

Col. J. H. Johnson

LINCOLN COURIER.

"THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE."

VOLUME 3.

LINCOLN, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1847.

NUMBER 48.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY THOMAS J. ECCLES.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance; \$2 50 if payment be delayed 3 months. A discount to clubs of 3 or more. Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at \$1 per square (14 lines) for the first, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Lincoln Business Directory

Court Officers—Superior Court—F. A. Hoke, clerk. Equity—Wm. Williamson, clerk. County court—Robt. Williamson, clerk. W. Lander, Solicitor. B. S. Johnson, Sheriff. L. P. Rothrock, Town Constable.

Register, J. T. Alexander; County Surveyor, J. Z. Falls; County Prothonotary, Ambrose Costner. Trustee, J. Ramsour. Treasurer Public Buildings, D. W. Selteneck.

Committee of Finance—J. T. Alexander, Benj. Sumner, John F. Phifer.

Building Committee—J. Ramsour, P. Summey, John F. Phifer, and H. Canler.

Lawyers—Haywood W. Guion, main st. one door east. L. E. Thompson, main st. east, 3d square. W. Lander, main st. east, 2d square. V. A. McBee, and W. Williamson, offices at McBee's building, main st. 2d square, east.

Physicians—Simpson & Bobo, main st., west. D. W. Schenck, (and Apothecary, main st. two doors east. E. Caldwell, east of Female Academy. Z. Butt, office opposite McLean's hotel. A. Ramsour, [botanic] main st. west.

Merchants—Benj. S. Johnson, north on square, west corner; J. A. Ramsour, on square, north west corner. C. C. Henderson, on square, (post office) south J. Ramsour & Son, main st. 5 doors west. R. E. Johnson, on square, south west corner main st. R. Reid, on square, south east corner. Hoke & Michal, on square.

Academies—Male, B. Sumner; Female, under the charge of Mr Sumner.

Hotels—Mrs Motz, s. w. corner of main st. and square. W. Slade, main st. 2d corner east of square. A. A. McLean, 2d corner, west, on main st. B. S. Johnson, north west on square.

Grocers—G. Pressnell, main st. east of square. Wm. R. Edwards, south west of square. James Cobb, so east corner of Main and Academy st.

Tailors—Daley & Seagle, main st. 1 door west of square. A. Alexander, on square, s. by w. side.

Watch Maker and Jeweller—Chas Schmidt, main st. 4 doors east.

Saddle and Harness Makers—J. T. Alexander, main st. 2d corner east of square. B. M. & F. J. Jetton, on sq., north by west. J. Ad. Jetton, south west on square.

Coach Factories—Samuel Lander, main st. east, on 2d square from Court House. Abner McKoy, main st. east, on 3d square. S. P. Simpson, street north of main, and n. w. of court house. Isaac Erwin, main st., west, on 2d sq. A. Garner, on main st. east end.

Blacksmiths—Jacob Rush, main st. 5th corner east of court house. M. Jacobs, main st., east end. A. Delam, main st. near east end. J. Bysauner, back st. north west of public square.—J. W. Paysour, west end.

Cabinet Makers—Thomas Dews & Son, main st. east, on 4th square.

Carpenters, &c.—Daniel Shuford, main st., east, 6th corner from square. James Triplett, main st. M' Bee's building. Isaac Houser, main st. west end. Wells, Curry & Co. main st. east end.

Brick Masons—Willis Peck, (and plasterer) main st. east, 4th corner from square. Peter Houser, on east side of street north of square.

Tin Plate Worker and Copper Smith—Thos. R. Shuford, main st. east, on south side of 2d square.

Shoe Makers—John Huggins, on back st. south west of square.

Tanners—Paul Kistler, main st. west end. J. Ramsour, back st., north east of square. F & A. L. Hoke, 3-4 mile west of town, main road.

Hat Manufactories—John Cline, n. from public square, 2 doors west side of st. John Butts & son, on square, south side.

Printers—T. J. Eccles, Courier office, 5 doors north of court house, Isl and Ford road.

Book Binder—F. A. Hoke, main st. on 2d square west of court house.

Oil Mill—Peter and J. E. Hoke, one mile south west of town, York road.

Paper Factory—G. & R. Mosteler, 4 miles south-east of court house.

Cotton Factory—John F. Hoke & L. D. Childs, 2 miles south of court house.

Vesuvius Furnace, Graham's Forge, Brevard's, and Johnson's Iron works, east.

Lime Kiln—Daniel Shuford and others, 9 miles south.

Letter for the above to be addressed to the Lincoln Post Office.

THE SUITORS.

Wealth sought the bower of Beauty,
Dress'd like a modern beau;
Just then, Love, Health, and Duty
Took up their hats to go.
Wealth such a cordial welcome met,
As made the others grieve,
So Duty shunn'd the gay coquette,
Love, pouting, took French leave—
He did—
Love, pouting, took French leave.

Old Time, the friend of Duty.
Next called to see the fair;
He laid his hand on Beauty,
And left her in despair,
Wealth vanish'd!—Last went rosy Health—
And she was doom'd to prove
That those who Duty slight for Wealth,
Can never hope for Love—
Ah, no
Can never hope for Love.

A Spunky Woman.—An Amazon, in Pittsburg, a few days since, soundly thrashed her husband for daring to leave her and her little ones and enlist for the war.

A little ebony applied to a friend of ours a few days ago, says the S. C. Mercury, in the name of her mistress, for a sample of cheese. The article was given, and in a few moments Darcy returned with, 'Missis say berry good cheese, and tank you for send two more samples.'

Col Doniphan's regiment consisted of 1000 men. When they returned home each of them received \$650 for his pay, horses, &c. and his land scrip besides, so that the expedition cost in these particulars \$750,000, three-fourths of a million of money.

There have arrived at New York, from April 2d to Sept. 12th, one hundred and twenty thousand four hundred and twenty six immigrants from Europe, a number which would populate two cities the size of Brooklyn.

A temperance society, on the total abstinence principle, connected with one of the Roman Catholic Churches of New York, has not only relieved the destitute in their society for the past year, but have deposited \$600 in bank for future use.

Quite an excitement has prevailed in the lower part of the city of Baltimore, on account of a suit of man's clothing having been found saturated with blood. No clue has yet been found for solving the mystery.

A small party of Germans, who have resided for several years in St. Louis, have left for Northern Wisconsin, to found there a colony on the Socialist principles of common property and interests.

The Iowa Sentinel says that a colony of Hollanders, amounting to about 1000, have purchased two entire townships in Marion country. They bring their own mechanics and artisans with them, and have selected the site for a town. About 3000 more are expected to join them by next spring; these are the right kind of emigrants for Iowa.

It is but reasonable to bear that accident patiently which God sends, since impatience does but entangle us, like the fluttering of a bird in a net, but cannot at all ease our trouble, or prevent the accident; it must be run through, and therefore it were better we compose ourselves to patient than to a troubled and miserable suffering.—*Bishop Jeremy Taylor.*

We are happy to understand that Major Gen William O. Butler of Kentucky, has so far recovered from the wounds which he received at Monterey, that he proposes immediately to join the army of Mexico.

Richard M. Johnson.

Richard Mentor Johnson will be sixty-seven years of age in the month of October. He was born in what is Kentucky, and what was Virginia. His father resided in what was Virginia, and, in what is now Pennsylvania. Brownsville of Pennsylvania, was then Red Stone, of Virginia. In 1781 just before Colonel Johnson was born, the father removed to Kentucky. The old man was distinguished for the times, and participated in the proceedings of the Conventions of Kentucky, which framed and revised the State Constitution. Like the son, too, he was also renowned for his bravery and skill, particularly in the fights with the Indians. He was also frequently a member of the Legislature of his State.

Colonel Johnson was educated for the bar and a graduate of the University of Lexington, which he entered at the age of sixteen. At the age of twenty-one, he was admitted to the honors of the court room—the several studies of the profession of the present day not being then required of the student. Two years after he was elected to the Legislature, and, in two years more, when not quite twenty-five years old, to the Congress of the United States. In 1807, he took his seat in Congress, and became a great favorite with the Administration and of Mr Jefferson who was then at the head. There was much more unity of purpose in the Government then than now, and much less of party spirits and sectional jealousy, though the war of 1812 revived much of the spirit that had died away with the struggles between the elder Adams and Jefferson. When, in June, 1812, war was declared, Col. Johnson delisted it upon the floor of Congress, and by volunteering his services to fight it out as well as to speak it out. He was not for words alone, like many of our Congressional heroes now-a-days who are not only most declamatory for war themselves, but bitter in their denunciations of every man not as clamorous as themselves. The month following the declaration of the war Col. James Johnson, received the commission of Lieut. Col. in the same Regiment. The ranks were promptly filled, and in the spring of 1813 by a hurried march of fifty miles in one day, he came to the relief of Fort Meigs then threatened by the enemy.

The memorable battle of the Thames, where the Indians and the English were the combined enemy, took place on the 5th of the following October. In this battle he fought with signal bravery and success, receiving as many as nine balls upon his body, seven of which had given him severe wounds and the scars of which he now bears about his person. His horse was shot from under him literally covered with bullets. It was here that Tecumseh was killed, and the Col. claims, and generally receives, the honor of destroying that renowned chieftain. Upon recovering partially from his wounds, he received a sword from the patriotic ladies of his noble State.

In the winter of '13-'14, he was again in Congress, and after the disgraceful capture and more disgraceful burning of the Capitol, he was a member of the Committee who investigated the causes of the disaster. His remedy was a better organized militia; and at the time he was preparing a plan for the invasion of Canada, news of peace, negotiated at Ghent, was received, which put an end to the war.

Col Johnson continued in Congress until 1818 and then voluntarily retired and took a seat in the Legislature of his State. At the close of this year he was elected to fill a vacancy in the Senate, & he remained for ten years. In 1824 he was the uncompromising friend of Mr Clay for the Presidency, but preferring Gen Jackson to Mr Adams, he supported him in 1827, and subsequently, under Gen Jackson's administration, he was again elected to Congress. In

1837 he was elected Vice President of the U. S. with Mr Van Buren as President.

Col Johnson is a simple and single hearted man, frank, generous and just, with a heart in the right place, and a mind far above the little tricks of mere party politicians.

He spoke and voted for paying the widow of Alexander Hamilton, for his eminent revolutionary service during the war, and for which he had not made any charge against the government.—That great man served the nation in its poverty from love he bore his country. Designing to recommend the funding system to Congress, he meant to be above all suspicion of wrong! While alive he asked nothing, and when dead his friends were for paying a debt due from the Government to a brave, able and honest man. Many have been the occasions when Col. Johnson has come forward in like manner to do an act of justice to a political opponent, and once I remember, to pay an honest claim of Gales and Seaton which was opposed by nearly his whole party. Col. Johnson has recently identified himself with many of the reformers of the day, among others with that proposing the abolition of capital punishment. Not long since, he presided at a meeting for raising volunteers against Mexico, and in all questions of peace or war he manifests a deep interest in what belongs to the welfare of the country. His friends have not yet despaired of making him President, and we believe that the very active, though secret influences of his party are manifested to procure him a nomination. Col Johnson, though a fluent speaker, is not a pleasing one. There is good sense and good feeling in what he says, but nothing of what is called oratory. His body is feeble, and somewhat bent, his countenance denotes the good temper of a mind wishing well to all men, and disposed to act rightly towards all men.

"An honest man he is, and hates the slime
That sticks on filthy deeds."

Flying Artillery.

A late number of the Nashville Banner contains the following communication upon the flying artillery, which interests us not so much by the light it throws upon this formidable weapon of modern warfare, as by the interesting historical reminiscences intermingled with it:

In the Banner of the 27th, I notice an account of the introduction of flying artillery, as an arm in the military service of the United States. The statements there made are no doubt true; but it is equally true that the late Gen W. R. Davie, then of Halifax, N. C. called the attention of our Government to the subject early in 1801, on his return from France, where he had been minister.

The residence of Gen Davie, in Paris, was the Hotel des Oiseaux—its front looking on the "Champ de Mars"—where the troops that fought the famous battle of Marengo were daily trained (at least all the raw recruits, say 20,000) under the direction of Napoleon and his favorite Marshals, including Lannes, Duroc, &c., &c. The drills and reviews were in the immediate vicinity, and in front of Gen Davie's hotel. His taste led him to notice attentively the tactics and training of the troops, and their splendid success induced him to place a high estimate on the value of the French system of artillery.

Gen. Kosciusko in the war of our Revolution, was an officer in Pulaski's Legion, then forming a part of the army of Gen. Lincoln; Col. Davie was attached to the same command. In 1800, Kosciusko was an exile, and then resided in the vicinity of Paris, and on the arrival of the General at the French capital, called to see him—when old recollections renewed those feelings which the remembrance of peril and suffering can alone produce.

Gen Davie expressing his admiration of the French artillery, Kosciusko offered to draw up for him a treatise on flying artillery. This he did; and when finished sent it with a letter; the letter was among the papers of the general at his residence in Chester, S. C. where he died in 1820, and is probably in possession of his son, F. W. Davie, at this time.

Gen Davie gave a copy of this treatise on artillery to the administration of Mr Jefferson, and about the same time a copy to General, then Capt. Marcomb, and at the time stationed at Rocky Mount, South Carolina.

Flying Artillery was introduced into the French service while Napoleon was yet a subaltern; but on his obtaining power he justly estimated its value and greatly increased that arm of the service. Some of your readers may not recollect that Pulaski was a Polish nobleman, who failing in a competition for the throne, became an exile, came to this country early in the Revolution, obtained a commission from Congress, and joined the Southern army. Two young Poles, both of noble birth, Zelinski and Kosciusko, followed his fortunes. Zelinski died in the hospital in Charleston, where Gen Davie was at the time confined from a wound received at the battle of Stow, which afforded him the melancholy satisfaction of sharing in the sad duties to one dear to him for his noble qualities and long suffering. Kosciusko returned to Poland, and became the general of his countrymen in an unsuccessful attempt to throw off the yoke of Russia. He subsequently returned to France, and long indulged the thought that Poland would be free by the aid of France. In this he was disappointed, as he died not long after the allies took Paris.

Pulaski fell in a charge of his Legion at the siege of Savannah; his thigh was shattered, if I remember aright, by a grape shot. He died a few days after.

Excuse, sir, the garrulity of age, if you are wearied at the length of this article, or find difficulty in reading my hieroglyphics. SAVILLE.

The Right Course.

We published in yesterday's paper, the short but eloquent and feeling address of the Hon Henry Clay, to his assembled friends in Philadelphia—and our readers cannot have failed to notice particularly the concluding sentence of that address, in which Mr Clay said—"that it was the duty of every American to give the government all his aid and influence, so as to enable it to bring about peace between the two countries."

This is precisely the ground that we have taken in relation to the war in which the country is engaged, and in reference to the duty of citizens of the United States. Political differences and domestic disputes should not induce any one to throw obstacles in the way of a vigorous prosecution of the war, so that we may have peace speedily restored. The great statesman and orator of the West would sustain his country under all circumstances; nor refuse to aid his bitterest opponent in conducting the war to a happy conclusion, whatever may be his opinion of the policy of the measures which led to it. His patriotism is of the right stamp, for it extends beyond party to embrace country. And we are happy to say, that such are the sentiments and feeling of the people generally. They want peace—speedy and honorable peace—and to attain that object they will give their "aid & influence to the administration" to prosecute the war successfully.—*Balt. Clipper.*

Mrs Partington's Last.—"Our prospects is very dark," said the baker, on the occasion of a recent rise in flour. "Yes," said Mrs Partington, "and so is your bread; but," added that estimable lady, looking benignly on him through her spectacles, "your loaves are light enough."