# orth Carolina Gazette.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING

News Budget

SUMMARY OF NEWS

For the Week ending Sept. 10.

of the approaching election for a member

anded at Lequito on the coast of Bi-cay

ity. Dispatches from British consuls

Septement France, Russia, Italy and G-

monely communed - At Chicago, in a mate

has and many hotors, escaped with most

hat, reports the yellow feveragalignmut, large

aged that the ascension will take place be

spatch from Washington says a duel is imminent

only are urging an amicable settlement. -- Detec-

res have arrested Mrs. Benton, an important itness in the Stokes case, whom they have been

king for since the killing of Fisk; it is so

third to Stokes, -Princeton College opening of

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS

For the Week ending Sept. 16, 1873

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 10 .- Sales of cotton includ

,700 lides American. Uplands new crop delivery;

n n basis of Low Middling, End. Lard 30s. Ed.

American. Uplands new crop delivery, on a basis of Good Ordinary, 83d. Breadstuffs firm.

Sept. 12.—Cotton to agrive 1-16 per cent higher. Sales for the week 107,000 bales. Breadstuffs steady. Red winter wheat 13s. 3d @ 13s. 6d.

NEW YORK, Sept 10. - Gold active and declined closing at 111@1111. Government bonds dull. Cotton firmer, at 202@21 cents. Flour is inactive

and unchanged, common to fair extra \$7.25@8.60;

good to choice \$8,75@\$11. Wheat heavy at 3@4

cents lower. Corn 1@2 cents lower. Spirits tur-

Sept. 12,-Gold 1117 @ 1117. Governments

Turpentine, \$3,60 for Virgin and Yellow Dip, and

pentine steady. Rosin easier.

pentine lower at 43 a 431.

on and Gov. Smith, of Georgia; their

left to marse the sick; the city authoritie

Then all became silent, and Theod was left alone in the dark street-azin listening, dreaming, whilst the countles stars twinkled overhead, and the trees rus tled along the roadsides.

Home Circle.

GRETCHEN.

It was about ten pelock in the evening

when the drinkers left the "Swan." The

the silent village. All the little windows were being closed, and the good ho

wives, as they closed their shutters, mig

be heard crying in the darkness, "Good

escape the eye and ear by day! Hark to that distant marmuring; look at that cat half seen, darting along through the deep shadows. Listen to that bird, chirping sa softly that the marten on the watch for can hardly hear it!

Theodore loved the night; he went a few paces, paused, turned around, and listened feelings by chuckling and cooing someattentively. He recollected the words of what like a pigeon. Some tall nettles the prophet, as he gazed up at the sky: were bending towards him in the shadow, "Keep thine heart with all diligence!"

But when he looked once more at the arth, when he enhaled the sweet odors of entumn the new mown hav the brown leaves of the trees-then he thought of Gretchen-pretty Gretchen, so blooming and fair, with her large eyes of liquid blue, ever lighted with the sweetest of smilesher bright and merry laugh. How beauher tripping from table to table, her arm: ed the foaming liquid into the shining murs, | there." -her finely shaped figure, the two plaits of fair hair hanging down to the edge of her short scarlet petticoat, her teeth shinng like white enamel.

Gretchen had smiles for every one exent M. Theodore; as soon as he entered he became serious, but at the same time such a tender expression stole over her arge blue eyes, that the poor fad's heart overflowed with love. His emotion mastered him, and he murmured unintelligible

Theo fore went on dreaming; he could Iso old Re'elstock, Gretchen's father.

ning's eye, that he might have marked ev thread in ner cress, every bend in her

edged with palings, and came out at last ticed the queer, irregular-built cottages, en bannisters, their poultry-yards, and their wide and far-projecting roofs. Dark, mys

After making a long round, he found Limself once more before Re'elstocks house. He stopped behind the shed near (iretchen window, and said to himself, looking at the little round aposture at the top of the

erious shadows brooded over all.

"She is there!

There he stood, the moon throwing he pale light on his forehead, defining with a clear outline the hollow of his eyes, silvering his fair beard, and rippling over his try round about seemed filled with strange, negligent yet graceful and picturesque artist's dress. In his left hand he held his large felt hat, with its cock's feathers Sept. 11 .- Sales of cotton include 2,400 bales sweeping the ground; and with his right he sent his heart to Gretchen in a kiss. Then, after remaining thus in silent contemplation for a quarter of an hour, he vaulted lightly over the low garden railings, entered the yard, and seeing on the right the tap-room door open, the barrel ering on his perch. Five or six hens came with its full red hoops looming in the dark- down the ladder of the fowl-house, and ness, the low bench, the hatchet with its looked at the moon through the roof. curved handle, gleaming with a bluish light, the plane, the pincers, the cooper's tools, the screw of the wine-press lighted obliquely by the rays of the moon, he ad- softly-"Don't ask me any questions. I'm vanced slowly, inhaling the sourish smell only a poor fool." of the fermenting hop and grape.

Sept. 11.—Sterling Exchange steady at 1081.
Government bonds quiet. Cofton steady. Wheat closed with holders anxious, winter red western \$1.71@1.72. Corn is fairly active. Spirits turskylight above streamed a calm, subdued par, whose spirits were up, drove them back shade better, Cotton dull at 20 a 21 cents. Wheat heavy and declining. Corn closed quiet. Naval

"Ah! how pleasant it is here!" ivy was clinging, the little trough in the threw so much feeling into this perform- lord. Wilmington, Sept. 10.—Spts Turpentine quiet at 30½ cents. Rosin, market steady, Strained at \$2.55. Crude Turpentine—\$3.50 for Virgin and Yellow Dip, and \$2 for Hard; market quiet and that an inexpressible charm hovered over Come to me, Gretchen, my love, my joy, that an inexpressible charm hovered over Come to me, Gretchen, my love, my joy, that an inexpressible charm hovered over Come to me, Gretchen, my love, my joy, that an inexpressible charm hovered over Come to me, Gretchen, my love, my joy, the little trough in the little that an inexpressible charm hovered over Come to me, Gretchen, my love, my joy, Sep. 11.—Spirits Turpentine, market quiet and steady, sales at 39 cents. Rosin, Strained at \$2.52, often lighted by the presence of his singing to thee! It is thy Theodore calling." Pale \$3,00 @3.25 and Extra Pale at \$4. Crude Gretchen.

\$2.00 for Hard; market steady. Tar \$2.05; market quiet and steady. Cotton 171; market closing only come out for ever so short a time! If he was lost in delicious dreams, while Noss the old brewer gave a loud laugh. "Ha! ha! ha! Didn't I know the I could only see her just now, I should be was shaking forth his quivering notes. Sept. 12.—Spirits Turpentine 39 cents. Rosin, Strained at \$2.55, Extra No 2, at \$2.00 and Extra No. 1 at \$3.00. Crude Turpentine, \$3.50 for Virgin and Yellow Dip and \$2 for Hard. Tar \$2.50 about an hour, unable to make up his mind and could scarcely believe it. She had to go, when he heard a strange noise outto go, when he heard a strange noise out- heard the cock, and that also puzzled her: fied exclaimed, "Ha! ha! Old Re'ebstock's went out to breakfast.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1873.

tasting the best of Johannisberg.

"What is that?" said the artist; and he glided cautiously into the court. There he heard the same noise again. Theodore looked this way and that, unable to disodore followed with the rest, and went down cover the cause. At last, he drew aside the branches of a red-berried arbutus, and saw, at the foot of the outside paling, the idiot Kaspar Noss sitting on the grass, his legs stretched out, his shirt down about his up on one side by a single brace, his old battered hat between his knees, and full of splendid grapes in huge bunches, which, no doubt, he had just stolen hard by. The fellow looked as jolly as Bacchus. His projecting forehead, his fat cheeks, and even his round, ruddy nose seemed brimming over with sensuous satisfaction. It

was he who was smacking his lips so loudly. He was lifting up whole bunches of grapes, and hanging them down into his vast, open month. His throatswas dilating with delight, while he gave vent to his and thistles were standing up like sentinels t his feet.

"Oh, you scoundrel!" cried Theodore to him; "so this is the way you spend your

The idiot turned his head carelessly, his yes-twinkled merrily, and letting go the grapes from his mouth, he replied: "What! is that you, Theodore? Come and taste

"Where did you get them?" Kaspar indicated the place with his finger and said, "There; there are quantities down

"What! there? You stole them from Re'ebtock's field?"

"Yes, Theodore," replied the other quite

"And what if I tell of you?" "No fear of that!"

"You would have to say what time of the ight it was you saw me;" and Kaspar leerway, and the artist, quickly preparing to get over the paling again; muttered, "Ah

stolen Gretchen's heart !"

Theodore suddenly turned pole, "Let 29 !"

he store! Oh, how I love you!"

Kaspar had let go Theodore's coat, but

that you are saving i" said he, in a low,

it down, and I'll make her come out."

Theodore sat down as though fast insted. Then the idiot offered him a bunch of grapes. "Easthat," said he; "you have very often iven me bread, so now it is my turn to

And The dore took a grape, out of goodmoure; it was delicious; real Markobrunner. Noss laughed; then joining his hands efore his month, he uttered a guttural sound-the cry of the quail in the early morning. It was so natural that in the listant fields a quail was deceived by it, and, inagining that he saw daylight in the aiddle of the night, he gave three calls. "What on earth are you doing!"

"I am putting on the clock," said Noss, merrily; "it is four o'clock about the brewery," Then he repeated the same cry several times, at long intervals, and the coun-

'let me be, Gretchen will soon come out." And leaning once more over the paling. Noss imitated the first crow of the cock, slow, solemn, and thick, as 't is when the poor fellow is still hearse with the night air. You could have funcied you saw Chanticleer shaking his feathers and quiv-

"Why, you rogue!" said Theodore, "whoever taught you such tricks?" Kaspar Noss grinned, and answered

The fowls, becoming aware of their mis-Not a sound was to be heard; from the take, wanted to go to roost again; but Kaslight. He sat down on a barrel and said and made them cackle. Then, suddenly he broke into an imitation of the song o He looked at the trellis to which the the rising lark welcoming the dawn. He

side. Theodore raised his head to listen; then the fowls, and the ears opened. As pretty sharp; he knew all about it." it seemed like a smacking of lips after there was no light shining through the "Well," continued the brewer, "sin she heard the lark-when the rich and you must stay and live with me in my house.' tender notes struck upon her heart, she rose softly, saving-

"Yes, it is morning now. She began to dress, and went to open the shutter. Theodore had heard her rising. He was trembling, and felt inclined to seek safety in flight; but when the shutter opened all his fearfulness vanished. houlders, his old thread-bare trousers held He leaned towards the window, and in spite of a little cry from the girl, seizing

> "Oh! Gretchen, Gretchen, I love you!" Scarcely had these words escaped him when his knees transled beneath him. Gretchen, fluttering like a dove startled in her nest, her cheeks all suffused with happy

blushes, whispered softly-"Theodore, dear Theodore!"

her hand, he exclaimed-

bove her window, burst open, and a terriole oath—a regular German oath—smote the darkness, and was followed by these who governs all things, here below, so well. "Who is there?"

They were all filled with consternation. Theodore and Gretchen separated in great fear. Noss, with his arms aloft, fied as first as his legs could carry him, imitating

"Ah, scoundrel!" cried Re'ebstock, exthis, I can tell you that!" and the great can to bark and rattle his chain.

dream, "Gretchen, Gretchen, I love you!"

Next morning his misery had increased.

Nothing was changed: every thing were cdroom-she's saying, "The slore, my its ordinary aspect. The herdsman was cassing through the village, playing on his ipe, and followed by a large flock of goats he latter had no longer any intention of and swine; the village lases, with their main enway; he listened eferrly to the pitchers, were trooping round the fountain, and Kaspar Noss lay asleeping with his "Oh, my good Kaspar! are you sure of back to the sun on the beach before the

> Attracted by the pleasant picture, The dore, with his portiolio under his arm, lrew near. As he was passing the brew ry, not during to turn his head, he heard one one tapping loudly on the windowome. He stopped in a great fright.

"Is any one calling me." he asked him-

The windows of the tap-room were epen. and already served customers were seated it the table. Among them were red-faced

ld Alderman Weinland, with his large felt hat thrust on the back of his head, and his walking stick of vine-wood resting be ween his knees; Zimmer, the tailor, in his gray gown, and his green cap tied over his ears, and his nose smatched with snuff; also Spitz, the barber, his bearing countenance table by the bettle; and several more besides. in a row behind the stove, and long sun-

and steel buttons, was sitting by the clock- and heartlessness. She is ungrateful bethe docrway, Re'ebstock, raising his arms for nothing. towards him, cried-

"M, Theodore, do you love my daughter, The young man turned quite pale. He

ngle word. face, repeated-

"Do you love my daughter Gretchen?"

with emotion, said-

He had returned to the yard, and, lean- across the room to him, and, throwing her- composer. "Now, which do you like best?" ually kept up for twenty-four hours. The from Mr. Jefferson, who was President of

"You can't take me in quite so easily."

"Well," continued the brewer, "since you shatter, she went back to bed; but when love her so much, take her, marry her; but

Then sitting down, he added gravely, 'It's quite decided now; you shall be married in a fortnight."

To which all the company replied, "We shall come to the wedding in a fortnight. Which in fact happened.

Well, Re'ebstock had grandsons and grand-daughters, whom he used to dandle on his knee. Afterwards, when he was quite old, he said to his son-in-law and laughter, "My children, you must remem ber one thing-if we are happy we must thank Heaven for it. I heard the coak crowing before sunrise, and, as I was looking out of my window, I saw Gretchen unto be very angry, but Providence made me think better of it. 'Marry them first,' it She had no time to say more, for the whispered, 'since they love each other shutter of M. Re'ebstock, which was just you can rebuke them for it afterwards.'

Theodore and Gretchen admired the wisdom of the old man, and thanked the Lord,

#### SOUTHERN WOMEN OF YORE.

The one person of a Southern plantation whose life was no sinecure was the genial, stately, and simple hearted mistress. Hardhe caies of the wild duck pursued through | working New England housewives and enthe water-reeds by a spaniel, his masal voice | ergetic Middle State women used to fancy re-echoing far in the remote distance. It their Southern sisters languid, elegant, and was really most ludicrous; but Re'obstock | inefficient. "Lying off in a rocking chair, lidn't seem to think so; therefore the artist, with a servant to fan hor," came about as dapping his hat on again, vaulted over the near the usual description of a Southern palisade, and set off at a rapid page through lady as my thing that occurs to me. No the orchard, whilst Gretchen, trembling, mistake could be greater. With a numerquickly closed her window and replaced ous household to supervise and control, it was necessary that the mistress should possess some executive ability to keep every room and the "giving out" of provisions. house-dog, roused by the scrimmage, be- Living on plantations remote from towns, as many did, and purchasing supplies in mayest first think of taking a smoke." Theo fore went on ramaing hither and large quantities, the key-basket was a necthither until daylight, repeating, as if in a lessity. Wheever saw a Southern house-Then he would add, "Theo lore, dear Theo- | stood by her at the breakfast table, or was ed and laughed in a most extraordinary dore!" and inargined he was the happiest at the hand on the side-board. It went with her on her daily rounds, and its banch . About five o'clock he went home, and of keys locked up many a thing besides when he had laid himself down on his little food. That had to be apportioned to the land, it occurred to him that old Re'ebstock months that were to cat it so much meal strife. I gave thee a meat offering, still Temple in Philadelphia is almost finished. ture forbed him his house. This thought in the quarters and worked in the field, so a drink offering, nevertheless thou wert not the 25th of September, and continue three "Could may one be so unhappy as If" The hot bread which smokes on the South- of wrath; and now I give thee a heare and assist in the ceremonies. meyer again see Gretchen. If I could only The coffee was given out, not the uncertain molasses, which we drink who buy it ground, but the best Java, bought green,

Consoluts, he went down-states and left the browned over the fire in a spider, and ground as it was wanted. The eggs were conated for the batter cakes or the pone, and to the least minutize of salt and spice every condiment was distributed under the mistress' eye. This was the only way un der that system of affairs; for with the easy roing shiftlessness of Chloe and Dinah, had they been as honest as a pane of glass things would have melted away like snow ter and summer, for men, women and childen, had to be cut out and made under the direction of the ladies of the family. And at any hoar of day or night, if any body

in a March sun. All the clothing, for winwas sick, the mistress was the person to be alled upon. The medicine chest was always well supplied with patent remedies, specially with the calomel and quinine which frighten Northerners, but which seem to have a blessed affinity for those who live south of Mason and Dixon's line .--Hearth and Home.

Woman's Love .- To woman love means liable to be deceived. But when she gives. without reserve, the wealth of her affection. last, unless a man's conduct stirs her to summounted by a little pyramid of hair, as count the cost. The law of her being is is the old French fashion, talking in a loud not to swerve where her heart really leads voice, with his earthenware dish on the the way; nor will she, save exceptionally. Too often, however, her faithful heart is Old Berbel was putting the cans of curds driven back by him who summoned it from the first-driven back by neglect, indifferbeams, bright with their myriads of dancing | ence, rejection; and, to shield himself, he motes, fell along the table and beneath calls his coldness or cruelty her in constancy. He is ingenious and industrious in hiding Theodore entered in no casy frame of his transgressions, with perfidious labels

turns at Theodore, Gretchen, and the land- and composed another, which did not re- mences at the house of the bride's father. Mesterday he was attended to semble the original one in the least. A At a marriage-feast lighted candles are the usual place of interment, by the Light At last; Theodore, in a voice choked friend called. "I have just dropped a duet," placed in every position and corner possible. Infantry Company and a large concourse of said Rossini; "I wish you would get it for No other wine but champagne should be citizens." There are many notices of that me; you will find it some where under the drank, and the quantity consumed of this old and very noted company, the Independ-He cast such an imploring look at Gret- bed." The friend felt for the duet with beverage is remarkable. The dinner is ent. The whole volume is full of Proclachen, that the girl of her own accord rushed his cane, fished it out, and handed it to the followed by a ball, and the feasting is us- mations, Messages, and other documents iretchen, "Ah!" thought he, "if Gretchen would only come out for ever so short a time! If could only see her just now, I should be lead on the subject of the impressment for the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He married couple spend the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He married couple spend the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He married couple spend the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He married couple spend the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He married couple spend the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He married couple spend the first few days of the United States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He was lead to the first few days of the united States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. "I have written two." He was lead to the united States at that time, for just then asked Rossini. The first few days of the united Stat were in love with each other!" said he. to turn the second duet into a trio. He groom must call upon every one of their of British subjects, and all Royal and Imfinished his trio, got up, dressed, sent the relations, friends, and acquaintances, and perial decrees and other State papers of And all present, seeing him so well satis- two pieces to the theatrical copyist, and after this ceremony is finished they sink that kind are here found.

#### ANCEDOTE OF A QUAKER.

RELATED AT CHRISTMAS BY HUGH MILLER AT RANKEILLOR HOUSE, FIFE.

Before we parted for the night, the rather grim talk was relaxed by an ancedote about the resistance-somewhat more than passive—which a Quaker once offered to an assault, and the face, more than the laugh, of Mr. Miller indicated full appreciation of Friend Broadbrim's policy. The Quaker, just sitting down to dinner, was surprised that of Lucretia Ajugari, whom Mozart heard at Parma. With a voice as pure as a flute, she ascended to triple c, trilling on the d above. A Madame Becker, who astonished St. Petersburg in 1823, reached ust sitting down to dinner, was surprised by the intrasion of a violent neighbor, who called on him to administer a "thrashing" for some recent insult. Obadiah calmly said, "Friend, if thou wilt not be pacified by the assurance that I never intended to the one mentioned, Dr. Marx, in his "Geninsult thee, perhaps thou wilt strengthen thyself for the work of chastising me by fastening her shutter. Then I felt inclined taking some dinner. Lo! Thou hast near thee a breast of lamb, and Sarah will help thee to some slices of what is called ham; above the g clef—a major third above the c mentioned—with elearness and purity of thee to some slices of what is called hain; whispered, 'since they love each other; or, peradventure, thou wilt take from this roast beef which I amcarving, and which hath bloody juices to increase thy savage propensities. Sit down, friend; the dinner will do thee good, either for fighting or for peace-making.

The intruder complied, beginning to eat heartily, and not neglecting the ale and the wine which his host pressed upon him. After gorging himself, he rose up and said, "I must now give you the thrashing."

"Friend," replied Obadiah, "before thou proceedest to thy work of chastising me, wilt thou not take a little of the toddy which I am about to make from the whitkey and the hot water which the damsel, to be held until emptied; when a man was my maid-servant, is bringing in? It will refresh thee."

The aggressor again sat down, and refreshed himself with more tumblers of toddy than his host had curiosity to count. At length he rose up staggering, and said tending his arros, "you shall answer for thing going smoothly. There was the store in broken words, which hiccorning divided from their chairs; in order that they might still more, "I will now lick-lick ve !" "Peradventure," returned Obadiah, "thou toxication used to be a mark of honor. It

emoker was at the same time helped liberkeeper without that badge of authority? It ally to toddy. Rising up in utter impotence, he announced that his "thrashing" design could no longer be delayed, whereupon Obadiah, leading him to the open back it elsewhere. window, thus spoke:

"Friend, thou camest hither a man of and becon weekly to the people who lived | thou wouldst not be pacified; I gave thee | The dedicatory ceremonies will begin on much to the house servants, and so much to be assuaged; then I gave thee a burnt days. It is estimated that over 100,000 daily measuring for the table of the family. offering, yet after all thou remainest a man | members of the mystic tie will be present And he threw the intruder out of the

## PECULIARITHES OF LANGUAGES.

The Hindoos are said to have no word

The Italians have no equivalent for

The Russian dictionary gives a word the

The Germans call a thimble a "fingerhat," which it-certainly is, and a grasshopper a "hay-horse." A glove with them is ther cattle;" whilst the names for the well- Liverpool. The editor of the Intelligencer known substances, "oxygen" and "hydro- and Advertiser has, in a paper dated Febgen" are, in their language, "sour stuff" ruary 15th, 1806, important 'late' news, by

verb "to stand," nor can a Frenchman speak army, according to late Greenock and Glasof "kicking" any one. The nearest ap- gow papers, had entered Vienna on the the same thing probably to the recipient, to receive late news. The editor has news she invariably plays the prodigal to the in either case, but it seems to want the in abundance from Nurenburg, Bavaria, directness, the energy of our "kick." Nei- Manheim, on the Rhine, and even Saltzther has he any word for "baby," nor for burg, Bavaria, and Inspruck of Tyrol,

> In English we "cure" meat and "cure" sick people, and we like our girls to be "quick," but never wish to see them "fast."

back to their ordinary life.

THE HIGHEST NOTE .- In "The Magic Flute," Christina Nilsson sings f above the staff. The youngest of the sisters Sessi, with a compass of three octaves and a half, reached the same note. Catalani had the same wonderful compass, but pitched a third lower. The highest voice on record the same note by accident.

We find, says the Springfield (Ill.) Journal, the above in an exchange; and will add that the highest voice on record is not eral Musical Instruction," testifies to hav-ing heard a girl of twelve years reach the "triple" or four-lined e the seventh space intonation; and her lowest note was the little e-fourth space below the g clef-

making the compass of four octaves, Jenny Lind's highest note was the threelined f-the same as Nilsson's; and Madame Malibran (Garcia) sang f sharp. But it must be remembered that the pitch has risen since the days of those great singers.

INTEMPERANCE .- In a late number of the Contemporary Review, Herbert Spencer combats the idea that inchriety is on the increase. He describes the time when men took drugs to increase their desire for wine: when glasses were so shaped that they had reckoned as a "two-bottle man," a "threebottle man," &c.; and when (Mr. Spencer might have added) one of the first of Scottish nobles employed a domestic whose sole duty it was to sit under the table and loosen the neckeloths of the guests as they fell not suffocate in their drunken sleep. Inis now a disgrace. Education has driven The suggestion was adopted, and the the evil from one class after another. It is now almost exclusively confined to the lowest. As Mr. Spencer says, the remedy for England is not a "Maine law," but the intreduction of the education that has banned

ALMOST DONE The new Masonic

### Correspondence.

[For the North Carolina Gazette.] MESSRS. EDITORS :- While visiting a family in this town, I was shown a very interesting object in the way of a file of a newspaper called the North Carolina Intelligencer and Fagetteville Advertiser. This

paper was printed in 1805, and has been definition of which is "not to have enough for 67 years in this old Scotch Presbyteributtons on your footman's waist;" a second an family, a people to whom this, as well means to kill over again;" a third "to earn as adjoining counties, is so deeply indebted by dancing;" while the word "knout," for education, intelligence and general which we have all learned to consider as of prosperity. In looking over this paper, I exclusively Russian meaning and applie- was rather struck with the paucity of adation, proves upon investigation to be their | vertisements and the scarceness of editoriword "knut," and to mean only a "whip al matter. The tenor of the whole volume partakes largely of the disturbed political condition that existed at that time in Europe. To us, who act and move by balloons, steam and electricity, it appears ria "hand-shoe," showing evidently that they diculous to think of important late news wore shoes before gloves. Poultry is "fea- by a sailing vessel only 27 days out from

the fast ship "Independence," only 38 days The French, strange to say, have no from Greenock, to the effect that the French proach, in his politeness, he makes to it is, 13th November, 1805. We in our days to threaten to "give a blow with his foot;" | would think that almost an age in which "home," nor "comfort." The terms "up- Austria. One of our day never hears of stairs" and "down-stairs" are also unknown any late news from such insignificant villages and towns. Another thing very unlike the present time was the seldom recording of deaths and marriages. One of

the two cases is certain, the people either did not die and marry as frequently as they A RUSSIAN MARRIAGE CEREMONY .- now do, or there was not that attention Marriage observances differ in outward paid to the chronicling of such important mind. Old Re'ebstock, in his brown coat advertising her ingratitude, insensibility, form with the nations, and, perhaps, our events. In twelve months, I find only five own whimsicality is the honeymoon, which marriages, which alone give the names of case opposite the door. Gretchen was stand- cause she will not accept mere material intermediate period is not openly celebrat- the persons, without where or by whom ig near the window with her eyes bent sapport as the highest and fullest giving; ed by the Russians, who entirely abjure married. One of these five, I recognize to wnwards. A lively conversation was insensible because she refuses to see in empty this sentimental custom. Their weddings be the marriage of your grandfather and oing ou. No one secured to think that forms the spirit that is withheld; heart- generally take place toward evening. Dur- grandmother, and reads thus: "Married, on here was any thing special on hand. But less because she declines to surrender, ing the ceremony the bride and bridegroom Sunday evening, 22d June, Mr. Henry the moment when the artist appeared in through all life, much for little-something hold a lighted taper in their hands in front Myrover, of Wilmington, to Miss Celia of a small altar placed in the centre of the Trevathen, of this town." There are only church. Rings are placed on their fingers, twelve or fifteen deaths chronicled. Some LAZINESS .- Rossini has this curious an- and their hands being joined, they are led of them do not even give the age of the cedote related of him in a recent biography, three times round the altar. Two highly- individual. It is astonishing to see how which accords with his reputation for lazi- ornamented gilt crowns are placed on their much better the people are now than they opened his mouth, but could not get out a ness. One morning, when busy writing in heads and held over them by the grooms- were then. Or, at least, the obituaries of bed, the duet on which he was engaged men during part of the services. They the present day might lead us to believe so. Then Reebstock, looking him full in the fell from his hands. "Nothing easier," an drink wine out of a cup three times, and Out of these twelve or fifteen deaths chronordinary composer would perhaps say, kissing one another, the ceremony is finish- icled I select one of the most lengthy—the "than to pick it up again." "Nothing eas- ed. The married couple then make a tour death of a member of one of those noble All the spectators were struck dumb ier," said Rossini, "than to write a new one of the church, crossing themselves at and old families which I spoke of in the comwith amazement; each, holding his glass in in its place." Ressini would not get out saluting each saintly Icon on the way. Im- mencement of these remarks: "Died, on his hand, sat as if transfixed, gazing by of bed for a mere duet. He set to work mediately after the ceremony, dinner com- Thursday night, Mr. Kenneth Murchison

DELTA.