

THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS, PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY H. WHITAKER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, RALEIGH, N. C.

THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS

"FREEDOM OF SPEECH IS THE BULWARK OF LIBERTY."

VOL. I. RALEIGH, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1859. NUMBER 4.

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Selections.

From the Virginia News. 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...

"Well, I sorter calculate them's em," said Jeems. The trunks (a spotted hair trunk and a very old fashioned valise) were soon in the baggage car followed by Lize and Jeems.

"Come out of that," said the baggage-man; "you are in the wrong car." "The h—I am! D'ye 'spose I dont know what I'm bout? These is my traps, and I kalkilate to stay where I ar.

"That's the horse squealing when they punch him in the ribs with a pitchfork to make him go along," said a sleepy looking individual just behind him. "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 if you don't keep it shut.

"Oh, Lord! Jeems what will become of us? I felt skeery about gettin' on the outlandish thing, at first." "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."

"That's just what I'd like to know," said Jeems, when he saw that Lize and himself were both alive. "We've just passed through Eaton's tunnel," replied our polite Captain. "How far are you going?"

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited. "What's this?" said the Captain. "Why, that's one of the tickets to our wedding, that's what you asked for, haint it?"

nothing about it," was the response of Lize, as she turned over for a nap. The red in our clerks face grew smilingly redder, as it reflected the light from the burning jet, and a roguish twinkle lurked in the corner of his eyes...

The Devil and St. Beatus. A Story for Church Sleepers, in the reading of which they may learn something to their Advantage. St. Beatus (according to a Swiss legend) was a native of Britain, a convert from Druidism, a pupil of Barnabas, and especially commissioned by St. Peter to convert the Helvetians and with for Christ that most desirable land and that proud race of man.

"That's a duced purty tinsel!" said Jeems, eyeing the bell-cord, "wonder what it is fur?" catching hold of it; look, it works up there on some sort of thingumbob. I'd like to have that tinsel to put on my horse's head on next muster day; see how it works," said he giving it a pull.

"Ring! ring what? you black ape! ef you do not look quieting at my wife and make yourself scarce, I'll wring your head off." "Stop a minute," said Lize. "What's the name of the man that keeps this tavern?"

"Well, tell his lady she needn't go to any extra fixins on our account, for we're plain people," said the amiable bride. "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 pay for it, and don't keer for expenses."

"Who's there?" came from inside. "Open the door, the gas is escaping." "Gas! what gas?" said Jeems, opening the door. Why, here in this room. How did you put your light out?"

"Blew it out, of course." "You played h—." Our amiable clerk came very near saying a bad word, but remembering that there was a lady in the case, or rather in the bed, he checked his rising temper, and having lit the gas, proceeded to show Jeems the mystery of its burning as follows:

"You see this little thing here? well, when you want to put it out, you give a turn this way, and when you want to make it lighter you give it a turn this way. Serious consequences might have resulted if it had not been discovered. Now be careful next time." "Much obliged. But how the devil did I know the durned stuff, was escaping?" responded Jeems.

Next morning, there being no place in the house for private devotion, they retired to the woods for secret prayer. When they 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 heavenly mercy.

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 "sneeze," in the course of which the Carolinians got gloriously inebriated, and their Tennessee confederates amused themselves by changing the line, and cheating them out of a small corner.

"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.

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."

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.

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.

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 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 Conference. He and Brother Bruce spent a night together, during which there fell a heavy snow.

MONITOR. 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 to give your readers an incident in his life that very impressively shows the estimate that he placed upon prayer.

having him placed in charge as Principals of the school. He is a graduate of our University—is a fine scholar, and has proven himself to be a capital instructor. Miss Tucker, who had charge of the female department, has fully sustained the reputation she brought with her to the institution. 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.

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 important business must receive attention, and this time at least, it is desirable that the whole Board should be present. June 1, 1856. B. CRAVEN.

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 Yanceyville 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 next. SOLOMON LEA. June 1859.

Oxford Female College. The annual commencement took place last week. Under the able and judicious management of President Mills, this institution is entitled to the patronage of our Baptist support. 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., says: The camels purchased by Mr. Woolsey from Capt. Machado, last week, seem to answer many useful purposes. The other 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 Zeitung 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 considers not a war of Italian independence, but a fight simply between the two Imperial eagles of the Danube and Seine.

THE CHRISTIAN'S HOME.—A little Hot-tentot 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; sic scheinen die Erde zum Himmel zu ru fen? (How glorious these rays; they seem to call Earth to Heaven!)"

A TRANSCENDENTALIST.—A gentleman of 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 deep into 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 eye, In the wife's smile, and in the placid sky; And at our feet, amid the silent dews, Of them that went before us! Wordsworth.

NOT 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 boxed. He is not dead.

RESIST THE BROGNINGS.—The Arabs have a fable of a miller, who was one day startled by a camel's nose thrust 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 room 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 in.

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.

NOT 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 boxed. He is not dead.

THE DAUPHIN OF FRANCE.—A Marvellous Story.—The following statement appeared in the London Herald, of May 17th: 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 unfortunate 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 narrated yesterday at an inquest held at the Lord Wellington, University street, upon a person who, under the name of Augustus Meneas, has for some time past resided with his family 35 University street, Tottenham court road, where he followed the avocation 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 immediately procured, he was conveyed, without delay, in a cab to the University Hospital close by, but he was dead before arriving at that institution, 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 judicial 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 father 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 Wilkins, 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 discovered at 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 pounds. IN A NEW FIELD.—The Petersburg Express says that 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.