

NORTH CAROLINA TELEGRAPH.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT! LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND 'RUTII'S."

VOLUME 2.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1850.

NUMBER 36.

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W. F. S. ALSTON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.
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Advertisements.
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For each continuation, 25 | Half column, " 50
1 square, 1 year, 8 00 | One column, " 85
2 squares, 1 year, 15 00
Letters on business, and all communications intended for publication, must be post paid.

Wilmington Cards.

Howard & Peden,
General Commission Merchants,
And Agents for the sale of
Bacon, Lard, Peas, &c. &c.
South Water Street,
(One door North of Messrs. Barry, Bryant & Co
WILMINGTON, N. C.
W. C. HOWARD W. N. PEDEN

J. D. LOVE,
DEALER IN
**CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MAT-
TRASSES, &c.**
Rock Spring, WILMINGTON, N. C.
July 1, 1849. 38-ly

MAIR & CROLY,
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.
A. Mair. M. Croly
July 1849. 40



S. R. Ford,
WILMINGTON, N. CAROLINA.
Dealer in Marble Monuments; Head
and Foot Stones; Paint Stones;
Imposing Stones;
And in short, any article called for of either Ital-
ian, Egyptian or American Marble; and
work warranted to please or no sale; and if
damaged before delivery, it is at his expense.
W. F. S. Alston, Agent, Goldsboro' N. C.
Nov. 23. - 5

GEO. H. KELLY,
Commission Merchant
Next door to A. A. Wanner's, on North Water st.
will attend to the sale of all kinds of Country Pro-
duce, such as Corn, Peas, Meat, Bacon, Lard, &c.
and will keep constantly on hand a full supply of
Groceries, &c.
References: W. H. Hall and B. Caraway, of
Wayne, and P. H. Hall, John McRae, Gen. Alexander
McRae, and Willie A. Walker, of Wilmington.
Wilmington, Dec. 13. S ly.

JOSEPH R. BLOSSOM,
**GENERAL
COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT**
WILMINGTON, N. C.
AND
AGENT FOR THE
**MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE IN-
SURANCE COMPANY,**
OF NEW JERSEY.
SURPLUS OVER \$800,000.
October 20th, 1849. 1-

WM. H. LIPPITT,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
**Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils,
Dye Stuffs, Patent Medi-
cines, Window Glass,
Shop Furniture.**
PERFUMERY; FANCY ARTICLES;
STATIONERY; GARDEN AND
FLOWER SEEDS.
Prescriptions accurately compounded. Medi-
cine can be obtained at any hour of the night
by calling at his DRUG STORE, where will
always be found some one ready to wait on
persons.
N. E. Corner of Front and Market Street,
Wilmington, Oct. 31st, 1849. 8 ly.

JOHN A. STANLY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Would respectfully inform his innumerable friends
of the Elizabeth, and old Edgecomb, that he
has established himself in the above business, and
would be pleased to serve them to order. A18

J. W. EVANS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,
SMITHFIELD, N. C.
Attends the Courts of Johnston, Wayne, and
Cumberland Counties. 23

New Spring and Summer Goods FOR 1850.

SAMUEL S. DUFFY, Newbern, N. C.
FIRE PROOF Building, on POLLOCK STREET.

THE Subscriber has just returned from the North-
ern Cities, where he has purchased a Large and
Handsome Stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, which
he is now Receiving and Opening, and would respec-
tfully solicit his customers and purchasers gener-
ally, to call and give his stock a careful examina-
tion. He would enumerate the following, as
PART of his Stock:

PRINTS, English, French, and American, a large
assortment; LANS, New Styles and Patterns.
GINGHAMS, a handsome Variety. BAREGES,
Silk stripe Tissues. Silk stripe BARTISTE and AL-
BORINES, Pearl Cloths, CHAMELINS, MOHAIR & LINEN
LUSTRES, Fancy Organdies & Jacquets, White & Col-
ored Lace Muslins, Black and Fancy Dress Silks
Umbrellas & Parasols, French Work Capes, Collars,
Cuffs, &c. Bossnets, a great variety of styles, with
Ribbons, Flowers, &c. for Trimming.

A Large and Handsome Variety of Goods for
gentlemen's wear. BROWN and BLEACHED DOMES-
TICS. Spring & Summer Hats & Caps, Boots &
Shoes, Ladies' Fine Shoes and Gaiter Boots, Fancy
Articles, Perfumery, &c. &c.

SAMUEL S. DUFFY.
P. S.—S. S. DUFFY has made arrangements to
receive the new styles of Goods as they come out.
Newberne, May 1, 1850. 27.

NEW STORE.
DAILY RECEIVING
A Splendid Assortment of Dry
Goods.

TURNAGE & WATERS would call the at-
tention of their friends and the public, to their rich
and extensive assortment of Dry Goods, which have
been selected with great care, and comprises many
new and beautiful articles, suitable for Spring and
Summer.

They would invite all who are in want of any
articles in their line, to call and examine their as-
sortment, before making their selections—confident
they will find as great a variety, at low prices, as
any other establishment.

Among their assortment may be found—Gentle-
men's dress Mole-skin, Nutria, Silk and
Brush HATS, with a large supply of
Gentlemen's, Youth's, Boys', and Children's
Lithorn, Panama, and Palm-leaf Hats,
and in fact all other kinds of Hats and Caps gener-
ally found in this market, and as cheap as the
cheapest.

Also a general assortment of Boots and Shoes,
for Gentlemen, Ladies, Misses, Youths, Boys, Chil-
dren, and infants.

Also, a beautiful selection of French, Plaid,
Polka, and Mourning Gingham, French Cambrics,
various colors, Paras braids, for trimming, Tapestry
Buttons, for Ladies' Dresses, (new) Swiss and Jac-
quard Edging and Insertings, Lisle, Bobbin and
Thread Edgings and Laces, Printed Lawns, Bonnet,
Cap and Baby Ribbons, Ladies' black and colored
Gloves, Parasols, Umbrellas, &c., together with ev-
ery variety of PRINTS, of all patterns and prices.

Cloths and Cassimeres, of various colors
and qualities, Linen and Cotton Goods, in great va-
rieties, many of which are touched with the Hun-
ganian and California finish.

Burlaps, Osanburgs, and all kinds of tow-cloths,
for hog-ree clothing.

Every variety of Hardware, Crockery, Cutlery;
Family Groceries, viz: Coffee, Tea, and Brown Sugar,
&c. &c.

They have on hand almost every article ever
kept in a Dry Goods establishment, and many arti-
cles not usually kept by Dry Goods Merchants. All
of which will be sold on accommodating terms for
the trade, and for country produce.

No liquor kept in their Dry Good Store.
Goldsboro', April 11. 24

Snack Salt.
1,000 Bags just received and for sale by
RUSSELL & KENDRICK,
Wilmington, May 15. North Wharf.

**Gold and Silver Watches, and
Fine Jewelry.**

The Undersigned has now on hand, a large and
fashionable assortment of Fine Jewelry, consisting
in part of **GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES**
of all kinds; **GOLD FOB, VEST and GUARD
CHAINS, KEYS and SEALS; Gold and Silver
SPRINKLERS; Finger Rings, Eor Rings, Breast
Pins, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gold and Silver Pens
and Pencils, Butter and Fruit Knives, Gold and Sil-
ver Thimbles, &c. &c. ALSO,**

A large lot of Cutlery, Perfumery, Fan-
cy Soaps, &c., &c.

Watches and Jewelry repaired in superior
style. Old Gold and Silver received in exchange.
T. W. BROWN,
Wilmington, May 20. Market street.
Work left at this office, will be forwarded to Mr.
Brown without delay.

NOTICE.
**HARDWARE, CUTLERY, AND GUNS,
CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE.**

The subscribers would respectfully inform the
citizens of Wilmington, and surrounding country,
that they have opened under the Mozart Hall, Front
street, and next door to Messrs. Hart and Polley an
assortment of Hardware, Cutlery, and Crockery;
and having purchased our Goods on the best terms,
we will therefore be enabled to offer inducements
to Purchasers. A call is earnestly solicited. Below
we enumerate the following articles:

Table and pocket cutlery; Carving and Butcher
knives; Scissors, shears and; Hem's Needles; Raz-
ors; Razor straps and Hones; Anvils; Vices and
Bellowses; Sledge, Claw, and Hatchet Hammers;
Axes of superior quality; Mill tapper and half round
Files and Rasps; Cross cut, hand and tenant saws,
Rim plate, Mortice and Pad Locks; screws, bolts
and butts; augers, gimblets, chisels; Braces and
Bits; Hilling, Weeding and Grubbing Hoes, spades,
shovels and forks; coffee mills; Tea Kettles and
cups; Fryng Pans; Brass and Enamelled
preserving Kettles; Britannia, Tea, and Coffee Pots;
Table and Tea spoons, soup Ladles, cut Tacks, Nails,
saws the blades; whet stones; patent platform, coun-
ter scales, various sizes; Hollow ware, consisting of
Pots, Ovens, spiders, skillets; Furnaces, &c. wagon
and cart boxes in sets, Whitmore's cotton and wool
cards; superior double and single Percussion Guns
and Rifles. Together with a good assortment of
China, Glass and Earthenware, which will be sold
very low for cash, by **R. S. THOMPSON & CO.**
Mozart Hall, Front st, next door to Hart & Polley
Wilmington, May 20. 30

Lime,
Constantly on hand, and for sale by
RUSSELL & KENDRICK,
Wilmington, May 15, 1850. North Wharf.

The Star Spangled Banner.



O, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming!
And the rocket's red glare,
The bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof, through the night, that our flag was still there!
O! say, does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses;
Now it catches the gleam
Of the morning's first beam:
In full glory reflected, now shines in the stream—
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner! O, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country shall leave us no more—
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution!
No refuge could save
The hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave!
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Bless'd with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must,
When our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

TEMPERANCE.

WILL MY CHILD BE A DRUNK- ARD?

This is a solemn question to arise in the mind of
a parent. But it is one that the circumstances and
habits of the day must often suggest to the mind
of every solicitous parent. And it is a question
which, though we would give a negative answer to,
yet it is a doubtful decision. Who can tell
where the tyrant alcohol will find his victim? He
binds with just as galling a chain him who was the
bright-eyed boy as him who was the stupid block-
head. Well may the parent ask, with a stifled
breath and agonized sensibilities, how shall I shield
my child from the ruin of this destroyer? what rampart
can I throw about it that will protect it from
this merciless foe? The following reflections upon
this topic are from the New World—and they an-
swer the question as definitely as it can be done.
The temperance cause is one that ought to be dou-
bly dear to every parent—for in its success or failure
depends the welfare of the cherished child; and yet
how careless of this great moral insurance cause,
are most parents. But we give the extract; it is
worth reading and reflecting upon:

"One of the greatest consolations afforded to my
mind by the success of the temperance cause, is the
reflection that my child will not be a drunkard!"
"To this remark, made by a distinguished lady,
now no more, the heart of every parent assents.
That the progress of the temperance cause will be
so great at the period when the child, which is now
an infant, shall appear upon the great theatre of life,
as to secure that child from the miseries and woes
of intemperance, must certainly carry consolation
to the mind of every parent who is deeply solici-
tous for the future welfare of his children. If any
father or mother could lift the veil of futurity, and
see that son, now so loved, perhaps idolized, a bloated
and polluted creature reeling under the influence
of intoxicating poisons, the remainder of life would
be wretched. To such a parent this world would
be a vale of tears; and the silence and the solitude
of the tomb would be welcome as the place where
the wicked would cease from troubling, and where
the weary might be at rest.

"The temperance reform does indeed lift the veil
of future years, and discover to the parents of the
present generation their children, and their chil-
dren's children, freed from all the woes and curses
of intemperance, the smile of gratitude upon their
countenances, and the language of benediction upon
their lips. In that day no poor outcast shall stag-
ger along our streets; no drunkard's broken hearted
wife shall mourn in solitude and want a husband
lost; no drunkard's child shall cry for food, or blush
for deep degradation of a drunken father; the pro-
lific parent of disease, and poverty, and crime, and
premature death, shall be driven from the abodes
of men, and this earth, which has so long been a
field of blood, shall assume the peace and beauty
of Eden. My child will not be a drunkard!
Cheering thought! What an animating prospect
does it open to the mind. Alms houses and jails;
and penitentiaries and state prisons will then only
stand as monuments of the vices of an age gone by;
and the evils consequent upon the use of intoxica-
ting poisons, shall exist only upon the historic page
as so many records of the degeneracy, of the errors
of mankind. My child will never be a drunkard!
ad!—Where is the parent, his soul animated
with this reflection, who will not resolve to enter
upon a more vigorous effort, and to make a more
determined struggle against the common foe?
What parent is there who will not give this great
reform the full benefit of his example, his efforts
and his prayers?—Generations unborn are to reap
the advantages of present effort. And how it will
smooth the pillow of death, and cheer the pathway
to the grave, if the dying father or the dying moth-

er, in the last moments of mortality, when the eye
swims, and the voice falters in death, shall be able
to say, 'I have done all I could to advance the tem-
perance enterprise, and I have a strong confidence
that MY CHILD WILL NOT BE A DRUNKARD!'

POETICAL.

I CHANGE BUT IN DYING.

I change but in dying—I'll be faithful till death;
I will guard thee with care from pollution's foul
breath;
I promise that ne'er in neglect thou shalt pine;
I change but in dying, wilt thou be mine?
I come not with riches, good fortune ne'er blest me,
Yet shod of low worth—'tis fortune carest me;
The light of true love o'er thy pathway shall shine;
I change but in dying, wilt thou be mine?
I change but in dying, and no holier vow
From lips mortal e'er came than I breathe to thee
now;
It comes from a heart, with love for thee sighing;
Believe me, 'tis true,—I change but in dying.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

Some sweet warbler in the London Times uttered
the following beautiful sentiment. Lay it to heart,
friends. It contains gentle but heart-reaching re-
proof:

There is a voice within me,
And 'tis so sweet a voice,
That its soft hisping wins me,
Till tears start to mine eyes;
Deep from my soul it springeth,
Like hidden melody;
And evermore it singeth
This song of songs to me:
"This world is full of beauty;
As other worlds above;
And if we did our duty,
It might be full of love!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAMET AND RASCHID.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.
A parching drought had desolated for some time
the fields of India, when two shepherds, Hamet
and Raschid, met on the limits which separated
their property. They were dying of thirst; they
saw their flocks languishing and panting around
them, and lifting their eyes to Heaven, besought it
promptly to remedy these extreme afflictions. All
at once there was in the air a profound silence; the
birds ceased to sing, the flocks to bleat and bellow,
and the two shepherds perceived, in the valley,
a being of human shape, but with a figure more lofty
and majestic than ours. It advanced towards them,
and as it came nearer, they recognized it. It was
the genius who distributed good and evil, holding
in one hand the chief of abundance, and in the other
the sword of destruction. Seized with terror they
would have fled his presence, but the Genius called
them with a voice as sweet as the murmur of the
Zephyr when it plays at eve in the perfumed groves
of Araby.
"Approach," he said to them, "children of dust,
flee not from your benefactor. I come to offer you
a gift which can become useless and pernicious only
by your own imprudence. You ask water, and I
am ready to give water; but wish to know from
yourselves what will be necessary to satisfy you.
Hasten not to answer; reflect on all that has refer-
ence to the wants and pleasures of the body; too
much is no less to be feared than too little. Take
care, in a word, that the torment of thirst does not
make you forget the danger of suffocation. Now

express yourselves; and do thou, Hamet, speak first."
"Oh, kind genius!" answered Raschid, "perish the
agitation which thy august presence excites in me.
I ask a little stream which may neither dry in sum-
mer, nor overflow in winter."

"Thou shalt have it," answered the Genius, and
at the same time struck the earth with his sword,
turned for a moment into its instrument, of doing
good. The two shepherds saw a fountain spring
bubbling forth at their feet, and drew its pure wa-
ters over Hamet's meadows. The flowers exhale
a new perfume; the trees decked themselves in a
greener foliage; and the herds of every kind quench-
ed the thirst which devoured them.

The Genius, turning at length to the other shep-
herd, makes a sign to him to speak.
"What I ask," said Raschid, "is that I may
please thee to make the Ganges, with its waters
and all its fish, flow through my domains?" Ham-
et, the too simple Hamet, assured the noble ambi-
tion of his friend, and reproached himself with not
having been the first to make this magnificent re-
quest. But the Genius said to Raschid, "Moderate
thy desires, feeble and imprudent man. Place no value on that which will be useless
to thee. Why dost thou want more than thy
neighbor? Hast thou more necessities than he?
In spite of this wise advice, Raschid persisted in
his demand: already did he laugh inwardly at the
pitiful figure which Hamet would make before him;
before the lord and proprietor of the Ganges.

The Genius then advanced towards the river,
leaving the shepherds waiting to see what he
would do. While Raschid was regarding with a
contemptuous air the countenance of his compan-
ion, the bellowing of the flocks was suddenly heard,
and the impetuous torrent which was seen dashing
on, announced that the embankments of the Ganges
were broken. This immense deluge ravaged in the
twinking of an eye all Raschid's possessions. It
uprooted his trees; it swelled up, and carried off
his flocks.

Alas! it bore away even Raschid himself, and the
proprietor of the Ganges was devoured by a cro-
codile.

[MORAL.—Avoid extreme. Immoderate ambi-
tion defeats those a breathing for too much. The
dog that was crossing a stream with a bone in his
mouth, and seeing his image reflected in the water,
grasped with open mouth at the bone which he
there beheld—lost both.]

A young man may love, smile, and say many
soft compliments when he meets a lady, and yet
not possess one particle of genuine love. But
he who sincerely loves, endeavors to conceal the
weakness of his heart, and in doing so, often appears
very awkward. Girls, should I remember this, and
prout by it.

Here to see the young and beautiful congregated
together upon the Sabbath for devotional purposes
and join their sweet voices in praise and thank-giv-
ing, with the deep and solemn tones of the organ.
It is there at times, that I wish with Manful—
"Oh that I were
The viewless spirit of a lovely sound,
A living voice, a breathing harmony,
A bodiless enjoyment—fit and dying
With the sweet breath that made me,
And while indulging in such meditations, my
thoughts wander beyond the azure crest, among the
heavenly spheres, where my imagination, I behold
those lovely terrestrial beings who surround me,
with golden harps in hand, swelling the grand chorus
with celestial melody.

Woman has more strength in her looks than man
has in his, and more power in her tears than he
has in any of our arguments.

Did you ever know a young lad and sprightly
lass who couldn't pick berries into one basket?

You may say there is no necessity to be particular
with your wife. But that is just the point at which
most married men stumble: they do not pay those
little attentions to their wives, which women so much
love. If men wish always to enjoy the love of their
wives, they should, at least, be at some little trou-
ble to please them.

Whatever may be the customs and laws of a
country, women always give the tone to morals.

"Well, Jeems," said Zed— "I kissed Julia for
the first time, last night and I declare it electrified
me." "No wonder," said Jeems, "it was a gal-vanic
battery."

An independent man (says Pitt) is a man
who cannot be depended on.

An old deacon in Yankee land once told us
a story. He was standing one day beside a frog pond—
we have his own word for it—and saw a large
garter snake make an attack upon an enormous
frog's hind leg. The snake seized upon one of the
frog's hind legs, and the frog to be on a par with
his snakeship, caught him by the tail, and both com-
menced swallowing one another, and continued this
carnerous operation until no living was left of ei-
ther of them!

"Dad, who is this Sam Francisco that's getting
all the gold out there in California? he must be the
richest fellow in all them diggs!"
"Why, Johnny, I rather think he's some relation
to the Sam Jacinto, who was killed in the Texan war
by Gen. Sam Houston."

"These California fellows talk about going round
the Horn!" soliloquised Shoosicks the other night
on the canal bridge. I never went round a horn in
my life! I never find one in my way I alters
drinks it up—I does."

Tullney.—If those who employ their time in di-
vulging secrets which they have entrusted to him,
should be forced to have their tongues cut off, how
many of the human race would be tongueless.

Geography.—A certain old lady, being asked where
the state of matrimony could be found, replied thus:
"I alters thought as how 'twas one of the United
States."

A minister at church, approached a little
urchin about twelve years old, who was laying his
hand upon his shoulder, thus addressed him:
"My son, I believe the devil has hold of you."
"I believe he has too," was the significant reply
of the urchin.

The preacher, about that time, ex-
claimed:
"Who would suppose that a pretty girl re-
sembled a toper? But it is nevertheless true for
no one will attempt to deny but that both are
of a glass."

There is not a man beneath the blue canopy
of Heaven, however chaste and moral he may
be, should his faults be written in plain and indis-
cussible characters upon his brow, but that would flash
with shame. How quickly too could he draw his
hat down over his eyes, to hide these faults from
the world.

It is told of Charles Lamb, that one after-
noon having taken a seat in a crowded omnibus, a
stout gentleman looked in and politely asked:
"All full inside?"
"I don't know how it may be with the other pas-
sengers," answered Lamb, "but that last piece of oys-
ter pie did the business for me."

An Exchange paper quotes from Paul's
writings: "Owe no man anything," and then adds:
"We fear some of our subscribers never read Paul's
Epistles."

Nothing is rarer than a solitary lie, for lies
breed like Surinam toads; you cannot tell one, but
out it comes with a hundred young ones on its back.

Men may lose much by being too communi-
cative in their matters of business. The great la-
conic philosopher, Shirk, says: "Keep shady, and if
you see a quarter on the ground put your foot
on it."

Never loana paper to any one who loosts it
gy to pay for chouse it.

Master B., a remarkably smart student
at Harvard, is another "genius" by instinct. A
liberal use of starch and cod oil have greatly im-
proved him. He once said to his mother—
"I say, ma'ma, where's bill?"
"My son, don't let me hear you say bill again.
You should say William."

Well, mother, where's William?"
"In the yard, feeding the ducks."

"Yes, I see him now. But, mother, what makes
ducks have such broad flat wings?"
"Go out with your brother, directly, you—ah!"
—and she fainted.

A QUESTION INDEED.—The following question is
said to have created a tremendous excitement in the
Harvard Debating Institution:
"What is the difference between being con-
science enough in all women, and women enough
in all conscience?"

MORE SUBSCRIBERS.—A Western
editor announces that his better half had the
previous day, presented him with a
twelfth little responsibility," and immedi-
ately below makes the following ap-
peal, which we hope was responded to:
"More subscribers wanted at this of-
fice!"

A lady, a regular "shopper," who
had made an unfortunate clerk tumble
over all the stockings in his shop—they
were fall goods—objected that noise
were long enough.

"I want the very longest hose that
are made."

"Then, madam, you had better ap-
ply at the next engine-house."

"Good mawning, Miss Primp—how's
your health since you took the wataw
cua?"

"Much betaw, I thank you. Maw
says I'm stoutaw and freshaw, she shall
send me again next summaw."

Some slandering bachelor says it is
"much joy," when you first get married;
but it is more jany after a year or so.

An old Jew, being in an out of the
way alehouse, treated himself to some
ham and eggs, but just as he was about
to raise the forbidden morsel to his
mouth, a clap of thunder startled him.
He dropped the fork, saying,
"Mein Gott! all dis fuss chust be-
cause old Moshes is eating a little bit of
bacon!"

For the Telegraph.

4TH JULY IN KINSTON.

At a meeting of a portion of the citi-
zens of Lenoir County, held at the
Court House in Kinston, on Tuesday
the 25th of June, Mr. Moses Patterson
was called to the Chair, and James W.
Morris appointed Secretary. The ob-
ject of the meeting having been ex-
plained, the following gentlemen were
appointed to draft resolutions for the
action of that body: Dr. J. B. Clark,
Walter Lunn, Jr., Anthony Seapark,
and W. A. Strong, Esqrs.

After retiring for a short time, the
Committee reported through their Chair-
man, Dr. J. B. Clark, the following pre-
amble and resolutions:

Whereas, we believe it to be the high
privilege and duty of every American
citizen, to contribute his part towards
keeping alive the flame of patriotism,
kindled by the spirits of '76. Therefore,

Resolved, That Mr. Joseph R. Wood-
ley be requested to deliver an address on
that occasion, and that Mr. Anthony
Seapark be requested to read the decla-
ration of American Independence.

The two latter gentlemen being pre-
sent, acknowledged the nomination in
neat and appropriate addresses.

Great enthusiasm prevailed, and the
spirit which animated the heroes of the
Revolution, seemed to be with us.

On motion, it was
Resolved, That the proceedings of this
meeting be forwarded to the Tele-
graph and Patriot, for publication. Also,
Resolved, That the thanks of this
meeting be tendered to its Officers, for
the able, efficient, and impartial man-
ner in which they have discharged their
respective duties.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

MOSES PATTERSON, Chair-
man. JAS. W. MORRIS, Secretary.