,165	377	587	964		
Hyde	5,579	341	531	872	150	381
Iredell	14,195	867	1,350	2,217		
Johnston	9,205	563	875	1,437	150	725
Jones	3,818	233	364	597		
Lenoir	6,130	375	583	958		
Lincoln	10,190	622	996	1,618	75 deducted for Gaston.	894
Macon	4,722	289	450	739	150	381
Martin	6,510	398	619	1,017		
McDowell	4,658	286	444	730		
Mecklenburg	15,740	962	1,496	2,458		
Montgomery	5,077	310	483	793		
Moore	7,400	452	704	1,156		
Nash	7,565	462	720	1,182		
New Hanover	10,760	668	1,023	1,691		
Northampton	10,665	662	1,014	1,676		
Oaslow	6,430	392	612	1,004		
Orange	21,570	1,317	2,050	3,367	750 deducted for Orange and Ala.	1,900
Pasquotank	7,398	453	704	1,157		
Perquimans	6,168	378	587	965		
Person	8,050	493	766	1,259		
Pitt	9,545	533	808	1,341		
Randolph	13,313	753	1,266	2,019		
Richmond	7,357	440	700	1,140	75	635
Robeson	9,216	563	877	1,440		
Rockingham	11,610	711	1,104	1,815		
Rowan	10,760	668	1,023	1,691		
*Rutherford	12,136	828	1,153	1,981		
Amount to be deducted for Henderson.						925
Sampson	10,335	635	988	1,623		
Stanly	4,709	288	448	736		
Stokes	15,190	928	1,444	2,372	75 deducted for Forsythe.	1,360
Surry	14,365	878	1,366	2,244		
Tyrell	4,093	251	390	641		
Union						
Wake	17,920	1,065	1,703	2,768	150	1,553
Warren	9,645	589	916	1,505		
Washington	3,935	236	365	601		
Wayne	9,420	576	896	1,472		
Wilkes	11,025	675	1,048	1,723		
Yancey	5,850	358	567	925		
655,093	\$40,000	\$62,314	\$55	\$102,314	\$55	

The Counties of Alamance, Alexander, Forsythe, Gaston, Union and Watauga will receive their portions from the Counties, respectively out of which they have been erected.

\* In adjusting the Federal population of Henderson and Rutherford counties, according to the enumeration of the inhabitants made under the act of 1846, and assigning to Henderson that portion of the School Fund, to which she was entitled under that act and which had been received by Rutherford, the sum of \$228 is taken from the distributive share of Rutherford and added to that of Henderson, as exhibited in the above table.

The following Counties having had pupils at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, for the last year of that School, ending on 1st May, 1850, and having failed to pay to this Board the tax of \$75, for the education and support of each Scholar, that sum is now deducted from the shares of these Counties respectively, according to the act of the General Assembly, to wit:

Alamance	1 Scholar, deducted from Orange.	\$75.
Cumberland	1 do	75.
Davidson	1 do	75.
Forsythe	deducted from Stokes.	75.
Gaston	do from Lincoln.	75.
Hyde	2 Scholars.	150.
Johnston	2 do	150.
Martin	2 do	150.
Orange	1 do	75.
Richmond	1 do	75.
Wake	3 do	150.

Raleigh, October 3rd, 1850.

TWO DOLLARS.—The Chronicle of Western Literature tells the following story of a Col. Wheatley. It may be old but it's good:

"The Col. during a short sojourn in Vicksburg, met there some hot blooded southerner with a spirit as fiery as his own. They quarrelled—a challenge passed and was accepted, and the next morning they were in the field. The Col. was wounded in the head, and the southerner was killed. During the night, the Col. said he heard a boat coming up the river, and it struck him that 'providence was the better part of valor.' So he took his trunk upon his shoulder and stepped, in the dead night, very quietly out of his hotel: as he heard the boat, which should be his antagonist at the boat before him, just going on board. He returned as quietly as he had gone out, was on the ground next morning with his second, waited with wrath for his antagonist, and published him as an absconding coward.

LOUISIANA ALL RIGHT.—The New Orleans papers of 29th inst. to us with the proceedings of an immense public demonstration, held on the 14th ult., in Jackson Parish, La., in responsive approbation of the compromise measures passed by Congress. Women were present as well as men, and but one sentiment seemed to pervade every thing that was said or done—and that was devotion to the Union. The Abolitionists of the North, however, were reminded that, to keep up their agitation would one day have the effect to weaken that sentiment, not only in Louisiana, but in the whole South.

## CHEAP PAPERS.

We have often heard the inquiry, why are the Northern papers so much cheaper than those in the South? The reason is this: The money that ought to be expended on Southern papers is sent to the North to enable them to publish cheap papers, and thus enable them to keep the South flooded with their sneers, taunts and abuse. If you want cheap and good papers in the South, cease the suicidal course of sending your money to the North and expend it on Southern papers.—Southern Advocate.

## NORTH.

Passing by a grocery establishment the other day, I saw a basket of red onions at the door, and on enquiring within, were informed that they were brought from the North and sold at \$1.50 a bushel. What a commentary is this on the thrift and industry of the South! With lands equally capable of producing this article, and held at an infinitely less price than the lands at the North which produced the onions, we pay \$1.50 a bushel for Northern onions!—Pet. Inf.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION, 1852.—Allies who have been three years in the United States, and who did not arrive under eighteen years of age, in order to be qualified to vote at the Presidential election in 1852, must declare their intention to become naturalized on or before the seventh day of the month of November, 1850, otherwise they will lose the privilege of voting on that occasion.

## ONCE.

"Did you ever attend a theatre?" said a young man to a blue-eyed maiden, who hung on his arm as they promenade the streets of New York, one mild evening in October. The cheek of the lady crimsoned with a blush, as she answered the interrogatory in the negative, and added:

"My mother has taught me from childhood that it was wrong to visit such places."

"But your mother, perhaps, perhaps, improper prejudices, from exaggerated accounts given by others; for I have often heard your mother say she never attended one in her life." And he spoke eloquently of the drama, comedy, and tragedy; and dwelt with pathos on the important lessons which we there learn of human nature. "Go with me once," said he, "and judge for yourself."

Persuasion and curiosity triumphed over maternal precept and example, as she hesitatingly replied:

"I'll go but once."

"She went, and in that theatre a charm came over her like the one which the serpent sent forth from his doleful eyes. She went again and again; and from that house of mirth and laughter she was led to one from the portals of which she never returned.

Around a centre table, where an astral lamp was shedding its mild light, sat three young ladies, while one held in her hand a pack of cards. At the back of the chair stood a young gentleman, who for years had successfully resisted every effort made by his companions, to induce him to learn the characters on cards.

"Come!" said she, "we need one—to make out our game!" with this, "once," if you never play again."

Her eye, cheek, and lips conspired to form an eloquent battery, which sent forth its attacks upon the fortress of good resolutions, in which he had long stood secure; until it fell like the walls of an ancient city, when jarred by the fearful battering ram.

"He learned the cards and played. A few weeks afterwards, I was passing his room at a late hour, and a candle was shedding its dim light through the window. Since that time I have looked from my chamber nearly every hour of the night. 'From close of day till early morn,' and seen that light faintly struggling through the curtains that screened the inmates of that room from every eye, save his which seem alike, in darkness and noonday. Gaming brought with it diseases; and death came, just as he had numbered the half of his three score years and ten. During his last hours, I was sitting by his bedside, when he fixed on me a look which I shall never forget, and bade me listen to his dying words:

"I might have been a different man from what I am, but it is too late now. I am convinced that there is a state of existence beyond the grave; and when I think of the retribution which awaits me in yonder world, I feel a horror which language is inadequate to describe." These were among the last words he uttered.

The junior class of a southern college had assembled in a student's room to spend the night in riot and debauch. Amid that crowd was one who had never recited a bad lesson since his matriculation. In his studies he was a "head and shoulders" above his class. That day he had failed. A shade of deepest gloom came over him, and he was indescribably melancholy. But the wine and jest passed around, and he himself felt like Lucifer in Eden, where all was joy and gladness around him. Said a classmate:

"Come, Bob, quell this bumper, and it will make you feel as bright as a hermit's lamp." The temptation whispered in his ear, "drink once and forget the past. A similar occasion will never return." A powerful struggle seemed going on in his mind for a moment; but at last he silently shook his head, and retreating to a grove, gave vent to his feelings in a flood of tears. "That boy never drank—not even once. He took the valletier, is now D. D., and President of a college."

Once—once! on this slender pivot he turned, for weal or woe, the destiny of many a deathless spirit. Caesar passed but once on the banks of the Rubicon; but it was a pause like that which nature makes when she is gathering her elements for the descending tornado. Eve ate the forbidden fruit but once, and her countless posterity have felt the fearful consequences resulting from that rash act. Reader! remember once.

## THE FIRST BARBECUE.

As barbecues have been more common during the last summer than at any former period since our recollection, we have thought that an account of their origin would not be uninteresting to our readers.

When David, King of Israel, was old and well-stricken in years, and his whole court saw that he must speedily die, (for Abiahah, the beautiful young Shunammite virgin, as well as every other means that had been used, had failed to get him better), Adonijah, the son of Hagith, brother of Abiahah, and half brother to Solomon, was minded to make himself king in place of Solomon, the son of Bathsheba, whom David had already appointed his successor. He, therefore, having conferred with some of his leading friends—with Joab, the son of Zeruiah, and Abiathar, the priest—gave a grand barbecue. He also sheep, and oxen, and fat cattle, and invited all his adherents to the entertainment. And especially he invited all his brethren, except Solomon, (whom he left out) and all the men of Judah. He left out also, Nathan, the Prophet and Benaiah, and other mighty men, who belonged to Solomon's party. The barbecue was held by the stone of Bozeth, which is by Engedi. And here Adonijah put on the royal purple, and a crown upon his head, and all the people cried out—"God save King Adonijah!"

But in the midst of their feasting and rejoicing of the eating and drinking, and while the adherents of Adonijah were no doubt parcelling out among themselves the good fat offices which were to be theirs, and rehearsing over the mighty deeds of chivalry which they were severally to perform in dissolving the kingdom and throwing off the yoke of their lawful sovereign, word came that Solomon had been regularly anointed King in the stead of his father, David. Immediately they were all seized with a panic, their knees shook to gether, and every man scampered off as fast as his legs could carry him, Adonijah himself being one of the first to cut stick.

Thus ended the first barbecue of which we have any authentic account, one thousand and fifteen years before Christ.

A Dutchman, asserting his desire to be derided, President of the United States, was importuned as to what he would do in such an event. "Unt," he replied. "I would have four krauts and cabbage all der times."

The citizens of Augusta have recently given a dinner to the Hon. Geo. W. Crawford on the occasion of his return home from Washington City. The party was a large one, some 700 were present. They could not have honored a worthier man.—His made a Southern and Union speech.

## From the North Carolina Argus.

England can boast her Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, and a host of other poets and literary men;—Scotland can boast her Burns, Scott, Campbell, and the rest of this ilk; Ireland may talk of her Moore, Sheridan, Steele, Goldsmith, and as many more as she likes;—the Continent of Europe generally has had some literary men in times gone past; Homer, Virgil, Ovid, were men of some note, no doubt; America, too, has had men of note.—All these, however, must stand in the shade, and more in sorrow than in anger must acknowledge their vast inferiority to the poet whose merits we are about to bring to the notice of the public, and from whose works we are about to extract some gems, so that we may hold them up to the astonished gaze of an admiring world.

Without more circumspection, therefore, we will introduce the book containing the above-mentioned gems to the reader. It is called

"POEMS, BY C. AUGUSTUS PRICE."

The author, we are led to say, is "one of us," being one of the editors of the Camden Journal.

The first gem we quote is from the dedication:—Go, little book, and with thy little thoughts Cause but a sigh from her, whose name you bear; Then shall I gain the object which I sought, If sighs but tell my memory still is there.

The author seems to hint that his book bears the name of some cherished fair one. This is not quite so plain to us, however, as we can find no other allusion in the whole book to any such lady. It is almost a pity that the author talks as he does. Of course he means it in fun; but still it is, as we before said, rather a pity that the author talks about the little thoughts contained in the book, as an inviolable world might take him at his word, and give him credit for little thoughts.

The next gem we will extract is contained in his Poem. It was as follows:—For them was born 'mid sadness in the heart, And storms of feeling blew thy craft to sea: 'Tis thou would'st sometimes come and take the helm, And moor it safe upon some sunny lee.

This stanza shows how completely independent of common things your true poets are. If Hope is wont to take the vessels under his charge out of the open sea—way and moor them hard and fast upon some sunny lee, should we ever go into the coasting business, it is more than probable we will not employ pilot Hope. We have known pilots to run vessels ashore before now; but never knew them to receive much praise for the exploit. However, as we said before, your true poets can afford to be independent of mundane things.

The next gem is as follows:—But history will not let me shroud The facts so widely known, Without a brief apology For fiction, when its grown.

It is a great pity that your true poets cannot shroud the truth a little without an apology, when common truths often lie unobscured, and with impunity. To ordinary understandings the sense of the above quotation seems shrouded as well as the truth; but your true poets are always dark, so that the common herd cannot understand them.

The following quotation is a true specimen of the independence of your genuine poet, who cares neither for sound nor measure; but boldly blots forth his beauties to the world, without any of those little attentions bestowed by minor minds on their works, going on the principle that "beauty undarned is adorned the most."

Those who have read of Scottish Earls—The deadly feud of their clans—May well suppose the dreadful fray That came 'twixt the kinsman's bands.

Then comes the following:—His cell was close her father's door, A chink was in the wall, And daily, cakes she brought him, Well wrapped beneath her shawl.

Hope she did not dirty her shawl; but if the cakes were made of green material, and she continued long at the practice, we fear very much for the purity of this article of dress, so essential in cold weather.

The next quotation reads thus:—'Tis hope, the magic anchor, that bears the soul aloft; 'Tis hope that sustains the feelings fine and soft.

In this couplet you perceive how truly independent of mundane things our poet is. You see he makes an anchor buoy up things, when your common herd would stick an anchor to anything they would keep to this earth, or that they would sink to the bottom of the ocean. If hope be anything like anchors we have seen, it would take a good deal of gas to raise; but of this article we presume our poet has plenty. The Chinese make their anchors of wood. They are celestial. Our poet is more celestial still, for he makes an anchor that bears things aloft.

The next gem we quote because it is sublime; but we confess our inability to understand it all.

On beauty's brow, a sparkling gem, That's decked with brighter none, A geographical diadem, Surpassing Orion.

In the following extract we see our poet has sacrificed both rhyme and measure, so that he might tell us what a wretched long steps Napoleon was wont to take. Hope the poor General did not hurt his unmentionables in the operation.

Napoleon took three mighty steps—Europe, Africa, Asia—Cast from the dizzy heights one glance, And died in Helena.

The next quotation is from a piece called "The last Rose of Summer." We insert it to show how vastly superior this piece is to a miserable piece of the same name written by one Tom Moore, who evidently stole his idea from our poet.

The last rose of Sum'r, what a charm hangs around, I linger as I look, and saddened, yet spell bound. But we will quote no more. The whole book is a galaxy of precious gems, set by the hand of a master workman, who, doubtless, will one day or other get extruded of his own anchor, and be borne aloft.

## THE STARS AND STRIPES.

### GRET UNION MEETING AT NATCHEZ.

We find in the Natchez Courier of the 21st ult. a full and highly gratifying account of the proceedings of this large and patriotic assemblage of the people of Mississippi in the stronghold of ultraism and Southern fanaticism—at the doors and in the very presence of the ring-leaders of Nullification and disunion in that noble State.

It is generally conceded to have been the largest and most enthusiastic political gathering ever assembled in Natchez; and what renders it the more peculiar, was the cordial intermingling of Whigs and Democrats. A Democratic chairman presided, while the voices of Whigs mingled with those of political opponents in sustaining the great object of the meeting, in condemning the abominable measures of secession, and in expressing gratitude to those who have so nobly in Congress stood firm, and advocated measures of conciliation. It was in every sense a proud day for Adams county. There can be no mistake about such an expression of public sentiment as was manifested upon the occasion.

Col. Bingham made some excellent remarks, from which we call the following:

"The idea had gone abroad that Mississippi was untrue to the Union, and had gone after false prophets, but it was not so; the idea was owing only to our own incoherence in expressing Mississippi sentiment.—The speaker referred to his being a Mississippian, and to his knowing the State well, and to the period when, in the Legislature, he drafted a report, sustaining to the full extent Gen. Jackson's proclamation, which was adopted by that body, consisting of 40 Democrats and only 4 Whigs; by a vote of 41 to 3—the three being nullifiers. Mississippi was then sound to the core, and would have stood by the Union to the last. And now it would not do to let the State lie lower under the stigma of disunion."

A great ordeal had been passed. The law of the land had been proclaimed, and the question was simply, shall we obey, or shall we rebel? We have been denounced as secessionists. If so, we are such as Washington, Jackson and Zachary Taylor, and such as was ever willing to be!

The speaker referred to Washington's Farewell Address, with telling effect, an extract from Jackson's Farewell, in which the same sentiments were put forth.

Gain by the dissolution of the Union! What and when? There are none more free, more happy than ourselves. The Union, like the opiate, pressed down the blessings from the very vault of Heaven upon the lap of man. What chart is to guide us if we throw it by?

The speaker here most eloquently pictured the old Ship of State as having ploughed the waves mid storm and tempest. The billows had surrounded her, and her anxious crew had seen her even on her beam ends amid the fury of that elemental war; but how joyful at length was the cry which rose:

"She rights—she rights, boys—we're off shore."

May her voyage go on prosperously, the stars shining propitiously upon her ocean path, until at length she reaches port laden with a nation's blessings.

The resolutions adopted by the meeting were introduced by Judge James H. VEAZIE, a leading Democrat, who, on offering them, made an able speech, commencing thus:

Mr. President, I am a Democrat—my, a Locofoco, whose attachment to his party has never wavered, nor will it ever, while that party exists. But I renounce all schismatics; all little squads, which seek to make new tests of party allegiance, and interpolate new doctrines on the party creed. I say, an "Old Hunker" in Mississippi, though I regret to find that nearly all the old leaders, with the presses, have gone off to the Nashville scaffold. I shall not follow, but remain a consistent Democrat, and ever attached to the Union. I rejoice that so few of the people went with the leaders. The malcontents have all the officers, but no soldiers. Like the German prince, who, in reducing his army from thirty to eight thousand, retained all his Generals, until he found they commanded only 200 men each. As ridiculous a disparity is now presented.

## From the New York Express.

### PROTECTION TO NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN LABOR.

Protection to American Labor is a cardinal point in the Whig creed; but in Syracuse, at the recent