

Recklenburg

**JOSEPH W. HAMPTON.** 

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

Editor and Pullishe

# VOLUME 2,

# CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 8, 1842.

#### 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 n for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

T'r Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of Fire 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.



rmerly kept by Dr. Joshua D. Boyd, and more recently by Maj. Joseph Smith, announces to his life in pursuit of the secret meanings of the Revhis friends and the public generally, that he has reopened it as a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. subscriber. Intending to devote his whole time and intention to his House, the undersigned will spare no pains to render comfortable all who may give him a call. It will be his constant endeavor to keep a actually been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit, Table supplied with the best that can be afforded by a bountiful country; a Bar of choice Liquors; neat thank God for the wonderful disclosures which it is Rooms and clean Beds; polite and attentive Servants, an experienced Hostler and such accomodations athis Stables as will not be overlooked by travellers and others. To the travelling public he would say, call and test the accomodations at the Charlotte Hotel. His charges shall be moderate, to suit the embarrassed state of the times. The Churlotte Hotel is on mains treet, just one square South of the Courthouse. Families accommodated with private dining Rooms when desired.

### END OF THE WORLD.

MISCELLANY.

Most of our readers are no doubt aware, that a certain fanatic by the name of Miller, residing in New-Jersey, we believe, has predicted the end of the world in 1843, and that he pretends to found this prediction on the prophecies of the Bible, which he says have been made plain to him. He has also, and his followers, commenced travelling over the New England States, putting up large encampments, and preaching up his doctrine of the millenium to come next year, and also established a paper to propogate Millerism. As a complete demolisher of the doctrine of this modern impostor, who impiously pretends to understand the profound mysteries contained in the Book of Life, we give the following extract from a recent work written by Professor STEWART of Andover, Massachusetts, said to be among the most learned divines of our day. We find it in one of our exchanges :

#### EXTRACT.]

Plain as all this seems to my mind, yet I see ma- of his neighborhood, and will make a conspicous ny, and some very sensible persons too, greatly agitated about the end of the world, which as many, predict at the present day, is to come in 1843. I do not say, that it would be well for the public to call to mind the many predictions of the like nature which have already been wrecked, and which were maintained with as much learning, and as much glorious privilege of being independent,' in a de confidence too, as present theories are. Specially gree that is unknown to many who occupy a larg would they do well to call to mind the notable case er portion of the world's attention than the of John Albert Bengel, one of the best Greek schol- He was a burly, well looking man of thirty-five, ars and sacred expositors of the last age, and the editor of the famous critical edition of the New Testament which bears his name. His piety and talents are beyond fair question, and sobriety, on all other subjects except the Apocalypse, was a prom-inent trait of his character. He spent the flower of elations. He came to full persuation, at last, that he look, there was a gleeful expression in the corners had discovered them. He announced them to the of his eyes, that spoke of fun. The laughing dev-The House and enclosures have been newly and world; and in so doing, he says, with much modes- il in his eye' was not a malicious spirit, however. ty, that the only reason he has to doubt the disclosures of these secrets is, that it was made to so unworthy a person as himself. Yet, in the full confi dence that the occult matters of the Apocalypse had he published his book. Most devoutly does he designed to make. The grand period, as to all the leading parts of the great drama, according to his book, was to be consummated in A. D. 1836. If the face of the world should not be entirely changed at that period, then, he says, the church must believe that he has been mistaken. But that the change would take place, he entertained not a shadow of doubt. So far, this great and good man. And we-we fails to command, had somewhat sponed man-have lived to see 1836, and the world is still moving Without meaning to injure any mortal, he had manround the sun, and its busy inhabitants going on much as in days of yore. We never once thought at that period, of the Bengelian revelation: and cannot now discover the record of them on the page of history. Many a confident prediction, uttered by other ro-mancers in prophecy, has met with the same fate, and been wrecked on the rocks whither the mighty stream of time hath borne them. Such is doubtles the destiny of many others also: and yet, all this does not seem to diminish the confidence of those who write theological romances ! Be it so, If there must needs be entropiants and visionaries, (and so it would seem,) why may not this department of exegetical theology exhibit its due proportion ? Once for all, however, we may beseech such interpreters to listen to a word of caution. I will not reproach them with the presumption of undertaking to expound a book, which, of all others in the Bible, demands the deepest knowledge of the original Scriptures, and of the prophetic idiom, when they nave not well studied either. But may I not ask, how it came about, that when Jerusalem was to be destroyed, the exact time was so carefully kept back, until the very eve of its accomplishment, from the disciples of Christ? Mark tells us (xiii. 3,) that the three favorite disciples went to him and asked him the question respecting the time of its desolation. He tells us, also, that Jesus declared 'this time (v. 32) to be unknown not only to men, but to the angels in heaven, yea to the Son himself.' It was only after the Roman army was in Palestine and had begun their task, that the time was declared to John, Rev. xi. 2. But we may appeal to a passage still more applicable to the present case, and which comprises more within its grasp. The anxious disciples asked of the risen Saviour, when he would restore the kingdom to Israel? It matters not what particular thing they had in mind, i. e. whether it was purely the spiritual kingdom of Christ, or the ecclesiastico-poltical kingdom which they had once been expecting. The answer is one which should be engraven on a frontispiece and put upon the study door of every writer on the prohecies, who indulges the expectation of being able to point out the day and the hour of fulfilment. It was this: IT IS NOT FOR YOU TO KNOW THE TIMES OR THE SEASONS, WHICH THE FA-THER HATH PUT IN HIS OWN POWER. Acts, 1. 6. 7. If now it was not for even apostles to know these secrets, is it for every curious and speculating mind, that knows little indeed either of history or of exegetical science, to tell us all about such matters? Is it not presumption to engage in such an undertaking? God has undoubtedly determined upon the times and seasons, when all events that respect his church will take place. But it does not follow, that he has revealed this matter to us. We are satisfied he has not. Why not leave to him the secret things which he claims as his own prerogative? thodist preacher that passed the gap, in revenge of Why assume to ourselves a position, which he does this insalt. not allow us to assume? But alas! all the disappointment of writers teemng with fancy and filled with confidence, in days

When this is once done with some good detion. gree of ingenuity, then a new tone will be played the mountain, at the time Ned's direful edict was upon the old instrument; and a will be listened to and applauded because it is new. Thus we go on, amusing ourselves from one decennium to another, ever pursuing in fact the same phantoms, although we give chase to them in different directions .-When such chases will be over, it would be as difficult to say, as to fix upon the specific period of the Millenium.

From the Family Companion. HOMESPUN YARNS .-- No. II. THE "EXPERIENCE" OF THE BLACKSMITH OF THE MOUNTAIN PASS.

#### CHAPTER I.

At the entrance to one of those gorges, or gaps in the great Apalachian chain of mountains, in their passage across the northern portion of Georgia. a blacksmith had erected his forge in the early settlement of that region by the Auglo-American race, and drove a thrifty trade in the way of facing axes and pointing plows for the settlers, and shoe g hor ses for wayfaring people in their tra the country to examine gold mines and

As he was no ordinary personage in the affairs putation! figure in this rarrative, som account of his liarities will not be uninteresting. Having through life on a homely maxim of his own---- pay up as you go up'--- he had acquired some money and was out of debt, and consequently enjoyed . the just young enough to feel that all his faculties, mentai and physical, had reached their greatest development, and just old enough to have amassed suffi cient experience of men and things, to make the past serve as a finger post to his future journey through life. With a shrewd, but open, bold and honest lege. His physical conformation was that which combined great strength with agility, and if he had been fated to have been a cotemporary of his great proto type, Vulcan, there can be no doubt but the Lemnian blacksmith would have alloted to him a front forge in his establishment, to act as a sort of patterncard, and to divert the public gaze from his own game leg to the fair proportions of his foreman. Now, although Ned Forgeron, for such was the name he had inherited from some Gallic ancestor, was a good natured man vie the possession of great muscular strength and courage, and the admiration which a successful exercise of those powers never aged, nevertheless, to try his prowess on sundry of he neighbors, and from the success which always crowned his honest efforts in that way, had unconsciously acquired the character of a bully. With very few early advantages of elementary education, he had, nevertheless, at different periods, collected a mass of heterogeneous information, which he was very fond of displaying on occasions. He was a sort of political antiquary, and could tell the opinion of Mr. Jefferson or Mr. Madison, on any subject, and was referred to on all disputed points of the theory and history of the government, that arose among the candidates for the legislature and county politicians. This he studied on account of the conthe fangs of some terrible grimalkin. sequence it invested him with. But why he had CHAPTER II. treasured up an old and well thumbed copy of Paine's Age of Reason, and affected scepticism as to the veracity of the story of Jonah and the whale, and Balaam and his ass, would be hard accounting for, unless it proceeded from the desire of a character for singularity and erudition. When vanity once gets the mastery of a man's reason, there is no telling the absurdities it will lead him into. He was fond of speaking of Volney, and being found with a copy of Taylor's 'Diegesis' in his hand, although few of his neighbors had heard of the aubread the butter was on." thor of the . Ruins,' or knew what Diegesis meant. This peculiarity, together with the pertinacity of the missionaries, Worcester and Butler, which car ried them to the penitentiary, may account for the great aversion of Mr. Edward Forgeron to all preachers of the Gospel. His dislike for them was so excessive, that he could scarcely speak of the 'hypocritical scoundrels,' as he called them, without flying into a passion and using indecorous language But a circumstance occurred which gave his zeal "At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, a distinct and securian direction. A Methodist preacher over in Tennessee, who was fond of spicing his discourses with anacdotes, once made the Blacksmith the principal character in a long ser nion. His prouliarnies were diluted on and his he hands of that monster the blacksmith. resies dealt with, in becoming severity. He was ridiculed, and his literary acquirements disparaged by the preacher. All this came to the ears of For geron, with such additions and embelishments as stories usually receive in passing to a third person. It would be as useless to attempt to describe a mountain storm, as to picture the wrath of this mountaineer. But if we cannot pourtray the storm. the consequences may be easily told. The Black-Saturday in the afternoon, he gave his striker holismith swore in his wrath he would whip every Methe preacher. It was not over an hour, before he heard the Forgeron was a man of his word, as the bruised features of many of John Wesley's disciples could words. And have laid up their treasure above," a contented smile on his face.

The preacher whose circuit lay on either side of geron's name, but presumed that he did not molest promulgated to the world, was a meek and lowly man, who approached nearly in his natural disposi- sumptuous people, you Methodists, that ever trod shoo tion, willing obedience to the mandate, relative to turning the check to the smiter. The poor soul whip you this time, you beef-headed disciple you? passed many sleepless nights in view of the fate that awaited him at the mountain pass. In his dreams, he saw Forgeron with a huge sledge-hammer in his hand, ready to dash out his brains, and would start with such violence as to wake himself He inquired if there was no other place at which the mountain could be passed, only to learn his doom more certainly. Being a timid man, but withal devoutly impressed with a sense of duty, he resolved to discharge his duties faithfully, be the consequences what they might. Like a lamb goconsequences what they might. Like a lamb go-ing to the slaughter did he wend his way towards and at the end replied, that the terms were unreason the gap; as he came in front of the shop, the blacksmith was striking the last blow on a shovel, and singing away to the tune of "Clear de kitchen"-

Iekkersonian.

"Old Georgia is a noble State.

Her laws are good, and her people great." On catching a glimpse of the poor parson, who ed up to the had flattered himself that he was about to pass with he did not dism impunity, Ned sung out-"Stop, there, you eterna! made a virtue of shad belly, and pay the penalty for my injured re-'I have but or is that you won'

The holy man protested innocence of having ever | was a prese I do not wis intentionally injured him, by word or deed.

The man's subdued looks and earnest voice, had ·Off wit half dissuaded Ned from his stern purpose, when imp, the giggling of his striker and the cheering of two or three idlers, nessed him to do what he felt was mean. Let any one pause a moment, and reflect if on he has never been urged on to acts his conscience hand from smote him for, by the opinions of others, before Mr. Forgeron is sentenced as a devil. The preacher received several boxes on his ears, and heard man denunciations against his sect before he was permit. ted to depart, and when that permission was reed, he was not slow in availing himself of the pri ed him, w

At the next annual conference, when circuits towed his were assigned to the different preachers, this one stomach an made his appearance punctually, but by some pro- song where cess of casuistry, convinced himself that his duty did | smithynot call for a revelation of his sufferings. If he " Tongue ca was too sensitive of the blacksmith's character to Of a soul expose it to rude remark, or, if he had a prefer- until Mr. Forgeror ence that some worthier brother should occupy ' first love,' or som that healthy station among the mountains, is dif- him, responded lust ficult to conjecture. But Forgeron's reputation him off!' But unfortu perform that kind office. had extended beyond the circuit, and was done ample and severe justice to by others, who had heard maunched a bunch of his fame. It soon became the subject of animaetly as if his master was ted conversation, and there was no little wincing, ing. each one fearing it would be his cruel fate, to be sent a victim to appease the wrath of this human things you must promise Alter a time, it was decreed that the Reverend Mr. Stubbleworth was the doomed individual, and dist preacher again. Her when the annunciation came, many an eye of min- he hesitated, and the revere gled pity and curiosity was turned on his ruddy, usual benign smile on his fac good-natured face, to see how the dispensation was and songborne, but not a muscle moved. With a quiet smile, he professed a perfect willingness to go where he was sent. He was "clay in the hands of the potter," he said. If he piqued himself on a Such bold figures, or something else, caused him t stolid indifference to the blacksmith's pummelings, sing out,-"Well, I'll do it--I'll do it !' or if he relied on his ample dimensions to protect himself, he never disclosed, but appeared as self-sat- bleworth, 'I think I can make a decent man of you isfied and content as ever. His predecessor looked yet, and perhaps a christain.' for all the world, like a mouse just escaped from

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well behaved travellers. "You presumed so! Yes, you are the most pre-

leather, any how. Well, what'll you do if I don't Mr Stubbleworth professed his willingness to do any thing reasonable, to avoid such penance.

Well, there's three things you have to do, or I'll maul you into a jelly. The first is, you are to quit preaching : the second is, you must wear this last will and testament of Thomas Paine next. your heart, read it every day, and believe e word you read; and the third is, you are to the Methodists in every crowd you get i

The preacher looked on during these noval able and he would not su

· Well, you have g I'll larrup you lik "I'll tear you into rags! Get down. The preach

rated, and Forgeron w and alighted. to make, my friend ; that

with this overcoat on. It dies of my last circuit, and

d that suddenly, you basin faced

reacher slowly drew off his overnith continued his tirade of abuse is sect, and as he drew his right sheeve, and threw the garment beis eyes, which laid that person at ground, with the testament et de him. The Rev. Mr. Stubblea of a connoiseur in such mats adversary to rise, but mountss of a cat, and as he besa bounteous hand, on the Blacksmith, continued his t off, on his arrival at the

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 25, 1812. 83...F

## Carolina Inn, CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA.

THE above Establishment, situa ted on main-street, north of the Court House, in the Town of Charlotte, N. C., is still kept open by the undersigned for the accommodation of the public. The proprietor feels confident of his ability to give entire satisfaction to all who may patronise his House. The travelling publie will find at the Carolina Inn every comfort, convenience and attention necessary to refresh and reiuligorate both man and horse. Particular pains wil be bestowed on the Table, Bar, and Bedsthat every thing shall be in the most sumptuous and neat order ;- and the Stables will always be supplied with abundance and attended by faithful, experienced Hostlers. In short, the subscriber is determined to keep up the accommodations at his House in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the interior country. All he asks from thepublic is, to give him a call.

Drovers can at all times be supplied with convemient and well enclosed LOTS, on moderate terms, and furnished with grain at a low price.

JENNINGS B. KERR. Charlotte, June 2, 1842. 65...F



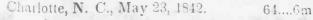
HAVING obtained the MANSION HOUSE for pub lic accommodation, informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to receive and entertain all who may favor him with their patron-

His TABLE shall always be well and plentifully supplied with every thing the country affords, to please and satisfy the palate even of an epicure.

His BAR will be found furnished with a choice selection of Liquors, Wines and Cordials, both foreign and domestic

His STABLES shall be constantly attended by fuithful and attentive hostlers and supplied with abundant provender.

N. B. The Stage Office is kept at the Mansion





nent crop. And so it will be. When 1843 passes for a picture, and was just the spot to remind a 'How are you, old slab-sides? Get off your ver dreamed of the true cause. Forgeron looked that he continues to carry on the away, and the world still moves on without being horse and join in my devotions,' said the blacksmith. In the glass, and perhaps compared the changing youth tresh from his classic studies, of the place TAILORING BUSINESS, South-east wing of jostled from its orbit; the Pope still issues his de-"I have many miles to ride,' answered the preach- hues of his black eye from a recent scuffle,' to the where Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans n the crees from the Vatican; the Sultan still-haughtily fell, in attempting to defend Greece against the ar- er, 'and havn't time, my friend. I'll call as I rerainbow in the shipwreck scene- blending every Spring's brick house, where points to his peering minarets and the banners of slam; and faithful and humble Christians are still my of Xerxes; but in despite of the grandeur of its turn. color into one.' Or perhaps he had never read that he will be ready to accommo-'Your name is Stubbleworth, and you are the story, and only muttered to himself, . Ned Forgeron beeting cliffs, and the beauty of its verdure, it was date those who may favor him aboring and suffering as before; then some more fortunate adventurer will perhaps discover latent er- associated in the minds of many pious persons, with hypocrite the Methodists have sent here, eh ?' whipped by a Methodist preacher !' with their patronage. Being His dreams that night were of a confused and 'My name is Stubbleworth,' he replied meekly? regular in the receipt of the the broad gate that leads to destruction And Ned ror in former calculations, (as recently has been the ' Didn't you know my name was Ned Forgeron. disagreeable nature, and waking in the morning, he New York and Philadelphia case in respect to those of Bengel,) and we shall Forgeron, the handsome blacksmith, was invested with the attributes and hideous aspect of his Satanic the blacksmith what whips every Methodist preach-Fashions, his style shall not be had an indistinct memory of something unpleasant then have a new period fixed upon the consummation inferior to any at the South. Majesty, by many a mountain girl, who would er that goes through this gap?' was asked with an having occurred. At first he could not recollect the period of all. But this will in all probability be far doubtless have fallen in 'love at first sight' with audacious look. And how dare you come here ?' cause of his teelings; but the bruises on his face IF Fall and Winter Fashions for 1842-3 enough in advance to be out of the reach of the gen-The preacher replied that he had heard Mr. For- and body, soon called them to mind, as well as the eration who are addressed, and therefore beyond just received. their power of absolute denial or of decisive correc- him, under any other name. Charlotte, Sept. 27, 1842.

The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth was very much preach to-morrow.' pleased with his new situation. Having been transferred from a level pine-woods country, near the confines of Florida, the novelty of mountain scenery and a pure, bracing atmosphere, seemed to inspire and kept time with the music, by striking him over him with new life. Complimenting all the moth- the face with the fleshy part of the handers, on the singular beauty and intelligence of their children, with a delicate allusion to their own personal appearance, he soon became a general favor-

The time arriving for his departure to visit the crags. but they were heard with the same placid smile. sufficient to have abated the zeal of any other individual. But that gentleman quirted their fears, by he shorn lamb,' with a countenance as lamb-like as could be imagined. And he departed, singing----

As thy wants may demand, shall thy strength ever be." They watched him, until his portly person and

horse grew dinn in the distance, and turned away, sighing that such a good man should fall into th

Forgeron had heard of his new victim, and reoiced that his size and appearance furnished a bet ter subject for his vengeance than the attenuated frame of the late parson. Oh, what nice beating he would have! He had heard too, that some Methodist preachers were rather spirited, and hoped row,' and off he rode with the same imperturbable this one might prove so, that he might provoke him countenance, singing so loud as to scare the eaglets to fight. Knowing the clergyman must pass on from their cyrie, in the overhanging rocks.

the beauties of Tom Paine, awaiting the arrival of

sung in a full, clear voice, and soon the vocalist,

veet comfort and peace,

having experienced tion equally new to gh! Nough! Take e was no one by to the old roan, and he looked on as qui-. at a camp-meet

there are three.

I let you up."

' Now,' said Mr. Stubble "What are they ?' asked

' The first is, that you will

"I rode on the sky, freely justi

And the moon it was under m This oriental language overcame une blacksmith I

'You are getting on very well,' said Mr. Stub-

Ned groaned.

"The second thing I require of you, is, to go to Pumpkinvine Creek Meeting house, and hear me

Ned attempted to stammer out some excuse-'I -I-I that is-

When the divine resumed his devotional hymn,

"My soul mounted higher, on a chariot of fire, Nor did envy Elijah his seat."

Ned's promise of punctuality, caused the parson's ite. Mr. Stubbleworth "knew which side of his exercise to cease, and the words, redolent of gorgeous imagery died away in echoes from the adjacent

transmontane portion of his pastoral care, he was 'Now the third and last demand I make of you, warned of the dangers he was about to encounter, is peremptory.' Ned was all attention, to know what was to come next. 'You are to promise to The worthy ladies pictured to him 'chimeras dire,' seek religion, day and night, and never rest until you obtain it at the hands of a merciful Redeemer." The fallen man looked at the declining sun, and appealing to the power that 'tempers the wind to then at the parson, and knew not what to say, when the latter individual began to raise his voice in song. once more, and Ned knew what would come next.

' I'll do my best,' he said, in an humbled voice. "Well, that's a man," Mr. Stubbleworth said .--Now get up and go down to the branch and wash your face, and dust your clothes, and tear up Mr. Paine's testament, and turn your thoughts on high.'

Ned arose with leelings he had never experienc. ad before, and went to obey the lavatory injunction of the preacher, when that gentleman mounted his horse, took Ned by the hand, and said :---- Keen your promises and I'll keep your counsel. Good evening, Mr. Forgeron-I'll look for you to-mor-

Well, thought Ned, this is a nice business ! What day, and reclining on a bench, regaled himself on would people say if they knew Edward Forgeron was whip't before his own door in the gap, and by a Methodist preacher, too? But his musings were ' more in sorrow than in anger.'

CHAPTER III.

The disfigured countenance of Forgeron was of testify. His character soon went abroad, and the "How happy are they, who their Saviour obey, that are past, seem to have made no serious imprescourse the subject of numerous questions that night. good old matrons of the sarrounding counties on sion on the like class of writers at the present peri-BRANDUND among his friends, to which he replied with a stern each side of the mountain trembled at his name. od. As soon as ruthless time mows down one parterre of flowers with the scythe, another is planted In short, the mountain pass, which was really as turning the angle of a rock, rode leisurely up, with look they understood, and the vague remark that he BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, had not met with an accident. Of course, they neon its ruins, with the hope of having a more perma- romantic a place as a landscape painter would seek