

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."—Gen'l. Harrison.

NO. 34—VOLUME IX.
WHOLE NO. 450.

SALISBURY, MARCH 20, 1841.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Salisbury, N. C.



ATTENTION!
OFFICERS OF THE 64th REGIMENT.

YOU are commanded to parade at the Court House in the Town of Salisbury on Thursday the 1st of April at 11 o'clock, A. M. armed with side arms for Drill, and on Friday the 2nd of April at 9 o'clock, A. M. with your respective Companies, armed as the law directs for Review and Inspection.

By Order of
R. W. LONG, Col. Mand't.
J. M. BROWN, Adj't.
P. S. Captains are requested to make their returns on the day of Drill.
March 6, 1841.—5w32

LATH,

GRANDSIRED by the American Eclipse,
the champion of America: winner of the Great Match Race, the North against the South \$20,000! Aside.

This noble animal will make his third season at the Subscriber's stable, in Salisbury—Season already commenced, and to end on the 30th June next. For particulars, see bills.
R. W. LONG.
March 6, 1841.—1f32

Notice.

THE FIRM of A. Bencina & M. W. Alexander, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said Company, will present them to A. Bencina who is fully authorized to settle the same.
M. W. ALEXANDER,
A. BENCINA.
March 2, 1841.—1f33

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 Sills, two boilers, and 90 or 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

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

DAVY

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 harboured 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 having harbored said negro. I appoint Charles S. Pardee, of Concord, N. C., my lawful agent during my absence from this State.
ROBT. HUIE.
Dec 4, 1840.—1f19

BLANKS

Of all descriptions for sale at this Office.
March 6, 1841.—5w32

FANNY ELSSLER.

We take the following from a Lecture delivered by the Rev. Thomas Brainerd, in the third Presbyterian Church, at Philadelphia:

"I perceive by a New York paper friendly to the stage, that a certain woman has brought to the theatres where she has been employed, sixty thousand dollars in fifteen weeks!

"And what compensation has this female rendered for this vast appropriation of money? Has she, like Newton, struck out new principles in science? Has she, like Fulton, made new discoveries in the arts, by which the public comfort and wealth have been promoted? Has she, like Howard, or Mrs. Fry, come as a missionary to visit the prisoner in his solitude, to take the gauge of human misery—to move hearts to feel for human sorrow, and hands to open to Christian charity?"

"Has she given a new impulse to principles of moral rectitude in their control over public conscience, so that in all the relations of life we find more gentleness, industry, economy, piety, and benevolence?"

"Has she brought a leaf, plucked from the tree of life, with which to staunch the wounds of a heart bleeding under guilt?"

"Has she hung up a brighter star over the path to immortality? Has she taught our young men and maidens more wisely to live and more safely to die?"

"We gave Baron Steuben a single township of land in the cold north, for coming from Prussia to fight the battles of liberty in the revolution. We gave to Lafayette, the young and chivalrous nobleman, who left the wife of his youth and his children, to aid our struggles for independence, some fifty thousand dollars in land and money."

"What boon of the blessed, what surpassing benefit, has this German woman conferred upon us, that we have given her sixty thousand dollars for 15 weeks?"

"She has danced for us—that is it! While many intelligent, amiable, and most worthy females, sunk from affluence to poverty, have pined the needle with aching heads and hearts until the midnight hour, for a composition that hardly procured daily bread for their children, we have lavished sixty thousand dollars upon a strolling dancer!"

"The press have called her the divine Fanny; but her divinity, it seems, is not in her head or her heart, but in her heels."

"This case is not without a parallel. The daughter of Herodias danced off the head of John the Baptist. We have not heard that this German woman has danced off any heads. She has only danced sixty thousand dollars out of the pockets of our fellow citizens in these times of pecuniary embarrassment, and danced the brains out of the heads of those young men who have nestled themselves to her carriage in place of horses, in Baltimore—that is, if such young men ever had more brains than the carriage horses which they supplanted."

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Who do not want precepts as patterns. The worthiest people are the most injured by slander; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor, an extravagant man grows poorer by seeming rich.

There is no greater difference between the living and the dead, than between a wise man and a blockhead.

Nothing ought to be more guarded against in a free state than making the military power a body too distinct from the people.

Profusion restores to the public the wealth which avarice has detained from it for a time.

The difference between a rich man and a poor man is this—the former eats when he pleases, the latter when he can get it.

The weather is not a safe topic of discourse; your company may be hippish; nor is your health—your associate may be a malade imaginaire; nor is money—you may be suspected as a borrower.

A titled nobility is the most undisputed progeny of feudal barbarism.

To endeavor the conversion of a heretic by force is as absurd as to attempt storming a castle by logic.

A wise man's heart is like a broad hearth that keeps the coals (his passions) from burning the house; and good deeds in this life are coals raked up in embers, to make a fire next day.

When all is done, human life is, at the best, like a forward child, that must be played with and humored a little, to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over.

Wickedness may be compared to a bottomless pit, into which it is easier to keep oneself from falling than, having fallen into, to stay oneself from falling infinitely.

Virtue knows no distinction of sex.

It is a common fault never to be satisfied with our fortune, nor dissatisfied with our understanding.

A good conscience is the finest opiate.

A war is just as war exercise is to individuals; a proper proportion may contribute to health and vigor, but too much emaciates and wears out a constitution.

One had as good go to law without a witness, as break a jest without laughter on one's side.

Unwillingly does the mind digest the evils prepared for it by others; for, thus we prepare ourselves, we eat but the fruit which we have planted and watered.

Time runs on, and when youth and beauty vanish, a fine lady who had never entertained a thought into which an admirer did not enter, finds in herself a lamentable void.

The very consciousness of being beloved by the object of our attachment, will disarm of its terrors even death itself.

Railway Talking Machine.—A late English Journal, in referring to the London and Blackwall rail road, mentions a "Talking Machine" constructed with galvanic wires, by means of which conversation could be carried on between London and Blackwall with the greatest ease and precision. By way of illustrating the efficiency of this talking machine, Mr. Stephenson said that he went to the station in London one day to inquire for one of his assistants. He was not there, but the attendant said that he would inquire if he was at the other end of the line; he did so; in a few seconds the answer was that he was not there. But about five minutes after wards the talking machine informed him in London that his assistant had arrived at

PLEASANT INCIDENT.

"I LOVE YOU AS PURELY AS EVER."—The Baltimore Clipper relates an incident of a very agreeable nature, of a very beautiful young lady of that city, who not long since signed her name to a temperance pledge, one article of which prohibited her receiving the affectionate attention of any young gentleman who was in any way given to intemperance. It happened that the tender hearted damsel had, at a very time she put her name to the paper, a beau with whom she was well pleased, but who unfortunately, (according to report) took occasionally "a leetle too much." The maiden was therefore under the painful necessity of addressing her "fondly loved one" a polite note, stating her situation, the nature of the pledge she had taken, and the utter impossibility of her ever after receiving his attention as a lover. "I love you as purely as ever" was the language of the note, "but my word has gone forth, and honor bids me respond to your kindness only in the light of a friend." The young man found himself completely subdued. The words, "I love you as purely as ever," were too potent. Determined not to forfeit such devoted affection, he sought the earliest opportunity to become a temperance advocate himself, signed the pledge, & is now a member of the Washington Temperance Society. Young love's dream with them, has already brightened into engagement, and is we understand, shortly to be consummated in matrimony. Powerful and beautiful is thy influence, oh woman!

Servile Murder in Texas.

—A Planter residing near Sabine Town, (Texas), by the name of George Partlow, was killed some time ago, by two of his female slaves. While punishing one for some misdemeanor, the other came stealthily behind him with an axe, and struck him a blow on the head which felled him to the ground; she continued to repeat her blows until life was extinct. The negroes then carried the body to a tree in the field, where they were burning brush, and, for three days and nights, kept a constant fire around it. The absence of the individual being noticed, suspicion was aroused, and after some search, some portion of the body was found. The negroes, on examination, confessed their guilt! They are now in custody at Milam, awaiting their trial.—Natchitoches Herald.

MR. STANLEY.

This gallant son of the South State some days since, gave Virginia the opportunity a shot, and poured a whole volley into South Carolina "Chivalry"—The fact is, sir, it is not so difficult a matter as you might think to inflame this "gas-bag" (as Sam Slick would say) from South Carolina. It takes him (Mr. Pickens) two hours to draw in wind enough to make an explosion for fifteen minutes, and one of those explosions we have just had. I did not expect, sir, that the remarks I made last night would have drawn such a hornet's nest about my ears.

Here Mr. Everett rose to a point of order.

The Chair said, the gentleman must keep in order, and not reply to remarks made when another subject was under consideration.

Mr. Stanley said: I hope, Mr. Chairman, I shall not be interrupted; I am replying to remarks just made. Sir, the gentleman has been pleased to say, in not a very agreeable tone, that he did not wish to incur the malice of the "valiant knight" as he calls me from North Carolina. I may or I may not be valiant. Whether I am or not, others must determine. Sir, I have never thought myself born insensible to fear. I thank God I was born sensible to fear—to the fear of danger, if the gentleman pleases, and to the fear of shame.

And, sir, I must be allowed to say that I do not believe that any man, who ever had the impudence and shamelessness to boast on this floor that he was "born insensible to fear," is so insensible to fear as the gentleman would have us believe he is.—That he is insensible to the fear of shame, I most willingly admit.

The gentleman spoke of me as brandishing my "battle-axe," like Richard, as he said with a sneer. Sir, if I ever brandished my battle-axe on this floor, in presence of any one, it must have been the gentleman himself; and I confess, sir, with all humility, that if I had no opponents more formidable than the gentleman from South Carolina, I should feel like Richard, and be "insensible to fear" in such a presence.

The gentleman compares my speech to the attempt of a "savage shooting at the sun."—It may be so, sir. But the committee will remember that in the remarks I made, I did not address myself to the gentleman, who has so unnecessarily interposed in this debate. And why did I not, sir? Not because I thought I should be as powerless as he describes me, but because I had seen him so often so unmercifully kicked and cuffed and knocked about, so often ran over on this floor, that I thought he was beneath my notice, and utterly insignificant.

[Here Mr. Pickens rose, attempted an interruption.]

Immediately after Mr. Pickens concluded Mr. Stanley obtained the floor.

Mr. Stanley said, Mr. Chairman, I thought the other day, when my friend from New York (Mr. Granger) had touched the "bag-pipe," or the bag of wind, from whom we have just heard, that its tones would cease for a while. But it seems I am mistaken. The fact is, sir, it is not so difficult a matter as you might think to inflame this "gas-bag" (as Sam Slick would say) from South Carolina. It takes him (Mr. Pickens) two hours to draw in wind enough to make an explosion for fifteen minutes, and one of those explosions we have just had. I did not expect, sir, that the remarks I made last night would have drawn such a hornet's nest about my ears.

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merciless flagellations.

that Southern arrogance and Southern bragadoos ever received, and the value was enhanced by its coming from a Southern man. It will doubtless soon be printed at full.

The Globe reports more at large, and doubtless colours high for Mr. Pickens: Richmond Whig.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FEBRUARY 19, 1841.

The House being in committee of the whole (Mr. Evans in the chair) on the bill "to extend for five years the act approved July 17th, 1838, granting half pay and pensions to certain widows."

Mr. Pickens of South Carolina, made some remarks, of which the following sketch is copied from the Globe, no other report of it being in the hands of the publisher:

Mr. Pickens protested against the passage of the bill, involving so great an amount of money, without proper estimates. Where were the documents on which they were to found their legislation? He hoped the committee would not act on such loose estimates. Could gentlemen be aware of the consequences which would arise from this large system of pensions? Were they prepared, at this late period of the session, to go blind-folded into a measure drawing upwards of two millions and a half from the Treasury? For his part, he would not act upon so important a subject without proper and correct information.

In the course of his remarks, Mr. P. alluded to the speech of Mr. Stanly on last evening, and intimated that he (Mr. P.) would have to exercise proper caution, or he would have the misfortune to draw down upon himself the anger of that vindictive gentleman. And for fear of falling under that gentleman's puny arm, he would refrain from saying what he intended. Alluding to the attack of Mr. Stanly on the resolutions of the Legislature of South Carolina, Mr. P. intimated that the member had shot his dreaded arrows at South Carolina with about as much effect as the savage who let fly his arrows at the sun. The member had brandished his battle-axe like Richard, and strode over the whole country, dealing vengeance around. The course of the member forebode reminded him of the nursery rhyme:

"Who shot cock robin?
I said the sparrow,
With my bow and arrow
I shot cock robin."

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Mr. Stanly said: No, sir, no. The gentleman has made his speech; he must wait, I will make mine.

[The Chair interposed.]
Mr. Stanly: Mr. Chairman, I will endeavor to keep in order. I ought to have a right to reply to the remarks just made.

Well, sir, the gentleman says he is reminded by my speech of the "nursery rhyme"—

"Who shot Cock Robin?
I said the Sparrow,
With my bow and arrow
I shot Cock Robin."

Well, sir, I am willing to be the sparrow for this cock-robin—this chivalrous gentleman,—and let me tell the gentleman, if I will not deem me vain, I feel fully able, with my "bow and arrow," to run through a "cow-pen full" of such "cock-robins" as he is. Yes, sir, let me say to the several members from that State, who have shown so much eagerness to engage with me: Come on gentlemen, come fairly, where both sides can have fair play, and although you may think yourselves greedy my superiors, although you may be superior in the estimation of some others, as you undoubtedly are, I am not frightened at the prospect of the combat.

The gentleman alludes to my "pigmy arm!"—"my pigmy arm," and intimates that he has little to fear from it.

I have never thought, Mr. Chairman, that my arm was powerful, but let me tell this "chivalrous cock robin" that it has strength enough to master him; he may find, sir, that there is as much truth as poetry in the nursery rhyme which he repeats.

The gentleman says, sir, he "does not speak for the South." I am willing to leave it to the House to decide if that gentleman and some of his "peculiar position" friends are not eternally speaking here "for the South." Sir, the gentleman hardly ever makes a speech, or blows off his gas, that he does not take the South under his especial keeping.

I only wish North Carolina to be exempted from the gentleman's charge; let her alone she stands separate from her northern and southern neighbors in political opinions; she feels able to stand alone. She has representatives enough here to take care of her interests and her honor. She repudiates, she repels the arrogance which would take her under its charge.

Sir, the gentleman tells us he "fights on his own hook." He need not have proclaimed this, sir; wherever that gentleman is known, it is well known he "fights on his own hook." Yes, sir, this principle was proclaimed in a celebrated letter. It is "the principle," on which some of the chivalry are to "perish."—But, unlike the gallant Yankee of whom the story is told, the gentleman does not content himself with fighting on any one side, against the enemies of his country, but, sir, he fights that the victory may "ensure" to his "standard." He fights for and against either side when a feeling of selfishness prompts him.—"On his own hook," with them, means fighting for himself.

The gentleman tells us, sir, with becoming grace, while swelling like a toad-fish with his arrogance, that his "position is before the country!" His "position he tells us, need not be defined.

Sir, why does the gentleman, in thus anticipating his colloquy, (Mr. Rhett)—in throwing himself in advance so boldly—travelling out of the way to refer to me, while another question is under consideration—why does he talk of his "position?" Yes, his "position." Mr. Chairman, "position, position," is the word, the watch-word of that gentleman and his clique. They are eternally taking "positions," and "defining positions." Sir, I do not like that word "position"; it has been disgraced. I cannot think much, sir, of that man's patriotism here, instead of pursuing the path of duty, instead of "going ahead" when he is right, like the airful hawk, takes position on some tree top, and looks out for the prey, or "fights on his own hook."

But, sir, the gentleman will speak of his "position." "The whole country" knows his "position," he tells us! Yes, sir, the country does know it; and what is it? His position is defined as indefinable. Define his position, sir? Why, you had as well attempt to define the position of the tail of a gray cat, playing on a farmer's hearth, before the fire. Or, to speak more respectfully, of a certain distinguished personage, the tail of a tiger. Yes, sir, if you had a tiger tamed, and would tie a piece of cork to his tail, and let him throw it about hither and thither, as capriciously as possible, the position of that piece of cork would be as easily defined as the "position" of the gentleman from South Carolina. He is, sir, but a piece, a mere joint of the tail, of the distinguished individual, in another place, to whom I just now referred.

In conclusion, I have only to say, sir, to the gentleman from South Carolina, that, though my arm may be pigmy, though I may be but a "sparrow" in the estimation of our "born insensible to fear," I am able, sir, anywhere as a "sparrow" from North Carolina, to put down a dozen such "cock-robins" as he is.

Mr. Chairman, in my remarks yesterday, I expressly disclaimed the intention of saying anything which could wound the feelings of the gentleman from South Carolina. If they choose to make my remarks personal, let them do it, as soon as they please.—"Come one, come all," ye South Carolina cock-robins, if you dare, I am ready for you.

GREAT BRITAIN AND TEXAS.

In the Austin City Gazette of January 27th, which is now before us, we find the following synopsis of the Treaty lately concluded between the Republic of Texas, by Gen. James Hamilton, her Envoy, and the Government of Great Britain:

Art. 1. Guaranties reciprocity of commerce and navigation between the citizens or subjects of the two countries, and the