

MISCELLANEOUS.

IF MY HUSBAND WERE TO DO SO.

A Domestic Incident.

"Poor woman! What a thousand pities it is for her!" said Mrs. Grimes, with feeling, "I wonder how she stands it? If my husband was to act so it would kill me."

"I could never stand it in the world," added Mrs. Pitts. "It is a dreadful situation for a woman to be placed in. Mr. Larkin used to be one of the best of men, and took the best possible care of his family. For years there was not a happier woman in town than his wife, but now it makes one's heart ache to look at her. O! it must be one of the most heart-breaking things in the world to have a drunken husband."

"Well, all I've to say," spoke up Mrs. Peters, with warmth, "is, that I don't pity her much."

"Why, Mrs. Peters! how can you talk so?"

"Well, I don't! Any woman who will live with a drunken husband, don't deserve pity. Why don't she leave him?"

"That is easier said than done, Mrs. Peters."

"I should think it a great deal easier than to live with a drunken brute, and have her life tormented out of her. If my husband should ever threaten him and me would part before twenty-four hours."

Now Mrs. Peters' husband was a most excellent—and a sober man withal. And his wife was tenderly attached to him. In regard to his ever becoming a drunkard she had a little fear as of his running off and leaving her. Still when she made the last remark, she looked towards him (for he was present) with a stern and significant expression on her countenance. This was not really meant for him, but for the imaginary individual she had supposed as bearing the relation towards her of a drunken husband.

"You would, would you?" Mr. Peters replied to the warmly expressed resolution uttered by his wife.

"Yes, that I would!" half laughingly and half seriously retorted Mrs. Peters.

"You don't know what you are talking about," spoke Mrs. Grimes.

"Indeed then I do! I consider any woman a fool who will live with a drunken husband. For my part, I have not a spark of sympathy for the wives of drunkards—I mean those who live with the men who beggar and abuse them. Mere disgusting brutes—the sight of whom ought to turn a woman's stomach."

"You were never placed in such a situation, and therefore are not competent to decide how far a woman who continues to live with a drunken husband is or is not to blame. For my part I am inclined to think that in most cases to live with the husband under these circumstances, is least of two evils."

This was said by Mrs. Pitts.

"I think you are right there," resumed Mr. Peters. "A woman feels towards her own husband, the father of her children, and the man who in life's spring-time won her best and purest affections, very differently to what she does towards another man. She knows all his good qualities, and remembers how tenderly he has loved her, and how he still would love her but for the mad infatuation from which he feels it almost impossible to break away. The hope that he will reform never leaves her. When she looks at her children, even though abused and neglected, she cannot but hope for their father. And this hope keeps her up."

"All nonsense," Mrs. Peters replied warmly. Any woman is a fool to feed herself up with such fancies. There is only one true remedy, and that is separation. That's what I'd do, and what every woman ought to do. It's all nonsense. You wouldn't catch me breaking my heart after that fashion for any man. Not I."

The more Mrs. Grimes, and Mrs. Pitts, and others present argued their side of the question, the more pertinaciously did she maintain the position she had assumed, until Mr. Peters could not help feeling somewhat vexed and some little hurt. He being her husband, and the only one who could possibly hold the relation towards her of a drunken husband, he must be the man towards whom all her indignation was directed—under the imagined possibility of his becoming a tippler.

After a while the subject was dropped, and at the close of a social evening the friends separated, and went to their own homes.

It was, perhaps, two months from the period at which this conversation occurred, that Mr. Peters left his home early in the evening, to attend a political meeting—politics at the time running high and hard cider flowing as freely as water. He was in the habit of attending such meetings, and of partaking of his portion of cider, and at times of something a little stronger; but as he was a sober man, and a man, too, of strong good sense and firm principles, the thought of his ever partaking too freely, never crossed the mind of his wife.

Regular in his habits, he was rarely out after ten o'clock, on any occasion. But this time ten came, and even eleven; but he was still away. This was a circumstance so unusual that his wife could not help feeling a degree of uneasiness. She went to the door and listened for him after the clock had struck eleven, and stood there for some time, expecting every moment to hear the sound of his footsteps in

the distance. But she waited in vain, and at last re-entered the house with a troubled feeling.

At last the clock struck twelve, and almost at the same time she heard her husband at the door, endeavoring to open it with a dead-latch key. In this he was not successful from some cause, and thinking that she might have turned the key, Mrs. Peters went quietly and opened the door for him. She found that she had not locked it.

As she lifted the latch, the door was thrown suddenly against her, and her husband came staggering in. As he passed her he struck against the wall of the passage—rebounded—struck the other side, and then fell heavily upon the floor.

The dreadful truth instantly flashed upon her. He was drunk. For a moment her heart ceased to beat, her head reeled, and she then had to lean against the wall to keep from falling. Then all the tender emotions of her heart rushed freely into activity. It was her own husband who lay before her, overcome by the master spirit of strong drink. With almost superhuman strength, she raised him up, although a large man, and supported him with the arm until she got him up stairs, and laid him

perfectly stupid; and only mumbled incoherent replies to the frequent and tender importunities of his wife.

After some time she got him undressed and in bed. But he grew more and more stupid every moment.

"Oh, what if he should die!" the poor wife moaned anxiously; while the tears that had first gushed out still continued to flow freely. She also washed his face with cold water, and tried various means to arouse him from the lethargy of drunkenness. But all to no purpose.

At last, despairing of success, she laid down beside him, in tears, drew her arm around his neck, and laid her face tenderly against his. She had lain thus for about five minutes, when her husband called her name in a whisper.

"Oh, how eagerly did she listen after her response to his call!"

"If my husband were to do so!"

As he said this, still in a whisper, but a very expressive one, he looked her steadily in the face, with a roguish twinkle of the eyes, and a quivering of the lips, the muscles of which could with difficulty restrain from wreathing those expressive organs into a merry smile.

Mrs. Peters understood the whole scene in a moment, and boxed her husbands ears soundly on the spot, for very joy, while he laughed until his sides ached as bad as his ears.

In all after discussions upon the various unfortunate relations of man and wife, Mrs. Peters was very careful how she declared her course of action, were she placed in similar circumstances. If in any case she was led unthinkingly to do so, the remark of her husband, made with a peculiarly inflection of the voice: "Oh, yes! If my husband were to do so"—had the happiest effect imaginable, and instantly put an end to the unprofitable discussion.

Yankee Doodle.

A late number of the Knickerbocker contains some amusing adventures of Yankee Doodle. The following is a pretty fair illustration of the adventures and wandering character of the hardy sons of New England. Speaking of the wonderful ubiquity of the true Yankee, the writer says: "It is harder than a Chinese puzzle to put your finger on a bit of territory, disputed or undisputed, where the Yankee Doodle is not. If you go to Land's End, he is there; to Mount Ararat, he is there; Chimborazo, Himalaya, the Mountain of the Moon, or the Pyramid of Cheops, he is there; anywhere, in fine, where an ark, a dove, a camel, a snake can arrive, by their several faculties; bartering, scratching his name on trees, stones and African slaves. He knows the whole map of the ancient dominions of Prestor John, and every nook and corner of Mosambique, and he is hand-and-glove with all the savages in the world. He has been to Ichahoe until he has scraped it perfectly clean; and if your English trader has discovered a new bank of Guano, and is getting ready to fire a gun or two and take possession of it in the name of her Majesty, imagine his concernment, to discover a dozen of these fellows seventy feet deep in a guano cavern, scooping it out with their fingers, and a Bangor schooner bouncing up and down in a little cove like a duck among bulrushes. Now if you walk on the sea shore at Bildarax, you will find that you are not the first there, perhaps to your great sorrow, as Captain Jix swore violently, when, in walking through the streets of Roundown, at the very limits of the dominions of Prince Pompadello in Africa, he heard a sharp whistler going thro' the tune of "Yankee Doodle," with an easy execution, and a devilish unconcern, which threw him at once into a coast of fever. And just so it was with the poor soul who discovered Bimpaz, and was just uncorking a bottle of Maderia in commemoration of the event, when he saw a Yankee on a hill side administering the cold water pledge to three natives."

A Quid.—Mr. Tobacco Chewer, do you suppose that great gob which sticks out your face so, and makes you squirt dirty water out of your mouth all the time every where you go, is the natural state of the human countenance? Then spit it out!

"I Did not Obey my Parents."

The jail was a large, gloomy-looking stone building. The windows were made strong by great iron bars fastened across them. But the inside was the most gloomy. It was divided into very small rooms, only five feet wide, and eight long. Each room had a crossbarred iron door, with strong bolts and locks, and when the jailer opened or shut the door, the hinges grated frightfully on the ear.

In one of the rooms of the jail was a young man, about twenty-eight years old. He had been found guilty of making and passing bad money, and the judge said he must go to state prison, and stay there as long as he lived. But he was so sick that he could not be removed to the prison.

Poor fellow! once he could play in the green fields, down the cool spring, or under the shady trees around his father's house, or when he was tired, he could go home and lay his head upon his mother's knee, and rest himself; or if he was sick, she would sit by his bed and kindly nurse him. But how different! shut up in a dark gloomy jail, with no one to care for him, and all around cursing and swearing, and making horrid noises. O, he felt very

Said he, "I am so sick. O! if I was only ready to die, it would not matter so much!"

"And are not you ready to die?"

"O, no," said he, "I am afraid to die!"

"But why are you afraid to die?"

"Because I am such a sinner."

"There is hope, and mercy, and salvation for sinners, for the greatest of sinners, through Jesus Christ."

"I have no hope. You may talk to me about Christ and salvation, but there is none for me, and that makes me afraid to die."

"I talked to him some time about his father; and when I spoke of his mother, then his lip trembled, and a single tear stole down his burning cheek."

"Was not your mother a Christian?"

"O yes, sir, and a good woman she was. Many and many a time she has warned me of this."

"Then you have had good religious instruction, kind Christian parents, who, no doubt, often prayed for you, and taught you to pray?"

"O yes, sir."

"Then why are you here?"

Said the dying man, "I can answer you all in one word—I did not obey my parents!"

These were the last words he spoke to me. After saying a few words more to him I came away, reflecting upon his awful condition, and the reason which he gave me for being in that dark and gloomy jail.

"I did not obey my parents."

Sunday School Advocate.

MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT

JOSEPH WOLTERING (for a number of years Foreman in the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Blacksmith Shop) respectfully announces to the citizens of Raleigh and the surrounding Counties, that he is prepared to manufacture

LOCKS, OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, Guns and Pistols,

Carriage Springs, Mill-work, Brass Castings, and in short, anything in Machine and Blacksmith work.

HE IS ALSO PREPARED TO EXECUTE BELL HANGING, AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE

Also has on hand an extensive assortment of Locks of all kinds, at prices from 10 cents to 20 dollars; Edgetools, an assortment of Axes, Drawing-knives, Hatchets, Hammer, Files of various descriptions, and a number of articles in his line too tedious to mention.

All orders faithfully executed at the lowest prices, and new work entrusted to his care will be warranted. Orders from distance will be attended to and executed at the shortest notice. His establishment will be found at the Raleigh Railroad Depot.

Repairing in his line performed with neatness and dispatch. Also, a general assortment of Guns and Pistols constantly on hand.

JOSEPH WOLTERING. Raleigh, May 24, 1850. 40-3m.

JUS RECEIVED,

RAISINS, whole, half and quarter boxes, Almonds, Walnuts, Filberts, &c., &c., Willow and Maple Baskets, with and without covers, Ladies' fancy French Baskets, Citron, Prunes, Pickles, Soda, Butter and Milk Crackers—10 cts per lb., A fine lot of Pictures in frames,

ALSO Spoons, Adamantine and Tallow Candles—cheap, Just to hand, 25 Bbls. Marriott's and McClanahan's best flour. L. B. WALKER. May 3rd, 1850. 37.

Who will Encourage Home Industry?

A NEW MANUFACTORY OF Turpentine Stills, Caps, Arms, Worm, and As low as they can be bought in New York.

ALSO, Furnels, Strainers, Bung Augurs; Tea and Wash Kettles, in a word, every thing that can be manufactured out of Steel, Iron or Brass.

Have you secured the Doors of your Smoke-houses, Cribbs, Drawers, Water Ropes and Money-boxes? If not, call at WOLTERING'S Lock Manufactory, and supply yourselves.

Are you fond of sporting? Call at WALTERING'S Gun Manufactory, where you will find Guns and Pistols of every description, size and price. If those you have, are out of order, send them up and let him make them good as new.

He is prepared, at the shortest notice, to repair Stills, Copper Kettles, &c.

All kinds of Machinery, Engines, Mill-works, Cranks, of wrought iron, &c., repaired or made to order.

Edge-Tools and Cutlery made and repaired. Ready-made BUGGIES, always on hand; also, Carriage Springs, Axels, &c., &c.

All of his articles shall be warranted. All in favor of encouraging Home Industry, will please give me a call, and I will ensure satisfaction in every particular.

JOSEPH WOLTERING. Raleigh, May 27, 1850. 40-3m

The North Carolina MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

THE above Company has been in operation nearly one year, under the immediate supervision of

Dr. Chas. E. Johnson, President, Wm. D. Haywood, Vice President, James E. Jordan, Secretary, Wm. H. Jones, Treasurer, Perrin Busbee, Attorney, Dr. Charles E. Johnson, Dr. Wm. H. McKee, Dr. R. B. Haywood, William D. Cooke, Dr. William R. Scott, Charles B. Root.

Medical Board of Consultation.

Executive Com.

J. Hersman, Gen'l. Agent.

During this time more than 500 Policies have been issued, with an increasing demand for information on the subject of Life Insurance.

This Company is working under the most liberal Charter known to Life Companies. The 5th Sec. is as follows:

Be it further enacted, That the husband may insure his own life, for the sole use and benefit of his wife or children, and in case of the death of the husband, the amount thus insured shall be paid over to the wife or children, or their guardian, if under age, for their own use, free from all the claims of the representatives of the husband or any of his creditors. Organized on principles purely mutual, the life members participate in the whole of the profits. Besides, the insured is allowed to receive a dividend of the profits for a term of from one to five years, for 2-3ds their value.

All losses of the Company are paid within ninety days after satisfactory proof is furnished.

No California risks here or will be taken.

Blanks and Pamphlets containing Charter, Bye-Laws, &c. can be had on application at the office of the Company, or any of the Agencies.

AGENTS FOR THE COMPANY.

J. Hersman, George T. Cooke, W. Whitaker, G. E. B. Singletary, Travelling Agents for North Carolina, &c. and S. J. Young, for South Carolina.

Communications should be addressed, post paid, to JAMES F. JORDAN, Secretary.

April 10, 1850. 17-1y.

MCDONALD & LYONS, RICHMOND, VA.

RESPECTFULLY inform their Brethren in North Carolina, that they keep constantly on hand all articles necessary for fitting out a Division in working order, viz:

Officers' Emblems of pure Silver on handsome Rosets, for \$18, \$20, and \$24 per set.

Officers' Staves, jointed, painted and handsomely gilt, \$5.00.

White Collars, new pattern \$5.50 per dozen.

Ballot Box, Marbles and Gavel, \$2.25.

Seals neatly engraved, \$5.00.

Banners Painted, at prices ranging from \$20 to \$100.

Certificates of membership, &c., &c., &c.

Every article warranted according to representation.

We have appointed the Rev. Samuel Pearce and A. M. Gorman, G. S., our Agents for the State of North Carolina. Orders for Regalia, &c., addressed to either of our Agents or ourselves, will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

MCDONALD & LYONS, No. 187, Broad St., Richmond, Va. 2-1y

September 1, 1849.

REGALIA, EMBLEMS, BANNERS, &c.

THE Subscriber is prepared to furnish Divisions of the Sons of Temperance with REGALIA, of all descriptions, both for Subordinate and Grand Divisions, EMBLEMS, JEWELS, and every article needed by the Order of the Sons of Temperance, at Northern Manufacturers prices, and warranted to be of the best materials. As he is Agent for extensive Manufacturers at the North, the Subscriber is also prepared to have executed in the finest style, BANNERS, SEALS, &c., and for which, orders are respectfully solicited.

A. M. GORMAN. Raleigh, April 19, 1850. 34.

Masonic and Odd Fellows Regalia furnished on liberal terms, and at the shortest notice.

Southern Ladies, patronise your own Mechanic.

KUHN'S PIANOS!!

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of Anthon Kuhn's celebrated Pianos in Raleigh, and the State large, I would respectfully suggest to the ladies of the City, and others, who are just on the eve of sending to the North (!) for their Music and Furniture, to wait a few days, and they can have their choice, of superior Instruments, manufactured by the very best workmen, out of the most superb materials, in the City of Baltimore; or, if they are in a hurry and will give me their names, and the quality they desire, I will guarantee that in ten days, they will have an Instrument, which, both as regards tone and finish, and No. of Octaves, shall not be surpassed, FOR THE SAME MONEY.

Mr. Kuhn has recently disposed of several Pianos, in the City and the western portion of the State, all of which give decided satisfaction.

Having dealt some in Pianos, those who have choice of Instrument to me, may rely on getting a good article.

Arrival of Pianos duly announced.

W. WHITAKER. July 1, 1850. 45.

ICE CREAM.

THE Subscriber having laid in a supply of ICE, is prepared to furnish Ice Cream, of the different flavors, at short notice, as low as, or lower than it has generally been bought for in this City. Those wishing to buy by the season can have it at lower rates than the usual price.

L. B. WALKER. May 3rd, 1850. 37.

GREAT EXCITEMENT. 1850.

HAVING permanently located myself in the City of Raleigh, I would give notice to owners of—

Steam Mills or Steam Engines, however employed, that I will attend to setting up and REPAIRING ENGINES AND MACHINERY, of all descriptions and in any part of the State.

Information respecting the cost, application and advantage of Steam Engines as prime movers, will be given, if required, gratuitously.

Post-paid communications addressed to me or to SILAS BURNS, Esq., will receive prompt attention. Unacceptable references given, if required.

HENRY G. BRUCE. Raleigh, April 17, 1850. 34-



THE N. C. RAIL ROAD

Will be built; and Old Burns has Revived. BRING ON YOUR ORDERS.

I HAVE at length succeeded in securing the services of Mr. HENRY G. BRUCE, who is so well and favorably known as a practical Engineer and Machinist, and would respectfully inform the citizens of North Carolina, that I am now prepared to build

STEAM ENGINES

of all sizes and for any purpose, which I will warrant to perform as well, and will sell at as low prices as any Engine of the same calibre can be bought in the United States.

I am also prepared to execute with neatness, every description of Iron and Brass Turning, Screw Cutting of any desired size and length, Mill Gearing and Machinery, Iron Railing, and every description of Iron and Brass Casting, &c.

The Machine Shop will be under the immediate direction of Mr. Bruce, who as a Machinist and Engineer has no rival in the Southern States. You would do well to give us a call before sending orders to any establishment, during the Summer; and I have no use for money but to purchase Machinery to improve the condition of the Old North State. Come and see me, and get all the information you want about your Saw and Grist Mills, &c., &c., gratis.

SILAS BURNS. Raleigh, April 18, 1850. 34-

P. F. PESCO, WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGIST, FAYETTEVILLE STREET, RALEIGH, N. C.

Offers for Sale, FOR CASH, or on approved credit, at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES, a large and WELL-SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF EAST INDIA, MEDITERRANEAN, and EUROPEAN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Fresh, English and American Chemicals of all kinds.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC SOAPS, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Paints and Oils, Dye Stuffs, Druggists' Labels, Window Glass, Surgical Instruments, Druggists' Glass Ware, Trusses, Leeches, Snakers' Herbs and Roots.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, GRAY'S OINTMENT, Beckwith's Pills, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, Dr. WILEY'S CANDY, Genuine Cod Liver OIL, TOGETHER WITH EVERY ARTICLE COMPRISING THE STOCK OF A DRUGGIST OR PHYSICIAN.

April 19, 1850. 34-1y

REGALIA, REGALIA, &c.

WE would respectfully inform our friends, and the Brethren generally, that we keep constantly on hand a large and general assortment of Regalia, and every thing necessary for fitting out Divisions, &c.

Sons of Temperance Jewels, pure Silver at \$18, 20 and \$22.

Officers' Stuffs, fine, from 2 to \$5.00.

Marshall's Sashes, from 2,50 to \$4.50.

Batton's, from 1 to \$2.

White Linen Collars, superior style and finish, \$5 per dozen.

Ballot Boxes, Marbles and Gavel, \$2.

Seals neatly engraved, from 2,50 to \$5.

BANNERS

Got up to order, from 20 to \$100, and designs forwarded first for the inspection of the Division, when requested.

Any article ordered of this establishment, and not giving satisfaction, may be returned.

Address your orders to WILSON & CO., Temple Gay St., Baltimore, Md.

March 1, 1850.

WASHINGTON HOTEL, RALEIGH, N. C. AS A TEMPERANCE HOUSE.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, generally, that the above Establishment has lately undergone extensive repairs, and is now in complete order for the reception of the Travelling Public, as well as Boarders. His rooms are comfortably and neatly furnished; the Table shall always be provided with the best that can be procured; and the Servants are the best in the City for care and attention to the calls of the guests; and no pains shall be wanting on his part to give satisfaction. The terms shall be as moderate as the times will afford; and the attention of travellers, and others, is invited to the advantages of this establishment, being pleasantly located, near the center of the City. This being the only Temperance House in Raleigh, it has a peculiar recommendation to all those who are fond of encouraging and practising the Temperance principle.

F. W. KING. Sept. 28, 1849. 6 1y

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

CHARLES B. MOORE would respectfully inform the Citizens of Raleigh and the surrounding country, that he has located himself in Raleigh, and opened a shop opposite Lawrence's

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING, in all its various branches, in a style unsurpassed by any workman in this section of country. The materials with which his work is put up shall be of the very best, his fits shall be satisfactory and first rate and his charges moderate. In a word, no pains will be spared to please all who may favor him with their custom.

He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, feeling assured that all who give him one trial will try him again.

C. B. MOORE. Raleigh, May 10, 1850. 37.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina, to have incorporated Samaritan Lodge, No. 31, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at Chapel Hill, in Orange County.

July 10, 1850. 46 3m