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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, Fayertevile street." LAS now received his large and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods for Fa'l and Winter trade-embracing almost erary man. There were many such conevery variety of styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, from the lowestprice to the finest qualities. Men and Boy's wear.

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 aside from the dignity of the Presidential chair, but truth justifies me in saying that customers can get as good Goods, and as cheap Guods, and as many Goods, for as little money other establishment in the City of Raleigh. A stands for article, fancy and rare,

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 alking to you.

O stands for open your Wallets and trade, and Q tands for Quarters which I am ready to take;
R stands for Rattles for the Babies to shake.

R stands for Rattles for the Babies to shake.

ed and destroyed. ALEXANDER CREECH.

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

Missionary Travels and Researches in INCLUDING A SKETCH OF SIX-TEEN Years' rec ... e in the Interior of Africa, and a Journey from the Cape of Good besi to the Eastern Ocean; by David Livingstone, L. L., D. D., C. L.,-Fellow of the Corresponding Members of the Geographical and Statistical Society of New York, Gold edalist and Corresponding Member of the Rosal Geographical Societies of London and

For sale by W. L. POMEROY. Raleigh, April 15,1858

Original.

FOR THE GIRAFFE. The Lyceum : Introductory.

BY ELMA. (Continued from last we k.)

The President was no great fool, after His decision shows that he was capaof the question. His Latin makes him obscure to very small school-boys; but he was talking to large school-boys, and they understood him. In plain English, he meant, that though there were many things (which every body may reckon up) that one cannot order or control b for chand, yet, afterwards, when they occur, or exist, he then has the power to mould them to his urpose; and, therefore, he is still builder of his fortune. So it is at last decided. There is no appeal from that tall President. You need not seek your fortune. Truly, in a restricted sense of the words, you who read, or I who write are the architects of our own lives. As we de-

sign and labor, so will our destinies be. The President was no fool, after all, I

He suggests an idea to me which will immortalize me: that is. if no one has uttered it before; and what right have people got to forestall my good things? He suggests, that it is more difficult to overcome our past than our future. Revolve it, ruminate and meditate upon it!

The Lyceum is before you, ladies and gentlemen; and I hope you like the first glimpses you have got of it. Nearly a score of years ago it had its birth: a few years since it died peacefully. Its memory, connected with many sweet reminiscences, is in the hearts of its scattered and surviving members. My prefatory article has shown the organization of it, and its first debate. These introductory paragraphs will briefly sketch its history to its final dissolution .-Afterwards, in a desultory way, the Ly-

ceum at large will be presented to you. It is quite possible that I may be able to interest and amuse you; and, perhaps, instruct you. For I have in my possession offers rich ore, requiring little skill to work

During the first year of the Dialectic society of Cross-creek, everything went on prosperous y enough. The members were punctual in attendance, the successive Presidents faithful to their post, and new queries were abundant. It was in this year, too, that a Library was begun. The members contributed as many volumes as they could: and then a committee for that purpose, solicited the aid of the citizens. A great many books were speedily collected: for those citizens who did not give money, readily offered old books that were thankfully accepted. It was curious to see how easily people parted with old rare tomes, that were invaluable to a bibliopole or a littributed to that library. I recollect, among Also a large assortment of Goods suitable for others, a copy of the first edition of Mac-Pherson's Ossian. It was printed and published for subscribers, whose names, in a long list, occupied the first few leaves .-The nobility and gentry of Great Brittain were well represented among the subscribers. Some canny scot brought it over

here. There were Potter's antiquitiesthe only copy I ever saw-quite an antique and blow, it would look like I were stepping thing itself. The Miseries of Human Life. or the Groans of Samuel Sensitive and Timothy Testy, with the supplementary sighs of Mrs. Testy-first American edifrom Alexander Creech's House, as from any tion, I believe the only one, 1807 : a queer medley of wit and learning. And there B stand for buyers, with money to spare; and was also Martin's History of North Carolina, which I mention, because I once heard that James Banks, Esq., of Fayetteville, had searched through the town in vain for that work. I fear that the Library, once

Among many hopeful projects, which I entertain with a view of growing wealthy by them some day, is that of getting a cart load of the gilt trash that is published nowa-days, and driving through the land cry-Hope to Loanda on the West Coast; thence ing, "new books for old!" I know that across the Continent, down the River Zam- in this way I should become owner of many a literary lamp, equal to Adladin's. People Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow, judge books as they judge each other, by their dress.

> The only well-dressed books among my favorites is Shakespeare; and I like him all the less for his gilt-morocco binding .-I'll give the whole of him, any day, for

Hereafter lock and key shall preserve its Bless you, old fellows! how are you?

the previous year, and they were not ambi- Kingdom of Heaven. ous to be re-elected. The fact is, they had learned, during their term of office, that to sit silently for four regular meetings (the length of a term) and listen to the dreary platitudes of a lot of young talking machines, was a most irksome task; and one, too, that they would not willingly endure again. The honor was not sufficient compensation for the trouble and vexation. Moreover, Presidents of clubs have the cacoethes loguendi in as rabid a torm as ordinary members do; and merely to listen is torture to any one troubled with that kind of flux.

What a happy time the Speaker of the House of Representatives has! He is patience on a monument smiling at grief.

Queries were getting rather scarce, too. Nearly all noted questions had been settled once, and some twice. The power of lore had been investigated divers of times. Brutus had been justified in stabbing Carsar; and Elizabeth had received justice for her injustice to that most profligate of women, Mary of Scotland. The result was that the old queries had to be used again; and so it came to pass that Brutus was declared a traitorous felon, and Queen Bess a justified sovereign.

The novelty of the Lyceum had worn off. and the young fellows grew tired of wasting their sweetness upon the desert air .-They longed to command the applause of listening Senates, and to read their history in a nation's eyes. Generous ambition where are your trophies? I affirm before high heaven, that the boy is a nobler animal than the man. Manhood moves to the ancient tune of.

" Money makes the mare go:" but youth marches to no such measure, until the world forces it into the sordid ranks. Ye poor creatures who force a laugh over the crushed-yes, crushedfeelings and impulses of your younger life, are greater fools, and more to be pitied, than the simple lad who chases a butterfly perishes of hunger and thirst.

"What a piece of work is man!" says Hamlet. " How noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form, and moving, how express and amiable! in action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!" O, my dear young prince of Denmark, what a joke! God help us, we are all acting Shylock and Iago, with the devil to bring on the catas-

The natural consequence of the causes already mentioned, was that the club languished. Of course those who desired to see it prosper, labored hard to prevent a premature death to it. Public debates were had: ladies and gentlemen invited to hear the rising hope of the State; and new members were obtained with a view of ina fresh squad of unsuspecting Presidents. The raw recruit suddenly elevated to the highest office in the gift of his fellow-members, thought at first, with much satisfaction, that the world was beginning to appreciate him : but, alas, he gradually came to the mortifying conclusion, that he was the victim of a practical joke. So uneasy

is the seat of the President! By such means was the "Dialectic Society of Cross-creek" prolonged from season to season, from year to year. The original members were replaced by others and they gave way in time, for a still later generation. Anniversary festivals, quarrels and fights, diversified the usual tenor of affairs; members, it was thought that the perma- | has he not good reasons for believing such nency of the institution was insured against to be the fact? and if so, will he have

one torn play of the early editions. The | long before the club was turned into a rest of my favorites are old, torn, dirty. Thespian corps then revived again - and and it requires great watchfulness on my then, after a fitful struggle for sometime, part to keep the women about the house deceased, as all mortal matters must. It from making way with them. They departed this life in the winter of 1856-57. (the women) have a chronic desire to tear | Rare old times! I hope to recall you them up, to put them in old boxes under to those who were, and are, the iniatiate of the house, and to stuff them down barrels | the Lyceum. The iniatiate are scattered in the kitchen. The other day I noticed a far and near. They are Lawyers, Merpiece of paper in the ash heap; digging chants, Mechanics, School-masters, Docdown, I recovered the fragments of an old tors, Farmers, Parsons, and, alas, that I book that I feared I had lost forever - have to say it, Editors and Politicians !-

ruins from the vandalism of the daughters | None have attained eminence yet, save of Eve. But I am digressing rather too one. And he was pure in heart and pure in deed. Of fine natural capacity, learned; At the beginning of the second year un- he was one those christian spirits which propitious symptons appeared in the Club. demonstrate the necessity of heaven. In It was difficult to get any one to the office his fresh hope and promise, he is gone. of President. Those who had any fitness Such was Archibald S. McCormick, late of for the position had already occupied it in the county of Cumberland, but now of the

For the Live Giraffe. WHERE IS MY WIFE?

BY ELMA.

Where is my wife? O, where is she, Whose heart is ripening rich for me? Mid Northern snows is she more fair-Or does the South wind lift her hair? Ah, where is she ?. O, tell me where, For all I live for, all is there!

Where is my wife? O. answer me! Is she beyond the billowed sea? Or, in some modest vail, so nigh She weeping hears me wish and sigh? Ah, where is she? O, answer me.

For tears forbid my eyes to see! Where is my wife? Can she be dead? Angels! avert a doom so dread! But if she be, O, guide me where She and my hopes find sepulchre!

Ah, where is she? If she be dead. I long to die that we may wed! March 30, 2859.

For the Giraffe

MR. EDITOR.—In a recent communication we stated that a certain professed minister of the gospel, was dealing in ardent spirits in the county of Johnston; an occupation which we did not think consistant with his profession. We brought forth no proof to convince the world of the correctness of our statement, because we believed it to be unnecessary; however, an article appears in your issue of the 20th, over the signature of "Leon," in which the writer seems to doubt the correctness of our statement, and calls upon us to bring forth the proof and make good our charge. He, after presuming who we are and what we are, asserting that he is as much apposed to the liquor trafic as "Cloton," or any body else, says, "we do most solemnly protest his (Cloton) prefering a charge of so serious a character against any minister, and publishing it to the world, unless he has the proof at his command to sustain till he is lost in the wilderness, and there it.' It is a great mystery to us to think why "Leon" should conjecture, that we have no proof at hand to sustain our charge, when he acknowledges himself that he does not know who we are, nor, where we reside. Again he says, "we are not willing to believe that "Cloton" would misrepresent any one. The probability is. that he has been misinformed and therefore is honestly mistaken." Does "Leon" take us to be a person entirely destitute of mother-wit? Does he think that we have no more "gumption," than to prefer a charge of so serious a character against any person upon bare rumor? upon mere flying reports? If he does, he is very much mistaken. No Sir! we have the proof at hand and can produce it when necessity requires. Again he says, "we have been a citizen of Johnston for quite number of years, and are well acquainted fusing a new energy, and, also of providing with all the ministers of each denomination or sect; but have never heard it were whispered among the people of that county, that any one of them has ever been guilty of profaning the sacred desk, by preaching to a congregation on the sabbath, whom they themselves had made drunk the previous week, and that too for procuring gain." Now it seems to us that any person, who is as well acquainted in the counto of Johnston as "Leon" would have the public believe him to be, and have not heard of this liquor establisment, is certainly unapt in forming acquaintances; and we will take this opportunity of asking "Leon" upon the honor of a gentleman. if he does not know of a certain minister, and finally, when a few generous souls pri- dealing in ardent spirits in the above namvately supplied cigars and liquors to the ed county? If he does not know of him,

We only asserted that his establishment besides and if you dont find it out you had

reformation has taken place in the county; the people are a christian people, and have but little need for ministers. Wonder when this great change took place? Wonder what the cause was? why its influence did not spread over the adjoining counties?

Now we presume "Leon" is a public, or, professional man, and is courting the good will and favours of his fellow citizens, else he never would have taken upon himself the heavy responsibility of defending The brook has smooth, pretty stones in the morals of Johnston. We hope however, he is not of that class of individuals. who believe it to be a mark of genious, or of a great mind, to get their names into the public journals; for if such be a sure On a moss clad rock, in this wild wood dell index, the world is certainly in no danger of suffering for the want of genious and

We presume the above is sufficient to When suddenly, from the leafy boughs, convince " Leon" of the correctness of our former statement; if not, we will only say unto him, that if he will visit the western part of Johnston, he can have the pleasure of beholding the Rev, gentleman with his own eyes, and of inhaling into his olfactory nerves the perfumes of the barrel; and in conclusion, we would seriously advise him, that for the future be certain that a person is in an error before he attempts to set him at rights, and when he again feels like writing for the public press, procure one of Mr. Smith's English Grammars, (as that is easier to comprehend than Mr. Bullions,) and carefully peruse it, that he may not present unto the reading world as many grammatical errors as in his former communication.

CLOTON.

A SICK SWAIN ON HIS KNEES.

A correspondent from Wayne county sent as the following letters which he says are rue copies of a correspondence lately held between a gentleman and lady of his neighborhood. Really, we pity the young man, while we can but admire the independence of the lady. She is not one of your sentimental sort whose better judgement may be overruled by pathetic appeals, but, what she says, she means, and what she means she sticks to.

We doubt whether she'll ever find a lover more devoted than E- Y-, yet, we hope she may find one worthier, in her estimation, who can win her love without the trouble of fallin; on his knees.

But, to the letters: 'I would fall on my knees at any time is I knowed I could get you by it.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINE

WAYNE COUNTY Dear Miss inform you that I do love vou better and better the more I think of our at home I think so much of you I can not tell you what I want to when I am where you are for I have something to that I have never told you yet it is love that auses A hard fire for fray I mite not talk rie for the more I think of you the better i love you so for i would give myself and all i have got for you and i would give ten times more if i could i want you becase loves native body for i do not care for property at all for i have got a plenty to live on with care and without care nun will not no good but i want you for a wife to enjoy my life with so long as i live for i have never bin such a fool about no one else yet before i had rather have you than all the worle besides for as time is changin thought to thank him 'for a text,' and say there is always sumthin new. E--- Y----'

THE LADYS REPLY. To E - Y , I think you said you would fall upou your knees if you knowed you could get me. If I knew you would fall and break your neck you could not get me. You said you had never been such a fool about any one else as me. I sincerely believe you told the truth for I think that any man that has got the sense of a louse would know better than to keep coming after being kicked as often as you have: furthermore I want you to let this be the that is you will not be sent for often by prefer smiles. me for you well know that I do not want | '2. Because it being a subject not

such? True, this minister is not a resi- | before if you had the sense of a louse you dent of Johnston county, nor did we allege would know it and if you don't know it I in our former communication that he was; want you to find it out and that quickly was in that county. Again he says, " The better than to wish you had before it is truth is, we have among us but few minis- too late. I want you to read this letter and ters of any denomination. Our people are if you have got any thing more to say I a christian people and have but little NEED | want you to say it right now for ! am neither ashamed nor afraid for any body to Truly are we glad to learn that such a hear'it. So mote it be. Z____C___

March 21st, 1858. For the Giraffe. THE BIRD'S SONG.

BY LU.

Mother, I have heard such a sweet, sweet In the wild, old woods to-day, Where a little brook runs babbling along. And the pretty wild flowers stay.

They glisten in their nestling place, While above them the lily droops its head With its pale, sweet, beautiful face.

I sat watching the ripples play, As over the steep they musically fell, Then joyously sped on their way.

Of a tall overspreading tree, Came music such as our spirits arouse To the rapture of ecstacy. The songster mother, was a little bird,

And its song was a lay of love, Like those from angels' harps are heard, In the realms of the blest above.

Selections.

On Dress.

'Why don't you get married?' This question we put to a young man not half a year ago, in the course of a free and friendly conversation. He is an industrious, sens ble young man, cresses decently, keeps to good society, of steady habits--wichal, good-looking. After laying before us his finances and business prospects which were moderate and hopeful, the idea was suggested to him that he was now at a point in life when he ought to marry; and as it was evident at a glance that he could if he would, there must be some unknown difficulty in his way. 'Why don't you get married?' 'The fact is, sir, I would like to, but I

can't afford it."

' Can't afford it! and getting \$1800 a year salary, with certainty of its increase, and, at no far day, may rise to a partner. Surely, that will do to begin on.'

A difficulty did appear, and that in a few words. He was clerk in a dry-goods store--where fashionable ladies most do congregate--had seen, across the counter, many a young lady who fancied fine dresses and fine things, and made such bills, with a matter-of-course and easy air, that it scared him. 'Never could stand such licks as that. One day's shopping would use up a month's wages. Other things must be in proportion. And yet I have a feeling on the subject of this sort : I would not like to marry a young lady who had been used to luxury, and not be able to keep her going at the same rates. And I see they don't lose the taste even afterward.

This put us into a brown study, in behalf of an institution which descended to man from Paradise. Marriage is a matter of statistics; and Mr. Buckle and writers in his line declare, notwithstanding all the poetry, the sentiment, and moonbeams floating on the surface, that it is regulated, as much as any thing else, by the price of corn. In this talk with a sensible young man, we came right up to one of these material and prudential barriers. And we a few words to women: (we prefer that word to ladies, when serious-it is scriptur-

The substance of all we have to say is. that fine dressing defeats itself.

Delicate subject; we know it. Our contemporaries of the press touch it with tip-ends and an apology. For instance, a staid Calvinistic paper has a word of caution. See how he says it 'With your leave, ma'am'-' Hope I don't intrude :' We have always been rather shy in touching upon the subject of ladies' dress. 1. Becaust it is rather a delicate sublast time of your coming here untill you ject, by intermeddling with which we might are sent for and I am sure of one thing and stir up resentful feelings where we would

the viscisitudes of time. Alas, it was not the honesty to come out and acknowledge your company at all, or at least as I said strictly within our editorial province, we

might hazard being told in rather rough terms, 'It is none of your business.'

'3. Because fashion is a capricous nymph, who will not amend until she pleases, and when she changes, it may be for the worse instead of the better; hence we stand aloof.

' 4, And finally. Because we do not faney spending our ink, in vain, as would be the case in this instance.

'It will, however, be no deviation from our rule merely to suggest to the ladies that the present fashion of sweeping hoops, so materially modifies the relative distances between the wearer and other objects, as to make it important that ladies should modify and amend their former notions of distances. To explain our meaning. A lady in former times might very justly conclude that her position was a safe one when standing two feet from a fire, while the introduction of crinoline requires that distance to be at least doubled. Forgetfulness of this has caused some painful and even fatal accidents. Nothing is more frightful than a blazing dress with an interesting woman inside of it, and especially if that dress be so constructed as to defy the application of the ordinary modes of extinguishment. Lady Lucy and Lady Charlotte Bridgman, daughters of the Earl of Bradford, have recently fallen victims to this fashion. Surrounded by all the luxuries of high life, gay, bright, and happy, little thinking of danger, their light and gossamer dresses, sweeping beyond their reach, are suddenly in a b'are; scarred with burns, and agonized with pain, they linger for a few days, and then become tenants of the tomb! Surely we may at least warn our lady readers that the present fashion is a dangerous one without unusual caution.'

Somebody who visited the Springs last season-and he will be apt, if he lives and goes, to see the same things next seasongives this description of a fashionable lady :

'Indeed, the fashionable lady at the

Springs comes to a task of dressing which is not to be envied. Most of her waking hours, even if she has no balls or hops to dress for, are laborious hours. For dressing is her substantive employment; it is for this she has come to the Springs. So she must, on her first waking in the morning, dress for her walk to the Springs. then she must come home and put on another harness for breakfast. Then she must unharness and harness up wholly anew for dinner; then, for tea, all the labor of changing her cumbrous harness must be repeated. This often involves more than she can do alone. The hairdresser must be called in, and there must be a toil of currying as well as harnessing. This is an expensive as well as laborious work .-Judge of this from a single case. A lady was here not long since, and, when about to leave, she told the landlady, in all soberness, as if it were a matter of course, that she had been here thirty days, and that she had only thirty changes of dress, and therefore she could stay here no longer; for she could not wear the same dress twice at the same place. She must now, as a matter of economy, go to Newport where, with the same dresses, she could spend thirty days more. This is a fair sample of the fashionables here. Every summer brings thousands of just this class of miserable creatures, slaves of absurd fashion, here.

We commend the reader to imitate the example of a lady in one of the leading circles of Washington. A gentleman complimented her upon the simplicity and taste of her apparel. She replied: 'I am glad you like my dress; it cost just seven doland I made every stitch of it myself.' It is very evident, from the foregoing, that dress is a good or evil educator, in the family. As such it demands the attention of parents, that it may not become a snare and curse to children. Perhaps the best rule to regulate dress is that which Newton gave a woman who asked his opinion . Madam, so dress and so conduct yourself that persons who have been in your company shall not recollect what you have on.' We herald an approaching crisis. Look out for sights! A Paris letter-writer gives the following description of an article which has just been revived by the ladies of that city, and which will, of course, presently cross the Atlantic:

'I am half inclined to say that the greatest of all events just now is the invention of a new dress. But such a dress! If husbands and fathers were ill-advised enough to raise an outcry about crinoline, what will they do now? The dress I speak of is one to make which about twenty eight or thirty yards of stuff are required, and