



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., DECEMBER 21, 1841.

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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.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

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 judicial 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.

Weekly Almanac for December, 1841.

DAYS.	SUN RISE.	SUN SET.	MOON'S PHASES.
21 Tuesday,	13 7	4 47	
22 Wednesday,	13 7	4 47	D. H. M.
23 Thursday,	13 7	4 47	5 7 0 M.
24 Friday,	13 7	4 47	12 4 19 E.
25 Saturday,	13 7	4 47	First Quarter, 20 9 33 E.
26 Sunday,	13 7	4 47	Full Moon, 28 1 19 M.
27 Monday,	13 7	4 47	

NOTICE TO

Common School Committees.

THE Board of Superintendents of Common Schools for Mecklenburg County, hereby notify the School Committees in the several Districts, that a meeting of the Board will be held at Charlotte, on Tuesday of the ensuing January Court, at which time the said Committees are required to make a Report of the number of Children in their respective Districts. In those Districts where no election has been held for Committee-men, the vacancy will be filled by the Board at the meeting as above appointed. Returns should be addressed to the "Chairman of the Board of Common School Commissioners," and may be left, previous to the Court, either with the undersigned, or with Charles T. Alexander, Esq., Clerk of the County Court, in Charlotte.

WM. WILSON, Chairman.

December 7, 1841.

Charlotte Journal, copy.

COACH MAKING.

THE Subscribers having entered into copartnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. Carter Crittenden, opposite the Jail. All work WARRANTED;—and Repaired done at the shortest notice, for moderate charges.

CHARLES OVERMAN,

JOSHUA TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 15, 1841.

Notice.

I WILL Hire publicly, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the first day of January next, for the term of twelve months, (if not hired privately before), the following Negroes, viz: BONAPARTE, HENRY, RACHAEL, and DOVEY. Also, will be Rented at the same time and place, for one year, the Houses formerly owned by the late James M. Hutchison, on main street, adjoining Col. Alexander's Hotel.

T. L. HUTCHISON,

Dec. 14, 1841.

Negro Hiring.

WILL BE HIRED, to the highest bidder, for the term of twelve months, at the Courthouse door in Charlotte, on Friday, the 31st instant, TEN OR FIFTEEN VERY VALUABLE NEGROES, belonging to Mrs. Graham, (insane).

BENJ. MORROW, Guardian.

December 14, 1841.

Negroes to Hire.

ON THE 27th INSTANT, at my residence, I will Hire to the highest bidder, for the term of twelve months

EIGHT OR TEN VERY LIKELY

NEGROES,

(Women, Men, and Boys,) belonging to Dorcas M. Lee, minor.

ALSO,

At the same time and place, will be Rented, for the ensuing year, a VALUABLE PLANTATION belonging to the said minor.

JOSEPH REID, Guardian.

Mecklenburg Co., Dec. 7, 1841.

Bonaparte, the Barber,

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, that he has removed his establishment to the east end of Col. Alexander's Long Row, a few doors east of the Courthouse, where he will be pleased to see them at all times. He professes to be master of the "Tonsorial Art," and will spare no effort to afford entire satisfaction. Charges moderate, to suit the times.

[Charlotte, March 9, 1841.]

Book-Binding.

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg-Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention.

[Charlotte, March 5, 1841.]

Deferred Articles.

RIGHTS OF MARYLAND.

It is hardly possible to conceive a more malicious act than that of placing obstructions on railroads, by which are endangered the lives of hundreds, not one of whom may ever know the villain who thus designs to kill or wound them. Reason would be lost on such a wretch, and it is only the fear and the certainty of punishment that can restrain his evil propensities. In the hope and that the People may know there is a law provided for his punishment, we republish the following law, passed at the last session of the Legislature.

AN ACT to protect the lives of persons travelling on Railroads within the State of Maryland.—Passed February 12, 1840.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the passage of this act, if any person or persons shall place any thing, or cause any thing to be placed, on any Railroad in this State calculated to obstruct, overthrow, or divert from the track of such railroad any car, vehicle, or carriage travelling or passing on such railroad, with the view or intent to obstruct or overthrow any car, vehicle or carriage, such person or persons so offending shall be deemed guilty of felony; and, upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to the Penitentiary for a period of not less than two years, nor more than ten years.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That if the death of any person shall be occasioned by the overthrow or obstruction of any railroad car, vehicle or carriage, produced by the placing of any thing or obstruction on any railroad, in violation of the first section of this act, then the person or persons so placing the thing or obstruction, shall be deemed guilty of murder.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That if any person or persons shall break or injure in any manner any railroad in this State, with a view or intent to obstruct or overthrow any car, vehicle, or carriage passing or travelling on such railroad or bridge, such person or persons so offending shall be subject to all the penalties and consequences of persons guilty of the offences specified in the first section hereof; and if, in consequence of such breaking or injury, death ensued, the party offending shall be deemed guilty of murder, and be in all respects subject to the same penalties and consequences as those prescribed against persons offending against the second section of this act.

Extract from the Boston Atlas of Oct. 1840, under the head "Our political prospects."

"Important and obstinately contested elections have taken place, affording to all who pay any heed to the signs of the times, satisfactory data for a conclusive and decisive opinion relative to the current of public sentiment, and the prospect of relief to the country from its present thralldom. The voice of an indignant people has been again and again heard in a deep thunder tone through the ballot boxes. The result of every State election that has occurred since (the extra session) is replete with interesting, and to the friends of constitutional freedom, most encouraging facts."

We go that for our side, this fifteenth day of November, 1841.—Boston Post.

LORD MORPETH AND THE NEW YORK HUMBUGGERS.

We could hardly feel contempt for Old England and all her titled puny scions of scrofulous old Knights, when we read the sycophantic and fulsome account of the dinner given to Lord Morpeth, by sundry man-worshipping citizens of New York.—We say we could hardly feel contempt for England, so great was our contempt for our own country-men. Freeman from the pulpit, from the crumple, from the bar, and from the city-box, kneeling at the footstool of some body from England, with a name as long as a pump-handle, dressed in a bottle green coat and yellow breeches, and lisping out, "Ah, damn me, Hoffman, will you wine?"

How long will our citizens make themselves the laughing stock and the bye-word of the old world. Who can give Lord Morpeth such a dinner as the cook of his own castle? Why feed him, then? Who can praise him like his own serfs? Why praise him, then? Who can give him such wine as the priest of his Parish Church? Why lead him to drink, then? Has he written his name high upon the scroll of fame? Has he sunk any of our vessels—killed any of our officers—searched and robbed any of our merchantmen? Has he served with Captain Drew, or patrolled the frontier, under that blood-hound, Captain Prince? Has he a squint in his eye, or wart on his nose, or a crook in his back, a huckle-berry above our persimmon? If not, then let him come and go, as Americans come and go in England; and, when he wants flattery, let him pay for it, as he does at home.

We could not but admire, among other things, the finishing touch, given to the account of the noble dinner, by the reporter of the Herald—wherein he says:

"The dinner was very select, there being present no Reporter for any paper save our own." "De Gustibus non disputandum."

The Bostonians, it is true, feasted, and trotted out the Prince de Joinville, and matched him with that sprig of doubtful origin of another gender, the Countess Vespucci; but then the Prince de Joinville was the son of a King—a King who fiddled through our streets—taught young freemen to repeat, "Comme vous portez, vous Mons couz"—or something equally foreign and interesting—and footed it to Piusburg, with a shirt and a horse-cake packed in a checked handkerchief, and hitched to a crab stick; besides, this same King had paid 25,000,000, rather than to go to war with us in Old Hickory's time, and Boston received two-thirds of the money, and could afford to gild a chair for his son; let him dance on a chalked eagle in Faneuil Hall, and hang his brothers and sisters in crimson and gold, from John Hancock round to the front door; but Lord Morpeth, who is he? A writer of a tale in the Keepsake—a son of a son of the Howards—a nobleman of England—born in a castle, with Turrets, fed with a golden pap spoon by a dry nurse, in a cocked hat and ribbed trowsers, and baptized in a silver font by a bishop in white sleeves. Away with such sycophancy. We want a war, if for no other reason, to teach the men of the present day how to behave before folks.—Alexandria Index.

Variety.

From the Philadelphia National Gazette.

"ONLY HALF A DOLLAR"—A DOMESTIC SKETCH, ADAPTED TO THE TIMES.

We dined with our friend Tomson the other day. It was the first time we had been to see him since he quit his large house in Walnut street, and moved to his present small one. Every thing looked comfortable enough at his new dwelling, except Mrs. Tomson, and she declared there was not room enough to turn about in such a little hole. Tomson, however, has borne his reverses with admirable fortitude and good humor, considering how immensely rich he was, or was supposed to be, which is the same thing, a few years ago. Misery loves company. It is one thing to fail or curtail now-a-days, when nearly every one is doing the same thing; but it was quite another thing four years ago, when all the world rode a high horse. To return to our friend Tomson—his lands, his loans, have turned out to have no more substance than the lather of Glenn's caponaceous compound. His fourteen sections in Indiana and Illinois are from some cause or other—remoteness from the market, prevalence of milk sickness in the neighborhood, or something of this kind—worth less than the original Government price. The Huga-mug and Derry Down Railroad Loan, and the stock of the Flipflap Bank, in which he was interested to the amount of forty-eight thousand dollars, are now quoted so low that he considers them worth little or nothing.

But as we remarked when we sat down to dinner, "every thing has so depreciated in value that no man can tell what his worth," and so we place no positive estimate upon his property. We have said the house is comfortable, and so it is.—He has persuaded Mrs. Tomson to part with a few of the most splendid articles of her furniture, purchased within the last five years, because Mrs. Tomson has the good taste to see that they do not become her present contracted establishment. As we were dining, the conversation was partly about the change in Mr. Tomson's style of living. We have always been very intimate, and he tells us all about his affairs.

"I have told Mrs. Tomson," said he in the course of the talk, "at least one hundred times, within the course of the last month, that I find that our expenditures must not exceed two thousand five hundred dollars a year." "I will touch for your having said so a thousand times," rejoined our hostess. "I hear nothing but retrenchment, economy, and reform! The cry is as loud and frequent in this house as it used to be among the Harrison men before the election." Mrs. Tomson then addressed herself to us particularly: "Why, sir, I asked Mr. Tomson to order a quart of ice-cream. He knew you would dine with us—but no—it would cost eighty-seven and a half cents—and so he must economize, and now we have no ice-cream!" After the delivery of this speech, Tomson took out his pocket-book and made a memorandum in it.

We remarked that the streets had not looked very nice recently, and ventured to suggest that the new city administration had not yet got warm enough in their places to take a peep out of the windows and see in what a dirty condition are the thoroughfares. To this remark Mrs. Tomson assented, and added that for her part she regretted nothing so much as the giving up of her carriage. "Indeed," she added, "I hate cabs, but this morning I was out shopping, and the streets were so uncleanly that I got into a cab in Second street, and rode home." "Were you tired, my dear, so that you could not walk?" asked Tomson. "No, but I didn't want to walk, and the cab was only twenty-five cents." Tomson took out his pocket-book and made another memorandum of it.

"You were out, my dear, shopping this morning, you say. What did you buy?" inquired Tomson. "Nothing at all, I saw fifty things I wanted, but I knew you would begin a lecture about economy the instant you should see them." "Well, I admire your self-denial in buying nothing." "Nothing! Oh no. I bought this little pink plush cravat for myself—the cheapest thing I ever saw. They ask a dollar and a quarter in Chesnut street for the same article, and what do you think I gave for it?" "Well," replied Tomson, "have you not a pink silk one, and do you need this new one?" "Not positively, but then it was only three quarters of a dollar." Tomson took out his pocket-book and made another memorandum in it.

"Well, Mrs. Tomson," said we, "you certainly have not given your husband cause to lecture you to-day on retrenchment, economy, and reform, if three-quarters of a dollar is the amount of all your shopping." "Stop," exclaimed the lady, "I have not shown you one purchase I made—cheaper than the plush cravat. Do you see this pair of mitts? What do you think I gave for them?"—We could not guess, but Mr. Tomson asked of what use they were. "Oh, none at all," answered his wife, "but they are so pretty, and so very cheap. I gave only half a dollar for them!"—Tomson took out his pocket-book and made another memorandum in it. "Tomson what! are you writing in that book?" we asked inquisitively. "Well, I will show you," said he, and then placed the book in our hands, where we read in pencil, the following entries:

Credit J. T. for ice-cream not bought, 87½ cents,
Charge Mrs. T. for cab hire when she could walk, only 25 cts.
Charge Mrs. T. for pink plush cravat, not wanted, only 75 cts.
Charge Mrs. T. for mitts, not wanted, only 50 cts.

\$1.50.

After we had examined these entries, during which time Mr. and Mrs. Tomson sat silent, he took the book, wrote something more in it, and then returned it to us, with this calculation:

\$1.50
Multiplied by 365, the whole number of days in a year.
750
900
450

\$547.50.—Five hundred and forty-seven dollars and fifty cts. a year.

"You see," said Tomson, "only twenty-five cents, only seventy-five cents, only half a dollar, is at the rate of more than five hundred dollars a year out of my pocket,—more than one-fifth of the sum that I am able, as an honest man, to spend,—and all for things not wanted!"

It was time for us to go when Mr. Tomson had concluded this remark, so we left him and the imprudent Mrs. Tomson. But we remembered the last item in the pocket-book against—"only half a dollar," and we thought if all our friends, in these hard times, would only remember how few cents a day make a hundred dollars a year, they would look well at it before they would spend only half a dollar.

Madman and Sportsman.—A physician of Milan, who undertook the cure of madmen, had a pit of water in the house, in which he kept his patients, some to the girdle and some to the chin, according to the greater or lesser degree of madness with which they were affected. One of the madmen, who was on the point of recovery, happening to be standing at the house door, saw a young nobleman pass, with his hawk upon his fist, well mounted, and with the usual equipage of hawking dogs, falcons, &c., behind him. The madman demanded to know to what use was all this preparation, and was courteously answered, to kill certain birds. "And how much," said the madman, "may be the worth of all the fowls you kill in a year?" The nobleman replied, "five or ten crowns." "And what," said the madman, "may your hawks, spaniels, horses, &c., stand you in the year?" "About five thousand crowns," replied the gentleman. "Five thousand pounds?" replied the madman; and gazing at him a moment with the wild earnestness of an approaching frenzy, he seized him by the shoulders, and forcing him into the pit, immersed him several times in the water, (the usual practice of his master with his more desperate patients.) Having thus ducked him, he led him back to the door. "Hark ye, my friend," said he, dismissing him, "take my advice, and make all possible haste from this house—for, should our master come home, he'll drown you but what he will cure you."

CITY POLICE.

November 30, 1841.—Theodore Dupree.—A gentleman in a checked shirt, which hung around his hips in graceful festoons and corded pants, minus suspenders, answered to the imposing title at the head of this article.

"What countryman are you, Dupree?"

"It's a Frenchman, I am, please your worship's grace," answered Theodore.

"A Frenchman! of what country are you a native?"

"Faix and troth, I've been a native of this country more nor eight years; if your lordship can conserve."

"No I can't. Where were you born?"

"Born among the polly-woos, your riverence; in a bit o' a say-port they call Paris."

"Ah, indeed! what kind of a town is that?"

"Town! your grace, it's only a thrife ov a village, not more nor half as big as Kinsington; excepting the paple's not half so shivilized; they're a very mane set, they are, and that's the raysun I left them."

"What kind of business are they chiefly engaged in?"

"Och, the whole population, and the women and children besides, turns out to catch bull-frogs and bloody nouns; and some ov them craythers are as big as two years' old pigs, your highness."

"I should judge from your tongue that you could tell something about Erin, Mr. Dupree?"

"Sure enough, my mother was scared by an Irishman about three weeks afore I was borned, and that isgins the cause why I have a bit of the brogue your majesty."

This explanation may not satisfy every body.—Dupree, (supposing that to be his right name), was caught tripping on a light fantastic toe up the staircase of a house at the corner of South and Second street. He is an incomprehensible fellow, and having casually remarked, last night, that he was a Frenchman, seemed determined to stick to the same tale, this morning. He will have another hearing.

Philadelphia Times.

Petitions.—We go in strongly for the "right of petition," and therefore intend to petition our next Congress—

For the enlargement of the Pacific Ocean, and a bridge across the Atlantic; also, for the filling up of Lake Superior—to make a little more land—as it is very scarce this year.

For the total annihilation of all mosquitoes, both in Florida, and in the United States.

To have the moon taken into the screw dock and copper-bottomed.

For the abolition of eating whenever flour is eight dollars per barrel.

To fortify corn fields from the depredations of coons.

To remove Texas a little further off—it being sum'at too handy; also for the removal of the Alleghany mountains beyond the Mississippi—they being at present a public nuisance.

If the above petitions should not be read in Congress, but laid under the table, why, then Congress might as well burst up at once—or we'll burst it up.

Sunday Mercury.

Too Common.—Stranger. Have you any newspapers? Editor. Certainly.

Stranger. You will give me one, I suppose, sir? Editor. O yes, sir, (handing him a paper.) Those are fine chickens in your basket; have you any more of them?

Stranger. Right smart of them at home.

Editor. That's a fine one; you will give me that, I suppose, sir; will you not?

Stranger. I brought these to market to sell; I should like to sell you a dozen at seventy-five cents.

The above absolutely occurred in our office last week, and we doubt not that it is a lesson not soon to be forgotten.—State Sentinel.

A Sign.—It looks rather ominous, when a young man is followed by his neighbor's dog. He must be at least an occasional visitor; perhaps, to speak more gallantly, he is particularly acquainted. "Who let this cat out of the bag?"

Barbarism at Home.—At a recent session of the Court of Newcastle county, in Delaware, several persons convicted of larceny were sentenced to receive twenty-one lashes on the bare back. One man plead guilty to three indictments, and was sentenced to receive twenty-one lashes for each indictment. But the most extraordinary of all is the following which we copy from the Delaware Gazette:

"A young girl plead guilty on ten different indictments for larceny. Sentenced to pay two-fold value of goods stolen to the owners, to wear ten T's on her outer garment, and to receive twenty-one lashes on the bare back, well laid on, in each case, making 210 in all. And this on a woman, a very gentle looking young girl! tied up to a post, her naked body exposed to the gaze of a lascivious crowd—striped and scored!"

It is said that the Governor at the intercession of the officers of the court and others, will pardon the girl. It is a disgrace to the State that such a law should remain on her statute books.

Extensive Circulation.—A curious instance of the circulation of a bank note is mentioned by the Houston Telegraph. A gentleman who was closing up some business of a mercantile firm in one of the western settlements of Texas, a few weeks since, paid out a \$100 note on one of the Louisiana banks, and in a few days afterwards received it again from a person who was owing him. On making inquiry he ascertained that this bill had made the complete tour of the settlement, "paying up old scores," and had actually passed through the hands of twenty-four different debtors and creditors, thus paying debts to the amount of \$2,400! This incident will serve to show how small a sum of money is requisite to supply all the necessities of domestic circulation.

"Head him or die."—This was the resolution upon which Capt. Botts and his family left Congress, for the election fields. What is the result? They have headed themselves, and if the elections are to be taken in evidence, they are dead.

Madisonian.

"Some of them do look a little blue about the gills, that's a fact. But they are the hardest people to beat experience into that can be found. They frequently remind us of the Irish jockey, who, when his horse was running behind his competitor, cried out in agony of glee, 'Och! the devil, only see how he drives them all before him!'"

Lou. Gazette.

An individual who had purchased a pair of children's shoes that did not suit, going to return them, met the clerk of the store in the street, and offered them to him to take back. The clerk—a very nice young man—began to be excused, on the ground, that he was on his way to gallant a young lady to church, and to be caught on such an occasion with a pair of baby-shoes!—he wouldn't, no way it could be fixed!

One of the Tuscarora Indians passing through Canada, a short time since, was asked by a tavern keeper where he was from, "Tuscarora, sir," said the man of the woods. "Then," said the Canadian, "you are Yankee Indian, eh?" "Yes, sir, I am a Yankee Indian." "Did you know," said the Canadian, "that there's going to be a war, and that we shall be over and take the States, and make them a British province?" "Do you think so?" "Yes, certainly." "Then, sir, I think you never was a great ways from home."—Tele. Blade.

A Curiosity.—The greatest curiosity in the world is now exhibiting in this town, in the person of James Washburn, the wonderful dwarf, decidedly the smallest man in creation! He is in his seventeenth year, weighs but twenty-three pounds, and is only thirty six inches in height! He is in good health, has fine sparkling eyes, is active, intelligent, in short, a perfect man in miniature. He is said to have been born in Vermont, and ceased growing at an early period without any assignable cause.—Massachusetts Spy.

Remarkable Occurrences.—In July, 1853, the frogs of an artificial pond, three miles square, and five miles from Windham, (Ct.) finding the water dried up, left the place in a body, and marched, or rather hopped, towards Winnomantic river. They were under the necessity of taking the road and going through the town, which they entered about midnight. The bull-frogs were the leaders, and the pipers followed without number. They filled a road forty yards wide for four miles in length, and were for several hours passing through the town, unusually clamorous. The inhabitants were equally perplexed and frightened. Some expected to find an army of French and Indians; others feared an earthquake, and dissolution of nature. The consternation was universal. Old and young, male and female, fled naked from their beds, with worse shriekings than those of the frogs. The event was fatal to several women. The men, after a flight of half a mile, in which they met with many broken shins, finding no enemies in pursuit of them, made a halt, and summoned resolution enough to venture back to their wives and children, when they distinctly heard from the enemy's camp, these words: *Wight! Helderker! Die! Tete!* This last, they thought meant *treaty*; and plucked up courage, they sent a triumvirate to capitulate with the supposed French and Indians. These three men approached in their shirts, and begged to speak with the General; but it being dark, and no answer given, they were sorely agitated between hope and fear; and at length, however, they discovered that the dreaded inimical army was an army of thirsty frogs going to the river for a little water!

A certain pious, peace-loving Quaker was once beset by a pugnacious man, who aware of broad-brim's non-resistance principles, administered him a smart blow on his right cheek. The Quaker in accordance with the command of the scripture forth-with "turned unto him the other also," which being in like manner slapped, and considering the letter of the law fulfilled, he deliberately pulled off his coat and gave the aforesaid pugnacious one, a sound thrashing to his great inconvenience and astonishment.