

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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From the Portland Gazette. FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

An opinion both dangerous and pernicious to the farmers and mechanics of our country is prevailing among the majority of them. They imagine that literature, science, and general information, are unnecessary to them; and that if they are acquainted with the commonest rules of arithmetic, reading, writing, and the trade to which they are called, they have all the acquirements their business demands. What have we to do, say they, with polite literatures and history, with the deeper branches of mathematics, the art of composition, eloquence, &c. They have nothing to do with our profession, we are to get our bread by the sweat of the brow: and we leave these branches of education to the ministers, the doctors, and lawyers of the land.

Now as long as sentiments like these prevail among mechanics and the laboring classes of the community, so long will they be deemed to an intellectual and political slavery of the better educated classes; so long they are doomed to be stripped of their power, and to be ridden by ambitious and designing men. When they are really convinced that knowledge is power, and that the educated part of society gives laws to the rest, they will wake from the stupor, and bear themselves to get this power into their own hands. It is not the wealthy that rule in our legislative councils, in politics, in town meetings, and every day concerns of life; it is not the aristocratic part of the community that have sway over the rest; but it is the educated, the active, the intelligent; who are the Emperors and Kings of our country, men of superior intelligence, who feel the power within them, and who exert it to sway the rest.

As matters are now arranged in our country, the lawyers are the only men of whom we have to complain; they got in to all the seats of power—give laws to the community, and then set about executing them; they are invested with both the legislative and executive power, the abilities to make what laws they please; and the power to execute them as they please: they frame our laws, sit in our councils, are our judges, our presidents, our governors, our selectmen, our overseers; they creep into every seat of power; from the lowest grade, till they reach the last goal of their ambition in the highest office in the gift of the people. The question now arises from what source do they derive his immense power? Is it from the superior talents of the profession, from the superior worth, or superior wealth? We think not. This profession is undoubtedly the most intelligent portion of the community; and to this source may be traced all its influence over society in general. Divines and physicians are equally intelligent; but their avocations do not lead them to mingle so much in the business, the uproar, and the excitement of the world, and as they are less active, they consequently have less influence. Lawyers are not only the most intelligent part of the community, who mingle in the affairs of the world, but they are far the most active—they exert themselves the most in order to obtain the most influence.

Farmers might have this power, yes, much more, for the feelings of the majority of the world are on their side: they have an interest too, in propping up their own profession, and now if they had the information to direct their energies aright, they would have within themselves an irresistible influence over the destinies of others. Farmers &c. do not hold that rank in society, they ought to hold if they pleased, which they are entitled to hold by the good they do to mankind. But make every man feel the deep necessity of cultivating his mind, and drawing out his hidden treasures; make him feel that his mental powers over society, as in fact it does, depends upon the quantity of information he acquires; let him believe that tact and skill, and a knowledge of the human character, are as necessary to him as a knowledge of his tools, and you give that man his due proportion of influence over the world.

But we are stopped at once and told by him, that he has no leisure to cultivate his intellect; his every day vocations demand all his attention and time. Every man, even the busiest, the most industrious, has leisure enough, if he is disposed to spend

that leisure as he ought, instead of whiling it away in trifling and in idleness. Put these questions to yourselves, and see if you have no leisure. How many evenings do you spend in idleness, in laughing, in useless talk, in beating the streets? How many more hours are devoted to sleep than is necessary for your health? It is a fanciful idea that people have, when they say that education cannot be obtained without money and teachers.

The idea about the want of time is a mere phantom. Franklin found time in the midst of all his labors to dive into the hidden recess of philosophy, and to explore an untrodden path of science. The great Frederick with an empire at his direction, in the midst of war, and on the eve of battles which were to decide the fate of his kingdom, found time to revel in all the charms of philosophy, and of intellectual pleasure.—Bonaparte, with all Europe at his disposal, with kings in his anti-chamber, begging for vacant thrones, with thousands of men whose destinies were suspended on the brittle thread of his arbitrary pleasure, had time to converse with books. Let laboring men then make use of the hours at their disposal. They are the blood of the community; they can, if they please, hold in their hands the destinies of our republic; they are numerous, and respectable, and powerful; they have only to be educated half as well as other professions, to form laws for the nation.

"NECESSITY OF BEING WELL INFORMED."

They are apt to disregard the value of knowledge, partly, we fear, from the pertinacious constancy with which teachers, parents, and guardians endeavor to impress them with its inestimable worth. "Knowledge, is better than House or lands," is the title of one of the first picture books presented to a child, and it is the substance of ten thousand precepts which are constantly dinned in his ears from infancy upwards; so that, at last, the truth becomes tiresome and almost detested.

Still it is a sober truth, of which every young man should feel the force—that, with the single exception of a good conscience, no possession can be so valuable as a good stock of information.—Some portion of it is always coming into use; and there is hardly any kind of information, which may not become useful in the course of an active life. When we speak of information, we do not mean that merely which has reference to a man's trade profession or business. To be skilful in these is a matter of absolute necessity; so much so, that we often see, for example, a merchant beginning in the world with no other stock than a good character and a thorough knowledge of business, and speedily acquiring wealth and respectability, while another, who is not well informed in his business, begins with a fortune, fails in every thing he undertakes, causes loss and disgrace to all who are engaged in business with him, and goes on blundering to the end of the chapter.

But a thorough knowledge of one's business or profession is not enough of itself, to constitute what is called a well informed man. On the contrary, one who possesses this kind of information only, is generally regarded as a mere machine, unfit for society or rational enjoyment. A man should possess a certain amount of liberal and scientific information, to which he should always be adding something as long as he lives, and in this free country he should make himself acquainted with his own political and legal rights.

"Keep a thing seven years and you will have use for it," is an old motto which will apply admirably well to almost any branch of knowledge. Learn almost any science, language or art, and in a few years you will find it of service to you. The truth is so important, that I would add to it, by way of commentary,—employ that leisure which others waste in idle and corrupting pursuits, in the acquisition of those branches of knowledge which serve to amuse, as well as instruct; natural history, for example, or chemistry, or astronomy or drawing, or any of the numerous kindred branches of study.—*Young Man's Own Book.*

REMEDY FOR THE BLUE DEVILS.

"The sovereign'st thing in the world," as Shakespeare says, for the Blue Devils, is to ride a hard trotting horse—one that will toss you out of the stirrups at every step—one that will compel you to hold on to the mane with one hand, and with both, if you could spare them—one whose motions are so violent and so terribly up-and-down as to make you wish for half a dozen hands at once, two whereof you would employ in managing the reins, two more in grasping the animal's mane, and find use for the residue in keeping your insides in their proper places. Such a horse, under full motion, will make you forget the Blues, depend upon it. It is a harsh remedy, we grant, but an all-sufficient one, at least, whilst you are under its operation.

Blanks of all kinds for sale at this Office.

THE VICISSITUDES OF FORTUNE.

The annexed anecdote of a distinguished American is related in a recent letter of the correspondent of the New York American from Monroe, the site of the French town of the late war, in Michigan Territory: of the seven hundred young men murdered here, the greater part were students at law, young physicians, and merchants, and the sons of opulent farmers, and in short the flowers of the youth of Kentucky. The event threw the whole of the State into mourning. Speaking of the troops who were concerned in the earthly operations of these regions, I have heard a number of interesting accounts from different persons of the formation of the several corps. One of these I will venture to repeat. A graduate of William's College, who had been recently admitted to the bar, was riding through the State of Kentucky, perhaps with the design of finding some favorable point at which to fix his abode, and commence the practice of his profession, when he was accosted near a village by a mounted traveller, who mentioned that he was a planter of the country, invited the young advocate to dine at his house the following day. The invitation was accepted: and the eastern gentleman arriving at the mansion of the unknown host, found a large party collected; the majority of which were well acquainted with each other, while many were strangers, like himself, and invited apparently in the same manner. The dinner, however, was got through with sociably enough; and by the time the glass began to circulate freely, all felt that easy confidence in the fellowship and good feeling of each other which is the soul of good society. The host then rising described briefly the state of the north-western frontier, and produced a commission from his pocket to raise a corps and march at once farther. They enlisted to a man; their entertainers provided them on the spot with the necessary stores and munitions, and the band of volunteers started in a few hours on their march to the border. The name of the noble host was not mentioned, but the eastern adventurer, who was elected a Lieutenant on the spot, and soon became a Captain, was said to have been better known since as Colonel, General, Governor, and lastly Mr. Secretary Cass.

Remarkable Longevity.—Mrs. Betsy Trantiam, died in Maury county, in this State on the 19th of January, 1834, at the uncommonly advanced age of ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FOUR years. She was born in Germany, and emigrated to the British Colonies in America, at the time the first settlements were made in North Carolina, in the year 1710. It is a matter of history that the proprietors of Carolina induced a number of Palatines from Germany to emigrate to their lands in that Colony, in order to give value to their possessions. For this purpose ships were prepared to convey the emigrants, and upon their arrival Governor Spotswood was directed to give each 100 acres of land. Among the number of those who emigrated at that time, which was one hundred and twenty years ago, was Mrs. Trantiam. At the age of 120 her eye sight became almost extinct, but during the last twenty years of her life, she possessed the power of vision as perfectly as at the age of 20. For many years previous to her death she was unable to walk, and it is said to have required a great attention in her friends for many years to prevent the temperature of her body from falling so low as not to sustain animal life. For this purpose, she is said to have been placed between two feather beds for many years before her death, and by this means to have retained the natural warmth of her body. At the time of her death, she had entirely lost the sense of taste, and hearing. For twenty years before her death she was unable to distinguish the difference between the taste of sugar and vinegar. At the age of sixty-five she bore her only child, who is now living, and promises to reach an uncommonly advanced age. We doubt whether the annals of modern history can produce an equally remarkable instance of longevity.

Central (Term.) Monitor.

A Good Trap.—An attempt was made a few nights since to plunder the house of Mr. Stone on the Derby Turnpike. The thief got into the house through the window, into a room occupied by Mr. Stone's daughter, whose screams alarmed the family before the man had an opportunity to possess himself of any property. In jumping out of the window to escape, the man knocked out a stick of wood, with which it was propped up, and the cash fell and caught him by the foot. He hung dangling by the window, unable to reach the ground or support himself so as to release his foot, until he was secured by Mr. Stone, after first trying the strength of the man's hickory on his seat of honor. The man is, we believe, in jail.—*New Haven Journal.*

WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

A Welcome Threat.—Every body knows that "money is scarce," that is every body who is any body—and those who do not know it, are in a fair way to learn, if the present pressure continues.—We were much amused last Saturday, at the ready wit of a poor devil, who had his thousands to meet on the Monday following. He was loitering along the walk in a brown study, his profile making a right angle with his body, and his eyes—any where but where they would be of service to him. As such a method of carrying one's self in the street is not the surest guarantee against collision with passengers, our hero made not a few unintentional assault upon the persons of those who, unaware of his reverie, imagined him capable of keeping clear of them. At length he encountered a customer, who could not brook assault, and was roused by the following threat; "Look'ee ship mate, just steer clear o' me, or I'll knock you into the middle of next week." "Will you—do it friend, and I'll be much obliged, for damme if I know how I can get over Monday without some bit of the kind!"—*N. E. Galaxy.*

The Stomach.—The following are some of the results of experiments and observations made on the human stomach by Dr. Beaumont, of the U. S. Army.

A dry atmosphere increases the temperature of the stomach—a moist one diminishes it. It does not appear that the stomach contains gastric juice when ailment is not present. The excitement of food introduced causes its secretion. In fever little or no gastric juice is secreted—hence the propriety of not giving solid food in febrile complaints. Digestion is completed in a shorter time, than physiologists generally suppose. Venison is the most digestible of any diet of the fibrous kind. Milk and bread sometimes require a longer time than meat to digest, and even soup if it be thin, requires to be formed into a harder mass before it is acted on. When sausage, enclosed in a fine muslin bag, was inserted into the stomach, the gastric juice acted on it through the bag. Solid bone was dissolved though it took a longer period of time, by the action of the juice.

A touch of the sublime.—Some years since, at a certain town in the State of Kentucky, some youngsters, late one evening, went to the residence of an old dame, who sold cider, for the purpose of taking a frolic, and demanded the cider. But she refused to let them have it for love or money. They, however, were not to be put off. Cider they had come for, and cider they would have; and as she refused to draw it for them they made free with her barrels and drew it for themselves. She, on the next day, went to a young lawyer and commenced her suit for the trespass. When the suit came on for trial, the lawyer, very solemnly, arose and thus addressed the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury—Gentlemen—it was in the dark of night, when nature had shrouded all things in her sable mantle, these myrmidons of iniquity issued forth upon the peaceful habitation of this venerable matron. Gentlemen, has not an old woman a right to sell her cider to whom she pleases? Yes, gentlemen, I'll be d—d if she haunt."

Original Anecdote.—A traveller crossing the Green Mountains in Vermont, in the month of August, discovered a bare-headed and barefooted urchin, with a large tin bucket by his side, digging into a deep snow drift; and very innocently put the question? "My young lad, what do you intend to do with that snow?" "Why, sir, mother wants to thaw it to get water to wash with." "Then why not take it from the top of the drift instead of digging so deep?" "Why, sir, that on the top ain't so good for any thing, the warm weather, has dried all the water out!"—*Lit. Mercury.*

A Manufacturing town.—A sturdy looking farmer from Vermont was lately passing along one of our streets, just as a host of uproarious urchins were let out of school. Two or three of the larger boys were dragging along in high glee a huge wicker basket placed on a sled, in which were deposited for safe keeping some three or four of these miniature editions of men and women. "By golly!" exclaimed the Vermont, "Lowell is a manufacturing place—Haugh! children by baskets full."

Lowell Journal.

A flower garden, judiciously laid out and tastefully arranged is one of the loveliest objects in nature or art and a pretty woman looks still prettier, when training a wild honey-suckle, or with a hoe drawing fresh earth around the roots of a favorite flower. A cottage by the way side dahlia near the door, and geraniums and roses in the windows, convey to the passing traveller the idea of purity, innocence and refinement—and he whispers to himself as the coach wheels rapidly along "there's happiness in that cottage!"—*Lowell Journal.*

Carriage Making Business



NATHAN BROWN returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public at large, for the liberal encouragement he has received in his line of business, and begs leave to inform them that he still continues to carry it on at his New Establishment, one door north-west of the Jail. He has on hand and will continue to make to order, on short notice, or sell, on accommodating terms such vehicles as are usually manufactured in this part of the country, all of which will be disposed of at reasonable prices, for cash or good notes, on demand. He is now procuring a supply of the best timber the country affords, and his materials are selected with care, and as he has good workmen in his employ, his work will be executed with neatness, durability and despatch.

Orders from a distance for work of any description in his line, will be promptly attended to and thankfully received.

REPAIRS done on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

A first rate Blacksmith will meet with employment, if application is made immediately to the subscriber.

NATHAN BROWN.

Private Entertainment.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has taken the house on Tryon-street, lately occupied by Mrs. Jane Emerson, and is prepared to accommodate

Travellers and Boarders on as reasonable terms as the present price of Provisions will afford.

N. PEBWORTH.
Feb. 27, 1834. 78-3m

Desirable Town Property FOR SALE.

(At the head-quarters of the Gold-mining Region.)

HAVING purchased, and being anxious to settle a farm in the county of Rowan, the subscriber offers for sale, on the most liberal and accommodating Terms, his present residence in the town of Charlotte, on Church-street, with

Sixty-six Town Lots

attached thereto. The House is new and elegantly finished; situated in the most pleasant part of the village, and large enough for the accommodation of a numerous family. There are all the necessary out houses and conveniences that comfort and even elegance could require, not the least of which is a Capital Well.

He will also sell his well fixed and profitable

TAN-YARD,

situated at a convenient distance from the dwelling-house, (either with or without the stock on hand.) This establishment is not surpassed by any in the country—in complete order and in good repair; it contains fifty one vats, with a tan house and all other fixtures, with a good Leather House and cellar.

As no money is required down, and the terms will be made most favorable, those wishing such property are invited to call and enquire for a bargain.

Possession will be given forthwith if required.

WM. W. LONG.
Feb. 27, 1834. 78-1

For Sale or Rent.

THE subscriber wishes to sell or rent, his House and Lots in Charlotte, on Tryon-street, adjoining the Academy lots. The House is new, with a good Kitchen and Smoke House. For terms, apply to the subscriber, next door to Boyd's Hotel.

N. PEBWORTH.
March 7, 1834. 3w

NOTICE.

In consequence of my residing out of the State, all persons indebted to me for WASHING MACHINES in the county of Mecklenburg, are respectfully solicited to make payment to Pearsall Thompson, Esq. who is authorized to collect and give receipts. All persons that do not pay attention must expect to find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection, on or before the first day of May next, as no longer indulgence will be given.

R. N. ROBBINS.
Charlotte, Feb. 25, 1834. 3w

N. B. The copartnership of Robbins, Hughes & Co. in the manufactory of Washing Machines for twenty-five counties in this State, is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted are respectfully called upon to make payment.

ROBBINS, HUGHES & CO.
Feb. 25, 1834.

ESTRAY.

ROBERT B. HOUSTON, living 12 or 15 miles south of Charlotte, on Four Mile Creek has posted on the stray book of this county, a certain horse, about 15 years old, between 14 and 16 hands high, has a ball face, a white under lip and a white saddle spot on the middle of his back, shod all round, swelled at the hanks. Appraised by Wm. Lucky and John Kirk at fifteen dollars.

JOHN DAVIS, Ranger.
3w

\$15 REWARD

Will be given for the apprehension and delivery of a negro boy named JACK, recently sold at the sale of Henry Foster, &c. Said boy is about 5 feet 6 inches high, complexion black. He is in Providence Settlement. Any person delivering the same to the subscriber, living in Charlotte, will receive the above reward and thanks besides.

J. D. BOYD,
March 6, 1834. 3w