

# 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.

VOL. IV.

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**THE**  
**Miners' & Farmers' Journal**  
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**ADVERTISEMENTS** will be inserted at *Fifty Cents per square* (not exceeding 20 lines) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each succeeding week—or \$1 for three weeks, for one square. A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. On all advertisements communicated for publication, the number of insertions must be noted on the margin of the manuscript, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.  
\* All communications to the Editor must come free of postage, or they may not be attended to.

Milton, March 5, 1834.

We the undersigned, citizens of Milton and its vicinity, being informed that reports have gone abroad, and publications been made in some of the public prints, tending to implicate N. J. Palmer, Postmaster at this place, in the late Robbery of the Mail committed by James Bruce, feel ourselves called upon in justice to Mr. Palmer, publicly to state our decided belief of his entire innocence in this transaction, and thus we the more unhesitatingly do, being acquainted with many circumstances touching this robbery.

Willie Jones,	L. R. Atkinson,
Paul Carrington,	N. M. Lewis,
R. W. Thomas,	James Holder,
W. E. Boskerville,	Samuel Watkins,
J. H. Crockett,	W. M. McGehee,
Jose Owen,	Geo. A. Smith,
David Bell,	Wm. Irvine,
G. W. Johnson,	J. T. Garland,
Joseph McDowell,	Brazillia Graves,
John Regland,	

A most daring attempt was made at high-way robbery, in this vicinity, last week, in broad day-light. A gentleman from the country, a respectable citizen, came to town for the purpose of getting a \$1000 bill exchanged, and in going about to effect his object, he no doubt imprudently exposed his money to individuals who were tempted by the lure to form a conspiracy to rob him. The gentleman states that he left Raleigh late in the afternoon, and when between two and three miles from town, near Crabtree creek, the sun not having yet gone down, two men, one white, the other colored, rushed from the side of the fence, seized his bridle and demanded his money. He denied that he had any, when the white man struck him several violent blows across the head with a bludgeon which felled him to the ground, where his existence would probably have been terminated but for the accidental approach of the Northern Stage, the lumbering of which was heard in the distance. It is some relief however, to add, that the villains were disappointed of their booty.—*Raleigh Register.*

**Gold Mine.**—The mine described below, in the county of Buckingham, Va. by far exceeds in richness (as we believe) any previously known in this country, if not in any country. The mine is about eight miles south-east of Buckingham Court-House, in the neighborhood of Willis' mountain; and in the direction of the gold vein running through the county, from north-east to south-west. The following extract of a letter from a gentleman of high respectability and unimpaired veracity, in the county of Buckingham, to his friend in Richmond, will probably convey the best and most correct idea of its worth:

Mr. Bernard Booker of this county, (Buckingham) has, as it is thought by every person who has seen it, the richest gold mine known in the world.—It is said, that on Saturday last, with six or seven hands, he raised upwards of two thousand dollars worth of ore. A gentleman who visited Mr. Booker's mine last week, (with whom I have conversed since) informs me that he broke a large rock that was dug out of the mine among many others, and took promise from the lump of rock that had been thus broken, a piece weighing about four pounds, heat it up, washed and melted the gold from which, was worth \$9 70. Such as the above rock or ore is worth per bushel, from \$250 to \$300. Some selected parcels (and not a few of them either) are worth from \$900 to \$1000 per bushel, supposing a bushel of ore to weigh 100 pounds, though it will not weigh as much."

**Count Surelliera.**—(Joseph Bonaparte) writes under date of 14th January, from London to a correspondent in New York. We translate the extract from the *Courier des Etats Unis* of this morning:

"You will have read in the papers the articles of petitions [to the Chamber of Deputies] for the repeal of the law of proscription. I know not what will be the result of them: if favorable, however, some of the members of my family may, possibly, take advantage of it. For myself, my intention is not to go back to France, and you may expect me in the United States in June."

We find in the National Gazette, some extracts from the forthcoming volumes of the valuable publication of Mr. Sparks. The subjoined letter to Mrs. Washington, exhibits in a fine light the virtues and modesty of this truly great man. It is stated by Mr. Sparks, that this is the only letter to that lady, which has come into his possession, Mrs. W. having destroyed a short time before her death the rest of the letters to her.—*Raleigh Register.*

TO MRS. MARTHA WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, 18th June, 1775.

"My Dearest—I am now sit down to write to you on a subject, which fills me with inexpressible concern, and this concern is greatly aggravated and increased, when I reflect upon the uneasiness I know it will give you. It has been determined in Congress, that the whole army raised for the defence of the American cause shall be put under my care, and that it is necessary for me to proceed immediately to Boston, to take upon me the command of it. You may believe me, my dear Patsy, when I assure you, in the most solemn manner, that so far from seeking this appointment, I have used every endeavor in my power to avoid it, not only from my unwillingness to part with you and the family, but from a consciousness of its being a trust too great for my capacity, and that I should enjoy more real happiness in one month with you at home, than I have the most distant prospect of finding abroad, if my stay was to be seven times seven years. But as it has been a kind of destiny, that has thrown me upon this service, I shall hope that my undertaking is designed to answer some good purpose."

"You might, and I suppose did perceive, from the tenor of my letters, that I was apprehensive I could not avoid this appointment, as I did not pretend to intimate when I should return. That was the case. It was utterly out of my power to refuse this appointment, without exposing my character to such censures as would have reflected dishonor upon myself and given pain to my friends. This, I am sure, could not, and ought not to be pleasing to you, and must have lessened me considerably in my own esteem. I shall rely, therefore, confidently on that Providence which has heretofore preserved and been bountiful to me, not doubting but that I shall return safe to you in the fall. I shall feel no pain from the toil or the danger of the campaign; my unhappiness will flow from the uncertainty I know you will feel from being left alone. I therefore beg that you will soothe your whole fortitude, and pass your time as agreeably as possible. Nothing will give me so much sincere satisfaction as to hear this, and to hear it from your own pen. My earnest and ardent desire is, that you would pursue any plan that is most likely to produce content, and a tolerable degree of tranquillity; as it must add greatly to my uneasy feelings to hear that you are dissatisfied or complaining at what I really could not avoid."

"As life is always uncertain, and common prudence dictates to every man the necessity of settling his temporal concerns, while it is in his power, and while the mind is calm and undisturbed, I have, since I came to this place [for I had not time before I left home] got Colonel Pendleton to draft a will for me, by the directions I gave him, which will I now enclose. The provision made for you, in case of my death, will I hope be agreeable."

"I shall add nothing more, as I have several letters to write, but desire that you will remember me to your friends, and I assure you that I am, with the most affectionate regard, my dear Patsy, your affectionate, &c."

**Labor is honorable.**—The following paragraph, extracted from the Message of Governor DAVIS to the Legislature of this State, is highly creditable to its author. It is the tendency of slavery to make labor disgraceful and servile, but of liberty to make it useful and honorable.—*East Trar.*

"While we continue to respect labor—while we look upon it as it is, the great element that imparts to our country a growth which errors in public policy can scarcely check, and to our institutions their overpowering strength; while we hold it to be meritorious and honorable, instead of servile; while we cling to the purity and simplicity of life, which belongs to this condition, instead of degenerating into the follies, the vanities, and false hopes, which overgrown wealth often begets; while we pursue a policy that will give to this labor the most ample scope and encouragement in all its various occupations, we shall have little occasion to entertain apprehension for our free institutions, if we also continue to provide liberally for the culture and improvement of the mind."

**NEW ORLEANS, FEB. 4.—Great Riot and Murder.**—On Friday night, a gang of Corkonians, headed by a man named Allahar, attacked with guns, pistols, swords, and other weapons, a company of workmen, United Irishmen, in their shanties, engaged in excavating a canal below the lower sugar refinery. Several of the assembled were killed and some wounded. The cause of the riot, as we understand, was, that Allahar had been underbid in the contract for digging the canal, and the natural enmity of the Corkonians towards the United Irishmen. The Mayor, immediately upon receiving information of the affray, sent out the guard, and yesterday morning nineteen of the rioters were arrested. The others will scarcely escape. We were unable to procure further or more particular details, but will give the whole to-morrow.

**Living without Brains.**—As the late Professor H—— was walking near Edinburg, he met one of those beings usually called fools. "Pray said the professor, addressing him, 'how long can a person live without brains?'" "I donna ken," replied the fellow, scratching his head; "how long have you lived yourself, Sir?"

**From the Litchfield (Conn.) Enquirer.**  
Arrived at 12 o'clock last evening, the new and fast sailing ship EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY FOUR.—She will run as a regular packet during the twelve subsequent months, receiving all kinds of freight, and every description of passengers. Spoke as she came into port the old ship Eighteen Hundred Thirty-three, under a heavy press of sail, outward bound; blowing a gale—could not bring her to; ran close down on her starboard quarter and holed, when she threw her logbook overboard—from which we extract the following:

Nov. 24—Of the latitude of the Bahamas, fell in with the ship Nullification, Commodore Hamilton Commander, of and from South Carolina—new ship just from the stocks—poorly manned—crew mutinous—opened in her seams by carrying too much sail—all hands at the pumps—ship in a sinking condition—crew on the point of taking to the boats—when the ship Union, Henry Clay, came in sight, and towed her into port—condemned as unworthy and dismantled.

January 16, 1833—Spoke the ship United States, Uncle Sam Captain, bearing down upon the South Carolina, occasionally throwing a shot from her long gun to bring her to, the Carolina manœuvring to haul to the windward, and keeping up an irregular running fire from her stern chasers—most of her shot falling short.

March 5—Saw the ship Congress, homeward bound, having had squally and tempestuous weather during the whole of her cruise—cargo damaged—and it was thought the owner would lose from fifty to a hundred per cent. on the outfit.

About the same time saw the ship President, Andrew Jackson, Esquire, Commander, bound on a four year's cruise—loomed up in the fog like a first rate—sky scraper's set, close haul upon the wind—gun deck cleared for action—a suspicious looking craft just ahead—made her out to be the United States Hawk, Captain Biddle, under easy sail, on the lookout for a good harbour in case of foul weather. A shot from the President brought her to—her papers examined and cargo overhauled—no contraband goods on board—though it appears the officers of the P. were sadly puzzled to determine what the cargo consisted of—at first they concluded she was loaded with rags, but on further examination it was found to be specie, and in such enormous quantities that the marvel was that it had not sunk long ago. On discovering her situation, Capt. Jackson immediately despatched Lieut. Kendall in the long boat to procure a number of lighters, with orders to use as much despatch as possible, lest the cargo should fall into the hands of the wreckers.

Saw in the offing the brig *Hobbs Horse*, Martin Van Buren Commander, bound on a voyage of discovery and observation, having on board an assorted cargo of all sorts of notions for trafficking with the natives. Some of the old tars slyly conjectured she was a practical vessel in disguise—looked rather suspicious—could not be induced to show her colors, appeared to be under convey of the ship President.

The following official paragraph confirms the fact of the danger and escape of the Frigate United States, (and also of the Constellation,) in a gale of wind in December last, as reported by the French Admiral, in a letter to his own Government:

**Frigates United States and Constellation.**—A letter has been seen at the Navy Department, written by an officer on board the Frigate United States, and dated at the harbor of Malta, 10th of January, 1834. He states that on the evening of the 14th December the frigate encountered a severe gale, sustained much damage in the hull, spars, sails, and rigging, but no loss of lives. The ship was repaired at Milo, touched at Malta for water and provisions, and was ready to sail, with the first fair wind, for Mahon. The Constellation was in company with the United States, and suffered equally. She, also, was repaired at Milo, and arrived at Malta the day after the United States.—*Globe.*

**Fire.**—The barn of the Rev. Simeon Norman, in Pasquotank county, together with its contents, consisting of about 100 barrels of corn, two gigs and harness, and farming utensils, was consumed by fire on the night of the 25th ultimo. Loss estimated at 1,000 dollars. It is supposed to be the work of incendiaries, and suspicion rests upon two negroes, who have been committed for trial.—*Ral. Star.*

**A Fatal Mistake.**—Not long since, a man in New York, was observed sitting astride a cask on one of the wharves, apparently asleep. A person went to awaken him, and shaking him by the arm, he rolled from the cask, a dead man. He was one of that miserable class of men known in sea-ports as *rum suckers*. They arm themselves with a gimblet and a reed, having bored a cask,—place themselves astride of it, and passing the reed under their waistcoat, insert it into the hole they have made and pretending to be asleep draw at their leisure. This poor wretch had mounted a cask of spirits of wine, and in his greedy thirst had drawn from it immediate death.—*Essex Reg.*

**Vandalism.**—It is stated in the Berkshire Advocate, that a young lady of New York, who wore an ultra fashionable frock and pantaloons, being on a visit to her friends in New Jersey, was apprehended and carried before a Dutch Magistrate, on a charge of wearing men's apparel! The Goth fined her five dollars and costs, for the breaches of the statute in that case provided—so look out girls.—*Boston Mer. Jour.*

**Lorenzo Dow** was an oddity of the oddest kind. His sayings for a time, like those of the celebrated Rowland Hill, filled the newspapers, and pleased the public from Maine to Louisiana. Dow was known in all parts of the Union; and it is probable that not a town or city of any note in the boundary of the States was left unvisited by him. The best anecdote of him is, that being at a hotel kept by one *Bush*, in Delhi, N. Y. the residence of the celebrated Gen. *Rout*—he was importuned by the latter gentleman, in the presence of the landlord, to describe Heaven.  
"You say a great deal of that place," said the General, "tell us how it looks." Lorenzo turned his grave face, and long waving beard towards Messrs. *Bush* and *Rout*, and replied with imperishable gravity; "Heaven friends, is a vast extent of smooth, rich territory, there is not a root nor a bush in it, nor ever will be."—*Phil. Int.*

**Temperance Tea Party.**—The third Tea party of the Preston Temperance Society was celebrated on Christmas day in the Exchange Rooms. The company amounted to about 1200: the tea kettle was a boiler containing 200 gallons, erected in an out house, and forty reformed drunkards officiated as waiters! A band of music assisted; two temperance songs were sung, and several addresses delivered. The recorder of the Borough, with a party of ladies and gentlemen honored the meeting with their presence, and pleasure and enjoyment beamed from every countenance. The contrast between this company, says the Preston Chronicle, and those where intoxicating liquors are usual, is an unanswerable argument in favor of Temperance Associations.

*Liverpool Courier.*

**Freak of Fortune.**—One of those wonderful mutations of fortune, which are sufficient frequent in romantic, but so rarely occur in real life, has lately raised a common herd-boy to be the possessor of property producing a revenue of 30,000 a year. This fortunate youth is the natural son of a Baron D. by a young woman who died immediately after the birth of the child.—The Baron placed the child under the care of a M. Deville, the Burgomaster of Loupogne, a village near Nivelles, in Barabant, but afterwards took no notice of his offspring for fifteen years, and seemed to have forgotten that such a being was in existence till he was on his death bed, when he made a will, and bequeathed to his child all that he was worth. M. Deville was appointed Executor, and, when he went to communicate the glad tidings to the youth, he was actually in the fields, tending the cows of his master. It was with difficulty he was made to comprehend the vast change in his condition, at first apprehending that he was accused of some crime, and was about to be sent to prison. At length, however, he became convinced of the truth, and went to Liege to be educated in a manner fitting, his new station in society.—*Foreign paper.*

It is not a little remarkable that Mr. Wirt terminated his brilliant career in the vicinity of the spot where he spent his early days in obscurity? Bladensburg can boast the honor of his birth; his parentage was most humble, but in despite of the frowns of fortune, and aided alone by the native vigor of his intellect, he reached a station that the proudest and wealthiest of the land might envy and admire. What a practical illustration of the republican character of our institutions! What a glorious example to stimulate the youth of our country to pursue the road to fame!  
*Frederick, Md. Herald.*

A letter from Boston, dated 3d inst. says—"We have letters from England to the 27th Jan.—Cotton lower, and as our mills are one-third stopped, and many who have imported to manufacture will re-sell, we think we shall buy Cotton cheaper than we can import it, and we therefore recall our order to buy. As we may use 30,000 bales less than last year, and our crop may be 1,200,000 bales, the chance is in favor of prices falling in Europe the coming six months."

**COLUMBUS, (Geo.) MARCH 1.**—An injunction, prayed out at the instance of two Cherokees, to prevent Wm. G. Springer, Esq. from going into the performance of his duty as agent on the part of the State, in the Cherokee country, appointed under an act of the last Legislature has, as we understand, been sanctioned by the Hon. John W. Hooper, Judge of the Superior Courts, in the Cherokee Circuit. We have not seen the act under which the agent was appointed, nor have we been enabled to ascertain under what view of it the injunction was granted.—*Sentinel.*

**Screw Race Boat.**—A race boat, built on a new model, for a boat club in Savannah, is to be seen at No. 172 South street, near Roosevelt, and is well worthy the inspection of the curious in this species of water craft. It is twenty-eight feet long, calculated for four oars, and is constructed of boards about half an inch thick, and four or five inches wide, made thinner towards the edges, so as to be lapped one upon another—in which position they are fastened together by screws about six inches apart. By this means the weight of the usual framework is dispensed with, and any opening of the seams may be immediately closed by tightening the screws. In addition to its extreme lightness, its proportions seem admirably calculated for speed.  
*N. Y. Cour. and Enquirer.*

[From the Western Methodist.]  
**A Generous Act.**—On Saturday, week before last, as the Rev. F. E. Pitts, of this city, was a passenger on board the steam boat Tobacco Plant, Capt. Organ, a scene occurred, the description of which cannot fail to touch every generous heart. The boat was rounding to for the purpose of effecting a landing about 16 miles above Clarksville. The curvature in the course of the boat had made a proud swell in the water, and a whirlpool near the wheel of the boat. The Rev. Mr. Pitts had just stepped out from breakfast upon the guards of the boat with a segar in his mouth, and saw a child, about four years old, belonging to Mrs. Rama, Capt. Organ's sister, playing on the guards.

The child was suddenly precipitated into the boiling waves near the wheel of the boat. Without waiting to give an alarm or a thought to his own danger, the Rev. Mr. Pitts plunged in after the child. As he struck the water the child had sunk; and while he was somewhat embarrassed with his overcoat floating on the water, he watched the rising, caught the child as it came to the surface, and swam ashore with the senseless little sufferer, and had the happiness to see its suspended vitality return, and place it in the hands of its mother. Such was his possession of mind, that he kept his segar in his mouth until he reached the shore. The grateful feelings of friends at such a rescue may be imagined, they can never be described.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA U. S. GAZETTE.

During the anxiety on Tuesday to escape from the steamboat, a lady presented herself at the bows with a very young child, and a gentleman offered to assist her. He took the infant, wrapped it carefully in his large cloak, and called to a person standing in the mud to catch it. The person addressed probably did not attend to the call. The child was thrown into the marsh. The gentleman, however, supposing the infant safe, helped the mother to get on shore. That being accomplished, the child was not to be found; but, as it was directed to somebody, there was no doubt but it would soon appear, and the mother was removed.

Afterwards, a person discovering the cloak, thought to rescue it from the tide, when, to his utter astonishment, he perceived that it contained a living child. He conveyed it to careful hands, and the next morning it was restored to its anxious mother.

FROM THE COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

**Sagacity of the Horse.**—We learn that several horses were on board the William Penn at the time of the conflagration. Among them was one noble animal, who, when the flames spread, appeared to be completely conscious not only of his danger, but that his only dependence was on human aid. He followed Capt. Jeffries, who was the last to leave the boat, like a dog, from one side to the other of the boat. At every movement of the Captain, the intelligent animal was at his side, manifesting, with singular intelligence, his apprehension and dependence on the aid of Capt. Jeffries. The latter at length noticed him, and, leading him to the side of the boat, said, "my noble fellow, you must leap this railing, or be lost." To the surprise of the Captain, the animal appeared to understand him, and, leaping the rail, plunged into the river, swam to the shore, and escaped.

A Scotchman and an Irishman were sleeping at an Inn together. The weather being rather warm, the Scotchman put his leg out of bed. A person seeing him in this situation, gently fixed a spur on Sawny's heel, who, drawing his leg into bed, so disturbed his companion, that he exclaimed, "Arrah my dear honey, have care, for, by my shoul you have fractured the skull-bone of my shin wid those nails of yours, I believe." The Scotchman being sound asleep, but restless in his dreams, still scratching Teague, till his patience being quite spent, he succeeded in arousing Sawney, who, not a little surprised at finding a spur on his heel, loudly exclaimed, "The ostler has ta'en off my boots last night, and left on the spur."

**The Mad Poet Outdone.**—Mr. Samuel Parker advertises in the Poughkeepsie papers, a lecture upon a new system of philosophy, the most novel ever delivered, proving this earth to be an animal and vegetable—that it breathes twice during twenty-four hours—likewise that mankind are animals and vegetables—showing the existing cause of every thing possessing vitality, and the moving cause of longevity in every thing. The whole to conclude with a treatise on the art of preserving health, and advice to young men on matrimony.

A great meeting without distinction of party, was held at Montgomery, in Alabama, on the 23d ult. at which resolutions, disapproving of the Removal of the Deposites from the Bank of the United States, were adopted.