

Carolina Observer.

VOL. XI.]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 31, 1828.

[NO. 556.]

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted for 60 cents per line for the first, and 30 cents for each succeeding line. Advertisers are requested to state number of insertions desired, or they will be charged till forbid, and charged accordingly. Letters to the Editor must be post paid.

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of **CLAYLAND & BOWEN,** is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be hereafter conducted by Robert M. Clayland, who is authorized to settle all accounts in or for, and against the late firm.

R. M. CLAYLAND,
STEPHEN R. BOWEN.

January 21, 1828.

A Card.

ALL those indebted to the late firm of **CLAYLAND & BOWEN,** are requested to call and settle their accounts on or before the 25th instant, otherwise they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection, and all those having claims against said concern will present them to R. M. Clayland for settlement.

R. M. CLAYLAND.

Fayetteville, Jan. 21, 1828.

Garden Seeds.

WARRANTED good, just received and for sale by **J. PEARODY.**

January 17.

Hardware Store.

THE Subscriber has just received and now offers for sale, at his Store on Market square, a large assortment of

Hardware & Cutlery

embracing nearly every article in that line of business. Also, a general assortment of

**Groceries,
Paints, Oils,
Drugs, Dye Stuffs, &c.**

the whole of which Goods are bought low, and will be sold at a small advance for cash, or on short credit, persons whose punctuality can be relied on.

January 23, 1828.

Trust Sale.

WILL be sold by virtue of a Deed of Trust for certain purposes therein contained, on Monday the 4th day of February next, at the store of Hartwell Webb, on Hay Street, in the Town of Fayetteville, N. C. all the **STOCK OF GOODS** on hand, **HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE,** which said Hartwell Webb conveyed to me by Deed of Trust, **also a Wagon and Gear,** and one excellent **Milch Cow.** Terms made known the day of sale.

JOHN J. CHRISTOPHERS, Trustee.
January 22, 1828.—55-2t.

Crockery Ware.

JUST received per Steam Boat Henrietta, **TEN CRATES CROCKERY WARE** assorted, and for sale by **WILLKINGS & CO.**

January 17.

Leather and Shoe STORE.

Person Street, two doors East of Market Square.

I HAVE ON HAND, 300 sides Northern Sole LEATHER, A quantity of upper Leather, Best Philadelphia Calf Skins, Lining Skins, Binding, &c.

Also—An extensive assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES,** embracing every description, all of which offered wholesale or retail, low for cash.

January 17.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, December Term, 1827.
Samuel Andrews, vs. Heirs at Law of Philip Walker, deceased.—Alias sci. fa. to render lands liable.
Motion, *Ordered*, that publication be made in the *Carolina Observer*, printed in Fayetteville, six weeks, that unless Asa Haigrove and Wife, trustee, and James Colcutt, heirs of Philip Walker, do appear at the Court House in the Town of Fayetteville, on the first Monday in March next, and there plead, answer or demur to a sci. fa. filed by Samuel Andrews against the Heirs at Law of Philip Walker, to render the real estate of said Walker liable, judgment will be entered up accordingly to sci. fa.

January 17.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SAMPSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, November Term, 1827.
Samuel Sutton, vs. Thomas Sutton.—Attachment.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Thomas Sutton, the Defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State; it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the *Carolina Observer*, that unless said Defendant shall come and plead or reply within that time, that judgment final by default will be entered up against him.

December 27th, 1827.

State of North Carolina, MOORE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, November Term, 1827.
Benjamin Person vs. John P. Kelly.—Original Attachment.
It appearing to the Court, that the Defendant in this case, has so absconded that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him; it is therefore *Ordered*, by said Court, that publication be made in the *Carolina Observer* for six weeks, that the Defendant may have notice to appear at the Court House in Moore County, on the third Monday in February next, and there to plead or demur, otherwise judgment will be entered against him agreeably to the plaintiff's demand.

December 30, 1827.

Flats below Wilmington.

A CONTRACTOR is wanted to remove the obstructions which yet remain to a good Ship Navigation in the Cape Fear River below Wilmington. The Contractor to have the use of the Dredging Machine, Flats, &c. which have been hitherto used in this Work.
Proposals are to be made to Mr. A. Nash, Civil Engineer of the State, at present in Wilmington, who will furnish a Specification of the manner in which the work is to be executed.

January 17. 54-3w.
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, December Term, 1827.

John M. Dobbin vs. Jonathan Stephenson.—Original Attachment.—Hardy Blacklock, Timothy Spence and Duncan McLean summoned as Garnishees.
It appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that the Defendant, Jonathan Stephenson, is not an inhabitant of this State, therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made in one of the Newspapers printed in Fayetteville, for six weeks, that unless the Defendant come forward on or before the first day of next Term, reply and plead, that the property levied shall be condemned to Plaintiff's recovery.

Test, DAN'L MCDIARMID, Clerk.

From the New York Enquirer.

Visits.—In days of old, when visits were paid, the object was to see each other; but, in the strange and anomalous emanations of social rules, a visit has now no such object. What can be more ridiculous, than sending an empty carriage to make calls and leaving a visiting card at each other's house? What can be more unsocial and unhandsome than paying a visit when you know your friends are out? And yet these things are done, and are considered perfectly fashionable and in good taste. Your table is filled with cards from persons whom you have not seen, and from some whom you don't know. You run or drive about, dropping your cards at sundry houses, and then the debt of reciprocal kindness is balanced. Where a bona fide call is made, and the party visited are out, then a card is necessary, but for any other purpose it is preposterous. We could write a column on the fantastic devices of visiting cards and the infinite variety of their uses, but it is a dry subject. In the time of Gov. Stuyvesant a cleanly dressed Dutch girl with short petticoats, thumping silver buckles in her shoes, and her hair combed smoothly over a roll, used to rap hard on the iron knocker, and after passing over the nicely sanded floor into the small sitting room, gave her mistress's kind love to Madam Von Tromp, and, if not engaged would take tea with her. They came at 2 o'clock, and their tea at 5, played snap dragon, and ate spitzenbergs until 8, and then went quietly to bed. They were their own visiting cards—employed themselves—lived long and happily, and knew full well, what was due to "good society."

The duke de Grammont asked the chancellor d'Aguesseau on some occasion, whether, with his experience of the chicanery in legal processes, and of their length, he had never thought of some regulation, which would put an end to them?—I had gone so far," replied the chancellor, "as to commit a plan of such a regulation to writing; but, after I made some progress, I reflected on the great number of avocats, attorneys, and officers of justice, whom it would ruin: compassion for them made the pen fall from my hand. The length and number of lawsuits confer on the gentlemen of the long robe their wealth and authority; one must therefore continue to permit their infant growth and everlasting endurance." This anecdote is taken from the Memoirs of the Duke de St. Simon.—Butler's Reminiscences.

Healthy men require a little above 6 hours sleep, healthy women a little above 7, in four and twenty. If any one desires to know exactly what quantity of sleep his own constitution requires, he may very easily make the experiment which I made about 60 years ago. I then waked every night about 12 or 1, and lay awake for some time. I readily concluded that this arose from my being longer in bed than nature required. To be satisfied, I procured an alarm, which waked me the next morning at 7, (nearly an hour earlier than I arose the day before,) yet I lay awake again at night. The 2d morning I rose at 6; but notwithstanding this, I lay awake the 2d night. The 3d morning I rose at 5; but, nevertheless, I lay awake the 3d night. The 4th morning I rose at 4, as by the grace of God, I have done ever since; and I lay awake no more. And I do not now lay awake, taking the year round, a quarter of an hour together in a month. By the same experiment, rising earlier and earlier every morning, may one find how much sleep he really wants.—Wesley's Works.

Advice.—Teach your children that virtue has the first claim to regard; well founded friendship the second; and that ties of consanguinity, when unsupported by these, deserve but little consideration. More indulgence should certainly, from obvious causes, be allowed with respect to the ties of parent and child than others; but in no case should they prove a sanction for vice.

Among the receipts into the U. States' Treasury, during the past year, was the sum of \$6, by an unknown person, stated to be on account of duties on imports and tonnage. If every smuggler's conscience could be thus pricked, Uncle Sam would be able to pay off a large part of the balance of the public debt.

From Barrington's Sketches.

HAMILTON ROWAN.

A romantic spirit seemed to fill the country. On the eve of great convulsions, the moral atmosphere becomes rarified, as it were; personal sacrifices more common and wild tenets more practically supported. An admirable specimen of Quixotism is given, in the person of the celebrated Mr. Hamilton Rowan. A young woman, Mary Neill, had been treated with violence by some unknown person; her cause was warmly taken up by some, and by others her sanity was suspected. Mr. Rowan, a gentleman of rank and fortune, felt so deeply interested in her reputation, that he vowed vengeance against all her calumniators. One of the steps which he took to this end, is exceedingly well described in the following history, which he paid to a society of young barristers, of which Sir Jonah was a member.

"At this moment about twenty young barristers, including myself, had formed a dinner club in Dublin: we had taken large apartments for the purpose; and, as we were not yet troubled with too much business, were in the habit of faring luxuriously every day, and taking a bottle of the best claret which could be obtained.

"There never existed a more cheerful, nor half so cheap a dinner club. One day, whilst dining with our usual hilarity, the servant informed us that a gentleman below stairs desired to be admitted for a moment. We considered it to be some brother barrister who requested permission to join our party, and desired him to be shown up. What was our surprise, however, on perceiving the figure that presented itself! a man, who might have served as a model for a Hercules, his gigantic limbs conveying the idea of almost supernatural strength: his shoulders, arms, and broad chest, were emblems of muscular energy; and his flat, rough countenance, overshadowed by enormous dark eye brows, and deeply furrowed by strong lines of vigor and fortitude, completed one of the finest, yet most formidable figures I had ever beheld. He was very well dressed: close by his side stalked in a shaggy Newfoundland dog of corresponding magnitude, with hair a foot long, and who, if he should be voraciously inclined, seemed well able to devour a barrister or two without overcharging his stomach:—as he entered indeed, he alternately looked at us, and then at his master, as if only awaiting the orders of the latter to commence the onslaught. His master held in his hand a large, yellow, knotted club, slung by a leathern thong round his great wrist: he had also a long small sword by his side.

"This apparition walked deliberately up to the table: and having made his obeisance with seeming courtesy, a short pause ensued, during which he looked round on all the company with an aspect if not stern, yet, ill calculated to set our minds at ease, either as to his or his dog's ulterior intentions.

"Gentlemen!" at length he said, in a tone and with an air at once so mild and courteous, nay, so polished, as fairly to give the lie, as it were, to his gigantic and threatening figure: "Gentlemen! I have heard with great regret that some member of this club has been so indiscreet as to calumniate the character of Mary Neill, which, from the part I have taken, I feel identified with my own: if any present hath done so, I doubt not he will now have the candour and courage to avow it. Who avows it?" The dog looked up at him again; he returned the glance, but contented himself for the present, with patting the animal's head and was silent: so were we.

"The extreme surprise indeed with which our party was seized, bordering almost on consternation, rendered all consultation as to a reply out of the question and never did I see the old axiom that "what is every body's business is nobody's business," more thoroughly exemplified. A few of the company whispered each to his neighbour, and I perceived one or two steal a fruit knife under the table cloth, in case of extremities; but no one made any reply. We were eighteen in number; and as neither would or could answer for the others, it would require eighteen replies to satisfy the giant's single query; and I fancy some of us could not have replied to his satisfaction, and stuck to the truth into the bargain.

"He repeated his demand (elevating his tone each time) thrice: "Does any gentleman avow it?" A faint buzz now circulated round the room, but there was no answer whatsoever. Communication was cut off, and there was a dead silence; at length our visitor said, with a loud voice, that he must suppose if any gentleman had made any observations or assertions against Mary Neill's character, he would have the courage and spirit to avow it: therefore, continued he, "I shall take it for granted that my information was erroneous; and in that point of view, I regret having alarmed your society." And without another word, he bowed three times very low, and retired backwards towards the door, (his dog also backing out with equal politeness) where, with a salute doubly ceremonious, Mr. Rowan ended this extraordinary interview. On the first of his departing bows, by a simultaneous impulse, we all rose and returned his salute, almost touching the table with our noses, but still in profound silence, which bowing on both sides, was repeated, as I have said, till he was fairly out of the room. Three or four of the company then ran hastily to the window, to be sure that he and the dog were clear off into the streets; and no soon-

er had this satisfactory announcement been ascertained than a general roar of laughter ensued, and we talked it over a hundred different ways; the whole of our arguments, however, turned upon the question, "which had behaved the worst upon the occasion?" but not one word was uttered as to which had behaved the stupidest.

Mr. Rowan was soon after tried and convicted for circulating a factious paper, while in prison charges of a heavier nature, and of a political kind came out against him; and as is well known, he made his escape, and at length arrived in France.

The Onondaga Journal gives the following anecdote as an evidence of "the ruling passion:—We witnessed a few days since a specimen of the ruling passion, which amused us considerably, till the second thought forced us into a moralizing mood. Whilst standing on the steps in front of our host's, a horse which had been fastened near a store opposite, somehow got loose, and throwing his heels and the mud high in the air, dashed away with the speed of a racer under whip and spur. Some person informed the owner, who was within, when he rushed out into the street, bawling like Richard at Bosworth, "My horse! My horse! Good God! why don't you stop your horse?" "Here's your jug," said a lad, picking up a sack which had fallen from the saddle, with the article in one end, and a stone to balance it in the other; "here's your jug, sir." "O, very well," returned the man in a subdued voice, "if the jug is safe, let the horse go to hell!"

Queen Elizabeth's Fanaticism.—In 1603, Queen Elizabeth sat one night, as she lay in her bed, by her own body exceedingly lean and fearful in a light of fire. After this, she sat ten days and ten nights on the carpet, ready dressed, and could never be brought by any of her council to go to bed, or to eat or drink, only the Lord Admiral persuaded her to take a little broth. She told him, if he knew what she had seen in her bed, he would persuade her as he did. She said with a pitiful voice, "My lord, I am tied with a chain of iron about my neck—I am tied, and the case is altered with me." She seemed to place more confidence in charms and spells than in prayers to God; for she wore a piece of gold in her ruff, by means of which an old woman in Wales was said to have lived to the age of one hundred years, and could not die as long as she wore it upon her body; and the card called the "Queen of Hearts," was found nailed under the bottom of her chair.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, and other clergymen; but as soon as she saw them, she put herself in a passion, began to abuse them, and bid them be packing. Upon this some of her lords mentioned to have other bishops sent for; but she answered, that she would have none of these hedge-priests!—Falling, soon after this, into a sleep, she departed. Her body was then opened and embalmed; it was afterwards brought to Whitehall, where it was watched every night by six ladies, who were on each side of the body, which was put within a broad coffin, and a lead coffin covered with velvet. It happened, that her body burst the coffins with so great a violence, attended with a most dreadful noise, that it split the wood, leant, and tore the velvet, to the terror and astonishment of all present.

A Cure for the Laidy Fever.—The following amusing extract is taken from an old book on physic, entitled, *The Bremary of Health, by Andrew Boorde, Physicke Doctoure, an Englishman, anno 1558.*—"The 151 chapitre dot shewe of an avil fever, the which doth combar younge persons, named the fever burden, [lazy fever]. Among all the fevers, I had almost forgotten the fever burden, with which many younge women, maydens, and other younge persons, be sore infected now a-daye. The cause of this infirmitee:—This fever doth come naturally, or else by evyll and slothful bringing up. If it do come by nature, then the fever is incurable; for it can never out of the fleshe that is bred in the bone; if it come by slothful bringing up, it may be helpen by diligent labour. A remedy:—There is nothing for the fever burden, but *unguentum baculinum*; that is to say, take a styke or wan of a yard of length, and more, and let it be as great as a man's fynger, and with it annoynt back and shoulders evell morning and evening, and do this 21 dayes; and if this fever wyl not be helpen in this time let them beware of waggynge on the gallowes; and whyles they do take theyr medicine, put no lubber wort in theyr pottage.

A Love-Damper.—A few weeks since, a young gentleman of Macclesfield, being desperately enamoured of a fair young lady, resolved to pay her a visit by stealth. For this purpose he clambered over a high gate; but instead of descending (it was dark) upon terra firma, he dropped into a water cask, and was immersed chin-deep into the chilling element. The good lady of the house ran into the yard to see what was the matter; and our hero, endeavouring to get out of the cask, upset it, and the contents came over him like a shower-bath. He however effected his escape, though in a miserable plight.—*Macclesfield Herald.*

Lord Kelly had a remarkable red face. One day Foote solicited him to look over his garden wall to ripen his melons.

Baltimore Manufacture.—Among the various manufacturing establishments which have risen around Baltimore, those for the fabrication of Cotton goods hold a prominent station, as well for the great excellence of their productions, as for the amount of capital and skill to which they furnish active and profitable employment. The character of our cotton fabrics is now so well established, that they meet with a decided preference at home and abroad. This preference has been steadily evinced in those markets of South America where they are permitted to come into fair competition with those of other countries; and scarcely a vessel now leaves the port of Baltimore, for that quarter of the Globe, that does not carry a greater or less portion of domestic cottons among her cargo. The *Carolina Observer* now about to sail hence for the Pacific, furnishes a fact in illustration of our assertion, which is worthy of notice. Her cargo consists of about eight hundred bales of domestic cotton goods, chiefly of Baltimore manufacture, the value of which, in this market, is little, if any, short of one hundred thousand dollars! This is the export of a single vessel only, and affords a happy presage of what Baltimore is destined to become, when the Rail Roads shall call all her manufacturing and other resources into full operation.

Balt. Am.—Publication of the *Red Rover*, exhausted. A second edition, will, we understand, be ready to-morrow.

The *Tales of a Grandfather*, by the author of *Waverley*, is nearly completed, and its publication may be expected about the first of February.—*Nat. Gaz.*

We are informed, says the Pennsylvania Gazette, that the prominent individual who lately committed suicide in New York, was brought to lay violent hands upon himself by gambling. It is said he commenced with buying lottery tickets, and frequently purchased three or four hundred in one scheme. In the course of this career, he drew prizes to the amount of 120,000 dollars. The propensity for gambling increased with indulgence, and he resorted to other games. On last Christmas Eve, he lost 60,000 dollars at a gaming table, and a few days afterwards terminated his existence by shooting himself through the head.

Yale College contains upwards of five hundred students, which is a greater number, we believe, than that of any other similar institution in the country. Of these, there are 50 Theological students, 20 students of Law, and nearly 100 of Medicine.

The election for Mayor, which took place in Liverpool last October, was more closely contested than any, as we believe, on record. It lasted six days, and at the close of the poll in each of the five first days there was a tie between the Candidates, Messrs. Robinson and Porter. The latter candidate succeeded on the sixth day, by a majority of 15. The votes then stood, for Porter 1780—for Robinson, 1765.

The Liverwort.—We have received a communication from Mr. John Connell, an old and respectable resident of this city, relating to the benefit which he has received from the use of the Liverwort tea, in bleeding of the lungs, with which he had been long and frequently afflicted. We shall publish the communication as soon as we can find room for it, for the benefit of those who may be similarly afflicted.—*Nat. Int.*

From the Youth's Instructor.

Extract of a letter to a young lady.
You have now just entered upon the stage of action, and began to take a part in the society to which you are attached. Let all within your sphere perceive that your education has been of that kind which is calculated to rectify and improve the heart, as well as to enlighten the understanding. Be careful of wounding the peace of others.—Let mildness and benignity always distinguish you from the flirting gossip, and may your manners become the index of your heart. Let not a love of a fashionable life steal in upon your affections unawares. The world is deceitful. False colours are presented to the eyes of young persons every where. Let not your heart be corrupted by deleterious customs. True happiness is never found in external objects, and they who seek it in them are pursuing a phantom which will elude their grasp. The mind is the only fountain of true felicity, and when that is set aright and properly directed, all that is designed for our enjoyment in this sublunary abode is then within our reach.

A buck with a cigar in his mouth entered Mr. Cross's menagerie last week, when Mr. Cross requested the visitor to take the "weed" from his mouth, lest he should learn the monkeys "bad habits."

A Founder.—An auctioneer at a sale of antiquities put up a helmet, saying, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is a helmet of Romulus the Roman Founder, but whether he was a brass or iron founder, I cannot tell."

The application of Mr. Maxwell, at New York, for a bill of indictment against Messrs. McConn, Decatur, and Eckford, for an alleged concern in sending a challenge, has been dismissed by the Grand Jury.