Rowallig and Western Advocate.

"WESTWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY."

ing sympathy unasked.

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MILLER & JAMES.

TERMS.

SALISBURY, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1855.

WHOLE NO. 149.

Doctical.

A ROME PICTURE.

Ben Fisher had never a pipe of clay. so he loved at home with his wife to stay. And they charted merrily : tight morelly chatted they on the while,

te p cherul roque with a rosy smile Ben told her how fast his potatoes graw And the corn in the lower field. and the wheat on the hill was grown to seed, And promised a glorious yield; A glorious yield in the harvest time,

And his orchard was doing fair, His shoep and his stock were in their prime, His tarm all in good repair. Kate said her garden looked beautiful

Her fowls and her calves were fat ; -That the butter, that Tommy that froming had

Would buy him a Sunday hat; Girlesmaith's Amianated Auture. That Jenny for Paul new shirt had made. That Neddy the garden could nicely spade, And Anna was ahead at school.

Ben slowly presed his toil-worn hand "I know," said Nate, "that we all work hard, Work and health go together I've found,

For there's Mrs. Bell, doesn't work at all,

Fleta's Scrap Book, new edition, Lie

salads, also for making all kinds of plain and

Are the property of the feedback of the state and the state and

Some a man of threatless and a fact that the state of the selection and a fact that the selection and the selection and

raven darkness of his bair, eyebrows and ing?" asked the rst speaker. "I'll see eyes, made me immediately come to the if they don't wan the rules and regula. conclusion, after thoroughly studying his tions of the houserinted-if they do, I'll will help you along any. "Come boys," physiogomy, that he was a hard student board out the bill

during his leisure hours, or that, depriving I glanced at mineighbor to see how he himself of the relaxation of books or other bore this ridicule. His face was flushed ources of enjoyment, he spent all his wa- and his lips firmly ressed as if to choke king hours at the case. The latter suppo- down the rising integration. But he said not a word; I farked, however, that he As day after day passed, I became more picked up the typ faster than usual.

acquainted with him; and B found him to Things could no go on this way much be a singular character. Beneath his stand longer, for as god ke a quality as forbearhe had constructed a kind of closet, which ance is it cannot bld out against everycontained a spirit lamp, a mattrass with thing. I saw that storm was gathering, hedding, a few cooking utensils, and a and propared to ac my part as a man when When the hours for meals arrived, he It was Saturday afternoon; the hands as my saw his him at the case, working away with all the amount due him, he gave him a new - the ly-f m his recent as if our great issue depended quarter dollar to make out the change,

there a single state of print at the est which he said in a tone heard by all-ar work when I are when I and I was a State's prison convict, I wouldn't the state of the s

while the back. With the exclamation "You in- and I hope to be able some day to return viding his toils by her dilligence, spreading that and the other, is considered quite sufit, principal and interest." and with a stunning blow brought Zeke to m compared that there the floor—then, jerking off his coat and in a few months we had the sat- without being vain of them, placing all. No wonder there are so way desolate fire-With an extracted finder, and an in the man she sides, so many unhappy wives, so many and in any - the state of the s we specify the state by a d sire to cowardly ruffians I distain to fight. If made mental for inthere is anything in you conquer me, you do it by force. I street to the factor of heavy borne your insules long enough, and pleasant places, and he is how a judicial

thrift. Occasionly his check would flush, This challenge was sufficient. Coats his eyes light up, end a happy smile would came off and sleeves were rolled up in a overspread his fectures; then the smile minute. I saw that my friend would be would go away, his eyes would fill with apt to get the worst of the fight, and fortears, while an expression of sadness-al- eing him into a corner I exclaimed. most despair-would settle upon his coun- "Gentlemen, one word if you please!"

tensares. I have been tempted a thousand It would be cowardly for you all to attack times to ask the cause of this-but as he this man; I will not see it done. And if appeared so cold and isolated, I refrained you will attempt it I have something here from doing so, as it is not pleasant proffer- (topping my breast significantly) that will stop it. He is not to blame; he has only "Well, how do you like your neighbor," resented an insult, which any of you would asked one of the journeymen of me as we have done. You have insulted him bewere descending the stairs one evening, cause he has conducted himself strangely; "I can har'ly make him out," said I; let him explain his conduct, and perhaps "he appears to be a strange sort of being. we can make up the quarrel. He owes Honey Run-a delicious locality, no doubt, You are botton act timed with him than you an explanation —if not you he certainly does me. And, now, as said I,

more, he has not a friend in the whole of- right." fice. That fellow has been here for three He hesitated a moment. Come, my months, and he has hardly spoken a word friend, said I, "let us have it, whatever it

to any one. A man that makes such bills is and at once put an end to this quarrel." as he does, and heards up his money like "Well, gentlemen," he said "I am not a miser, I have very little friendship for .- disposed to lay my private affairs open to We wouldn't any of us care so much, if public gaze, but I suppose I must do it for he would be a little sociable and spend a once. You must know, then, that from dellar, or even a dime-occasionally; but no my earnings I must not only support my--he hangs on to it as if he was afraid the self, but my mother, two sisters and three eagle on it would spread his wings and fly small brothers, who reside in a distant away with it, doing him out of a five cent State. I can earn enough to support them, piece. But he can't stop here long .- but my reason for coming here is this .-We've insulted him a dozen times, and he One of my sisters who is now a beautiful must have less spunt than I think he has, girl of sixteen, and the pet of the family, if he don't present some day. We'll get has been blind from her birth. We have him into a quarrel tien, and have him dis- no hope of her acquiring the faculty of sight, and were content to abide by what "But," said I, "de you know anything we thought a dispensation of providence. about his lastery? to may have some all But recently I have seen a case similar to absorbing end to accomplish, which is the hers-a young man-who was restored

You should sight by an eminent physician of Paris. have a little charity for the fellow, and I have corresponded with that physician taking Crocket's moto, "be sure you're and he has high hopes that in my sister's case he can effect a cure. This gentleman, "No, we know nothing of him, and if is what I have been laboring for since I circumstances art us you suppose, it will have been here to raise funds sufficient be his own fault, if they are discovered too to take her to Paris. I love that sister as late, for we have tried often enough to I do my own life, I have labored day and scrape an acquaintince with him. You night have deprived myself of my comhad better not take to on his case if you forts and borne your taunts and jeers for not wish to incur ue displeasure of the her sake. But I can bear it no longer .-If you are men you will desist; if you do e charity for the fellow, and not, I warn you to beware of the conse-

> "Zeke" had raised to his feet and heard fall my friend had said. As he listened to ished, he stepped forth, and grasping "quaker's" hand, while the tears trickled down his face, he said, in a voice quivering with

as I was not the purcipal object at whom you deeply, and I for one ask your forgiveness. Had you told us what your object was, we would not have placed a single ob-

"I forgive you freely, sir I forgive you

there in Quaker cor. asked, "before you will have the requisite

"About one hundred and fifty dollars. nother, "I've heard of If I have my health, and continue to make good bills, I shall be ready to start to Europe in about two months."

"You wont have to wait that long." ance. His face was quite pale, and the "Wonder if the wouldn't take in board: said "Zeke," laying the money he held in his hand upon the stone, if if my week's every cent of which you're welcome to. he added, "how many of you will follow

> "Well, there's mine," said Jim laying an X upon the pile, "and mine," "and mine" said a dozen voices, as each had deposited an equal amount, until they had made quite a pile of bank bills.

"There stranger, take that, and may God prosper you, said Zeke," tendering

" No. gentlemen," answered the Quaker, I thank you for your liberality, but I

"But you must take it," urged "Zeke," that ever he experienced. growing warm, " we owe it to you, and shall take it. We've done you a great wrong-we've abused you-and we have

I have heard from him several times since. His lines have been drawn in between the state of the state

lass's Story.

The 'gentleman from Illinois' is not the only gentleman whose legs have led him into embarrassment!' A political friend of ours, equally happy in his manners, if not in his party, among the Missouri constituency, found himself, while canvassing the state one summer for Congress in even a more peculiarly perplexing predicament

than the Illinois judge.

There is a spot, in the south-western part as the run of 'honey' is, of course, accom-"For my art 1 2 him, and what is turning to him, "I demand it of you as a and a mixture of milk and honey, or, at any rate, honey and 'Peach' is the evidence of sublunary content, every place where they have preaching!

'Honey Run' is further christianized by the presence of an extremely hospitable family, whose mansion, comprising one apartment-neither more nor less-is renowned for being never shut against the traveller, and so our friend found it during the chill morning air, at the expense of a rheumatism in his shoulder-its numerous unaffected cracks and spaces clearly showing that dropping the latch was a useless formality. The venerable host and hostess, in their own apartment, usually enjoy the society of two sons, four daughters, sundry dogs and iniggers, and as many lodgers as may deem it prudent to risk the equivocal allotment of sleeping partners.

On the night in question, our friend, after a hearty supper of ham and eggs and a canvass of the Firey Forkers-the old lady having pointed out his bed-felt very weary, and only looked for an opportunity to 'turn in,' though the mosquitoes were tramping all sorts of wrath, and no net appeared to bar them. The dogs flung themselves along the floor, or again rose, restlessly, and sought the door step; the 'niggers' stuck their feet in the yet warm (ashes; the old man stripped, unserupulously, and sought his share of the one collapsedlooking pillow, and the sons cavalierly followed his example, leaving the old woman, 'gals,' and 'stranger,' to settle any question of delicacy that might arise.

went to the door, looked at the daughters; finally, in downright recklessness, and seating himself upon 'the downy, and pulling ried!" off his coat. Well, he pulled off his coat, and he called the old lady's attention to the fact, 'that it would never do to sleep in his muddy trowsers; and then he undid his vest, and then he whistled again; suddenly an idea of her lodgers possible embarrassment seemed to flash upon the old woman, and she cried-

'Gals' jest turn your backs round 'till the stranger gits into bed.'

The backs were turned and the stranger the hostess again spoke :

'Reckon stranger, as you aint used to undress, hadn't you?"

By this time our friend's sleepy fit was over, and though he did 'kiver up,' as desired, some how or other the old counterpane was equally kind in hiding his blushes, and favoring his sly glances. .

The nymphs were soon stowed away, for there were neither bustles to unhitch nor corsets to unlace, when their mamma, evidently anxious not to smother her guest, considerately relieved him.

'You can unkiver now stranger; I'm married folks, and you ain't afeared o' me,

The stranger happened to be 'married folks' himself; he unkivered and turned forth sounds like an I as far as the ancient lady was 'concerned; of the mighty trees, as the

Speaking of the middle ranks of dife, a no other way of making amends. Besides, good writer observes:-" There we behold if you don't take it, it will be spent before a woman in all her glory; not a doll to that simple expression, the old lash oned Monday morning, and I know that, for earry silks and jewels; not a puppet to be mother. It carries our thought to I invariably found, the group. As the foreman paid 'Quaker' my part, it will be more pleasanter to com-flattered by profane adoration, reverenced those women, whose home influence was mence the week with the consciousness of to-day, discarded to-morrow; always jos- pure and elevating; who taught the daught having appropriated my money in a sensi- tled out of the place which nature and so- ters to render themselves blessing to so-This did not escape Zeke's eye, and he ble way than with a loggy head, aching ciety would assign her, by sensuality or ciety by their goodness their dilignee and limbs and empty pockets, which follows a by contempt; admired, but not respected their useful knowledge. We think of the -desired, but not esteemed; ruling by lofty heroism, the brave endurance; the Still the stranger hesitated, "Take it- passion, not affection; imparting her weak- thousand virtues they inculcated and sigh research in the past and the contrast between the past and the exalt; the source and mirror of vanity .- present. How few modern mothers under-I accept it gentlemen," said the "Qua- We see her as a wife partaking the cares stand or perform their duty in the training This was the beir that broke the camel's ker." "as you say, for my sister's sake, and cheering the anxiety of a husband, di- of their children. A smattering of this, cheerfulness around her for his sake, shar- ficient education, and to show off to advan-"Quaker," he left for Paris shortly af- ing the decent refinements of the world tage is made the great business of lifecompletely restored to sight, and they were loves. As a mether, we find her the affect drinking and gambing husbads. How tionate, the ardent instructress of the chil- lamentably true. dren whom she has tended since their in-

them to become men and women in their 'Mr. Douglass, you've a mighty small turn. Mechanics' daughters make the chance of legs, any how!'-Judge Doug- best wives in the world."

GRIEF OF THE DRAGOON'S WIFE.

The Boston Times contains an affecting story of the devotion of a Massachusetts wife to her husband, a civic soldier, ordered on perilous duty. It was during the time of the Charlestown Numbery riots, and the soldiery were summoned for the protection of life and property from the infuriated mob. The soldier appointed for duty found his wife in tears; but let the Times tell the rest of the story :

He clasped the partner of his bo cordial embrace, and with a voice almost choked for utterance, he said-

"Weep not, weep not, dearest Angeline. These Charlestown muffs can't stand before us rackers. Cheer up, cheer up, my dear -it will be a long time before you see my body on such a go."

"Oh, I do not weep on that account dear

"Ah, then, tell me the cause of your sorow. Hasn't that blasted mutton butcher sent that leg of South Pown?"

"He has—and tauty it is; but oh! here another torrentme cears flowed like a brook glistening with gems through those flames of a woman's soul, her eyes.

"What is it, dear Angeline?" said the corporal, moved by turns from the pathetic to the severely natural. "Trust me my dear, you need not be alarmed on my account. I shall not lose an arm or a leg.

"Tisn't that-(Boo-oo-oo!") "Speak out-tell me, for God's sake what

makes vou take on so

"Well; you know"-"Yes."

" Boo-oo-oo!"

"Go ahead. Be calm. I shall soon return." (Aside-poor thing, I had no idea she thought so much of me.) "You know went into the parlor just after you left."

"I saw your pocket-book on the table."

"Yes."

" Boo-oo-oo!

"And"-"Yes."

"Boo-oo-oo !" "And did what!"

I-looked all through it for some-boo-oo! -money-and didn't find a red cent."

TONES IN TREES.

Nice observers of nature have remarked the variety of tones yielded by the trees when played upon by the wind. Mrs. Hemans once asked Sir Walter Scott if he had noticed how every tree gives out its peculiar sound? 'Yes,' said he, 'I have, did get into bed in less than no time, when and I think something might be done by the union of poetry and music to imitate those voices, giving a different measure to us, you had better kiver up till the gal's the oak, the pine, the willow,' &c. There is a highland air of some-what similar character, calling the 'Notes of the Sea Birds In Henry Taylor's drama, 'Edwin the F there are some pleasing lines, whe wind is feigned to feel the want of and to wgo the trees to give him applied to several; but the w ed with the pine, because constant, soft and lowly comed in her a mild n cave, his birth pla description of a sta the branches of the fore scantation, Soon his back with true connubial indifference, might be distinguished the various voices cannot take your money. I am no beggar; but, with regard to the 'gals,' he declares terror or their agony. The oak roared, the cannot take your money. I am no beggar, all I ask is that I may be allowed to do my that his half-raised curiosity inspired beech shricked, the elm sent for it long, the most tormenting dreams of mermaids deep groan, while ever and anon, and a momentary pause, the passion of the ash was heard in moans of thrilling angula.

them as rational beings, and preparing the human race