

Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE."—Genl. Harrison.

NO. 33—VOLUME IX.
WHOLE NO. 449.

SALISBURY, MARCH 13, 1841.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of deed in Trust to me executed by Thomas Foster, for the purposes therein mentioned, I will offer for sale, on the 17th and 18th days of March next, at Mocksville

The HOUSES and LOTS of the said Thomas Foster, in the Town of Mocksville now occupied as a TAVERN; A large quantity of

STORE GOODS

Several Head of Horses and Mules; Household and Kitchen Furniture; 3 Sets of Blacksmith Tools; 2 or three Wagons; 1 Barouche; and 1 Carry All; &c. &c.

Also, on the 19th and 20th days of the same month, at Foster's Mill and Still house, will be sold the Mill Tract of Land, containing 260 or 70 ACRES, with all the improvements thereon, consisting of Dwelling House and necessary out buildings, a Grist Mill, with three sets of runners; a Saw Mill and an Oil Mill, all in good repair. The Stillhouse tract contains about Two Hundred and Eighty Acres of Land, five Stills, two boilers, and 80 of 100 Stands. A large stock of HOGS of an excellent breed; some Cattle, &c.

The terms of the sale will be made known on the days thereof.

THOMAS S. MARTIN, Trustee.
February 27, 1841—4w31

RUNAWAY DAVY

FROM the subscriber on the night of the 30th of September 1840, a negro man named

from thirty five to forty years of age. Davy is a tall black fellow, with his front teeth out. Which negro I have no doubt, has been persuaded from me, as I have good reason to believe he is harbored in Salisbury by a certain man at this time. I will give a reasonable reward for the apprehension and delivery of said negro in some safe Jail, so that I get him, or for proof sufficient to convict any person in legal proceedings of harbouring or harbored said negro. I appoint Charles S. Partee, of Concord, N. C., my lawful agent during my absence from this State.

ROBT. HUIE.
Dec 4, 1840—1f19

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
50 sacks L. P. Salt (large size)—
100 bushels Alum do,
7 hds Sugar,
40 bags Coffee,
500 Plough Moulds,
100 prs. Trace Chains,
20 dozen Weeding Hoes,
150 lbs Spanish Indigo,
200 lbs Dutch Madder,
500 lbs Spun Cotton,
100 lbs Turkey red Yarn,
200 Bottles Snuff,
500 lbs Putty,
500 lbs Tallow Candles,
12 bushels Clover Seed (new crop)
15 Do. Herds Grass do.
Daily expected
8 Hlds N. Orleans Molasses (new crop)
By J. & W. MURPHY.
Jan. 23, 1841.—1f26

Fresh—Cheaper than ever.

THE Subscriber has lately returned from Charleston where he purchased a large and choice assortment of all kinds of Groceries, which he will sell cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere in this market. His stock consists in part of:
Havana & Brown Sugar, from 10 to 123 cents per lb. first quality,
Loaf Sugar, first quality,
Coffee—prime quality,
Honey Tea—cheese,
Molasses good, a best quality,
LIQUORS superfine—French Brandy, at from \$1 50 to \$4 per gallon; Holland Gin \$1 50 to \$3 per gallon; Jamaica and Northern Rum—first rate, besides all kinds of domestic Liquors.
WINES—Madeira, Port, Tonicifer, Chateau, Muscat, Malaga, Champagne.
LONDON ALE and PORTER.
The best assortment of Family Groceries ever brought to this market—Macaroni, Vermacelli, French Prunes, Malaga Grapes, Raisins best quality; Salt Fish—Mackerel, Anchovies, Herrings, Sardines;—Nuts of all kinds—Sugars and Butter Crackers, Ginger Nuts.
LEMONS, ORANGES & OYSTERS.
CANDIES, all kinds, at 50 cents per lb. for cash; Starch, Indigo's, Coppers, Madder;—Spices, Cinnamon, Cloves, Ginger, &c.
Garden Seed, of all kinds.
Gentlemen's Suppers furnished to order.
First rate Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Macaruba and Scotch Snuff—best Spanish Cigars from 25 to 50 cents dozen—TOYS of various kinds—Powder and Shot; Razors, Breast-pins, and many other articles.
The subscriber has removed his Establishment to the opposite side of the street from his former stand; he is now situated in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Buis—He invites the public to come and examine and taste his good things.
F. B. ROUCHE.
January 23, 1841—1f26

NOTICE.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of Rowan made at February session, 1841, I will sell 2 NEGROES, the property of the estate of John Trotter, dec'd, on a credit of three months, at the late residence of John Trotter, on the second day of April next, one like of twenty years old, the other an old negro eight years old.

JOHN B. TODD, Adm.
March 6, 1841.—5w32

Poetical.

POCAHONTAS.
Upon the barren sand,
A single captive stood,
Around him came with bow and brand,
The red man of the wood,
Like him of old his doom he hears,
Rock-bound on ocean's rim—
The Chief's daughter kneels in tears,
And breathes a prayer for him.
Above his head in air,
The savage war club swung—
The frantic girl, in wild despair,
Her arms about him flung.
Then shook the warriors of the shade,
Like leaves on aspen-hub,
Subdued by that heroic maid,
Who breathed a prayer for him!
"Unbind him!" grasped the Chief,
"It is your King desires."
He kissed away the tears of grief,
And set the captive free!
'Tis ever thus, when, in life's storm,
Hope's star to man grows dim,
An Angel kneels, in Woman's form,
And breathes a prayer for him!

THE RESCUE.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.
BY ROBERT HAMILTON.

It was an autumnal evening—the forest had begun to don their mantles of gorgeous colors. The fields shorn of their harvest treasures, lay like golden lakelets in the rich and mellow sunset. The noble Highlands, like giant warriors, clothed in their panoply of rock and foliage, threw their sudden shadows far out upon the bosom of the glorious Hudson, who, rolling on in his path of beauty, gleamed like a fallen rainbow in the innumerable tints of accidental glory. Far in the distant towered the venerable Crown, bright with a diadem of purple and gold. The first star was twinkling on the brow of twilight, deep dark clouds were encircling the zone of crestation, rock and mountain, tree and shrub, hill, dale, valley and rivulet, and commencing in an hazy softness, rendering it a scene of indescribable loveliness, beautiful as in those days of primitive innocence, ere sin was known, or dissolution and decay had fallen upon the bosoms of our earthly Eden. Such was the evening when a barge was seen to leave the promontory of West Point, in the neighborhood of which we locate our narrative, in the year 1782. In it were several prisoners attired in the military costume of that period, who with well measured strokes of their oars, made it dart over the golden waters like a ray of light. In the stern was seated a man of about fifty years of age, his head was uncovered, and revealed to view a wide and capacious brow—his features were marked and masculine, his mouth— which was peculiarly characterized by a closeness of the lips, gave to him a look of determination, one which in no way impaired the mild and merciful expression which reigned over his general aspect. Like the others in the boat, he wore a dark blue coat with broad buff facings, closely buttoned to the throat, heavy golden epaulettes, buckskin small clothes, high military boots, with spurs of steel, while a belt of buff encircled his waist, in which was fixed a straight sword. Such was the costume of the personage who was destined to achieve the liberty of his country, and to burst the fetters of oppression. Reader, need we say who it was? In "our minds eye," does he not stand before you? Is not his name the watchword of your Independence, and his memory enshrined in the heart of every son of freedom? It was George Washington.

As the barge gained the opposite bank, one of the rowers leaped ashore, and had made fast to the root of a willow which hung its broad thick branches over the river. The rest of the party then landed, and uncovering saluted their commander, who respectfully returned their courtesy.

"By ten o'clock you may expect me," said Washington. "Be cautious—look well that you are not surprised. These are no times for trifling."

"Depend upon us," replied one of the party.
"I do," he responded, and bidding them farewell departed along the bank of the river.

That evening a party was to be given at the house of one of his old & valued friends, to which he, with several other American officers, had been invited. It was seldom that he had participated in festivity, more especially at that period when every moment was fraught with danger; nevertheless in respect to an old acquaintance, backed by the solicitations of Roby Ragsdale, the daughter of the host, he had consented to relax from the toils of military duty, and honor the party, for a few hours, with his presence.

After continuing his path, for some distance, along the river's side he struck off into a narrow road, bordered thickly with brushwood, tinged with a thousand dyes of departed summer—here and there a grey crag peeped out from the foliage, over which the green ivy and the scarlet woodbine hung in wreathy dalliance; at other places, the stems of the chestnut and mountain ash met in leafy fondness and cast a gloom deep almost as night. Suddenly a crashing among

the branches was heard, and like a deer, a young Indian girl bounded into the path, and stood full in his presence. He started with surprise, laid his hand upon her knee, —but the Indian only fell upon her knee, placed her finger on her lips, and by a sign with her hand, forbade him to proceed.

"What seek you my wild flower?" said the General. She started to her feet, drew a small tomahawk from her belt, of wampum, and imitated the art of scalping the enemy—then again waving her hand as for bidding him to advance, she darted into the bushes, leaving him lost in amazement.

"There is danger," said he to himself, after a short pause, and recovering from his surprise. — "That Indian's manner betokens me no good, but my trust is in God—; he has never yet deserted me," and resuming his path, he shortly reached the mansion of Rufus Ragsdale.

His appearance was the signal for joy among the party assembled, each of whom vied with the other to do him honor. Although grave in council, and bold in war, yet in the bosom of domestic bliss, no one knew better how to render himself agreeable. The old were cheered by his consolatory words. The young by his youthful manner, or even in gallantry he was wanting, when it added to the spirit of the hour. The profections of friendship and welcome were warmly tendered to him by the host. Fast and thickly the guests were assembling the smile, the laugh, and the mingling music, rose joyously around. The twilight was fast merging into night, but a thousand lamps of sparkling beauty gave a brilliancy of day to the scene—all was happiness—bright eyes and blooming faces were every where beaming— but alas! a serpent was lurking among the flowers.

In the midst of the hilarity, the sound of a cannon burst suddenly upon the ear, startling the guests, and suspending the dance. Washington and the officers looked at each other with surprise, but their fears were quickly dispelled. Ragsdale assuring it was only a discharge of ordnance in honor of his distinguished visitors. The joy of the moment was again resumed, but the gloom of suspicion had fallen upon the spirit of Washington who sat in moody silence apart from the happy throng.

A slight tap upon his shoulder at length aroused him from his abstraction, and looking up, he perceived the person of the Indian standing in the bosom of the myrtle bush close to his side.

"Ha! again here!" he exclaimed with astonishment, but she motioned him to be silent, and kneeling at his feet, presented him with a bouquet of flowers. Washington received it, and was about to place it in his breast, when she grasped him firmly by the arm, and pointing, in a whisper, "Snake! Snake!" the next moment mingled with the shadows, who appeared to recognize and estimate him as one well known and esteemed.

Washington regarded the bouquet with wonder; he saw nothing in it to excite his suspicion; her words and singular appearance had however sunk deeply into his heart, and looking closer upon the nosegay to his surprise he saw a small piece of paper in the midst of the flowers. Hastily he drew it forth, and confounded and horror-stricken, read "Beware! you are betrayed!" It was now apparent that he was within the den of the tiger, but to quit it abruptly, might only draw the consummation of treachery the speedier upon his head. He resolved, therefore, to disguise his feelings, and trust to that power which had never forsaken him. The festivities were again renewed, but almost momentarily interrupted by a second sound of the cannon. The guests now began to regard each other with distrust, while many and moody were the glances cast upon Ragsdale, whose countenance began to show symptoms of uneasiness, while ever and anon he looked from the window out upon the broad green lawn which extended to the river's edge, as if in expectation of some one's arrival.

"What can detain them?" he muttered to himself. "Can they have deceived me? Why answer they not the signal?" At that moment a bright flame rose from the river, illuminating, for a moment the surrounding scenery, and showing a small boat, filled with persons, making rapidly towards the shore. "All's well!" he continued, "in three minutes I shall be the possessor of a convict, and the cause of the Republic be no more. Then gaily turning to Washington, he said "Come, General, pledge me to the success of our arms." The eye of Ragsdale, at that moment encountered the scrutinizing look of Washington, and sunk to the ground; his hand trembled violently—even to so great a degree as to partly spill the contents of the goblet. With difficulty he conveyed it to his lips, then retiring to the window, he waved his hand, which action was immediately responded to by a third sound of the cannon, at the same moment the English anthem of God save the King burst in full volume upon the ear, and a band of men, attired in British uniform with their faces hidden by masks entered the apartment. The American officers drew their swords but Washington, cool and collected, stood with his arms folded upon his breast quietly remarking to them, "Be calm, gentlemen this is an honor we did not anticipate.— Then turning to Ragsdale, said, "Speak, sir, what does this mean?"

"It means," replied the traitor, placing his hand upon the shoulder of Washington "that you are my prisoner. In the name of King George, I arrest you."

"Never," exclaimed the General. "We may be set to pieces but surrender we will not.— Therefore, give way," and he waved his sword to the guard who stood with their muskets levelled as if ready to fire, should they attempt to escape. In an instant were their weapons reversed, and dropping their masks, to the horror of Ragsdale & the agreeable surprise of Washington, his own brave party, whom he had left in charge of the barge, stood revealed before him.

"Seize that traitor," exclaimed the commander. In ten minutes from this moment let him be a spectacle between the heavens and the earth. The wife and daughter clinging to his knees in supplication, but an irrevocable oath had passed his lips, that never should treason again receive his forgiveness after that of the miscreant Arnold.

"For my own life," he said, while the tears rolled down his noble countenance at the agony of the wife and daughter; "for my own life, I bend not, but the liberty of my native land—the welfare of millions demand this sacrifice—for the sake of humanity I pity, him, but my oath, and now in the presence of Heaven, I swear I will not forgive him."

Like a thunderbolt fell these words upon the hearts of the wife and daughter. They sank lifeless into the arms of the domestics, and when they recovered to consciousness Ragsdale had atoned for his treason by the sacrifice of his life.

It appeared that the Indian girl, who was an especial favorite, and domesticated in the family, had overheard the intention of Ragsdale, to betray the American General, and other valuable officers that evening, in to the hands of the British, for which purpose, they had been invited to "this feast of Judas." Hating, in her heart, the enemies of America, who had driven her tribe from their native forests, she resolved to frustrate the design and consequently way-laid the steps of Washington as we have described, but failing in her noble purpose, she had then recourse to the party left in possession of the boat.

Scarcely had she imparted her information, and the shadows of the night closed around, when a company of British soldiers were discovered making their way rapidly towards the banks of the Hudson, within a short distance of the spot where the American party waiting the return of the commander. Bold in the cause of liberty, and knowing that immediate action could alone preserve him, they rushed upon, and overpowered them, stripped them of their uniforms and arms, bound them hand and foot; placed them in their boat, and under charge of two of their companions, sent them to the American camp at West Point. Having disguised themselves in the uniforms of the enemy, they proceeded to the house of Ragsdale, where, at the appointed time and sign, made known to them, by the Indian, they opportunely arrived to the relief of Washington, and the confusion of the traitor.

Thus was the father of his country, by the interposition of Divine Providence, who in his own words, "never deserted him," saved from captivity, and but for which America might to this day, have been pressed by the foot of oppression and her children have bowed the knee to a foreign power.

ANECDOTE OF FROGS.

One night in July, 1758, the frogs of an artificial pond about three miles square and about five miles from Windham, finding the water dried up, left the place in a body and marched, or rather hopped towards Minnow-mantle river. They were under the necessity of 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, and unusually clamorous. The inhabitants were equally perplexed and frightened. Some expected to find an army of French and Indians, others feared an earthquake or dissolution of nature. Old and young, male and female, fled hastily from their beds with worse shrieking than those of the frogs.

The men, after the 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 return back to their wives and children, when they distinctly heard from the enemy's camp these words, Wright Helderkin, Dier Tete. This last they thought meant treaty, and plucking up courage, they sent a triumvirate to capitulate with the supposed French and Indians. These three men approached and it being dark, and no answer given, they were sorely agitated for some time betwixt hope and fear.

At length however, it was found that the dread inimical army was only an army of tired frogs going to the river for a little water. "Such an incursion," continues the historian, "was never heard of before or since; and yet the people of Windham have been ridiculed for their timidity on this occasion. I verily believe an army under the Duke of Marlborough, would, under the like circumstances, have acted no better than they did."

From the New York Standard. EXPERIMENT IN PLANTING CORN.

A few weeks since we published a communication from a correspondent, giving the result of an experiment in planting corn. H. Massey, Esq. of this village. Mr. Massey called upon us the other day, to correct an important error in said communication, and invited us personally to examine said field, which we accordingly did, and now give the results of our observations.

Mr. Massey took of the seed corn which he planted the field, in small quantities, and soaked in a solution of saltpetre, commonly called salt-petre; and planted five rows with the seed thus prepared. The remainder of the field, we believe, was planted by the same individual. Now for the result. The five rows were untouched by the worms, while the remainder of the field suffered severely by their depredations. We should judge that not one kernel saturated by saltpetre was touched, while almost every hill in the adjoining rows suffered severely. No one who will examine the field can doubt the efficacy of the preparation. He will be astonished at the striking difference between the five rows and the remainder of the field.

Here is a simple fact, which, if generally and generally known, would save many thousands of dollars to the farmers of the country for corn. It is a fact which should be universally known, and is, in all probability, one of the greatest discoveries of modern times, in the neglected science of agriculture. At all events, the experiment should be extensively tested, as the results are deemed certain, while the expense is comparatively nothing.

Appetites in Cold Climates. — In the frozen regions of the North, the appetite for food, and the power of digestion, are uncommonly excessive. Capt. Cochran, in his account of a journey, through Russia and Siberian Territory, gives some remarkable illustrations of this fact. Admiral Satchel says that a Yanket informed him, that one of their men was accustomed to consume at home in the space of twenty-four hours, the hind-quarter of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat, and a proportionate quantity of melted butter for his drink. The appearance of the man not justifying the assertion, the Admiral had a mind to try his gormandizing powers, and for this purpose, he had a thick portion of rice boiled down with three pounds of butter, weighing together twenty eight pounds; and although the gutton had already breakfasted, he sat down to it with the greatest eagerness and consumed the whole without leaving the spot. Capt. C says he has repeatedly seen a Yanket or a Tongue devour forty pounds of meat in a day; and I have seen three of these guttons consume a reindeer at one meal. He adds—I myself has finished a whole fish in a Iron-state, that might have weighed two or three pounds; and with a black biscuit and a glass of brandy, have defied every nature of art to make a better meal. —Medical Journal.

A friend has handed us the following recipe, which, contrary to most things of that kind, affords immediate relief. — Cin. Chron.
Isthma.—Immediate relief may be had by the victims of this distressing disorder by burning in the room a sheet of white paper, well saturated with a solution of salt-petre. The relief is but temporary, but the frequent use of the saltpetre does not lessen its efficacy. The writer of this has witnessed the relief afforded in so many instances, that he hopes the above recipe may be generally circulated for the benefit of sufferers.

A Calculation.—Some close calculator has made a calculation as follows:
Increase of the numbers of mankind.—On the supposition that the human race have power to double its numbers four times in a century, and once in every succeeding period of twenty years, as some philosophers have computed, and that nothing prevented the exercise of this power of increase, the descendants of Noah would have now increased to the following number—4,196,477,676,673,844,588,240,573,268,100,473,812,127,644,924,007,424.

FIRE SIDE EDUCATION.
Those who have the charge of children look forward in the means of acquiring wealth and station, as all important; they therefore endeavor to cultivate the mind and enlarge its capacity, believing that they must put those under their care in the true road to fortune. But if we regard virtue as the highest attainment and the richest treasure, and consider that wealth without it is worthless passion, any usual source to its holder and a curse to society, we shall see that true wisdom concerns the policy which cultivates the intellect and neglects the heart. Let this subject, therefore, receive the careful attention of parents. Let them consider that moral culture is indispensable, and let them bear in mind what has frequently been said before, that the soul may be educated as well as the mind. If we bring up our children to a trade of profession we see that they acquire by study, practice, and habit, the knowledge, the knack, and the taste necessary to success. The trade or profession of virtue is more necessary still, and it may by study, practice, and habit, be as strongly impressed upon the character as the knowledge of any art or profession.—Penny Parley.

Hope is the prophet of youth—young eyes will always look forward.
There is wisdom even in the exaggeration of grief—there is little cause to fear we should feel too much.
Rich relations are generally distant acquaintances, like the great bear in the museum, to be looked at and admired, but not approached.

Judge a man by his actions—a poet by his eye—an idler by his fingers—a lawyer by his feet—a player by his stool—a boxer by his gloves—a justice by his frown—a great man by his modesty—an editor by his coat—a tailor by his agility—a fiddler by his elbow—and a woman by her neatness.

Desertion of Friends.—Old Nat. Lee, the mad poet, wrote the following lines, or something like them, while confined in Beldham— "Thousands have realized, most bitterly, their truth: If Fortune is sunny, And you've plenty of money Friends throng like bees round a honey pot; But if dame Fortune frowns, And the jade cast you down, By Jove! you may lie and rot.

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