



JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,

"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., MAY 11, 1841.

NUMBER 10.

TERMS:

The "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" is published weekly, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance; or Three Dollars, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure six subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of ten subscribers may have the paper one year for Twenty Dollars in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least one month before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Twenty-five Cents for each continuance—except Court and other official advertisements, which will be charged twenty-five per cent. higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of Five Dollars, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

Mecklenburg Jeffersonian

THE present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic Party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the ANTI-SLAVERS, the POLARS, and their heroic compatriots perilled their all on the 20th May, 1775, could at all times find an unshrinking advocate. Its success rests chiefly with the Republican party of Mecklenburg—and to them, and the Republicans of the surrounding country the appeal is now made for support.

The Jeffersonian will assume as its political creed, those landmarks of the Republican Party, the doctrines set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions of 1792—believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system, were more conspicuous than qualified to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of monopoly, which has been stealthily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature in this system is, that it robs the many, imperceptibly, to enrich the few;—it clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the laboring man, but also at their pleasure to inflate or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—exciting a spirit of extravagance, which it terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be thoroughly reformed, before we can hope to see set that prosperity smile alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this reform, will be one of the main objects of the Jeffersonian. It will war against exclusive privileges, or partial legislation, under whatever guise granted by our Legislatures; and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new federal scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money changers two hundred millions of dollars, borrowed by a few States for local purposes.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which, from various causes, is every day assuming a more momentous and awful aspect, the Jeffersonian will not fail to keep its readers regularly and accurately advised of the movements of the Northern Abolitionists. It must be evident to all candid observers, that a portion of the party press of the South have hitherto been too silent on this subject. We shall, therefore, without the fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humble aid to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the Jeffersonian will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of MORALS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, and the MECHANIC ARTS, shall not be neglected. With the choicest selections on these subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in society.

Orders for the paper, postage paid, addressed to the Editor of the Jeffersonian, Charlotte, N. C., will be promptly complied with.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding the names of subscribers and their subscriptions.

The Terms of the paper will be found above. JOSEPH W. HAMPTON, Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

NOTICE.

HAVING removed their stock of Goods to the country, and declined business in Charlotte, the undersigned earnestly request all persons owing them, either by note or account, immediately to call and make settlement. WILLIAM ALEXANDER will remain in Charlotte to close the business of the late concern, and it is hoped those indebted will not disregard this notice;—at any rate, all are requested to call and see him on the subject, and such as owe accounts, and cannot now pay, can close them by note.

The subscribers will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS HARDWARE

And every other article in the mercantile line, at their stand at CLEAR CREEK in this County, where they will be pleased to see and accommodate all who may favor them with a call.

ALEXANDER & BROTHERS, Charlotte, March 23, 1841.

ELECTION.

THE Citizens of Mecklenburg County are hereby notified, that in obedience to the Proclamation of the Governor of this State, Polls will be opened and held at the several Election Precincts in said County, on Thursday, the 13th of May next, to elect a member for this District to the 27th Congress of the United States; when and where all qualified, are requested to attend and vote.

THOS. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff. Charlotte, April 7, 1841.



POETRY.

WHO ARE THE FREE?

BY JOHN CRITCHLEY PRINCE, ESQ.

We copy, says a late English paper, the following verses from "The Chaplet, a Poetical offering of the Lyceum's Bazaar," Manchester. The piece is a worthy gift to the cause of popular education, by, we believe, an operative:

Who are the Free?

They who have scorned the tyrant and his rod,
And bow'd in worship unto none but God;
They who have made the conqueror's glory dim—
Unchain'd in soul, though manacled in limb—
Unward by prejudice—unawed by wrong;
Friends to the weak, and fearless of the strong;
They who could change not with the changing hour,
The self same men in peril and in power;
True to the law of right, as warmly prone
To grant another's as maintain their own;
Foes of oppression, whoso'er it be—
These are the proudly Free!

Who are the Free?

They who have boldly ventured to explore
Unsound'd seas, and lands unknown before—
Soar'd on the wings of science, wide and far,
Measured the sun, and weigh'd each distant star—
Pierced the dark depths of ocean and of earth,
And brought uncounted wonders into birth—
Repell'd the pestilence, restrain'd the storm,
And given new beauty to the human form—
Waken'd the voice of reason, and unfeared
The page of truth and knowledge to the world;
They who have toil'd and studied for mankind—
Arous'd the slumbering virtues of the mind—
Taught us a thousand blessings to create—
These are the nobly Great!

Who are the Free?

They who have govern'd with a self-control
Each will and blind passion of the soul—
Curb'd the strong impulse of all fierce desires,
But kept alive all-true's purer fires:
They who have press'd the labyrinth of life,
Without one hour of weakness or of strife;
Prepar'd each change of fortune to endure;
Humble tho' rich, and dignified though poor—
Skill'd in the latent movements of the heart—
Learn'd in the lore which Nature can impart—
Teaching that sweet philosophy aloud,
Which sees the silver lining of the cloud,
Looking for good in all beneath the skies:
These are the truly wise!

Who are the Free?

They who have kept their sympathies awake,
And scatter'd joy for more than custom's sake;
Steadfast and tender in the hour of need,
Gentle in thought—benevolent in deed;
Whose looks have power to make discussion cease—
Whose smiles are pleasant, and whose words are peace;
They who have liv'd as harmless as the dove,
Teachers of truth and ministers of love;
Love for all mortal power—all mental grace—
Love for the humblest of the human race—
Love for that tranquil joy that virtue brings—
Love for the Giver of all goodly things:
True followers of that soul-exalting plan,
Which Christ laid down to bless and govern man.
They who can calmly linger at the last,
Survey the future and recall the past;
And with that hope which triumphs over pain,
Feel well assured they have not liv'd in vain,
Then wait in peace their hour of final rest:
These are the only Blest!

MISCELLANY.

EARLY MARRIAGE.

The following is the opinion of Dr. Franklin, as expressed in a letter to his friend, John Allynne: "DEAR JACK: You desire, you say, my impartial thoughts on the subject of an early marriage, by way of answer to the numberless objections which have been made by numerous persons to your own. You may remember when you consulted me on the occasion, that I thought youth on both sides to be no objection. Indeed, from the marriages which have fallen under my observation, I am rather inclined to think that early ones stand the best chance for happiness. The tempers and habits of the young are not yet become so stiff and uncomplying as when more advanced in life; they form more easily to each other, and hence many occasions of disgust are removed. And if youth has less of that prudence which is necessary to manage a family, yet the parents and elder friends of young married persons are generally at hand, to afford their advice, which amply supplies that defect; and by early marriage youth is sooner formed to regular useful life; and possibly some of these accidents or connections that might have injured the constitution or reputation, or both, are thereby happily prevented.

Particular circumstances of particular persons may possibly sometimes make it prudent to delay entering into that state; but in general, when nature has rendered our bodies fit for it, the presumption is in nature's favor, that she has not judged amiss in making us desire it. Late marriages are often too, attended with this further inconvenience, that there is not the same chance that the parents shall live to see their offspring educated. "Late children," says the Spanish Proverb, "are early orphans;" a melancholy reflection to those whose case it may be! With us in America, marriages are generally in the morning of life; our children are therefore educated and settled in the world by noon; and thus our business being done, we have an afternoon and evening of cheerful labor to ourselves, such as our friend at present enjoys.

In fine, I am glad you are married, and congratulate you most cordially upon it. You are now in the way of becoming a useful citizen, and you have escaped the unnatural state, of celibacy for life, the fate of many who never intended it, but who, having too long postponed the change of their condition, find at length that it is too late to think of it; and so live all their lives in a situation that greatly lessens a man's value. An odd volume of a set of books, bears not the value of its proportion to the

set. What think you of the odd half of a pair of scissors? it can't well cut any—it may possibly do to scrape a trencher.

Pray make my compliments and best wishes acceptable to your bride. I am old and heavy, or I should 'er this have presented them in person. I shall make small use of the old man's privilege, that of giving advice to younger friends. Treat your wife always with respect, it will procure respect to you, not from her only, but from all that observe it. Never use a slighting expression to her, even in jest; for slights in jest, after frequent brawlings, are apt to end in angry earnest. Be studious in your profession, and you will be learned. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be in general virtuous, and you will be happy. At least you will by such conduct, stand the best chance for such consequences. I pray God to bless you both! being ever your affectionate friend.—B F.

GRATITUDE OF THE ELEPHANT.

Elephants not only obey the voice of their keepers in his presence, but some even in his absence will perform tasks which have been explained to them. I have seen two (says M. D'Osborneville) occupied in beating down a wall which their keepers destined them to do, and encouraged them by a promise of fruit and liquor. They combined their efforts, and doubling up their trunks, which were guarded from injury by leather, thrust them against the strongest part of the wall, and by reiterated shocks continued their efforts, carefully observing and following with their eyes the effect of the equilibrium; at last, when it was sufficiently loosened, making one violent push, they suddenly drew back together, that they might not be wounded, and the whole came tumbling to the ground!

A soldier at Pondicherry was accustomed to give treats to an elephant every time he received his pay; and having one day become intoxicated, and being pursued by the guard, he took refuge under the elephant and there fell fast asleep. The guard in vain attempted to drag him from this asylum, as the animal defended him with its trunk. On awakening, however, the soldier became dreadfully alarmed at finding himself under such an enormous creature. The elephant perceiving his fears, immediately caressed him with his trunk.

The following instance of the sagacity of an elephant is related by Dr. Darwin, who had it from some gentlemen of unbounded veracity who had resided in our East India settlements. The elephants that are used to carry the baggage of the armies are put under the care of a native Hindostani; and while this person and his wife go into the woods to collect leaves and branches for the animal's food, they fix him to the ground by a length of chain, and frequently leave a child, yet unable to walk, under his protection, which the intelligent animal not only defends, but as it creeps about, when it arrives near the extremity of the chain, he wraps his trunk gently round and brings it again into the centre of the circle.

The elephant showed, by constant flagellation of his person, that he was much annoyed by his persecutors the mosquitoes; and the keeper brought a little naked black thing, as round as a ball, a child, hid it down before the animal, with two words of Hindostanee, "Watch it," and then walked away into the town. The elephant immediately broke off the largest part of the bough, so as to make a smaller and more convenient whisk, and directed his whole attention to the child, gently fanning the little lump of Indian ink, and driving away every mosquito which came near it; this he continued for upwards of two hours, regardless of himself, until the keeper returned. It was really a beautiful sight, and causing much reflection. Here was a monster, whose bulk exceeded that of the infant by at least ten thousand times, acknowledging that the image of his Maker, even the lowest degree of perfection, was divine—silently proving the truth of the sacred announcement, that God had 'given to man dominion over the beasts of the field.'

A Good Toast.—Among the Toasts given at a recent Whig celebration at Ogdensburg, N. York, was the following:

"Woman.—A mother she cherishes and corrects us—a sister, she consults us, a sweetheart, she coquets and conquers us—a wife she comforts and confides in us—without her what would become of us?

Become of us? Some of us, you mean. Man without a woman, is like a shell without the oyster, just like it. In our simple and humble opinion, more like that than any thing else. One good cart load of oyster shells, is worth more than any two old musty, crabbed, dried up old bachelors. Who decides against us? We appeal to all the sensible men, (that is all that are married,) and all the pretty women in the world.—Pittsburg American.

There! you may go up to the head! What do you know about the worth of old bachelors?—They have been the greatest benefactors of mankind. Aristotle, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Bacon, Locke, Newton; all were old bachelors. And were not these men worth "a cart load of oyster-shells?"—Petrarch was a bachelor, and Laura was an old maid. And don't you know, Mr. American, that the two best female writers in this country, are old maids? Washington Irving, is a bachelor; although he says,

—he is proud,
"Aye, prouder than the proudest, when his arms
Around that form of loveliness are flung,
And when those melting eyes are on him hung,
And when those lips are moving in sweet tones,
That tell whate'er the words, that she owns
No other for her love."

Who buys sugar for the boys, and 'dols' for the little girls? Who take the children out riding and go with the young ladies to singing schools, sewing societies, and concerts! Old bachelors.—Out upon you!—Cleveland Advertiser.

Sam Slick says, if ever you want to read a man, do the simple, and he thinks he has a soft horn to deal with; and while he s'poses he is playin' you off, you are puttin' the leake into him without his seein' it. Now if you put on the knowin', it puts him on his guard directly, and he fights as shy as a coon. Talkin' cute looks knawish, but talkin' soft looks wappy. Nothin' will make a feller bark up a wrong tree like that.

Anecdote of Roger Sherman.—The following is related of Roger Minot Sherman:

The Rev. Mr. B., an exceedingly dull and prosy clergyman, was engaged by a neighboring congregation to preach for them; but they disliked him so much, that after the first Sunday, they locked the church doors, and had no services at all. The reverend gentleman, however, was not to be "done" in this manner. He remained in the town, and every Sunday, twice a day, presented himself at the church door in full canonicals, and demanded admission. At the close of the term for which he was engaged, he employed Mr. Sherman to bring a suit against the parish for his salary. Thaddeus Betts, the lawyer for the parish, when the case was brought on for trial, turned to Mr. Sherman and said—"Brother Sherman, is not this rather a singular principle—a man wishing to be paid for not preaching!" "Brother Betts," was the laconic reply, "if you had ever heard my client, you would not think so!"

A Good One.—A new appointed watchman of a bank, a few days ago, was accosted in the street with 'halloo Joe, has the bank been robbed lately?' The quick retort was, 'No! it is not worth robbin'!

"I wonder how they make lucifer matches," said a young married lady to her husband, with whom she was always quarrelling. "The process is very simple—I once made one," replied he. "How did you manage it?" The husband preferred to leave the reply to her imagination.

A Confession.—A young convert in the country recently got up and was making a confession somewhat after this sort, viz: "I have been very wicked, indeed I have; I have cheated many persons, very many; but I will restore four fold," when he was interrupted by an old lady thus.—"Well I should think before you confess much, you'd better marry Nancy Stebbins, as you agreed to!"



AGRICULTURE.

From the Cultivator.

EXPERIMENTS IN PRODUCING IMPROVED VARIETIES OF INDIAN CORN.

In the last number of the Cultivator (page 51) I observe the following remark by the conductor—"The idea of improving our corn by artificial crossing, is novel, yet perfectly philosophical."

Some ten or twelve years since, I instituted a series of experiments in crossing different varieties of corn, and was perfectly successful. The variety of corn named in Dr. Brown's list (page 33 of the same number) "No. 16, Pennsylvania 8 rows, called Smith's early white," was the result of one of the experiments. It was produced by what we call the "Tuscarora, or New-York cheat," with the Sioux, (No. 9 of Dr. Brown's list.) From the parentage of this new variety, you would naturally expect a mulatto color; but I will explain why it is pure white, as I go along. I had two objects in view, the one to get the large white grains of the Tuscarora on the small cob of the Sioux; and the other to produce a variety earlier than either, if possible. To accomplish my object, I planted a piece of ground, say the eighth of an acre, with both varieties, one in each alternate hill; but as the Tuscarora was known to me to be from 15 to 20 days later than the Sioux, I planted the latter 15 days after the former was planted. Now, the process of crossing is performed in the following manner. The variety that has the cob that I wish to retain, is used as the female, and as the tassels (male flowers) appear, they are carefully cut off and suppressed; the variety whose grain I wish to get, is used as the male, and its tassels are allowed to grow. It is unnecessary to interfere with the female flowers (the silk.) The ears of corn produced by the Sioux hills had the form and size of cob of the Sioux, but the grain was a beautiful sulphur color, and of the form of the Tuscarora, though smaller. This corn I planted next year and the result was a beautiful variegation of the grains, of pure yellow and pure white, though all the grains were alike as to size and shape. The cream color had evidently returned to its original elements. I then carefully selected the white grains, and planted them the third year, and the result was the establishment of the variety called "Smith's early white." (I do not understand how or whence Dr. Brown obtained the name of Pennsylvania 8 rows.)

My experiments established the fact, satisfactorily to my mind, that you can place the grains of any variety of corn upon the cob of any other variety, by the process detailed above; and that there is no object more worthy the attention of farmers than improvements of this kind. You have only to regulate the time of planting each variety, to correspond with the time of flowering. I ought to observe, that if you do not destroy the tassels of the variety that has the objectionable grain, the crossing will not be so perfect, because the impregnation will be from two males instead of one, and consequently the grains produced will be various. The crossing is equally important in producing the large late kinds small and early. You can get the tall Virginia corn (that is the grain of it) upon the early dwarf stalks. Indeed, you may vary it almost at pleasure. As you will perceive above, it requires three years to accomplish the object perfectly. The first year effects the crossing; the second year, certain characteristics return to their original elements, such as the color, and somewhat of the flinty quality; the third year the new variety is produced perfect; and

will remain so, so long as it is kept distinct from other varieties.

Another experiment was combined by me with the above, viz: The first matured ears of good form and size were always selected for seed. By this process I was able in five years to make my new variety from 15 to 20 days earlier than the Sioux or any other variety. I had green corn on my table for some years, two weeks earlier than the hotels who obtained early corn from Norfolk. I beg to observe that the Smith's early white has but eight rows and the Sioux (the female parent) twelve; now to account for this. After I had produced the variety, I was still desirous of putting it upon a smaller cob; hence I planted it with the sugar corn, using the latter as the female. The result was the eight rows. I also once took a notion to give it a red cob, and had no difficulty in doing so, by using the red cob sugar corn as the female, but I recrossed and got rid of the red cob again, because it stained the lips and fingers while eating it.

Excuse this from an old admirer.

GIDEON B. SMITH.

GOOD CULTURE THE MOST PROFITABLE.

Land that is worth cultivating at all, is worth cultivating well. If, therefore, an individual finds himself in the possession of a farm which will not reimburse the expense of good husbandry, he had better abandon it at once, for all experience teaches, that no man can afford to be a farmer under a system of bad husbandry. The earth was not made for thriftless, inefficient, or unskillful cultivation, nor will it yield to such its full increase.

No farmer should feel that he discharges his whole duty, unless the effect of his cultivation is to make his farm better every year. He may be sure that it is capable of an indefinite improvement, and his constant aim should be, increase and multiply its resources and productive power. The question should not be, whether fifty or an hundred dollars, judiciously expended in labor or otherwise, will add so much to the saleable value of his estate, but whether he can receive it back again with good interest. His mode of cultivation should not be based on any idea of the present or prospective value of his farm in the market, but on that of a permanent and continued possession from generation to generation; and that if he does not reap all the benefits himself, he is laying up a certain treasure for his descendants.—New England Farmer.

From the Winaw Observer.

Mr. Editor: I send you the following, which will no doubt be of considerable interest to all farmers. In the spring of 1825, Mr. — of — District in this State, was very much pestered with rats.—They collected in such numbers about his barn and stables, as to give, at a distance, the sound of a parcel of pigs in the shocks, &c. They destroyed nearly twenty bushels of corn and peas before any stratagem could be fallen upon to destroy them: at length he was told by a friend the Jasmine blossom would effectually take them all away. Accordingly a large quantity of vines and blossoms were procured and thrown in the corn house, stables, &c., and in less than two weeks there was not a rat or mouse to be heard on the place. These blossoms have quite a pleasant and agreeable smell, but are very poisonous. This is fact, for it came under the observation of

OBSERVER.

From the Providence Republican Herald.

GO TO WORK THE RIGHT WAY.

ADDRESSED TO FARMERS.

I am sorry there is so much need of the admonitions I am about to give. Depend upon it, you do not "work it right," or you would make your farms just twice as valuable as they now are.—Many of you farm too much. You would find it much more profitable to farm twenty acres well, than forty by halves. The last season I made my grounds produce one hundred bushels of Indian corn to the acre. Is this not much better than a common crop of thirty or forty bushels! You will certainly say it is, and with the same breath ask how I manage to make it produce so plentifully? My land being much infested with ground mice, or moles, and overrun with grubs and other vermin, I put on early in the month of March, about seven bushels of salt to the acre, which thoroughly destroys all kind of vermin, being an excellent strong manure, and ploughed and harrowed the ground over and over until it became completely mellow; I then had every corn hole filled with long manure, and after dropping my corn, (which had been previously soaked in warm water.) I scattered a pint of lime over every hill, and then covered the whole with a little mellow earth. In about a week the corn began to come up plentifully, after which I nursed it with the plough and hoe, every other week for eight weeks, at which time it was as high as my head, and not a spire of it was destroyed either by frost, grub or birds. My other things I manured and equally well, and I have been amply paid for my extra care and trouble, as I raised more than twice as much per acre as any of my neighbors, and did it in much less time. I mean, I got all my harvesting done two or three weeks before many others. This is accomplished in a great measure by redeeming time; rising between three and four o'clock in the morning, then if the day be sultry and hot, I lie by from 12 to 3, and rest, I then feel refreshed and able to work till quite dark. This I call "working it right," whereas, should I lay in bed until the sun be up and shame me, haunt the tavern at night, drink too much whiskey, but half manure, half plough, half plant, half nurse, half harvest, and do every thing by halves, I surely should not "work it right" nor get half a crop.