erms of Subscription. E DEMOCRATIC PRESS will be sent ingle subscriber, one year, in advance, \$2 00 o a Club of Three " " 5 00 o a Club of Five " " " " To a Club of Ten, the money accompanying

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RANDALL'S LIFE OF JEFFERSON. THOMAS JEFFERSON STILL SURVIVES
—THE LAST WORDS OF JOHN ADAMS.

THE LIFE OF THOMAS JEFFERSON, BY HENRY S. RANDALL, L. L. D.

AN AUTHORIZED WORK. ITNDERTAKEN under the approbation of his family, with an unreserved access to, and use of all the private papers of Mr. JEF-FERSON in their possession, and has received the benefit of their recollections and opinions

PRICE OF THE WORK. Per Set 3 Vols. Neat Cloth Octa-, Cash, \$7 00 " Library Sheep, " " 9 00 "Half calf, or gilt antique, " 12 00 W. L. POMEROY, Agent for this Work. Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 11.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Queen's Second Message "Who first went to New York this season, bought his goods on the best terms, returned home is now open and ready for exhibition, and ready to sell them at the lowest prices ?"

President's Second Reply. ALEXANDER CREECH. Cheap Place. No. 27, Fayettevile street." HAS now received his large and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods for Fall and Winter trade-embracing almost every variety of styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, from the lowestprice to the finest qualities. Also a large assortment of Goods suitable for Men and Boy's wear.

HATS, BOOTS, With a very good assortment of Men's Ready Made Clothing. Come along Customers with your money

and get the Goods. Occupying the enviable position that I do before the American people, if I were to puff and blow, it would look like I were stepping aside from the dignity of the Presidentia chair, but truth justifies me in saying that customers can get as good Goods, and as cheap Goods, and as many Goods, for as little money from Alexander Creech's House, as from any other establishment in the City of Raleigh. A stands for article, fancy and rare,

B stands for buyers, with money to spare; and D stands for Dealer, who is after your Gold. G stan for Gentry, who never should fail— To examine the Goods which I offer for sale; J stands for Jests, of which many are true. But don't think I'm jesting when talking to you. O stands for open your Wallets and trade, and Q stands for Quarters which I am ready to take; R stands for Rattles for the Babies to shake.

ALEXANDER CREECH. Raleigh, N. C. Oct. 7, 1858. 21-6t.

Missionary Travels and Researches in INCLUDING A SKETCH OF SIX-TEEN Years' ree ... e in the Interior of Africa, and a Journey from the Cape of Good Hope to Loanda on the West Coast; thence across the Continent, down the River Zambesi to the Eastern Ocean; by David Livingstone, L. L., D. D., C. L .,-Fellow of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow, Corresponding Members of the Geographical and Statistical Society of New York, Gold Medalist and Corresponding Member of the Royal Geographical Societies of London and For sale by

W. L. POMEROY. Raleigh, April 15,1858

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

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Blockersville Academy Male and Female.

B. B. CULBRETH, A. B. PRINCIPAL. MRS. B. B. CULBRETH in charge of the Female Department. The Spring session of this institution will commence February 16th, 1859, and continue five months. This school is located on the Stage-Road

leading from Fayetteville to Warsaw twelve miles East of the former place It is very easy of access, as the stage passes twice daily. TERMS PER SESSION.

Primary branches, 10,00 to 12,50 Higher English, Languages, (Greek and Latin,) 15,00

Board can be had in the neighborhood at \$7 per month exclusive of lights. Pupils charged from the time of entrance, and no deductions made only for protracted

For further particulars address the Principal or G. W. Bullard at Blockers, N. C. 4-3m. Jan. 18th. 1859.

Selections.

AN INTERESTING BRIDAL TRIP.

The train from Grafton, due here at

11'40, A. M., under the management of

that gentlemanly, amiable, popular and

efficient conductor, Captain Scott, a few

days since stopped at one of the way sta-

tions, to take on a couple newly married.

Both were young, and both were verdant;

having been raised in the wilds of Western

Virginia, neither of them had ever been

fifty miles away from home. They had

heard of railways, locomotives, steamboats,

and hotels, but had never experienced the

comforts of any of the afore-mentioned in-

stitutions. Jeems and Lize had determined

on this, the most important event in their

lives, to visit the city and see the world,

particularly that portion of it known as

Parkersburg. No wonder that they were

amazed and delighted when the locomotive

steaming and snorting, with the train of

beautiful crimson cars following it in sight.

"These your trunks," said the baggage

"Well, I sorter calkilate them's em."

The trunks (a spotted hair trunk and a

very old fashioned valise) were soon in the

baggage car followed by Lize and Jeems.

thing," said Jeems, seating hinself on his

luggage and carefully holding up the tails

of his light bodied blue, adorned with re-

splendent metal buttons, out of the dust.

"Come out of that," said the baggage-

"The h-1 I am! D'ye 'spose I dont

know what I'm 'bout? These is my traps,

and I calkilate to stay where I ar. Keep

quiet, Lize; they say we'v got to fight our

way through the world anyhow, and if that

chap with the the cap on wants anything,

why, I'm his man. Don't want any yer

Here the captain interposed and explain-

ed matters, insomuch that Jeems consented

to leave his traps and follow the Captain.

What was his delight when he surveyed

the magnificence of the first slave pusseus

ger car, into which he was ushered. His

imagination had never, in its wildest flights,

pictured anything half so gorgeous. He

was aroused from the contemplation of the

splendor around him, by the shriek of the

that?" exclaimed Jeems.

individual just behind him.

" Jee-whilikins, what in the thunder is

"That's the horse squealing when they

punch him in the ribs with a pitchfork to

make him go along," said a sleepy looking

"Look here, stranger," said Jeems, "I

low you think I am a durn'd fool, may be

I am, but there's some thing I know, and

one of 'em is, you will get your mouth

broke ef you don't keep it shet. I don't

say much"-just at this moment they found

themselves in Egyptian darkness, and then

was heard a scream, almost equal to that

of the engine, from Lize, as she threw her

"I know it! I know it," exclaimed the

sleepy looking individual, "we are all

lost, every mother's son of us. We can

just prepare now to make the acquaintance

of the gentleman in black, who tends the

"Oh. Lord! Jeems what will become

"Keep quiet, Lize! hollerin' won't do

any good now. Ef you know any prayer,

now's your time to say it for both of us."

"What's the matter here," said the as-

"That's just what I'd like to know,"

We've just passed through Eaton's tun-

"Wall, reckon we'll stop at Parkers-

"Certainly, Lize, you got some with

Lize drew a piece of white paper from

her reticule, and, with a smile, handed it

The pleasure of your company is

respectfully solicited.

"Why, that's one of the tickets to our

weddin', that's what you asked for, haint

ic?" asked the somewhat surprised Jeems.

the discordant sound that arose from the

the Captain as he explained his meaning

to our verdant friend. He had no ticket.

seat of the sleepy looking individual.

"WHAW! HAW! haw! haw! haw!" was

A bland smile passed over the face of

"What's this ?" said the Captain.

to our friend, the Captain, who read:

"Show your tickets if you please."

you? Let this gent look at 'em."

nel," replied our polite Captain. "How

said Jeems, when he saw that Lize and

tonished conductor, coming up as the train

emerged once more into the flight."

of us? I felt skeery about gettin on the

arms around the neck of Jeems.

outlandish thing, at fust."

himself were both alive.

far are you going?"

man; "you are in the wrong car."

"Lize set here by me."

foolin' 'round me !"

"I'll be darn'd ef railroads aint a fine

said Jeems.

From the Virginia News.

## MANORIALE PRESS

ders did not cease here-presently our pert

"Wal, if I have my way about it, the

fust one will be a son, sartin," said Jeems.

hatched!" said Billy, as he hastened on to

In due time the train stopped at the big

depot, in this city. Amidst confusion of

strange noise, and a babel of discordant

Voices, our friends landed on the pressorm.

"Buss, sah? Buss, sah-free for the

United States?" said the sable porter of

our uptown house. "Lady, take a buss,

"Wal, I rather 'spose she won t from

"Go to the Swan House, sah? right

anybody but me-reckon I'm able to do

all in that line she wants, and more too."

cross de street-best house in de city -

This way sah! any baggage?-have it sent

In a short time Jeems and his bride

found themselves in one of those comforta-

ble rooms on the second floor of that well

ordered establishment, the Swann House.

The baggage was sent up with the usual

promptness, and our friends were soon

making their toilet for dinner. Jeems

had his coat and boots off in a jiffy, and

Lize's hair fell gracefully over her shoul-

"That's a duced purty torsel!" said

Jeems, eyeing the bell-cord, "wonder

what it is fur?" catching hold of it; 'look,

it works up there on some sort of thingum-

bob. I'd like to have that torsel to put on

my horse's head on next muster day: see

Presently the door opened, and the sa-

ble face of one of Afric's sons was thrust

into the room with inquiry of, "Ring,

"Ring ! ring what? you black ape! ef

you do not quit looking at my wife and

make yourself scarce, I'll wring your head

"Stop a minit," said Lize. "What's

the name of the man that keeps this tav-

"Well, tell his lady she needn't go to

any extra fixins on our account, for we're

"As they used to say in our debatin'

society," interrupted Jeems, "I'll amend

that motion, by sayin' you can tell 'em to

give us the best they've got "I'm able to

"Tee hee! Tee hee!" was the only au-

dible reply from the sable gent, as he

Dinner came, and was dispatched with

relish. Jeems and his bride took a stroll

over the city, seeing the lions and other

sights until supper time, which being over,

they retired to their room. The gas was

lit by the servant, who received a bright

quarter for his services. Jeems was the

last in bed, and accordingly to the rule in

such cases, had to put out the light, which

The noise in the street had died away,

and quiet reigned in the Swann House .-

The young man on the watch dozed in his

chair. The clerk (rather corpulent) was

about to retire, when he thought he smelt

gas. Some one came down stairs and said

he smelt gas. The guests (some of them)

woke up and smelt gas. Much against

his will, the clerk proceeded to find where

the leak was. It seemed stronger in the

neighborhood of the room occupied by the

bride and groom. Clerk concluded to

'Open the door, the gas is escaping.'

Why, here in this room. How did you

came very near saying a bad word, but re-

membering that there was a lady in the

case, or rather in the bed, he checked his

'Who's there?' came from inside.

knock at the door of their room.

' Blew it out, of course.'

put your light out?"

burning as follows:

he did with a blast from his lungs.

pay for it, and don't keer for expenses."

plain people," said the amiable bride.

" Ma Canty, meration

hurried down stairs.

how it works," said he giving it a pull.

to you room in a few minutes."

ping up to Jeems, he asked-

"Have a 'Sun,' sir?"

"FREEDOM OF SPEECH IS THE BULWARK OF LIBERTY."

VOL. I.

RALEIGH, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1859.

but willingly paid his fare, and the train sped on towards its destination. But wan-

> A Story for Church Sleepers, in the reading of which they may Learn Something

> was a native of Britain, a convert from Druidism, a pupil of Bornabas, and especially commissioned by St. Peter to convert the Helvetians and with for Christ that most desirable land and that proud race of man. Redundant miracles attended his preaching. He journeyed on the lake without a boat, buoyed up by his miraculous cloak, imperious to water and woven by angels. The adventure of this holy man with the Devil was on this wise: Achates, the companion of Beatus, had charge of a church of converted idolaters on the other shore of the lake. One Easter day Beatus went on in his miraculous cloak to join in the service; but arriving a little late, and finding the temple full of worshipers, he was afraid of interrupting the sermon, and set down on one of the farthest seats. The heat was intense, the audience dull, and the good Saint was scandalized at seeing all the members of the congregation gradually fall asleep, one after another. While he was sadly musing on this culpable indifference, he spied Satan under the pulpit,-horns, tusks, clavs, and all, -his left foot on his right knee, a crow-quill in his hand, busily writing down on a skin the names of the unlucky sleepers, who were thus unconsciously endangering the salvation of their souls. Anxious as he was to wake them, he feared to commit the mortal sin of interrupting the sermon. The Devil kept on writing, filled his register full, and had more names yet which he had not room to put down. He then tried to stretch the skin on which he was writing and get more room, pulling it with his teeth and claws. but in me satame zent ne punea so nard that he knocked his head against the pulpit. At this mishap Beatus could not contain himself. He burst out laughing; the

themselves before the Lord, Satan, doubtless, comes also among them now-a-days, as in former times. In winter's cold, as well as in summer's heat, he will find enough to keep him busy among the dull and sleepy hearers of the Gospel, if indeed the dull and sleepy can be called hearers. We think we know of some churches where he will be obliged to stretch his skin considerably, in order to put down the names of all whom he can claim as his own. And it is not always that the fortunate laugh of a St. Beatus wakes up the inconsiderate transgressors, in time to save them from their imminent peril. Some are so dull that they cannot tell the text, and if any Amen has been pronounced, they do not know it. Perhaps they pronounce it to themselves on their way homewards, as a quietus to conscience, or as expressive of their confidence in the orthodoxy and faithfulness of the minister. What their doom 'Gas! what gas?' said Jeems, opening | will be, we will not undertake to say.— Poor St. Beatus! His sentence was a severe one. It would have been hard even for a Saint, not to have laughed under the circumstances. Yet, his laugh saved the 'You played h ... Our amiable clerk sleepers from the clutches of the adversary. But had there been no sleeping, there would have been no laughing, and the Devil's skin would have been useless, and rising temper, and having lit the gas, prohis Satanic Majesty would have saved his

MORAL :- "Keep thy foot when thou 'You see this little thing here? well, goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of when you want to put it out, you give a turn this way, and when you want to make fools: for they consider not that they do it lighter you give it a turn this way. Se- evil." MONITOR. rious consequences might have resulted if

ful next time.' 'Much obliged. But how the devil did I know the durned stuff, was escaping?"

responded Jeems. 'Dindn't you smell it? asked the clerk. But Lize, I'll be durned ef I didn'tthink it was you, kase I never slept with a wo-

it had not been discovered. Now be care-

man afore.' Well. Jeems, I thought it was you It 'peared strange, but then I didn't know heavy snow.

nothing about it,' was the response of Lize, the house for private devotion, they retired as she turned over for a nap. to the woods for secret prayer. When they The red in our clerks face grew smilling newsboy, Billy, entered the car, and, steply redder, as it reflected the light from the burning jet, and a roguish twinkle lurked in the corner of his eyes, as he turned off the gas and all was dark, and our friends were left alone in their glory. A sound of suppressed mirth was heard in the reading-"Don't count your chickens afore they're room for a few minutes and all was still. The Devil and St. Bentus.

to their Advantage

St. Beatus (according to a Swiss legend)

laugh waked up the people, and they all had time to say Amen to the sermon. The Devil was foiled; and took himself off .-But Beatus lost his boat, for the magic property of his cloak was now abstracted, to punish him for interrupting public worship. That laugh saved the people, but it compelled the Saint to go on foot ever after. He lived, says the legend; to the age of ninety." When the sons of God came to present

ceeded to show Jeems the mystery of its head that hard knock against the pulpit!

Rev. Phillip Bruce.

MR. EDITOR:-You gave us to understand recently, that likely a biographical sketch of this faithful and laborious advocate of Methodism, in its earlier days, would be given to the public, and I feel inclined 'Pears, to me I did smell,' said Jeems. to give your readers an incident in his life that very impressively shows the estimate that he placed upon prayer. I had the incident from Rev. A. J. Crawford, a superannuated member of the Alabama Consmelt that way all the time. I was jest | ference. He and Brother Bruce spent a a wonderin' ef all men smelt that way. - | night together, during which there fell a

had got out of sight, although the snow was about knee deep, the venerable Bruce bowed himself before God, the snow almost covering him, and poured out his soul in fervent supplications at the throne of the stitution. heavenly mercy. His earnest pleadings with his Heavenly Father, with uplifted

eyes, while the morning breezes were fanning his hoary locks, made salutary and lasting impressions upon the mind of his companion. It was truly edifying to hear Brother Crawford relate the incident as he er and success as a preacher." My mind instantly recurred to Jesus when "be went up into a mountain to pray" and also when at Gethsemane he "fell on his face and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be pos- School long live to bless our church and

Olin, N. C., May 30, 1859.

How the old North State was done out of her Copper Mines.

less, not as I will, but as thou wilt."

May 4, 1859.

Looking along the boundary, between North Carolina and Tennessee, it will be seen that the line, after pursuing a general southwest course for nearly the whole way, suddenly bends directly south as it approaches the Georgia border. Now this line should have kept on southwest, as it started, but the boundary commissioners being so near the close of their labors, resolved, it is said, to indulge in a general "spree," in the course of which the Carolinians got gloriously inebriated, and their Tennesse confreres amused themselves by changing the line, and cheating them out of a small corner. It was considered a capital joke at the time, on both sides, for the land "stands on its edge," and appears to be of that description that makes a man poorer the more he has of it. But it has ately been found to be no joke, as far as ·Old Rip" is concerned, at any rate, for this very corner has within it the great copper deposit of Ducktown, which contains immense and inexhaustible beds of

that valuable metal. Mining is in its infancy there, yet the valley already pours out its ores by millions, worth, and constantly increasing every year. In ten years, probably, the be not less than a hundred millions. The line was run about fifty years ago, and North Carolina is barred by the statute of limitation from reclamation. The "mountain dew" was decidedly unwholesome that time for the good old State.

Receipe for Despondency.

At the close of the New England Conference, just before reading the appointments, Bishop Ames said he was saddened by the thought that the announcement might, in some instances cause pain .-"But," he added, "if you ever find any tendency to despondency, let me give you a recipe-Get a little nearer the cross, a little more intimate with Jesus. And however poor or good your station.be it yours. under God. to make it better." More religion and harder work will cer-

tainly effect the cure of any curable tendency to lowness of spirits.

Olin High School.

The examination in this school came off last Tuesday and Wednesday, the 2nd and 3rd inst. I was present and witnessed the exercises with much interest, and can most sincerely state that I have rarely, if ever, seen a more thorough and satisfactory testing of the knowledge acquired by classes, in the different studies they have pursued. Public examinations are generally regarded as no tests of scholarship; this, however. was an exception to the general rule; made so by the method adopted in conducting the examination. The students in both departments, showed that they had been well and thoroughly taught and trained in

On Tuesday night the audience was entertained with declamations by young men selected from the two Literary societies .-They acquitted themselves with credit, giving us a very pleasing entertainment. On Wednesday at 11 o'clock, Rev. H. T. Hudson, of Salisbury, by invitation, preached a sermon to the students. It was, as a whole, a good sermon, appropriate to the occasion, containing many very fine passages. All, I think, were pleased and profited. The afternoon was devoted to the reading of compositions. The exercises throughout were interspersed with music and song. At night, the young and the fair, the old and the grave mingled in a nice, pleasant "social party," given by the young men of the Institution. Everything passed off very pleasantly indeed.

Now a word about the teachers and the future prospects of the school. Rev. B. Clegg, the Principal, of his own accord, retires from the Institution. His reputation, made by twenty years laborious and successful teaching, is well known. He ranks amongst the best instructors of our State. Mr. A. H. Merritt, his associate for the past two years, will succeed him. I think the Institution very fortunate in retaining the services of Mr. Merritt, and

Next morning, there being no place in having him placed in charge as Principa of the school. He is a graduate of ou University—is a fine scholar, and has proven himself to be a capital instructor.

NUMBER 4.

Miss Tucker, who had charge of the female department, has fully sustained the reputation she brought with her to the in-

The school has been, for years, embarrassed with debt. Arrangements have recently been consummated, by which the entire property has been passed into the hands of Messrs. O. G. & J. F. Foard, gentlemen well known for their business talent and energy. With such men to H Merritt, to conduct, the literary department, the public can how be assured of a permanent, successful school, in every way worthy of patronage. May Olin High sible, let this cup pass from me: neverthe- | State with the benefits of a liberal, christian education. N. F. REID.

Meeting of Trustees.

The Trustees and Visitors of Trinity College are requested to meet at 9 o'clock on Tuesday June 28. A large amount of mportant business must receive attention, and this time at least, it is desirable that the whole Board should be present. B. CRAVEN.

June 1, 1856.

Literary Notice.

The commencement exercises of the Somerville Female Institute, Leasburg N. C. will take place at Bethany church near Leasburg the last Thursday in June .-John W. Graves Esq., of Yancevville will deliver the literary address to the young Ladies, and Rev. Theophilus W Moore of Person, will preach the annual sermon in Leasburg the Wednesday before.

SOLOMON LEA. June 1859.

Oxford Female College.

The annual commencement took place

Under the able and judicious management of President Mills, this institution is entitled to the patronage of our Baptist

A correspondent of the Biblical Recorder speaks in complimentary terms of President Craven's address.

CAMELS ON AN ALABAMA PLANTATION. -The Selma (Ala.,) Sentinel, 20th inst.,

The camels purchased by Mr. Woolsey from Capt. Machado, last week, seem to answer many useful purposes. The othe day one of the animals, with rider, brought twelve bushels of shelled corn to town to mill. So one camel, in milling alone, will answer the purposes of a wagon and two mules, will travel over the ground four times as quick as the mules. We understand that they have been tried to the plough, and answer the purpose admirably, being docile, and easily managed.

THE FOREIGN PRESS.—The German papers are full of war news and correspondence from the seat of war to day. The Staats Zietung of the city of New York, warns the political refugees here against getting up organizations to take an active part in the war: for the present war thus far, it consideres not a war of Italian independence, but a fight simply between the two Imperial eagles of the Danube and

THE CHRISTIAN'S HOME -A little Hottentot girl when very sick said to her teacher, "I want to go home." He replied, "You are at home, my dear: this is your home;" but still she repeated, "I want to go home; I want to go home." Her teacher then asked "What home is it you want to go to?" when she replied, The home of the narrow way."

LAST WORDS.—The sun shone brilliantly into the room where Humboldt died and it is reported that his last words, addressed to his niece, were; "Wie herrlich diess Strahlen; sie scheinen die Erde zum Himmel zu ru fen? (How glorious these rays; they seem to call Earth to Heaven!")

A TRANSCENDENTALIST. - A gentleman f Boston, who takes a business view of most things, when recently asked respecting a person of quite a poetic temperament, replied, "Oh, he is one of those men who have soarings after the infinite, and divings after the unfathomable, but who never pays cash."

POSTMASTER AT PETERSBURG .-- Wm. E. Bass, Esq., has been appointed postmaster at Petersburg, in place of the late Wm. N. Friend. Mr. Bass has for nineteen years faithfully discharged the duties of a clerk in the office.

Our Country.

The land we from our fathers had in trust, And to our children will transmit, or die: This is our maxim, this our piety: And God and Nature say that it is just. We read the dictate in the infant's eve In the wife's smile, and in the placid sky And at our feet, amid the silent dust

b 1

Of them that went before us!

Terms of Advertising.

One square, (14 lines or less,) first insertion, \$1 00 Each subsequent insertion, -

Contracts will be made with persons wishing to miles advertise at the above regular rates for three, amp six, or twelve months; a liberal deduction will

be made in the case of such contracts. A person advertising for twelve months, will be entitled to the "Press" gratis for the time.

THE DAUPHIN OF FRANCE .-- A Marvellous Story .- The following statement ap-

All money sent at the risk of the Editor.

peared in the London Herald, of May There are stranger things than fiction.

even in modern times, but people will hardly be prepared for the startling announcement which was asserted at a coroner's inquiry held yesterday, before Mr. Wakley, Coroner for West Middlesex, that the Dauphin of France, the nnfortunate son of Louis XVI : did not, as history states, die 'on the 9th June, 1795. in the prison of the Temple, after a miserable confinement of three years.' but that he expired in a London street cab but a few days since, and that the deceased upon whom the inquest was being held was no other than Such was the marvellous story made public resterday at an inquest held at the Lord Wellington, University street, upon a person who, under the name of Augustus Menes, has for some time past resided with his family 35 University street, Tottenham court road, where he followed the advocation of a professor of music. It appeared that the deceased, who was in his seventy-fifth year, was suddenly taken 'ill when near his own residence, and as medical assistance could not be immediatly procured, he was conveyed, without delay, in a cab to the University Hospital close by, but he was dead before arriving at that nstitution, the cause of the death being, as the post mortem examination distinctly proved, disease of the heart. The jury returned a verdict accordingly, and so far the judical part of the proceedings terminated; but upon inquiring further into the peculiar statements that had been made by the deceased's family, and the rumors that have got about in the neighborhood, causing no little excitement, it seems that the deceased's conversation for the last thirty years, when he first made his family acquainted with the strange story, has been to the effect that he was the Dauphin who was supposed to have died in the temple, and while the deceased bore a strong likeness in the face of the Bourbon family of France, his family futher asserts that he had certain marks on his person which the hapless infant King had. He had always himself desired to keep the matter secret from the world, but his family have now expressed their determination to publish the whole facts connected with his marvellous history.

A NEW CANDIDATE. - George Wilkingthing Kendall is announced as a candidate for the office of Governor of Texas.

REMAINS OF A MASTODON. -The McKinney, (Tex.) Messenger states that the skeleton remains of a mastodon have been of Hickory Creek, about 15 miles North of that place. A tusk 9 feet in length and ten inches at the base has been dug up, also a part of the jaw bone, weighing 20

IN A NEW FIELD. -The Petersburg Express says that at the Washington Street M. E. Church in that city on Sunday forenoon last, after the regular services, a collection was taken up for the benefit of the Missionary Society, and a number of life members were elected. The name of William L. Goggin was proposed, and immediately after, that of John Letcher. The requisite \$20 for each candidate was made up in short order, and they can now each congratulate themselves that whatever be the result of their political contest, they are both elected for life to a place among

the faithful. "TO HIM GIVE ALL THE PROPHETS WIT-NESS."—The Jewish rabbis in Algeria confine the attention of the young people to the Pentateuch and the Talmud, refusing to let the voices of the prophets be heard, and cursing inquirers who seek an explanation of their writings. In consequence of this, a number of the youthful lews have applied to a Christian missionary to teach them the prophets, and to instruct them in the Hebrew language, so that they may be the better able to read and understand the Bible for themselves, and see if the Messiah has already come.

RESIST THE BEGINNINGS. The Arabs have fable of a miller, who was one day startled by a camel's nose thurst in the window of the room in which he was sleeping. "It is very cold outside." said the camel .-"I only want to get my nose in." The nose was let in, then the neck, and finally the whole body; presently the miller began to be extremely inconvenienced at the ungainly companion he had obtained, in a oom certainly not large enough for both 'If you are inconvenienced, you may leave." said the camel: "as for myself, I shall stay where I am." The moral of the fable concerns all. When temptation occurs, we must not yield to it. We must not allow so much as its "nose" to come

WHAT WILL THEY SAY .- Mankind are governed, more than many are willing to confess, by the silent self-queries, "what will people think," and "what will people say." Think of it, readers, if these be not among your own perpetual inward questionings. Is it not every day, perchance, that you halt in some purpose or pursuit, and suffer the imagined verdict of the outside world-of your friends, acquaintances, the community? There are thousands who fancy themselves independent, but who are daily and hourly servitors of those tyrant queries; "What will people think-what will they say?" Never mind what they'll think or say, so long as you outrage no duty or decency; but only do what your own judgment dictates as best-or right and proper for yourself. This is the kind of independence that will sooner or later command respect.—Mason.

Nor DEAD .- The Texas Advocate, from which the notice of the death of Prof. Foote of Soule University was condensed for this paper last week, has been hoaxed. He