

# MINERS' & FARMERS' JOURNAL.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THOMAS J. HOLTON...CHARLOTTE, MECKLENBURG COUNTY, NORTH-CAROLINA.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVERNS OF THE MOUNTAINS METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—DR. JOHNSON.

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## THE Miners' & Farmers' Journal

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### PROSPECTUS OF THE FAMILY LYCEUM.

KNOWLEDGE can do its perfect work nowhere but in the family. Universities, Academies, Schools, Churches, Halls of Science, and of Legislation, are important sources of knowledge; but the streams which issue from them fall short of the family—if they fail to enlighten, amuse, cheer and bless the family board, collected around the fireside, the bible or the social circle—they leave undone the great object for which they were designed. And without a reciprocal and corresponding arrangement of the smaller and more familiar, but not less important or dignified institutions of society, those of higher and more important titles may be used to oppress, and not to bless mankind. The letter are the ordinances of men; the former are the ordinances of heaven. The one class is founded in the immutable and eternal nature of things, of principles, affections; the other, to some extent, in the changing notions, and sometimes in the whims, the caprices, and, lamentable to say, the unholy ambition of men.

The duties of husband, wife, parent, child, mother, daughter, father, son, sister, brother, are more endearing to the kind heart, more animating to the mind and soul of the philanthropist, more elementary in the speculations of the philosopher, more effective in the arrangements of the political economist, and more important in the views of the statesman and patriot, than those of nation, state, legislature, church, university, college, school, or than all of them put together.

It matters but little how brilliant or intense is the light around our dwellings, if there is nothing but darkness within. It is but a poor consolation to the soul, to witness the utmost peace, cheerfulness and beauty in the elements and actions around, while there is disturbance, commotion, and angry passions within. It is of little consequence, to have our country studded with colleges and churches, of the most costly and splendid architecture, rendered still more imposing by an array of professors, doctors and reverends, except as they produce intelligence, virtue or religion among neighbors and members of the same family. Indeed, except for that, they only tend to render darkness still more visible, vice still more detestable, and oppression still more cruel and unrelenting. Even the common school and village Lyceum are liable to miss their aim, and lose their object, from the want of some medium of action and reaction, some channel of kindly reciprocal feeling and influence, between them and the more social circles, especially in the family board.

It is under such views strongly presented to his mind, and under such feelings deeply felt, that the subscriber proposes to send a weekly messenger (the hope) of useful knowledge and kindly sentiments to such families as may be disposed to receive it.

His aim will be, to select such materials from the great store-house of nature—such experiments from nature's great laboratory—to present things, principles, operations, the laws and results of physical, intellectual and moral science—as shall be most highly entertaining and the most permanently and extensively useful.

As, with the deep and all pervading impulse for the diffusion of knowledge, now on a rapid march through our country and globe, the institutions to promote it are every day becoming more the objects of popular favor and general interest, the entertainment and instruction of the family circle cannot be promoted in the highest degree, without an endeavor to keep up and forward the mutual and reciprocal relations and actions between that and the larger social and literary institutions designed to enlighten, strengthen, and to beautify it, the Family Lyceum will aim to furnish useful materials for every Village Lyceum and every Common School, and hopes to find its way into the hands of a great portion of the teachers and the conductors and friends of Lyceums throughout the country. If it could in a considerable degree promote a co-operation between parents and teachers, it could do something towards promoting a general sentiment in the community that common schools, especially, were the property of every individual—that their interest and prosperity are the interesting prosperity of our nation—and high and important point will be gained. If schools are viewed in their true nature, as intellectual and moral laboratories, not merely as places of instruction, but of bringing into operation the powers of mind, and by those operations to develop the principles, the laws of mind and heart, they must be as much more interesting than the chemist's laboratory, as mind is more interesting and more dignified than matter, as sterility is more vast and more enduring than time.

As the prominent object, the Weekly Journal now offered to the friends of knowledge, the friends of their country, the friends of their race, proposes to furnish such materials as will be entertaining, instructive, and permanently useful to all classes of the community, it will be deemed expedient and necessary to introduce into its columns a large variety of subjects, and resort to various modes of treating them. To have under view, and to put under contribution, as far as practicable, the great fields of science and of art, with the hope that such selections may be made from them as will be found acceptable and grateful to declining age and sprightly youth, to the parent and child, to the teacher and the taught, to the man of business and the man of leisure, to the student and mechanic, the philosopher and farmer, to both sexes, and all classes and ages.

Not, if viewed aright, can this seem impracticable. For however the members of the human family, of the rational kingdom of God, scattered over the earth, may differ in their situations, circumstances, taste, powers, pursuits, objects, as intellectual and moral beings, they have and must

have, many things in common. There are a few great principles and motives of action, which are and forever will be the same, in every being possessed of mind and heart, whether he be a child of larger or smaller growth, whether he breathe the atmosphere of America or Europe, whether he be reared up a Christian or Mahometan, whether he has received the polish of refined society, or be a child of nature, roaming through his native forests, whether he be passing along unobserved in the humble walks of life, or seated upon a throne or in the chair of state, whether he be a freeman or a slave.

It is the nature of mind to be interested in notions of mind, and of things around it. It is the nature of heart to act on heart, sometimes for evil, sometimes for good. The relations and actions of mind on mind and heart on heart, are more various, more powerful, and immensely more effective and vast in their results, than matter on matter. Consequently it is both the interest and the pleasure of every mind, to be acquainted with itself—with its powers, its propensities, its restraints, its prospects, its hopes, its destiny—how it can act on other minds, and strike the chords of other hearts so as to vibrate harmoniously and in to eternity.

Besides the laws and operations of mind and heart, on each other, every being possessing them, is or ought to be interested in their relation to matter, and of course with matter which acts upon them. Every one who breathes the air, is almost indispensable, if he remain entirely ignorant of the substance on which he is breathing, and which is not only in his lungs, but in his whole being, affecting not only himself, but every thing around him.

No one who applies to his use a drop of water, is excusable for passing unnoticed, the immensely important and the infinitely varied operations of that material which fills the deep, enriches and beautifies our globe, and is diffused through our earth and air.

Not only mind and matter, and their separate and mutual relations and actions, but the arts of civilized life resulting from their relations and operations—those arts which provide our food, our comfort, our advancement and our elevation in the scale of being, must be of common interest to every member of civilized society, to every man, woman and child.

As a means, therefore, of rendering the Family Lyceum, in the highest degree a pleasant companion in the family circle, not only the fundamental principles of science will be presented in the most interesting form possible, but the principles and the operations of the useful arts will also find a place in its columns.

It is the hope, and almost the confidence of the undersigned, that by presenting to the public in weekly columns, such subjects of useful knowledge as are of the deepest and most common interest, he may furnish something to the family, the school and the Village Lyceum, which will aid them in their mutual efforts and high and holy objects. He will give his best efforts, with the constant assistance of one or two others, and the occasional aid of numerous persons who have generously offered it, to render the weekly journal, which he now offers to the lovers and friends of knowledge, worthy of becoming a companion, as it will aim to be the friend of every parent, teacher and child, and of every person engaged in the industrious and practical pursuits of life—of every individual who wishes for the improvement of his mind, the cultivation of his heart, and the advancement and elevation of himself or fellow beings in the great and glorious cause of intellectual attainments and moral dignity.

JOHN HOLTON.

**Central Rail-Road.**—We have pleasure in stating, that the Survey of this Road, which was commenced at the Trent River, near Newbern, has advanced to within a few miles of this city. So far, we learn, the ground has generally been found favorable. It is uncertain what precise direction the Road will take in leaving this neighborhood. Every exertion will be made by Mr. Rawlin, the Engineer employed by the State, to accomplish the Survey of the proposed route in due season, that the Stockholders and the public may have the subject fully before them this winter.—*Raleigh Register.*

A letter from Paris of the 18th of July, states, that "Mr. Rives leaves us tomorrow, for England. He will visit London, take a rapid view of England, see the most striking points of Scotland, and return to France in September. He will sail from Havre about the 1st of October."

From ILLINOIS, which State will have 3 Representatives in the next Congress, instead of one, as now, we learn that Gen. JOSEPH DUNCAN, the present representative, has been elected from the northern district; that Mr. CASEY (the present Lieut. Gov.) is chosen from the eastern; and Mr. SLAPE from the southern district.—*Nat. Intell.*

An unknown person in London has given £400 to each of the following Institutions, the Home Missionary, the British Foreign Bible, the Religious Tract, and the London Missionary Societies.

We understand, (says the *Federal Union*) a very severe storm was experienced on the 17th ult. in Harris, Troup, Coweta, Muscogee and Carroll, prostrating the crops and doing other great damages in those counties.—*Charleston Gazette.*

A merchant residing not 20 miles from Boston, who kept for sale both hardware and piece goods, had given to a newly entered apprentice strict order, that when an article was inquired for which they had not got, he must mention something they had which best answered that description of goods. A lady shortly after asking, "Have you Sincaws?"—the boy replied, "No ma'am, but we have *Handsaws.*"—*Gazette.*

## From the Pennsylvanian. A METROPOLITAN SCENE.

A few nights since, a young man of gentlemanly appearance came down the street, talking very earnestly to himself, gesticulating with great vehemence. It was some time past 12, and he encountered in 3 or 4 squares but few benighted individuals, who gave him a passing glance of surprise, and walked on. The following is the purport of his thinking, in his own words:

"Ned's champagne is more than good—it's prime. Bad for the cholera though. There's the rub in every thing. Whatever is good is bad. A paradox, hey! Yet I can prove it as clear as—yes, as clear as what? I've got but one simile, and that's not genteel. 'Oh, no, we never mention it to ears polite—as clear as a pike staff, or the nose on your face. Is not wine good, when it is good; and isn't it bad to drink wine when it's good? Isn't good acting good, and isn't it bad to go to the theatre to see it? Isn't it good to eat terrapin, venison, canvas backs, lobsters; and isn't it bad, because we get the gout? It is all fact. Whatever is good is bad. I should not wonder if I get the cholera, I feel so good!"

"I say," cried a man from across the street, "if you make so much noise you'll be taken up!" "Ah, indeed; thank you. That's a *peremptory*. I'm in for it. People suppose me drunk, merely because I am cheerful. Drunk! here's a pun, and I'll prove my sobriety by walking with it!"—He danced round the pump, singing "Tum tootle too—tun tootle too, tun tootle—toodle, tootle, tootle, tootle, tootle!" to the tune of "The Green Hills of Tyrol." The watch stopped up and asked him by the collar, exclaiming, "You are my prisoner."

"Hey, what, captured!—I've got it!"

"Got what, sir?"

"You are the malignant collector, and you've got me! That's all. I'm a case."

"Yes, it is easy to see you are a case; and now you are on the high road to ruin."

"I thought I was in a bad way—this is the first stage too, I know, because I am quickly arrested. Let go my coat. Collector don't give me so hard. I can't stay like the treatment. Watch, you're an awful complaint; you are so catching."

"Come my son, don't be a jack-snipe, but tootle as well as you can to quod—keep your wit, and let us have to slack."

"Slack! what I complain of is the spasmodic contraction of your fingers. The grip, sir, the grip!"

"Be quiet, or I'll rap you with my mace."

"That will be useless when I am out. Do you know that I think such violence rather hard? Now Shakespeare says; 'beget a temperance, and use all gently—this' said the prisoner, attempting to give the Watch a scientific cross. He was too busy for success, and the Watch grappled him the tighter."

"Am I you ashamed of yourself?"

"Yes—the attempt and not the deed confounds me. This joking sports exhausted. Oh," roared he, taking a theatrical attitude—

"Oh that I could but meet thee in the night; With but one plank between us and destruction; I'd grasp thee in these desperate arms, And plunge with thee into the swirling waves."

"Gracious!" said the Watch, "such ducking is no sport."

"Ah, you're no sailor—you're an ultra-marine."

"Do be quiet, senny, you gain nothing by ranting monkey. I must assist you if you don't."

"A consultation on my case—no—I don't like it—I'll only get into hot water. I yield, because I have no choice. Come on Marshal!"

Away they went, and the prisoner escaped with a life.

**Horrible Suicide.**—About 5 o'clock on Friday night last, Mr. James Dixon, a young man who resides in his father's family about 10 miles from this place, went to the house of a Mrs. Lucas, a near neighbor, where a young lady (Miss Hoover) resides, and deliberately shot her with his rifle in which he had put two balls. Presumably, however, in elevating the piece to the window there, which he fired, its muzzle struck the glass, which caused the young lady suddenly to move from the position in which she was reclining at the moment of time he took his aim, and thus escaped with her life, though not without having received both balls—one between the thumb and fore finger of the left hand—and the other through the same arm above the elbow, which caused a very painful fracture of the *humerus*. We learn that she is doing well, and is likely soon to recover. We cannot avoid mentioning here, as an extraordinary sample of female presence of mind, that, immediately after receiving the fire of her attempted assassin, the young lady blew out the candle to escape a second assault upon her life! There was no grown person in the house but Mrs. Lucas, who retreated up stairs, and by her screams alarmed the surrounding neighbors. But the most awful and fatal part of this bloody tragedy yet remains to be told. No sooner had Mr. H. fired upon Miss Hoover, and, as he supposed, killed her, than he fled to his father's barn-yard, a short distance from the house, and there re-loaded his rifle, deliberately laid down on his back, placed the muzzle of the piece under his chin, filled the barrel freely in his arms, touched the trigger with his feet, from which he had taken the precaution to remove the shoe and stocking, and discharged the whole loading into his head. So effectually did he perform the horrible deed, that it is believed he never moved after it, as he was found the next morning in the same position in which he must have lain down. An inquest was held over his body on Saturday, by the Coroner for this county, who pronounced a verdict of death by deliberate suicide.

The only alleged cause for the perpetration of this inhuman crime, is, that the young man had paid his addresses to the young lady, who declined his proposals; and, stung by the mortification of disappointment, he resorted to the dreadful expedient which he did to revenge his hopeless attachment. We understand he sustained, through the neighborhood, the character of an honest, industrious, and peaceable citizen.

Some queer fellow in Philadelphia, inquires of Mr. Chandler, of the *Gazette*, the meaning of dry wine. Wine being liquor, it strikes the inquiring gentleman as a little out of order to call it dry. The Editor's answer is very satisfactory.—He says dry wine means wine imported in empty bottles.

The U. S. schr. *Grampus*, JOSHUA TATNALL, Esq. commander, anchored outside the Bar at New Orleans, on the 27th ult. from a cruise of 6 months on the Mexican coast, with \$300,000 in specie on board. The *Grampus* captured on the 16th ult., the Mexican schr. of war *Montezuma*, capt. PEDRO VILLENEALE, for committing an act of piracy on the schr. *Wm. A. Turner*, of and from New-York, 47 days, for Matamoros. The officers and crew of the *Montezuma*, (eight in number, including a company of soldiers) are in irons on board the *Grampus*; and the prize is ordered into a port in the United States.—*Chas. Cour.*

**Singular Fact.**—Among the applicants for Pensions before the Vice Chancellor's Court, in this Co., a few days since, were 2 men, a father and his son! the former aged about 94 years, the latter 70. They both served two years or more in the Revolutionary War; and the father had been thro' the old French war. While the son was giving his declaration to the court, the father caused much laughter by occasionally correcting him, with 'tut, boy, you are mistaken.' 'You are wrong, boy!' The term 'boy,' applied to a war-worn veteran of 70, whose whitened locks and wrinkled visage evinced extreme old age, was irresistibly amusing. It may well be doubted whether a similar case exists in the state. [*Chenango Republican.*]

**Cholera among the Fish.**—A letter from Constantia, published in the Evening Post says:—On the morning of the 25th inst. this shore, north of the Oneida Lake, was discovered to be lined with dead fish, principally Pike and Perch. I had the curiosity to go down on the shore myself, and in the short distance of a few rods, counted upwards of two hundred."

**A Golden Rule.**—Industry will make a man a purse, and frugality will find him strings for it. Neither the purse nor the strings will cost him any thing. He who has it should draw the strings as frugality directs, and he will be sure always to find a useful penny at the bottom of it. The servants of industry are known by their livery; it is whole and wholesome.—Idleness travels very leisurely, and poverty soon overtakes him. Look at the ragged slaves of idleness, and judge which is the best master to serve, industry or idleness.

**Death of Brant.**—The Western Mercury contains the following brief obituary notice:

"Died, at the Mohawk village, near Brantford, JOHN BRANT, Esq. Chief of the Mohawk tribe of Indians, and son of the gallant Chieftain, who distinguished himself so nobly in the revolutionary and late wars. Mr. Brant was an accomplished gentleman, and died sincerely regretted by a numerous circle of acquaintances of the first respectability."

The cause of the death of this Chief is not mentioned. He was very generally known as meriting the character above given him; and his loss will be felt by many. He was educated in England. Most readers will remember his correspondence with the poet Campbell, in vindication of his father's memory, from the charge of cruelty attached to it in *Gerrard of Wyoming*. An attempt was made, but abandoned, to implicate Capt. Brant as being consulted during the Morgan transaction, by the abductors. But it was found that he had nothing whatever to do with it. He has left behind him an unassailable and enviable reputation.—*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

WARRINGTON, (V.A.) SEPT. 8.

**Distressing Occurrence.**—On Friday evening, Aug. 31st, we had a most awful visitation. While the Chief Justice was sitting in the house of his son James, a shock of lightning prostrated before him his sons James and Edward; his grandson John, the son of Thos. Marshall, and two other grandchildren, John and Mary Harvey—the fluid pervaded the whole house. Messrs. Geo. Alexander, Henry Marshall and John H. Thomas, were also shocked, although not prostrated.—For 20 minutes all of the first 5 were considered as dead; the application of ice water was immediate, and proved to be efficacious in the restoration of all. The Chief Justice, Maj. Ambler and Thos. G. Marshall were in the room with the sons, but were not injured, although so much shocked as not to see the lightning or hear the thunder—the sufferers are all recovering.

**Turning and Twisting.**—A turner in Philadelphia is said to have had, some years ago painted upon his sign the words "all kinds of turning and twisting done here." Some mischievous boys, in one of their night rambles, took down the sign and placed it over the door of a celebrated lawyer, where it remained unobserved until some time the next day, and afforded no little amusement to those who are fond of passing their jokes upon gentlemen of the bar.—*Balt. Rep.*

New York, Sept. 6.—We are informed that yesterday, while the ship *Washington*, from Liverpool, was coming up to the lower bay, in tow of the steambot *Hercules*, the revenue cutter wishing to board her, threw out her launch for that purpose, but the ship not heaving to, the officers did not succeed in the attempt. The cutter then fired 3 blank cartridges in the direction of the ship, but she showed no disposition to slacken her speed. The cutter then fired a shot from her long pivot gun, which cut away the ship's fore sheet, and shot the hat off a steerage passenger. But fortunately no person was injured. The ship then heaved to, and hostilities terminated.

The circumstance is thus repeated to us; we are not informed of the cause which rendered so harsh an act necessary on the part of the cutter.—*Mercantile Adv.*

**STEVENS ON THE CHOLERA.**—We learn, with high satisfaction, that Dr. Stevens's Treatise on the Cholera has lately been received from London, and is in the press of the Messrs. Carvill, to be published in a few days. This publication, we are assured, by a letter from London, occasioned a great sensation in that city, and we venture to predict it will be eagerly sought after on this side the Atlantic. Dr. Stevens's practice is bold, and has been eminently successful. He deems the Cholera as curable as the Typhus Fever; and the circulation of this Treatise will, we apprehend, tend to quiet the fears of the community on the subject of the Cholera. We take pleasure in adding that the profits of the pamphlet will be appropriated to the benefit of the poor, and those made orphans by the epidemic in this city. Dr. A. H. Stevens, of this city, has prefixed to the work introductory remarks.—*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

At the late term of our Superior Court, Judge Martin presiding, Washington Taburn, a free man of color, was indicted for, and found guilty of the crime of Burglary. This is the fourth capital offence of which the prisoner has been convicted in this Judicial circuit. On Saturday Taburn was brought up to receive the sentence of the court. Judge Martin addressed the prisoner in an affecting and appropriate manner, setting forth the enormity of his offence, and exhorting him in the most earnest manner to be diligent in making the necessary preparation to meet his impending fate. He then pronounced the sentence of the law, that the prisoner be remanded to the place of confinement, there to remain until Friday the 5th of October next, and on that day, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock, be taken to the place of execution and hung by the neck until he be dead.—*Orf. Ez'm.*

**The Robbed Robber.**—For some time past a lad had been employed in obtaining small quantities of goods from various places, under the false pretence that his mother or father or some other person wished to see them. In this roguery he succeeded very well. One day he had the adroitness to obtain a pair of boots to show his father.—The boots were taken to Broadway and exchanged for a quarter of a ticket. The ticket drew a prize of a thousand dollars. This good fortune worked his detection:—for he must needs buy a watch, and make a dash at the Five Points. There of course he was robbed; and repairing to the Police for redress, met some of the persons whom he had himself robbed, and was lodged in prize money falls to the honest boot maker Bridewell. His reversionary interest in the and his associates, "parties in the first part" in the affair.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

**Artificial Hands.**—The Salem, Massachusetts, Gazette mentions that Mr. Increase Hill, an ingenious artisan in that town, has just finished a pair of artificial hands, which in their admirable adaptation to the multifarious uses of those important members, are said to surpass any thing of the kind ever before seen in this quarter. The unfortunate young man to whose necessities they are destined to minister, came from the country, and has already tested their efficiency in various ordinary manipulations, such as writing, cutting food, &c.

We learn from the African Repository that Henry Sheldon, Esq. of the city of New-York, has made a donation of two thousand dollars to the American Colonization Society, for the establishment of a High School at Liberia in Africa.

The New York Journal of Commerce says that not one of its subscribers in the city, has yet died of Cholera. We should think some of ours has been dead a number of years, as we have not seen body not skin of them.—*Glooucester Tel.*

**Suicide.**—Mr. Henry Faucett, sen. of this vicinity, committed suicide on Saturday Morning last by hanging himself. The unfortunate act, we understand, was committed under a depression of spirit occasioned by the apprehension of want. *Hillsborough Recorder.*