

# CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

SALISBURY, N. C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1832.

VOL. 1-40. 13

## PROSPECTUS FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY HAMILTON C. JONES.

His object is to instruct and to please. He will therefore, with zeal and diligence, apply himself to this work, and he flatters himself that the great interests of Literature, Science, Politics, Agriculture and Commerce may be promoted by his labors. Good morals and refinement it shall be his ambition to uphold, and against the encroachments of those, whether open or hidden, he will urge the utmost of his strength. Criticism, wit, anecdote and those other piquant things that give zest to intellectual papers he will endeavor to afford the *Watchman*. Believing in the patriotism, and just intentions of the President, and aware that undeserved blame can but hinder the proper action of Government, he will feel it his duty to assist the *Administration* which has been so freely pointed forth against the Administration, and will do so with energy its justifiable measures. He will be free however to sustain the continuance of the United States Bank, with such checks and modifications as experience may have shown to be necessary.

The Editor deems the exercise of the power of making *Internal Improvements* by the general government, in the highest degree inexpedient; he believes that the distribution of large sums of money by Congress and the President, will produce jealousy, distrust and disaffection, and will thus weaken our union—to say nothing of the corrupting tendency of such legislation. Against a tariff which has for its object, the fostering of the interests of one section of our country at the expense of another, the best energies of this paper will be opposed.

Of the newly propagated doctrine of Nullification, it is only necessary to say, that in all its phases and mutations, it is contrary to our most settled views of civil policy, and as such will be combated by the *Watchman*.



## THE WATCHMAN.

Salisbury, Saturday, October, 20, 1832.

Robert B. Gilliam of Oxford, has declared himself a candidate, to represent that district in the next Congress.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**ANDREW JACKSON.**  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**MARTIN VAN BUREN.**

The following gentlemen have been nominated as Electors to support the above Ticket.  
Col. William C. Lockhart, of Northampton.  
John M. Morehead, Esq. of Guilford.  
Thomas Settle, Esq. of Richmond.  
Walter F. Leak, Esq. of Rockingham.  
Owen Holmes, Esq. of New Hanover.  
Dr. Matthias E. Sawyer, of Chowan.  
Hon. Joseph J. Daniel, of Halifax.  
Dr. Josiah O. Watson, of Johnston.  
Richard Dobbs Spaight, Esq. of Craven.  
Dr. Francis Ward, of Plymouth.  
Col. Robert Love, of Haywood.  
Gen. Geo. Lee Davidson, of Iredell.  
Hon. Leonard Henderson, of Granville.  
Two districts have not yet nominated Candidates.

## AGENTS.

The following Gentlemen will oblige me by acting as Agents for the *WATCHMAN* in the several Counties, where they reside, and receipts made by them would be as valid as if made by myself, viz:

- FOR SURRY COUNTY.**  
Francis K. Armstrong,  
Capt. John Wright,  
Col. T. B. Wright,  
Peter Clingman.
  - STOKES COUNTY.**  
John F. Poindexter, Esq.,  
Isaac Gibson, Esq.
  - WILKES COUNTY.**  
Col. Saml. F. Patterson,  
Messrs. Finley & Boucheil.
  - BURKE COUNTY.**  
Robert Pearson, Esq.,  
Sidney S. Erwin,  
John F. Hardin, Esq.
  - ROCKINGHAM.**  
Robert Galloway, Jr. Esq.,  
A. M. Seales, Esq.
  - LINCOLN.**  
C. C. Henderson, Esq.,  
A. M. Burton, Esq.
  - MECKLENBURG.**  
Dr. J. D. Boyd,  
F. L. Smith, Esq.,  
Miles B. Abernathy.
  - CABARRUS.**  
David Storke, Esq.,  
D. M. Barner, Esq.
  - GUILFORD.**  
Dr. J. A. Melane.
  - ASHE.**  
Col. A. Mitchell.
  - IREDELL.**  
Whitfield Kerr, Joseph P. Caldwell, Esq.,  
DAVIDSON.
  - John P. Mabry.
- Reasonable commission will be allowed on money collected.  
H. C. JONES.  
Salisbury, July 29, 1832.

## FOR THE WATCHMAN.

"A JEWEL."

Mr. Jones: In these days of political excitement, truth is so utterly disregarded, that the people who are not eye-witnesses to any political transactions, are at a great loss to know which statement is correct, or whether any at all is. In the last Western Carolinian, it appears, from a letter therein published, that Mr. Craig has been most shamefully imposed on by somebody. On the week of our Const. pursuant to a previous notice, a great number of our citizens assembled for the purpose of manifesting their disapprobation of nullification, to show South Carolina, that they, as a part of North Carolina are not a going to aid, assist, or abet, in resisting the Tariff laws, because they are the Supreme Laws of the land. Mr. Carson was here at this meeting, and attended it. It appears from what he said, that he believed that the design in holding this meeting, was to call forth an exposure of his real sentiments, and therefore, moved for the meeting to be deferred, that he might prepare himself for the occasion. Now according to a Communication in the Rutherfordton Spectator, and his reiteration in the last Carolinian, the Hon. S. P. Carson was forced into an expose, *notis volens*, the previous notice, to the contrary, notwithstanding. The notice was for the citizens of Burke, to assemble to express their sentiments, and not to assemble to hear Mr. Carson, unless he saw fit to address them. Mr. Carson was subpoenaed as by authority to attend—he only had the privilege, that any other citizen had—to attend or to stay away, as he chose. How nearly have those correspondents acted, in endeavoring to make a false impression upon the people who are not acquainted with this transaction? If a previous notice was given to the citizens of Burke, and Mr. Carson, ignorant of it till the very time, and the people had made it convenient to attend for that purpose on the day appointed, would it have been proper to defer the meeting on his account, when they were independent of him, that the great crowd, disappointed by the failure, and having business at home, might disperse and not collect together again? It is believed it would not. These very writers would not, had they been making or in a meeting of their own; there is no such liberality about them. Speculation is busy here, who can be the correspondent of the Carolinian? Some think it was the man, who, like the wounded deer, was "forced" into his exposure unprepared, while others, with much more certainty, charge it upon a gentleman, apparently, who made his appearance at Morganton, on Court week—who, from the talk in the Salisbury newspapers about missionaries, was pretty closely scrutinized by an observer.

As much credit as Mr. Craig would attach to the extract of this letter, written from—doubtless, very far from Morganton, and as much reliance as he may place in the capacity of his correspondent to "tell a very different tale," the truth can be altered a whit. The official proceedings of the meeting, as published, are correct, and the correspondent knows they are, if he was as he says, present on the occasion. If they are not, let him suppress them, and affix his name to his exposition. Let him take the responsibility on himself, and come out, as it is his duty, if reported falsely, tell the "truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Mr. Carson is a nullifier—he has declared it, fearless of consequences. This correspondent, although he has not the courage to admit it, is another. He takes up his pen in the cause of a Nullifier and expresses his approbation? What is the difference between the two men? One comes out, as a man, who scorns that vile hypocrisy, which makes men dissemble, and tells the people what he is; and the other, knowing the contempt which awaits him on the development of his sentiments, vainly tries to conceal the fact, by telling them that he is, what in fact he is not. Verily, he is a fit subject for the Revolutionary Patriot's remedy—Tar and Feathers.

## MORGANTON.

As much as we abhor Nullification, and as violently as we denounce all connected with it. We are unwilling to publish any thing to the disparagement of so honorable a man as Samuel P. Carson.—The above letter seems to speak a compliment to him rather than otherwise—and as it says nothing against him more than we understand, he has publicly admitted—we cannot think it doing him wrong. We say this, because we think the above communication is liable to misconception—and because personal regard forbids that we should arraign a gentleman who has shown himself under all circumstances a warm friend to the Editor of this paper.

(COMMUNICATED.)

At a meeting called after a muster at the House of Mr. Tucker's, on Lower Creek, Burke County, where there was one hundred and fifty persons present to express their opinions in respect of the Doctrine of Nullification, as promulgated in our Sister State of South Carolina. Col. W. Greenway was called to the Chair and Col. Waightstill Hartley appointed Secretary. An address was delivered by Maj. E. S. Miller. The question being put, there was a unanimous voice in favor of the Union, and opposed to Nullification.

Col. W. GREENWAY Chairman.  
Col. Waightstill Hartley, Secretary.

## ADMINISTRATION MEETING.

At a meeting of the friends of the present Administration and of the Union, held at Germanton, Stokes County, on Saturday, the 29th Sept. 1832, Thomas T. Armstrong was called to the Chair, and John Hill, appointed Secretary. Messrs. A. H. Shepherd, John F. Poindexter and Emanuel Sheber, severally addressed the Meeting, advertising to the many vexed political questions, which agitate the Country, and particularly to the threatened resistance to, or nullification of the Acts of the General Government, by a single State. They also expressed their entire confidence in the present Administration, and concurred in the opinion that the preservation of the Union greatly depended upon the re-election of Gen. Jackson. On motion of Mr. E. S. Miller, A. H. Shepherd, John F. Poindexter, Samuel Stone and John Hill, was appointed to prepare and report resolutions expressive of the objects of the meeting; who made the following Report, which was unanimously adopted:

Whereas the present political aspect of our country threatens consequences of the most fearful character, and such as are calculated to inspire the bosom of every patriot with deep anxiety and concern for the safety and duration of our present political institutions: We, therefore, in common with many of our fellow-citizens elsewhere, cannot refrain from an expression of regret, that some of our Southern brethren, heretofore distinguished for a zealous devotion to our Union, and with great ability, and with a zeal deserving a better cause, engaged in propagating a doctrine, not only subversive of our Government, but which must practically lead to a state of civil war, bringing with it incalculable evils that are ever its attendants. We too share with them in the burthen of which they complain; we too believe in the injustice and gross inequality of the Tariff; but, unlike them, we cannot consent to adopt a course of opposition, unknown to the Constitution, and which must, in successful issue, in abrogating the obnoxious law, destroy also the political union of the States. It is therefore, in the feelings of the most solicitous friendship, that we would implore them not to bring upon our country that fearful trial, which in its issue may destroy forever the once confident belief in the happy duration of our republican institutions.

And as friends to the Union, we deem it also important to connect, with our deliberations, the question of the next election of President of these United States: for upon its result, we verily believe, the duration of the Union greatly to depend. The ultra-Tariff opinions of Mr. Clay, if triumphant in his election, would greatly add to the already maddening excitement of the South; and would probably unite even many of the present friends of the Union to the support of those desperate expedients, which they now deplore and condemn. Some daring desperate spirits may even wish to procure his election from the unhallowed motive of still further encouraging the idea of a Southern confederacy, independent of our present political bond of union. Had we not, therefore, any other reason for opposing the election of Mr. Clay, in this view of the subject alone we should perceive a sufficient one. On the other hand, the known moderation of our present Chief Magistrate, and his disposition to conciliate, and if possible to satisfy southern feelings on this delicate subject of natural discontent, strongly recommend him to every lover of his country; and we would even say to those amongst us, who have heretofore opposed his election: Unite with us now in securing the re-election of him, who has heretofore proved himself equal to those perils in which his devotion to his country has placed him. Believing, therefore, as we do, that the present crisis gives even additional importance to the re-election of Andrew Jackson, we regret to hear that, even in our own State, his strength is threatened to be weakened by a division amongst his friends, as to the choice of Vice-President. Two Electoral Tickets, the one for Jackson & Van Buren, the other for Jackson & Barbour, are forming amongst us by which the friends of Mr. Clay

are encouraged to hope for success, though composing a mere minority of the State. This evil we greatly deplore, and would beseech the friends of Jackson to avoid by uniting, even by a sacrifice of something of personal and political preference, upon that candidate for the Vice-Presidency who, looking beyond our own State, seems most likely to succeed with the electoral colleges, and thus to prevent the election from devolving upon the Senate of the United States. This we believe will most certainly be done by giving our votes upon the ticket for Jackson & Van Buren. Although Mr. Van Buren stands justly charged of having heretofore, as Senator of the United States, sustained that Tariff of which we complain, yet we believe, that his attachment to the Union, and his conviction of the necessity of conceding much of our legislative opinions to the insupportable demand of public sentiment, would, if elevated to the second office of the Government, determine him to pursue and to advise that course of conciliation towards the South, which might end to restore harmony amongst us.

Resolved, That we will use all honorable means to promote the re-election of Andrew Jackson to the office of President of the United States.

Resolved further, that we recommend to the friends of Andrew Jackson to vote in the support of Martin Van Buren as Vice President of the United States.

On motion it was resolved, that the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and forwarded to the Editors of the Farmers' Reporter and Carolina Watchman, & that the other Editors in the State, friendly to the Administration, be requested to publish the same.

THO. T. ARMSTRONG, *Chairm.*  
JOHN HILL, *Secretary.*

## AN ENGLISHWOMAN IN AMERICA.

From the London Metropolitan for August.

Another Mrs. Trollope!—Previous to its publication, we have been favored with a sight of a very interesting work, being the "Narrative of a Tour through the United States, by a Lady;" and as we perused it we could not help fancying that it was written by Mrs. Trollope herself, when in better humor with the Yankees than she appears to have been after a two years' residence in the country. There is a liveliness and humor running through the work, without her spice of ill nature; and we must acknowledge that many Mrs. Trollope's observations on our transatlantic friends are fully corroborated. The following description of a party in a steamboat to Albany is very characteristic.

"I do not like New York; and I could not be contented to live there, if I was offered the best house in the city. It was extremely hot the week we were there, and I neither liked the looks or manners of the inhabitants. The ladies walk the streets in the morning in satin slippers, their dresses over white satin slips, gauze hats, and feathers, and vanity are expected to be wearing in all directions. I went to Church on Sunday, and I might have imagined myself at the Opera rather than a place of worship; the dresses, laughing, and incessant conversation of my neighbors on every side, made devotion quite impossible; and my husband was so much disgusted, that he took his hat and walked out of the Church before the service was concluded. Bishop—preached a confirmation sermon, which was a most excellent one; the ceremony was to take place immediately after, and the congregation were to remain for a concluding prayer; but the scene was so animating, and so indecorous for such an occasion, that we did not remain to witness it.

"The young persons who were to be confirmed threw off their fine hats, and crowded from the galleries to get a good place so boisterously, that it reminded me of a push to get into a theatre, to see some popular actor; and those who were to be confirmed had flowers of orange blossoms in their hair, and evinced so much concern for their looks, that it gave me more the idea of a wedding than a consecration. I was heartily tired of New York; but we could not get away under a week; and the only agreeable occurrence was a sail up the North River, in a steamboat to a place called West Point, where there is an establishment for Cadets training for the American army, to beat the English. No scenery can exceed the beauty and magnificence of the North River, on each side. The girls wild with delight; and even those who had been accustomed to the picturesque beauty of Switzerland might have been gratified by the mountain scenery which extended twenty miles, and which I am told, increases in splendor, as you advance towards Albany. The steamboat was a moving ark, and I cannot describe my sensations when it began to move, for I had no idea I was on board, and thought we were in some store, where the passengers assemble in readiness to embark; and when we were really moving at the rate of fifteen miles an hour I was in dismay, and thought the wharf, stores and all, had given way. You can form no idea of the size and beauty of these steamers; the one we were in was equal to a hundred and eighty horse power, and there were more than three hundred passengers on board, going up to Albany. We dined at West Point, and the return steamboat from Albany took us up, and brought us back to New York, on one of the most beautiful moonlight evenings I ever saw. The cabins are fitted up with satin wood, rose wood, bird's eye maple, and mahogany; the curtains blue silk to all the berths, and the bed linen as white as snow. We breakfasted on board, and the whole party was accommodated in the eating apartment. There was every kind of meat, fish, cakes, fruit, tea, coffee, and chocolate, and as good attendance as could be met with in a London hotel. We saw more of the American manners on board the steamboat than elsewhere; as all are on a footing, and pay the same fare, and therefore consider

themselves entitled to say and do what they please. But I must do them the justice to say, with all their freedom and independence, the men are infinitely more polite to the ladies than the gentlemen in England. We never moved from one side of the boat to the other, but twenty fellows started from their seats, and placed their chairs for us, entered into conversation, and which in them is not considered impudence; and we found them useful in describing the different scenes we were passing. To be sure, they were quiet free and easy, and made themselves one of our party, always making a circle round us when we moved, and laughing with us, and occasionally treating us with their observations."

We have extracted sufficiently to enable the public to form some idea of this work; we shall conclude with an observation at the close, very different from the sarcasms of Mrs. Trollope, "I do like the Yankees; they are hospitable and kind-hearted; they make you welcome at once, without inquiring whether you are honest, as if there was a danger of losing your spoons and napkins if they invite you to dinner. Much as there is to laugh at, there is much more to commend, and if not yet arrived at that state of civilization to which we pretend, they at the same time have not yet fallen into the selfishness and meanness which disgraces our refinement."

From the London New Monthly Magazine, for Aug.

## JOURNAL OF CONVERSATIONS WITH LORD BYRON.

By the Countess of Blessington.

April.—Lord Byron died with us to-day. During dinner he was, as usual, gay—spoke in terms of the warmest commendation of Sir Walter Scott, not only as an author, but as a man, and dwelt with apparent delight on his novels, declaring that he had read and re-read them over and over again, and always with increased pleasure. He said that he quite espied, nay, in his opinion, surpassed, Cervantes. We talking of Sir Walter's private character, goodness of heart, &c., Lord Byron became more animated than I had ever seen him; his color changed from its general pallid tint to a more lively hue, and his eyes became humid; never had he appeared so much at ease, and it might easily be seen that every expression he uttered proceeded from his heart. For Byron—poor he is even with all his genius, rank and wealth—had a fiery character and steady principle had convinced him that they were his. He was in their goodness, and not making believe, (as he always respects good people to be,) his life might be different and happier! Byron is so acute an observer, nothing escapes him; all the shades of selfishness and vanity are exposed to his searching eye; and the misanthropes, (and a serious one it is to him,) that walk behind these, and who prevent his giving credit to the many good qualities that often accompany them. He declares he can never pardon crimes, because they proceed from the passions, than those minor vices, that spring from egotism and self-love. We had a long argument this evening on the subject, which ended, like most arguments, by leaving both of the same opinion as when it commenced. I endeavored to prove that crimes were not only injurious to the perpetrators, but often ruinous to the innocent, and productive of misery to friends and relations, whereas selfishness and vanity carried with them their own punishment—the first depriving the person of all sympathy, and the second exposing him to ridicule, which they are not destructive to society as are crimes.

He laughed when I told him, that having heard him so often declaim against vanity, and detect it so often in his friends, I began to suspect he knew the melody by having had it himself; and that I had observed through life, that these persons who had the most vanity were the most severe against the failing in their friends. He wished to impress upon me that he was not vain, and gave various proofs to establish this; but I produced against him his boasts of swimming—his evident desire of being considered more an *homme de science* than a poet, and other little examples, when he laughingly pleaded guilty, and promised to be more merciful towards his friends.

"The sea is like a silvery lake." The faulc casting its golden blaze into this silvery lake, and throwing a red lurid reflection on the sails of the vessels that passed near it; the fishermen, with their small boats, each having a fire held in a sort of grate, fastened at the end of the boat, which burns brilliantly, and by which they not only see the fish that approach, but attract them; their scarlet caps, which all the Genoese sailors & fishermen wear adding much to their picturesque appearance—all formed a picture that descriptions falls far short of; and when to this are joined the bland odors of the richest and rarest flowers, with which the balconies are filled, the scene that such nights are never to be forgotten; and while the senses dwell on each, and all, a delicious melancholy steals over the mind, as it reflects that the destinies of each conducting to far distant regions, a time will arrive when all now before the eye will appear but as a dream.

This was felt by all the party, and after a silence of many minutes, it was broken by Byron, who remarked, "What an evening, and what a view! Should we ever meet in the dense atmosphere of London, shall we not recall this evening, and the scenery now before us; but no! most probably there we should not feel as we do here; we should fall into the same heartless, loveless apathy that distinguish one half of our dear compatriots, or the bustling, impertinent importance to be considered supreme *bon ton* that marks the other."

Byron spoke with the bitterness, but it was the bitterness of a fine nature sore by having been touched too closely by those who had lost their better feelings through a contact with the world. After a few minutes silence, he said, "Look at that forest of masts now before us! from what remote parts of the world do they come? or how many waves have they not passed, and how many tempests have they not been, and may again be exposed to! how many hearts and tender thoughts follow them!—mothers wives sisters and sweethearts, who perhaps at this hour are offering up prayers for their safety."

While he was yet speaking, sounds of social music arose, national hymns and barcaroles were sung in turns by the different crews; and when they had ceased, "God save the king" was sung by the crews of some English merchantmen lying close to the pier. This was a surprise to us all, and its effect on our feelings was magnetic. Byron was less touched than the rest each felt at the moment that piece of country that sailed all when they meet on a far distant shore. When the songs ceased, Byron with a melancholy smile, observed, "Why, positively, we are all quite sentimental this evening, and I, who have sworn against sentimentality, find the old leaven still in my nature, and quite ready to make a fool of me. Tell it not in Gath, that it is to say, breathe it not in London, or to English ears polite or never again shall I be able to enter the stoic philosopher. Come, come, that will never do: we must forswear moonlight, fine views, and above all, hearing national songs. Little does his Majesty, Big Ben, as Moore calls him, imagine what loyal subjects, he has at Genoa, and least of all, that I am among their number."

Byron attempted to say, but the effort was not successful; and he wisened us good night with a trepidation of manner that marked his feelings. And this is the man that I heard considered unfeeling! How often are our best qualities turned against us, and made the instruments for wounding us in the most vulnerable part, until ashamed of betraying our susceptibility, we effect an insensibility we are far from possessing, and while we deceive others, nourish in secret the feelings that prey on our own hearts!

It is difficult to judge when Lord Byron is serious or not. He has an habit of mystifying that might impede upon many; but that can be detected by examining his physiognomy; for a sort of mock gravity, now and then broken by a malicious smile, betrays when he is speaking for effect, and not giving utterance to his real sentiments. If he sees that he is detected, he appears angry for a moment, and then laughingly admits, that it amuses him to hoax people, as he calls it; and when each person, at some future day, will give their different statements of him, they will be so contradictory, that all will be doubted—no idea that gratifies him exceedingly! The make of his nature is extraordinary, and makes him inconsistent with his actions, as the Countess Guiccioli and her family, which we of course, would not have touched on. He stated that they lived beneath his roof, because his rank as a British Peer afforded her father protection, they having been banished from Ravenna, their native place, on account of their politics. He spoke in high terms of the Countess Guiccioli, father and son; he said that he had given the family a wing of his house, but that their establishments were totally separate, their repasts never taken together, and that such was their scrupulous delicacy, that they never would accept a presentary obligation from him in all the difficulties entailed on them by their exile. He represented La Contessa Guiccioli as a most amiable and lady-like person, perfectly disinterested and noble-minded, devotedly attached to him, and possessing a many high and estimable qualities, as to offer an excuse for any man's attachment to her. He said that he had been passionately in love with her, and that she had sacrificed every thing for him; that the whole of her conduct towards him had been admirable, and that not only did he feel the strongest personal attachment to her, but the highest sentiments of esteem. He dwelt with evident complacency on her noble birth and distinguished connections—advantages to which he attaches great importance. I never met any one with so decided a taste for aristocracy as Lord Byron, and this is shown in a thousand different ways.

He says the Countess is well educated, remarkably fond of, and well read in, the poetry of her own country, and a tolerable proficient in that of France and England. In his praise of Madame Guiccioli, it is quite evident that he is sincere; and I am persuaded this is his last attachment. He told me that she had used every effort to get him to discontinue "Don Juan," or at least to preserve the future cantos from all impure passages. In short, he has said all that was possible to impress me with a favorable opinion of this lady, and has convinced me that he entertains a very high one of her himself.

Byron is a strange melange of good and evil, the predominance of either depending wholly on the humor he may happen to be in. He is a character that nature totally unfitted for domestic habits, or for rendering a woman of refinement or susceptibility, happy. He confesses to me that he is not happy, but admits that it is his own fault, as the Countess Guiccioli, the only object of his love, has all the qualities to render a reasonable being happy. I observed, apropos to some observation he had made, that I feared La Contessa Guiccioli had little reason to be satisfied with her lot. He answered, "Perhaps you are right; yet she must know that I am sincerely attached to her; but the truth is, my habits are not those requisite to form the happiness of any woman. I am worn out in feelings, for, though only thirty six, I feel sixty in mind, and am less capable than ever of those nameless attentions that all women, but above all, Italian women, require. I like solitude, which has become absolutely necessary to me;—am fond of shutting myself up for hours, and when with the person I like, am often disquiet and gloomy. There is something, I am convinced, (continued Byron,) in the poetical temperament that precludes happiness, not only to the person who has it, but to those connected with him. Do not accuse me of vanity because I say this, as my belief is, that the worst way in which I account for it, is that our imaginations being warmer than our hearts, and much more given to wander, the latter have not the power to control the former; hence, soon as our passions are gratified, immerse all again in wishes wing, and finding the insufficiency of social indulgences beyond the moment, again turn itself to all its wayward fancies, and during this abandonment, become cold and insensible to the de-

## TERMS.

The *CAROLINA WATCHMAN*, is published every week at Three Dollars per year, in advance where the subscribers live. Counties more than one hundred miles distant from Salisbury, and in all cases where the account is over one year standing, the price will be \$4.

No subscription will be taken for less than one year. Advertising will be done at the usual rates. No subscription will be withdrawn until arrears are paid, unless the Editor chooses.

Six subscribers paying the whole sum in advance, can have the *Watchman* at \$2.50 for one year, and if advanced regularly, will be continued at the same rates afterwards.

All letters to the Editor must be *Post paid* or they will not be attended to.

Persons addressing the Editor on the business of the Office, will address him as Editor of the *Carolina Watchman*—Those that write on other business can direct to H. C. Jones.

N. B. All the subscriptions taken before the commencement of this Paper, it will be remembered, become due on the publication of the first number.

## HAMILTON C. JONES.

WILL continue to practice Law in the Counties of Rowan and Surry, in both the County & Superior Courts. He will visit the next Superior Courts of Stokes and Davidson in order to settle his business in those courts. His Office is under the office of the *Carolina Watchman* a few doors below the Mansion Hotel in the House lately occupied by Saml Jones Esq. as a Tavern.

## LIME.

I HAVE constantly on hand at my Limekiln in Stokes County fresh stone lime both slack and unslacked which I sell at 25 cents per Bushel for Slacked; and 5¢ for unslacked; and when the quantity of one hundred bushels is taken at once and paid for, the price will be some what lessened.

JAMES MARTIN, Sen'r.

## NOTICE.

BY Virtue of a deed executed to me by Enoch M. Leach, on the 17th December 1831, I shall sell at public sale on the 22nd day of October next, the tract of land on which Enoch M. Leach now lives, being the land conveyed to him by John Henrieks; the sale will take place in the Premises at the usual hour, also at the same time and place, I will sell various articles of personal property, viz. SHEEP, HOGS, COWS, and one HORSE; Household & Kitchen Furniture; Farming Utensils, and other articles too tedious to mention: The terms of sale made known on the day of sale.

The Land will be sold on a liberal credit, also, at the same time and place, I shall sell the Crop of said Leach, consisting of Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats &c. Farming Utensils and the Cuck.

ZADOCH LEACH.

September 21st, 1832—10.—3w.

## The Cape Fear and Yadkin RAIL ROAD.

BOOKS of Subscription for Stock in this company, are now open in the Town of Salisbury, at the Hotel of Wm. H. Slaughter, and at the Mansion Hotel, and will remain open until the 29th day of August next. The subscribers are pleased to learn from a recent communication to them from the Commissioners at Wilmington, that \$100,000 of Stock will be taken in the Town of Wilmington and Fayetteville, and that the route of the intended Road, will shortly be surveyed by an eminent Engineer.

JAMES MARTIN, Jr.  
MICHAEL BROWN,  
THOS. L. COWAN,  
WM. H. HORAH,  
MAX CHAMBERS,  
Commissioners.

July 28—41

## CIRCULAR.

The undersigned having re-established himself in his former line of business, with convenient and spacious Stores for the reception of Merchandise and produce, offers his services to the Public, as Factor and Forwarding Agent: His extensive correspondence in all the European and American Markets, and long experimental acquaintance with the Trade of Fayetteville, particularly with Cotton Trade, afford advantages which he flatters himself will, when united to strict attention, secure to him a reasonable portion of business, especially the commands of his old friends and customers.

WILKINSON THOMPSON,  
Fayetteville, Sept 1, 1832.—45