

SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1875, by R. T. FLETCHER, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

I.—NO. 6.

RALEIGH, N. C., SEPTEMBER 30, 1875.

PRICE 10 CENTS

A CHILD'S FAITH.

REV. FRANCIS L. HAWKS.

know a widow, very poor,
Who four small children had;
The oldest was but six years old—
A gentle, modest lad.

And very hard this widow toiled
To feed her children four;
An honest pride the woman felt,
Though she was very poor.

To labor she would leave her home—
For children must be fed;
And glad was she when she could buy
A shilling's worth of bread.

And this was all the children had
On any day to eat;
They drank their water, ate their bread,
But never tasted meat.

One day when snow was falling fast,
And piercing was the air,
I thought that I would go and see
How these poor children were.

Ere long I reached their cheerless home;
'Twas searched by every breeze;
When going in, the eldest child
I saw upon its knees.

I paused to listen to the boy—
He never raised his head;
But still went on and said—"Give us
This day our daily bread."

I waited till the child was done,
Still listening as he prayed—
And when he rose, I asked him why
The Lord's Prayer he had said?

"Why, sir," said he, "this morning, when
Mother went away, she had
No bread for us, and she said
'She said she would starve, our father said.'

And I cried, and I read,
'Our Father, who art in heaven,
Give us this day our daily bread.'

"And then, sir, the prayer, sir, too,
merciful, sir, I went
tainted what made me pray."

And went with fleeting feet;
And very soon was back again,
With food enough to eat.

"I thought God heard me, said the boy;
I answered with a nod—
I could not speak, but much I thought
Of that child's faith in God.

STATE CAPITOL.

The present fine stone building was erected at a cost of half million dollars in gold. The wooden structure which occupied the same site was burned in 1831, and all of the records being saved, I believe, only the destruction of the celebrated statue of Washington by Conover caused serious and lasting regret. Pieces of the marble from the pedestal of this great work of art were being flung around the new building from room to room for several years before the war, but we believe they have all entirely disappeared, unless some one of them may now be in the Geological Museum here in Raleigh, or in the University at Chapel Hill. The city of Raleigh first owed its importance to the location of the Capitol building here. Six or seven of the large places in the State then, such as Edenton, Newbern, Kinston, Fayetteville, Wilmington, Hillsboro, Charlotte and Salisbury, besides Asheville, we suppose, were contending for this honor. Amid these conflicting interests, the Legislature finally voted the seat of government here, but the vote was scarcely deemed final, so the place grew slowly, capital sought investment elsewhere, prejudice was created as well as fostered against the future metropolis; and the village had a rough road to travel before it numbered 5,000 inhabitants, including the suburbs, which was the case only just preceding the late war. The old Capitol building took fire on the roof. Jno. Bragg, Esq., the father of the late Governor, a builder and architect, had secured the job of repairing the roof. Owing to the negligence of some of the workmen fire was transmitted to the wood work of that portion of the building in broad day light from a soldering furnace, and the entire pile was consumed. No blame attached to Mr. Bragg, however, and the result has been all that Raleigh could have then hoped for.

The Legislature met in the succeeding year at the present old Governor's palace, and after a protracted struggle, owing to

the influence of the late Judge Seawell, \$75,000 were first appropriated to commence the building of a new State House at Raleigh. It is also a matter of history, we believe, that the vote of Hon. Burton Craige then decided this question in favor of Raleigh over its strongest opponent at that day, the city of Fayetteville. The small appropriation, however, while not enough, rendered Judge Seawell immensely popular in this county, where his memory has still retained its influence, and also gave a moral weight to the claims of Raleigh over all other aspirants, which culminated in future liberal appropriations, and at that era in our National history in the erection of one of the finest buildings then in the United States of America.

The corner-stone, at the north-east corner, was laid by Governor Swain, July 4th, 1833. The first contractor was relieved and the second employed. And we believe some changes in the outward appearance of the dome and roof was also effected. In 1840, seven years afterward, the building was open for occupation, and Governor Morehead was inaugurated in Commons' Hall, on January 1st, 1841. Since that date, imperfections in the stone-work, except along the southern basement corridor, have never occurred, and the pile so securely cemented seems destined to defy the tooth of time for thousands of years to come. However, with the growth of our State, the building has at length become too small. Every department of government is cramped for room. Changes must be made hereafter for the accommodation of public business, and we would suggest the surrender of the present building in that case to the Legislature and Judicial Department, as the Capitol at Washington is now occupied, and the establishment of an Executive building elsewhere in the city.

The old square was surrounded at first with a rail fence. In those days deer were plentiful in this vicinity, and a fine buck was killed early one morning about 1812, grazing in the square just in front of the present residence of Mrs. Badger. The iron fence now surrounding the park was voted in 1846, we believe, and its final passage was determined at that time by the vote of Col. Fagg, of Buncombe. Silas Burns was the contractor, and then had his foundry at the site of Tucker's mill, on the Fayetteville road. Next came the ornamental work inside, and the erection of the bronze statue of Washington. This work was dedicated in a speech by the late Judge Romulus M. Saunders on the 4th of July, 1857.

There are other little facts connected with the Capitol building, which are of interest, but one only will suffice to be mentioned. The venerable William White, our former Postmaster, is authority for the statement. The location of the building was never surveyed with an instrument, but six straight poles were cut and skinned, three set in the centre of Hillsboro street, about one hundred yards westward, and three on Fayetteville, about the same distance apart southward. The line was drawn from each of them, and where they crossed on Capitol Square is now marked the centre of the State Capitol. The method being necessarily inaccurate, the surveys of the city ever since, dating from this exact point hitherto, have been imperfect and full of tribulations to our business population; and it is believed in the future nothing short of a series of law suits and a volume of Supreme Court reports will cut the gordian knot of the disputed inches of boundary lines on our principal thoroughfares.

Since the war Raleigh has made vast strides towards commercial importance. At one time cramped and oppressed, with all her sister cities vying in assaults upon her prosperity, she can now rely upon the exertions of her own citizens, in whose hands her most glorious future is placed. Loving her as a child does its good and beautiful mother, we can all say: "City of Oaks, esto perpetua!"

Peace Institute, Raleigh, opened on the 23d inst., with 80 lady students, the largest number ever in attendance at the beginning of a session.

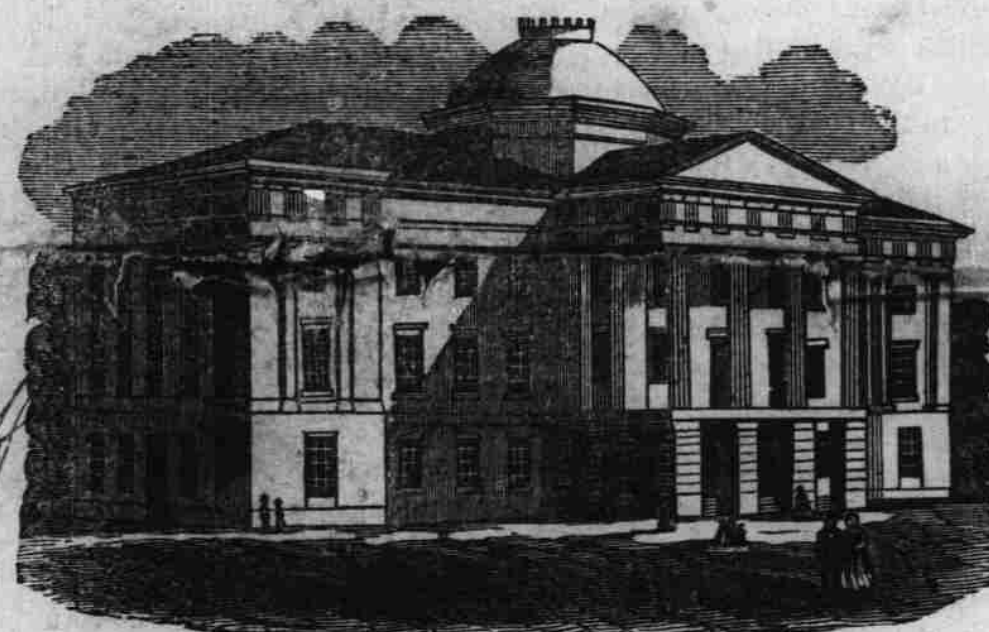
BOUVERIE AND HIS BRAVES.

In ancient Gaul, as Sir Henry Sumner Maine reminds us in his "Early History of Institutions," when a husband died under suspicious circumstances his wives were treated with the same cruelty as a body of household slaves at Rome whose master had been killed by an unknown hand. This is a glimpse of the position of women in an older society, when the sound conservative doctrine that the woman should be subject to the man was in full force. The notion that a woman is entitled, as a human being, to the same freedom of will and opportunity of development as a man is modern, and, of course, must be counted among the melancholy signs of the decadence of society. But society shall not lapse into anarchy and the chaos of natural laws and Divine intentions if Mr. Bouverie, Sir Henry James, Mr. Childers, and other British Curtils can, by leaping into the gulf, save their race—and sex. These worthy Britons have formed a society to protect men from women. They are resolved that female encroachments shall cease, and the ballot-box shall be kept sacred from the touch of woman, and that she shall be taught forcibly her proper place. Hence, virago, to the nursery! Such is the battle-cry of Bouverie and his braves.

its duties of husband and father, suddenly invaded and thrown into peril of permanent derangement by the belligerent and tyrannical female, which every where deserts its wifely and motherly duties for predatory incursions upon man. Ho! Bouverie to the rescue! The lamentable disregard of their duties by women, and the faithful discharge of theirs by men, are so obvious that it is a subject of general congratulation that Bouverie and his friends propose to recall women to their sphere. With the wise Japanese, they would return to the "dictates of nature," which teach that Miss Smith, of Glastonbury, ought to be Mrs. Somebody, and that if she owns property her neighbors who are not women ought to take as much of it as they choose for their own purposes, and without consulting her. To ask her, as Dr. Bushnell conclusively asserts, is to outrage nature.—Geo. Wm. Curtis in Harper's Magazine.

A STORY OF THE TEXAS STORM—A GALLANT CREW SAVES TWENTY LIVES.

A telegram dated Galveston, 25th September, says: Relief for the destitute people at Indianola and along the coast is coming forward every day from New Orleans, New York, Boston, Detroit and many other cities. There has been nothing



CAPITOL OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The British Association for the Protection of the Franchise against the Encroachment of Women has its origin in the conviction that we remember to have heard stated with a great deal of unction, that the duties of a woman are those of the wife and mother. This assertion has at least the fortification of one great truth, which is that nobody but a woman can be a wife and mother. This is a cardinal fact, upon which Mr. Bouverie is immovably planted. From that position he cannot be driven by argument nor seduced by blandishment. And what, then, is his next step? Simply that a woman ought to be a wife and mother, and nothing else. What could be more logical? See how clear it is by applying the same logic elsewhere. The truth that woman only can be wife and mother is no more evident or incontrovertible than that man alone can be husband and father. Consequently men ought to be husbands and fathers, and nothing else. It is their Heaven-appointed sphere, as is beautifully remarked in the case of women. When Miss Smith says that she owns property, and ought to be consulted in its public disposition, the reply of the British Association for the P. of the F. against the E. of W. is that her true sphere is not politics, but that of wife and mother. And how if the shameless woman should say in the town-meeting which frowns sorrowfully at her encroachments and struggled against nature, that the meeting was composed of men, and that their true sphere was not politics, but that of husband and father?

It must be inferred from the diligent exhortation which the Mr. Bouveries of every village and social circle address to women upon their sphere and duty that they are peculiarly unimpaired of them. Indeed, it is a truly pathetic spectacle, that of the innocent and docile male sex, so sedulously and exclusively devoted to

ing later from the West. It is expected a steamer will return Sunday or Monday with additional particulars. The sloop Eugenia Cox, Captain John Cox, from East Bay, arrived here yesterday. Capt. Cox, with his

GALLANT CREW,

succeeded in saving the lives of all the residents in that neighborhood, twenty-one in all. Everything was lost but their lives, and Captain Cox comes to Galveston in their behalf for provisions and clothing. The names of the persons saved on the Eugenia Cox are Captain Bunch, Mrs. Bunch, G. W. Bunch, Mrs. Cicero, T. D. Lindiner, wife and child, W. B. Perkins, wife and two children, W. J. Davis, Jesse Williams, wife and children, Miss Hattie Perry and Mrs. Cox and two children. Captain Williams carried his wife and two children a distance of two miles on a horse; the noble animal swimming part of the time. The sloop was only saved by cutting away the mast and rigging, and allowing her to drift with the tide. Captain Cox reports that the whole country was alive with snakes, and it was with great difficulty they were kept out of the houses after the water had risen high enough to drive them from their usual places of concealment. The water was covered with them, the sloop being driven through them for ten miles. It was a difficult matter to keep them off the sloop. Captain Bunch was bitten, but has recovered.

WOMAN'S CAPACITY.—Some people will doubt this assertion of Prof. Blackie in a recent lecture:—"A woman is naturally as different from a man as a flower from a tree; she has more beauty and more fragrance, but less strength. She will be fitted for the rough and thorny walk of the masculine professions when she has got a rough beard, a brazen front, and hard skin, but not sooner."

TO THE PUBLIC.

This issue of our paper should have presented the portraits of Hon. Ed. Ransom, President of the N. C. Constitutional Convention, and Rev. Charles F. Deems, of New York. The engraving of Mr. Ransom reached us in time, but that of Dr. Deems will not be in hand before next week. The next issue will certainly contain the portraits of these gentlemen; also others, which must prove interesting to our people.

The enormous expense attending the publication of this paper renders it necessary that our friends should help us by prompt payment of subscriptions. If not convenient to send all, remit part, and thereby aid us in building up this great Southern enterprise.

PERSONAL.

One member of the Alabama Constitutional Convention is 86 years old.

Carl Schurz is stumping Ohio for the Republicans at the rate of \$1,000 a speech.

Col. Mosby, of Virginia, proposes to open a law office in Washington City at an early day.

Dr. Columbus Mills, Master of the State Grange, was in the city on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Jacob Benjamin, a wealthy pawnbroker of Baltimore died from erysipelas, recently, produced by the use of hair dye.

A Miss Parker of London is said recently to have swum 7 miles in 1 hour, 37 minutes and 34 seconds.

Walter H. Smith, Assistant Attorney-General, heretofore on duty at the Interior Department, Washington, has tendered his resignation.

Dr. William J. Hawkins, late President of the Raleigh and Gaston and Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line Railway, will visit the Hot Springs in Arkansas at an early day.

We learn that the worthy President of the N. C. Agricultural Society, Col. T. M. Holt, will be the recipient of a handsome cane from his friends during the approaching Fair.

The Convention has declined to pass the ordinance granting pardon to Gov. Holden; the Republicans generally voting for the measure, and the Democrats generally voting against the passage of the ordinance.

Major Sharon, proprietor of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, has tendered to Mrs. Ralston, widow of his late partner in the hotel enterprise, a suit of seven rooms in the Palace Hotel, with private servants, a private coach and coachman, so long as she may see fit to use them. Just the large-hearted Californian that he is.

The Rt. Rev. J. T. Holly, col., who was consecrated Missionary Bishop for Hayti, W. I., at the last General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is expected to arrive in Raleigh on the 1st of October, bringing with him his two sons and another Haytian youth, whom he intends to place at the St. Augustine Normal School in this city.

He will preach in St. Augustine's Chapel next Sunday.

William M. Tweed, in Ludlow Street Jail, sees nobody but his family, his physician and his lawyers. Mrs. Tweed visits him daily, and his counsel about as often. It is customary at the jail when, for convenience, a prisoner wishes to be out in the pure air for a few hours in the company of an officer, to grant him that privilege for a fee not fixed, but assessed according to the amount of the bail, in default of which he is held—a kind of discounting of the risk involved. Mr. Tweed's bail is fixed at \$3,000,000, and half a day's liberty in his case would be scheduled at about \$100. He has only availed himself of this license once, however, having no money, as one of the Order of Arrest officers says, for anybody but his lawyers.