

# MINERS' & FARMERS' JOURNAL.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY NOBLE & HOLTON, CHARLOTTE, MECKLENBURG COUNTY, NORTH-CAROLINA.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVEAUS OF THE MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—DR. JOHNSON.

VOL. I.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1831.

NO. 51.

**THE Miners' & Farmers' Journal** is printed and published every Wednesday morning at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* per annum, if paid in advance; *Three Dollars* a year, if not paid until after the expiration of six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at *Fifty cents* per square (not exceeding 20 lines,) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each succeeding week—or \$1 for three weeks, for one square.—A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. On all advertisements communicated for publication, the number of insertions must be noted on the margin of the manuscript, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

\* All communications to the Editors must come free of postage, or they may not be attended to.

## Administrator's Notice.

At the August Term of Mecklenburg County Court, the subscriber having qualified as administrator on the estate of Wm. Porter, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to come forward and make payment; and those having claims against the same, to present them for liquidation, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred of recovery.

ALEX. PORTER, Adm'r.

**MY HOUSE,** (the Post-office) on the Cross street, a few yards north-west of the Court-House, in Lexington, N.C. is again opened for the reception of Travellers & Boarders. The stables are extensive, roomy and dry; grain and provender of the best, plentiful, and served by good hostlers. The house has many comfortable rooms, serves a good table and refreshments; and the proprietor and his family will omit nothing in their power to make it most quiet and agreeable.

B. D. ROUNSAVILLE.

## WILLKINGS & Co.

Commission Merchants & Forwarding Agents, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

OFFER their services in every branch of their Business. They have large and convenient Ware-Houses, and are well prepared to receive Cotton and other Produce, which will be forwarded or sold, as may be directed.

Goods and Merchandise received and forwarded with promptness to orders. They have on hand a good supply of **GROCERIES, &c.**

## PROPOSALS

For publishing in the City of Washington, two Weekly Newspapers, (in pamphlet form,) one to be entitled

**The Mechanic's Register;**

THE OTHER

**The Farmer's Register.**

A PORTION of the Daily Telegraph will be devoted to agriculture and the mechanic arts. Having the matter in type, we propose to make up two weekly royal sheets, to contain sixteen octavo pages each, one to be entitled, *The Farmer's Register*—the other, *The Mechanic's Register*. The *Farmers' Register* will contain agricultural notices, and such other matter, common to a newspaper, as will be interesting to that class from whom we derive the staff of life. The *Mechanic's Register* will contain such general information on mechanics, in addition to the ordinary newspaper notices, as will render it a valuable acquisition to the library of that useful and influential class of citizens for whom it is intended. These two publications will contain no advertisements but those connected with agriculture and the mechanic arts. For these works we ask the special contribution of those whose avocations in life enable them to give practical and useful information.

The price of these will be one dollar and fifty cents per annum, paid in advance. As this sum cannot be remitted by mail, any postmaster is authorized to receive it on account, and the paper will be forwarded on his receipt.

The editor is willing, while one individual will obtain eight or more subscribers, and remit one dollar and twenty-five cents for each, to forward these papers at the rate of one dollar and twenty-five cents per volume. Each volume to contain fifty-two numbers.

The object of both these works will be, to place a cheap newspaper within the reach of every citizen; and, at the same time, to make it doubly interesting by giving important information, suited to the avocations of those for whom it was intended. We admit that it is our desire that they should find their way to the fireside of every honest citizen; and we are resolved to do all in our power to make them worthy of such favor. The *Register* will contain a due proportion of political matter, and in addition to the valuable information, pertaining to their special objects, which the title designates, it will embody important state papers in a convenient form for preservation. The public mind has been much excited on the subject, and with a view to embody in a condensed form, an authentic account thereof, the first numbers will contain the correspondence between Gen. Jackson and Mr. Calhoun; which will be followed up by the publications explaining the cause of the dissolution of the late cabinet; thus embodying a mass of interesting history upon that subject, in a pamphlet form. As it is expected that many village and neighborhood clubs will be formed for their circulation, we intend to publish a large edition of the first numbers.

Our subscribers and agents are respectfully desired to promote the object of this address, and editors with whom we exchange, are requested to give it an insertion in their respective papers.—When they take into consideration the extra expense incurred by us in furnishing them the reports and proceedings of Congress, the request will not appear unreasonable. The favor will be reciprocated if desired.

DUFF GREEN.

Washington City, Aug. 8.

## Constitution of No. Carolina, AND OF THE UNITED STATES.

FOR SALE at this Office, a few copies of a Pamphlet containing the Constitution of the United States, the Constitution of North-Carolina, and the Declaration of Independence. Price, 25 cts.

## WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### POLITENESS IN CHILDREN.

In politeness as in many other things connected with the formation of character, people in general begin outside, when they should begin inside; instead of beginning with the heart, and trusting that to form manners, they begin with the manners, and trust the heart to change influences. The golden rule contains the very life and soul of politeness. Children may be taught to make a graceful courtesy of a gentlemanly bow—but unless they have likewise been taught to abhor what was selfish, and always prefer another's comfort and pleasure to their own, their politeness will be entirely artificial, and used only when it is their interest to use it. On the other hand, a truly benevolent kind-hearted person, will always be distinguished for what is called "native politeness," though entirely ignorant of the conventional forms of society.

I by no means think graceful manners of small importance. They are the outward form of refinement in the mind, and good affections in the heart; and as such must be lovely. But when the form exists without the vital principle within, it is as cold and lifeless as flowers carved in marble.

Politeness either of feeling or of manner, can never be taught by set maxims. Every-day influences, so unceremoniously exerted, is all important in forming the character of children; and in nothing more important than in their manners. If you are habitually polite, they will become so, by the mere force of imitation, without any specific direction on the subject. Your manners at home should always be such as you wish your family to have in company. Politeness will then be natural to them; they will possess it without thinking about it.—But when certain outward observances are urged in words as important only because they make us pleasing, they assume an undue importance, and the unworthiness of the motive fosters selfishness. Besides, if our own manners are not habitually consistent with the rules we give, they will be of little avail; they will, in all probability, be misunderstood, and will certainly be forgotten. I at this moment recollect an anecdote, which plainly shows that politeness cannot be shuffled on at a moment's warning, like a garment long out of use. A worthy but somewhat vulgar woman, residing in a secluded village, expected a visit from strangers of some distinction. On the spur of the occasion, she called her children together and said, "after I have dressed you up, you must sit very still, till the company comes; and then you must be sure to get up and make your bows and courtesies; and you must mind and say, 'yes, ma'am,' and 'no, ma'am'—'yes, sir,' and 'no, I thank you.'" The visitors arrived—and the children, seated together like "four-and-twenty little dogs all in a row," uprose at once, bobbed their bows and courtesies, and jabbered over "yes, ma'am, no, ma'am, yes sir, no sir, I thank you. There—mother, we've done it!"

The choice of a Wife.—The whole secret of choosing well in matrimony may be taught in three words—explore the character. A violent love fit is always the result of ignorance; for there is not a daughter of Eve that has merit sufficient to justify romantic love, though thousands and thousands may reasonably inspire that gentle esteem which is infinitely better. A woman worshipper and a woman hater both derive their mistakes from ignorance of the female world; for if the characters of women were thoroughly understood, they would be found too good to be hated, and yet not good enough to be idolised.—*Christian Herald.*

Temperance.—Though there were probably no Temperance Societies in the days of old Will Shakespeare, yet the immortal bard has left a picture—more valuable from its antiquity—of the effects of a temperate life, than which nothing more beautiful or striking can be found in the whole mass that has in our day been written on the subject. Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty; For in my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood; Nor did not with unwholesome forehead woo The means of weakness and debility; Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty, but kindly. [As you like it.]

Sense.—There are a great many gradations of wisdom among people. There is good sense, great sense, fine sense, and high sense, besides no sense and little sense; but the best kind of sense in my estimation is that which is vulgarly denominated common sense. Your good sense is always running away with itself; your great sense is sure to have mischief at the bottom of it; your fine sense makes broken hearts; your high sense broken heads; your no sense goes blundering to the evil one often, and your little sense is not much better; but common sense fills a man's purse with dollars, his cellar with beef and pork, and his fireside with a good wife and good children—common sense is far the best.—*L. Monitor.*

From the Lancaster (Penn.) Examiner.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

### THINKING ALOUD.

There are many persons who have contracted a habit of uttering their thoughts audibly when alone. Lively imagination and intense feeling are usually the cause of this habit, which by lapse of time becomes fixed and inveterate; and when connected in any degree with occasional absence of mind, exposes those who are subject to it, to the danger of speaking *aside*, as the theatrical phrase is, even in company.

KANT, the celebrated German philosopher, dined one day at a friend's house, where the conversation happened to be remarkable monosyllabic. He became weary of the surrounding dullness, and at length exclaimed with honest simplicity, though unconsciously, yet audibly enough—"My God, what an intolerably tedious company this is!" The company was astonished to hear the candid remark from this philosopher; who, a moment after, recovering from his reverie, glanced around the room and was evidently not a little surprised to find himself the object of an universal stare!

This habit is less frequently observed in the female sex than in the male, though the former confessedly surpasses the latter in a certain fluency of speech and promptness of expression. Has nature furnished woman with great powers of self-command, or—? Let nature herself solve the problem! This much is certain, that men are more subject to such abstract and unconscious utterance of thought. And it is not less certain than occasional lapses of this sort produce singularly laughable and awkward quandaries—the cause whereof is utterly incomprehensible to those who are unacquainted with mental phenomena.

If there are many who never think aloud, there are also some who seldom think at all—and to these latter the practice of the former must seem peculiarly silly, when it happens to break forth on some strikingly inopportune occasion.

This was the case with the wife of an honest farmer—who could not conceive how it was possible for any one to act so incredibly stupid as her husband once acted.—The worthy man, who had probably never philosophized much on "the mysterious connection and process by which the invisible will governs the visible frame," chanced in his morning ride to pass a mulberry tree that extended its boughs over a thorn hedge. Indulging his desire to regale his palate with the delicious fruit, he reined up his patient donkey, and standing in the saddle, leisurely gratified his appetite—rejoicing meanwhile that his well-trained burden-bearer remained so immovable quiet. Suddenly it occurred to him that he would be thrown off and fall through the thorn hedge, if any one should at that moment cry "gee-up, gee-up," to his donkey. Unluckily, too, he at that moment suited, not the action to the word, but the word to the thought. Scarcely had he formed an idea of the word, before his voice had given it utterance. His donkey proved himself as prompt and obedient as his tongue had done—moving off as mechanically as does a well-drilled veteran at the tap of a drum:—while the mulberry eater, not being a centaur, descended rapidly through the thorn-bush, a sorely scratched and lacerated martyr to his habit of thinking aloud!

The wife could never believe his account of the matter; she declared it was utterly incredible, and insisted that he must have been drunk at the time. Honest Hodge on the contrary vowed and protested that he was only absent in mind and thinking aloud.

The Gigantic Whale.—The skeleton of the gigantic whale is to be seen in the booth erected to receive its remains, opposite the King's Mews. The naturalist will be delighted with the present opportunity of inspecting the most perfect existing specimen of the cetaceous tribe ever exhibited; the articulation of the skeleton is complete, the interstices between the vertebrae are filled with a composition painted to resemble the adjoining bone; the whole is fixed together on iron stands, the ribs depending in their natural position by hooks and eyes of the same metal. The belly of the whale is fitted up with a table and chairs, containing an album, some books of natural history, and other incidental incitements to curiosity. The following are the precise dimensions of the whale:—Total length of the animal 95 French feet; length of the head 22; length of the tongue, 20; height of the cranium, 4½; length of the vertebral column, 60½; number of the vertebrae, 62; length of the ribs, 9; number of ditto, 28; length of the fins, 12½; length of the fingers, 4½; width of the tail, 22½; length of ditto, 3; weight of the animal, 480,000 lbs.; weight of the oil, 40,000; weight of the rotten flesh buried in the sand, 170,000.

The upper jaw is fitted up with 800 finons or whalebones. From the calculation made by Monsieur de Baron Cuvier and the Professors of the King's Gallery, that enormous cetaceous animal must have lived eight or ten centuries.

The whale was found sporting in the

North Sea, between Belgium and England, on the 3d of November 1827, by a crew of fishermen. This boat being too light of tonnage and sail to move such an enormous mass, hauled two other boats to their assistance, and the three together towed the whale on shore, and arrived in sight of Ostend harbour at four o'clock in the morning of the 4th of November, 1827; being then high water. At the moment the whale was just going to enter the harbour, the cable with which it was fastened to the boats broke, and it was cast on the sands on the east side of the harbour. It was there that the preparatory operations were made.

London paper.

### GRATITUDE.

Condensed from the *Courier des Etats Unis* for the *National Intelligencer*.

I once saved a man's life: who had been hanged for a robbery, and had been handed over to me for dissection. I gave him good advice, furnished him with clothes and money, and set him free.

Many years afterwards I entered a large city alone and on foot, friendless and penniless. Who should I meet but my half-hanged protégé! He was delighted to see me; I was equally glad, for he had become rich. He was a master shoe-maker. "Take all I have in the world," said he, when I explained to him my destitute situation.—What do you think he gave me, after this magnificent prostration? A pair of half worn shoes. I frequently called to see him afterwards, but he was never "at home."

AMICUS.

From the Cincinnati American.

### SPELLING PUZZLE.

We submit to our readers the following ten lines of rhyme (poetry we cannot call them) as an amusing exercise in spelling. The words are generally common, but they will be found such as will put to the blush the accuracy of the most learned, making the *Dictionaries of either Johnson or Walker the umpire*. Any person may safely bet with the best scholars, whose attention has not before been especially called to the lines, that they will misspell twelve words at least, out of ten lines. We have frequently known persons of liberal education to spell incorrectly from twenty to twenty-five of the words. There are, probably, very few, who would not be willing to wager that they would not misspell twelve words in ten lines of poetry. The words below are spelled correctly:

A cobbler with a headail, and a pedlar decapit,  
once stopped,  
A tenon from a mortise of their wagon having  
dropped;

The fellos of their wheels, which of gnarled chest-  
nut was wrought,  
Out travelled their naves at a rate beyond thought.  
They were loath of expense, for with a queer irony,  
They ate codded potato, from the house\* of their  
pony.

Their ware, a colander, weavers' slae and a stirrup,  
A saddler's savel, sieve, scythe, and a mullet of sirup,  
A bousy young dandy, with trousers so neat,  
Came with noggin and flagon, and gave them a  
treat.

\* Saddle Cloth.

Duel between John Randolph and Henry Clay.—We copy the following from the *Pittsburg Statesman*, in relation to this affair:—

"After the second fire, Mr. Randolph, through whose coat Mr. Clay's ball passed, very jocosely remarked:

"Mr. Clay, you owe me a coat, sir."

"I am glad, sir," replied Mr. Clay, "that I am no deeper in your debt."

"I'll attend no more of your bulls," said Mr. R.

"I confess, sir," said Mr. Clay, "that I have rather delighted you."

"You mistake me," said Randolph, "I complain, sir, of your too close attention."

"I regret, sir," said Clay, "that I have made so unfriendly an impression—I aimed to put it out of your power to complain."

"Your marked notice of me, leaves me no reason to doubt your sincerity," replied Mr. Randolph.

"But a miss is as good as a mile.—I have lost a Coat and you have gained a friend."

"I never was your enemy, sir."

The parties again shook hands in the most cordial manner and parted. We have given the foregoing as we have received it—whether true or false, we do not know—one thing is however certain; since the rencontre with Mr. Clay, Mr. R. has neither in public or private been heard to speak disrespectful of him, before that event he suffered no occasion to pass without leading him with invective."

The Dedham, Mass. Politician states, that on the evening of the 23d ult. a pedlar sold to a pious old lady, for four round silver dollars, a large quarto, labelled—libelled—Scott's Family Bible, ornamented with cuts or no sale. The next morning, the good old soul carefully rubbed her specs, and opened a *Backgammon Board!*

The latest recipe for curing corns:—Perforate the corn with a small gimlet or boring-bit; then enlarge the lower part of the same with a penknife or small gouge; fill the cavity with Dupont's best gunpowder; apply a match, and if the process is properly executed, the corn will be blown into ten thousand atoms.

### DURABILITY OF TIMBER.

Mrs. GRIFFITH, a lady of New-Jersey, whose agricultural and economical writings have conferred great benefits on the community, recommends felling trees for posts and timber in August. Logs designed for posts should be seasoned twelve months, then sawed, and each piece charred at the bottom. Posts, says Mrs. Griffith, cut and charred in this way, will last twenty years, but unless the wood is cut in August, and seasoned in some dry place, it is worse than useless to char them.

Perhaps we may be accused of a want of respect to the opinions of the fair author, but we confess we are by no means certain that August is the best month to fell trees for timber. We know of no facts, nor are we aware that any experiments have been made, on the comparative durability of timber, cut in different months, from which any thing like certainty can be deduced.—On this subject, as well as on the influence of the moon on animals and vegetables, we believe there is more of superstition than truth in the discordant opinions which are prevalent. Were it necessary, authority could be adduced, to prove that severally each month in the year is the most suitable for felling timber. If one month or one quarter of the moon is more favorable than another, how is it that so much diversity of opinion prevails among those who have had the best opportunities for observation?

Conversing with an aged gentleman on this subject, he informed us that about twenty-five years ago, he set a range of fence. The posts used, were all cut at the same time, and apparently of the same quality. Some of them rotted in the course of 12 years, others are now sound, and will probably last several years. In another instance, he about sixty years since, selected several sound sticks, from the frame of a house, built in 1720 or 25, and morticed them for posts. Two of these lasted more than fifty-five years, though unpainted, and exposed to the weather during that long period.—We have also heard it stated, and have no reason to doubt its correctness, that a farmer of this place cut on each of two successive days a load of cedar from the same swamp; the fence made from the first was remarkably durable; that from the other rotted and became worthless in a very few years. Such facts as these show that the durability of timber depends not on the month in which it is felled, but on other causes which are not yet well understood.

Barnstable Journal.

Mechanics.—A portion of the world profess to regard Mechanics as one degree below those individuals who have a living afforded them without manual labor; but, rely on it, gentle reader, that portion is a very small and very weak one. No man of sense, no true gentleman, ever drew this line. And I am bold to assert that in point of science, moral virtue, and even in practical politeness, the operative Mechanics of the United States of America are second to no class of people. The work shop has produced as many great men as the college hall; it has done as much for Natural Philosophy, and more for Religion, than the counting room, and has done as much to develope intellect as hoarding wealth.

The individual who stands up, in the face of the world, and judges his fellow men by their ability to exist without labor, must be destitute of one of two very necessary qualifications—experience or common sense. For, with these on his side, he would be enabled to see that intellect made the man, and the operation of moral causes upon that intellect, the gentleman. After his own image God made man, and he endowed him with certain attributes, and he placed him in this world, with orders to exercise those attributes to his own advantage and to his Maker's glory, and whoever follows that command the most strictly deserves to take precedence of his fellow men, and he alone. Wealth is not unfrequently the portion of knavery and folly; if we award to that laurel which is due to worth, we award it wrongfully.—*Puretucket Chronicle.*

Churches in the United States in 1831.—It has been ascertained that there are now in the United States more than 12,000 churches. The principal religious denominations are Baptists and Methodists, who have together 4484 churches; the Presbyterians have 1472 churches; the Congregationalists have 1381 churches; the Episcopalians are also numerous, and have 922 churches; the Roman Catholics have 754 churches; the Dutch Reformed 602 churches; the Friends have 462 societies; the Universalists have 298 churches; the Lutherians have 240 churches; the Unitarians have 127 churches; the Jews have 96 synagogues; the Calvinistic Baptists have 84 churches; the Swedenborgians have 73 churches; and the Moravians 56 churches.

Nearly all the platinum raised from the mines in Russia, is coined into metal, it being intended that the whole circulating medium of that vast country shall be composed of this new metal.