

# THE PLYMOUTH NEWS.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOLUME 1.

PLYMOUTH NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1849.

NUMBER 1.

THE PLYMOUTH NEWS  
Published Weekly  
BY  
Wm. EBORN,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**TERMS.**  
The 'NEWS' will be printed on good paper with new type, and furnished to subscribers at \$2 per year payable in advance.  
Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square of fifteen lines for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each continuance.—Court Orders and Judicial advertisements, will be charged 25 per cent. higher.

To Yearly Advertisers, liberal arrangements will be made.

All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions required, or they will be continued until forbid.

All Letters connected with business of the office, must be Post-paid.

## POETRY.

Voice of the Night.—A Fable.  
By Jacques Jouinot.

Old Hodge one night at Carlo's bar!  
Had got, in classic parlance "right"  
When, as he homeward made his tracks,  
He heard the "Voices of the Night."

As with a quiet uncertain step  
Unto a mill-pond's brink he came,  
Where old King Ball-Frog held his court,  
He thought he heard one call his name—

"Old Hodge, old Hodge!" he stopped  
And gazed,  
Till gobbling scene I to fill the dark,  
And Hodge, tho' brave was rather scared:

"What's that?" he said, "what's that?"  
Oh lark!!  
"Old Hodge got drunk!  
Old Hodge got drunk!  
Drunk, drunk, drunk!"

"You lie by gosh," said Hodge, you lie.  
A deep voice answered "Nevermore!"  
And Hodge thought Nick him if  
Was near.

Among the bushes on the shore;  
So thinking it was best to run,  
He started like a railroad car,  
But horrid shapes now thronged his path

And voices shouted near and far.  
"Old Hodge got drunk!  
Old Hodge got drunk!  
Drunk, drunk, drunk!"

Hodge reached his house half dead  
With fright,  
And never since has he got "right."

## HUNGARY.

"Freedom's battle once began,  
Though hell'd off, is ever won."

Alas for Hungary! prostrate and chained,  
Beneath the feet of despots low she lies—  
She, who flung wide her banner to the skies,

By conquest gilded and by valor stained;  
What! shall her course no longer be maintained?  
Must she, deserted, grovel in the dust,

Without one boon from generous Freedom gained?  
Forbid it, Heaven! Forbid it, faith and trust

In virtue, courage, constancy, and all  
That most ennobles men, resolved to win  
Most glorious victory, or, fighting, fall

In the red midst of battle's wild-  
est din  
Tis not in hearts so brave to quail  
or yield,  
While the broad land holds one uncon-  
quered field.

## II.

No! step by step shall she again  
achieve  
The mighty independence that  
belongs

To men impatient of Oppression's  
wrongs,  
And resolute to triumph more than  
grieve

O'er dark misfortune. She shall  
nobly leave  
The burden from her breast, and  
stand once more

Proudly amid the nations famed  
of yore,  
And a bright memory to the future  
leave.

Kossuth survives—his soul still  
beats  
Invincible, and patriot armies  
send

Bold, martial strains from their un-  
scaled retreats,  
Vowing to fight victorious to the  
end.

Where glow such hopes, where burn  
such high desires,  
Nor cloud nor storm can quench  
fair Freedom's fires!

PARK BENJAMIN.

## "TAKIN' TOLL."

me. *As a weekly is publish-*  
ing a tale, purporting to give some  
adventures in the life of a young  
physician, from which we take the  
following extract:

A snow having fallen, the young  
folks of the village got up a grand  
sleighing party to a country tavern  
at some distance; and the interest-  
ing Widow Lambkin sat in the same  
sleigh under the same buffalo robe  
with myself.

"Oh, oh—don't!" she exclaimed  
as we came to the first bridge, catch-  
ing me by the arm and turning her  
veiled face towards me, while her  
little eyes twinkled through the  
gauze in the moonlight.

"Don't what?" I asked; "I'm not  
doing anything."

"Well, but I thought you were go-  
ing to take toll," replied Mrs. Lamb-  
kin.

"Toll?" I rejoined. "What's  
that?"

"Now do tell!" exclaimed the wid-  
ow, her clear laugh ringing above  
the music of the bells. "Dr. Mil-  
lows pretends he don't know what  
toll is."

"Indeed I don't then," I said,  
laughing in turn.

"Don't know that the gentlemen,  
when they go a sleighing, claim a  
kiss as toll when they cross a bridge!  
Well I never!"

But shall I tell it all? The strug-  
gles of the widow to hold the veil  
were not sufficient to tear it and  
somehow when the veil was removed  
her face was turned directly towards  
the moonlight and the horse trotting  
on of himself the toll was taken for  
the first time in the life of Dr. Mel-  
lows.

Soon we came to a long bridge  
but the widow said it was "no use to  
resist," and she paid up as we  
reached it.

"But you won't take toll for ever-  
y span, will you doctor?" she ask-

ed. To which the only reply was a  
practical negative to the question.  
"Did you ever reader sleigh-ride  
with a widow and take toll at the  
bridges."

## A Hint to Teachers.

Some twelve or thirteen years ago  
there was in the Franklin School  
an exceedingly dull boy. One day  
the teacher, wishing to look out a  
word took up the lad's Dictionary  
and opening it found the blank leaves  
covered with drawings. He called  
the boy to him.

"Did you draw these?" said the  
teacher.

"Yes, sir," said the boy with a  
downcast look.

"I don't think it well for boys to  
draw in their books," said the teach-  
er "and I would rub these out if I  
were you; but they are well done.  
Did you ever take lessons?"

"No sir," said the boy, his eyes  
sparkling.

"Well, I think you have a talent  
for this thing; I should like you to  
draw me something when you are  
at leisure at home and bring it to me  
In the meantime, see how well you  
can recite your lessons."

The boy felt he was understood.  
He began to love his teacher. He  
became animated and fond of his  
books. He took delight in gifting  
his teacher by his faithfulness to his  
ery opportunity to encourage him in  
his natural desires. The boy became  
one of the first scholars and gained  
the medal before he left school. Af-  
ter this he became an engraver  
laid up money enough to go to Eu-  
rope studied the works of the old  
masters sent home productions from  
his own pencil which found a place  
in some of the best collections of  
paintings and is now one of the most  
promising artists of his age in the  
country. After the boy gained the  
medal he sent the teacher a beautiful  
picture as a token of respect; and  
I doubt not to this day he feels that  
that teacher by the judicious encour-  
agement he gave to the natural turn  
of his mind has had a great moral  
and spiritual effect on his character.

## TURNING JACK.

\* \* \* After supper they went to  
playin' agin. I seed one feller  
drest rite fine an' had lots of gold  
chains an' fancy fixin's on, an' he  
was settin' at a table alone, a shuf-  
flin' a pack of cards, an' bimel by a  
feller cum along wot I had seen steer-  
in' the boat, an' this feller sez to  
him—

"Will you play a leetle game of  
yewkerjes to kill time?"

"Don't keer if I do," sez the  
steerin' feller.

I calk'late they both plaed toler-  
ble tight, coze they quit beout even  
Then this jewelery feller sez to the  
tother—

"I'll bet you a hundred dollars I  
ken turn up a Jack the first time I  
try!"

"An let me shuffle 'em?" sez the  
steerin' feller.

"As long as you like," sez tother.  
"I'll take that bet," says the steer-  
in' feller, "an' yere's yer putty!"  
and they told me to hold the stakes.

The steerin' feller shuffled 'em  
a good while, and then handed 'em  
tew the other one, an' he takes an  
turns over the hull pack, and sez—

"I've turned 'em all fore over,  
an' won the money."

"Not this lode ov poles I reckon  
yew hain't—let's see 'em."

And then tother feller begins an'  
deals 'em all orf, and there warnt  
nary Jack in the pack! So I gin  
the munny tew the boteman, and he  
sez—

"Next time yew fish for a 'sucker'  
look out yew don't ketch a catty"  
—ef it's on Mississippi. That f'  
yew're Jack," sez he, chucking 'em  
at tother feller. "Stranger, let's  
cule our coppers," sez the boteman  
tew me.

"Sartinly!" sez I, so we went up  
to the bar and likered.

That feller wot didn't turn them  
Jacks' went ashore the next time  
the bote stopped, and I calk'late he  
hain't turned nary Jack on a bote-  
man since.

## Fashions of Olden Time.

Olden fashions they say, come  
new every seven years: somehow or  
other, knee breeches don't come  
round any more. They say when  
Gov. Bowdoin reviewed the troops of  
Massachusetts, in 1785, he was dres-  
ed in a grey wig, a cocked hat, a white  
broad cloth coat and waistcoat, red  
small clothes and black silk stock-  
ings.

In 1782, Gov. Hancock received  
his guests in a red velvet cap,  
turned up over the edge of his vel-  
vet one, two or three inches. He  
wore a blue demask gown, lined with  
silk a white satin embroidered waist-  
coat, black satin small clothes,  
white silk stockings, and red moro-  
cco slippers.

The Judges of the Supreme Court  
of Massachusetts, as late as 1773,  
wore robes of scarlet faced with  
black velvet and in summer black  
silk gowns; gentlemen wore coats  
of every variety of color generally  
the cape and collar of velvet of a  
different color from the coat.

In 1780, Gen. Washington ariv-  
ed in New York from Mount Vernon  
to assume the duties of Presidency  
He was dressed in a full suit of Vir-  
ginia homespun.—On his visit to  
New England he wore the old con-  
tinental uniform except on the Sab-  
bath when he appeared in black.

John Adams when vice President,  
wore his sword and walked the  
streets with his hat under his arm.  
At his levees in Philadelphia Pres-  
ident Washington was clad in black  
velvet his hair was powdered and  
gathered behind in a silk bag; yel-  
low gloves; knee and shoe buckles  
he held in his hand a cocked hat,  
ornamented with a cockade fringed  
about an inch deep with black feath-  
ers a long sword in a white scabard  
with a polished steel hilt hung at  
his hip.

"What is the difference between  
experimental and patical philosophy?"

"Experimental philosophy is you  
asking me to lend you a dollar—  
practical philosophy is my telling you  
I won't."

A man one day came to Diognes,  
to consult him respecting the hour  
at which he ought to eat. "If thou  
art ritch," replied Diognes, "eat  
when thou wilt; if poor, when thou  
canst."

## To the Ladies of the United States.

IT BEING NOW CONCLUDED  
THAT GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK  
stands at the head of American Mag-  
azines, it becomes the duty of the publish-  
er to show every Lady what amount of read-  
ing, and how many useful embellishment  
she will receive for three dollars.

Be not deceived by new beginners,  
who promise everything and perform noth-  
ing. Now is about the season when the  
country will be deluged by prospectuses—  
making all kind of promises. The Lady's  
Book has been published by the present  
proprietor for eighteen years—and he is  
well known to the public, and publisher  
throughout the United States. His prom-  
ises are always kept, which is not the case  
with all other Magazines; for instance, ev-  
ery Number he publishes a colored Fashion  
plate, gives sixty pages of reading matter,  
and sometimes more. There is not another  
Magazine published that does this. Some-  
times with them the plates are colored  
and again they are not—some months 64  
pages and others 48—The result is obvi-  
ous: the coloring of our Fashion plates al-  
one, we say nothing of the Flowers and  
Cottages, cost us over \$2000 in one year.

To omit this is certainly a saving, but is  
it just to subscribers—Is it honorable?  
We cannot practice such a deception. We  
were the first to give Fashion plates; we  
have hosts of imitators who boasts wonder-  
fully; we have no need to bolster up the  
Lady's Own Book by such means. Paris  
Fashions as published in Paris the ladies  
of this country dare not wear. Therefore  
they are altered by one of our most fash-  
ionable dress makers to suit the more refined  
taste of American Ladies.

Compare our reading matter with any  
other magazine; see which contains the  
most solid as well as pleasant reading.  
Our object is to elevate the female mind,  
to give tone, and to enable women to take  
that place in the community to which their  
worth entitles them.

Steel engravings in Godey's Lady's  
Book.

Two steel engravings in each number in  
pages of originally music printed, 12  
plates, 24 patterns for window curtains,  
and occasionally

A Colored Plate for Model Cottages,  
Model Cottages exterior and interior two  
engravings in each Number in one year, 21  
Extra Fashion plate on tinted paper one  
in each Number in one year 12 Bonnet,  
Chemisette, Caps and Cuff, attorns, say  
50 Three and four Cuts of Horsemanship  
for Ladies in each Number in one year, 42  
Crochet work, Knitting, Netting, &c., say  
three in each Number in one year, 36 En-  
gravings of churches—about four in one  
year.

Here we have in one year the large num-  
ber of two hundred and twenty eight en-  
gravings, besides extras that we give occa-  
sionally of any matter that strikes us.

Reading matter in Godey's Lady's  
Book.

In each Number are sixty pages; in one  
year, seven hundred and twenty, equal to  
one novel of ordinary size. Now, these  
pages are the choice productions of the  
best male and female writers of the country,  
including a novel by Miss Leslie as well as  
The Treasury, and Articles on Health, by  
Mr. Hale. The above items, if purchased  
separately, would cost the purchaser twenty  
dollars. Besides all this, she will receive  
for the same Three Dollars.

The Lady's Dollar Newspaper Edited by  
Grace Greenwood.

A Paper of the ordinary size, Published at  
One Dollar Per Year.

Making three publications in one month.  
The Lady's Dollar Newspaper contains  
the best poetry and the best stories, by the  
best authors; Receipts and Amusements  
—the latest Fashionable news from Lon-  
don and Paris, and a great variety of other  
interesting matter.

No other Magazine in the world gives so  
much that is good for so small a sum of  
money.—One hundred and forty four  
more pages in a year than the New York  
Magazines, and more useful and ornamental  
engravings each month than all the other  
magazines together.

Terms of Godey's Lady's Book.  
Postage to be paid on all orders, 1  
copy one month—any number that  
may be selected, 25cts. 1 copy four  
months, one dollar. These terms are  
offered that any person may try the  
work before subscribing for a year,  
1 copy one year which includes the  
Lady's Dollar Newspaper, three  
dollars 2 copies one year with the  
paper, 5.00 3 copies without the  
paper, 6.00 5 copies and a copy to  
the club 10.00.

To insure the Lady's Dollar pa-  
per with the Lady's Book, the mone-  
y must be sent to the publisher's  
own office.

LOUIS A. GODEY,  
113 Chesnut street Philadelphia,  
March, 30, 1849.

TRI-WEEKLY PAPER IN RALEIGH:  
**RALEIGH STAR**  
AND  
**N. C. Gazette.**

TO BE PUBLISHED WEEKLY AND  
TRI-WEEKLY,  
BY THOS. J. LEMAY & SON  
DEVOTED TO GENERAL  
NEWS, POLITICS, INTERN-  
AL IMPROVEMENTS, AG-  
RICULTURE, EDUCATION.

It is proposed to print the STAR  
three times a week, and to make  
changes in the appearance and  
matter of the paper corresponding  
with the improvements of the news-  
paper press of the country, and the  
advancement of the people in arts,  
science and refinement.

It is the peculiar province of the  
press to lead the van of truth and  
enterprise, and give proper tone and  
spirit to public sentiment. To this  
end we shall pursue a straight for-  
ward and independent course, and  
as faithful watchmen on the battle-  
fields of freedom fearlessly utter our  
warning voice whenever danger  
threatens or error assails.

The objects of the Editors are, to  
furnish a cheap STATE PAPER,  
which shall equal the best published  
in this or any other State, and to  
spread before the public, at the ear-  
liest moment practicable, important  
and interesting news of every de-  
scription; and at the same time to  
afford all necessary and desirable  
information on topics of peculiar in-  
terest and value to the citizens of  
the Old North State, which will give  
to the NORTH CAROLINA PAPER,  
earlier information than can be ob-  
tained from any paper printed out  
of the State

The Semi weekly Star will publish  
all important Public Documents,  
whether emanating from the State  
or General Government; will zeal-  
ously but temperately advocate the  
doctrines of the

WHIG PARTY;  
but will devote sufficient space (which  
is a new feature) to the publication  
of the views and arguments of our  
POLITICAL OPPONENTS.

selected from their leading organs,  
accompanied with such impartial  
comments as the Editors may deem  
just and proper; thereby making  
the paper interesting and valuable

TO BOTH PARTIES.

will give the earliest Political, Do-  
mestic, Foreign and Commercial  
News, by the aid of TELEGRAPH-  
IC DISPATCHES. Correspond-  
ents, &c.; will labor to advance  
the cause of Education, urge a lib-  
eral and judicious system of internal  
improvements, contribute, with  
the utmost of its ability, to the great ends  
of developing the resources, estab-  
lishing the commercial independence  
and promoting the true interest  
and glory of North Carolina.

The Weekly Star will be compiled  
from the Tri-Weekly paper, and we  
trust that unremitting care and at-  
tention will constitute it a most val-  
uable and interesting FAMILY  
NEWSPAPER.

TERMS

The Tri-weekly Star shall be pub-  
lished on new type and fine white  
paper, giving at least as much read-  
ing matter as any paper in the State,  
at the very low price of \$5 a year  
payable in advance.

The weekly Star will be published  
in like handsomestyle, at \$2 50, per  
annum, in advance.

Any person obtaining 5 sub-  
scribers to either paper, and remit-  
ting the cash will be entitled to one  
copy gratis.

Twelve & a half per cent, will be  
paid to Post-Masters and other re-  
sponsible persons, acting as agents  
and obtaining subscriptions.

\* \* \* Friends of the enterprise, who  
interest themselves in our behalf,  
will please forward their list of sub-  
scribers by the 1st of September.