

MINERS' & FARMERS' JOURNAL.

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

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

VOL. II.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1832.

NO. 73.

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.

Carriage & Gig Making.

NATHAN BROWN

ANNOUNCES most respectfully to his friends and the public at large, that he has taken the well known stand of Miles Hill, on the Main street, near the Jail, recently occupied by A. R. Wolfington & Co. He has on hand a few Gigs and Sulkeys, and will continue to make to order new work in his line of business. His particular attention will be devoted to Repairing of all descriptions, on short notice and at the lowest possible prices.

The subscriber also, has on hand 6 or 7 dozen of well made WINDSOR CHAIRS, and will furnish such as stand in need of such furniture on accommodating terms. He feels a desire to be grateful for past favors, and hopes by attention to business to merit a continuance for the future.

NATHAN BROWN,
Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1832. 4073

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from his old stand to the Store nearly opposite K. C. Hattaway, formerly occupied by J. Beers, where he will keep constantly on hand every article suitable for the back country trade.

FRANCIS WILSON,
Charlotte, Oct. 18, 1831. 57

NOTICE.

ON the 17th day of February, 1832, Books will be opened in the town of Charlotte, N. Carolina, to receive subscriptions for the Capital Stock of the *Catawba Gold-Mining Company*, and will be kept open for ninety days, thence ensuing.

A. F. CALDWELL,
W. J. ALEXANDER,
F. CALDWELL.

NEW-YORK CASH STORE, REMOVED.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully inform the public that they have removed to the Storehouse owned by William Carson, recently occupied by H. & J. Lindsay & Hoskins, one door south of R. I. Dinkins. They take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks to the public for the liberal patronage they have received, and respectfully invite their friends and the public to call and examine their present stock, which consists of a large and general assortment.

N. B. Daily expected, a large supply of Coffee. J. & J. WOODRUFF.
Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1832. 68

Wanted,
500 BUSHELS of Corn, for which the highest market price will be paid in Goods, at cash prices. J. & J. WOODRUFF.
Jan. 10, 1832. 68

IMPORTANT SALE.
THERE will be sold at the residence of the subscriber, on Friday, the 24th day of February next, a great variety of property, consisting in part of the following, viz:

A considerable quantity of CORN and FODDER; A number of Horses, Cows, Hogs, and Sheep; A new and first rate Road Wagon; Some excellent Household FURNITURE; Kitchen do.

FARMING UTENSILS, of every description; and a great variety of other articles, too tedious to mention.

Also, will be sold, a number of valuable Negroes. Terms made known on the day of sale. JOHN S. BARNETT.
Mecklenburg, Jan. 17, 1832. 574

NEGROES WANTED.—From 10 to 25 years of age. They must be likely. For such, cash will be given by the subscriber.—Blacksmiths or other mechanics would be desirable. ROBERT WATSON.
Jan. 23, 1832. 70

Money Wanted.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber, are requested to settle their accounts, &c. with Mr. B. Oats, who is authorized to receive and give receipts until February Court, at which time such as remain unsettled will be put into the hands of any officer for collection.

D. R. DUNLAP,
January 6, 1832. 6173

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,
1914

TAKEN UP.

AND committed to the Jail in Concord, on the 19th inst. a negro boy named JACOB, five feet six inches high, about thirty years old, stout built and dark complexioned, and says that he belongs to Dunston Banks in the State of Georgia.

W. O'MAHAN, Jailor,
January 21, 1832. 6175

Constitution of N. 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, 25cts.

FREE TRADE! No Combination.

Earthen-ware, Glass, China, and Looking-Glasses.

THOMAS J. BARROW & CO. IMPORTERS, NO. 88 WATER-STREET, NEW-YORK.

HAVING made extensive connections with one of the largest and most approved Pottery in England, are enabled to offer one of the most extensive stocks in market, consisting of every variety of Earthen-ware, China, Glass and Looking-Glasses, either repacked to order, or in the original package, at uncommonly low rates for Cash or City acceptances. The very liberal support hitherto received from our Southern friends, under the most trying circumstances, calls for our warmest thanks. We have survived this far in the struggle with a body of men who have combined all their efforts to effect our destruction, simply because we would not join them in combining to compel the country Merchant to pay an exorbitant profit on his purchases in this line. We can only reiterate former assurances of using every exertion to promote the interest of our mercantile friends, in the extent and variety of our stock, the lowness of our prices, and the skill and care of our packers—depending upon a free trade as the only system which can give stability to the mutual interest of city and country merchants.

THOMAS J. BARROW & CO.
88 Water-st. New-York.

January 25, 6176

COACH MAKING.



REMOVAL.

A. R. WOLFINGTON & CO. Have purchased the House, Shop and Lot of Mr. Nathan Brown, opposite the jail, where they will carry on the above Business in all its various branches. They have on hand a general assortment of work of all description and quality, which they will sell on accommodating terms.—All new work manufactured by them is warranted twelve months, excepting accidents of all kinds. The best of timber and materials made use of in their work. REPAIRING of all description in their line will be executed with punctuality and despatch, and on as reasonable terms as any in the State. The Blacksmithing Business will be carried on in all its various branches.

The subscribers respectfully solicit a share of public patronage, hoping by a strict attention to business they will be entitled to and receive the same. We return our sincere thanks for the patronage heretofore received, and hope we shall still merit a small share of the business in and about this place. A. R. WOLFINGTON & CO.

One or two Apprentices will be taken to the above Business, from 16 to 18 years of age, well recommended and of good and steady habits. Charlotte, Jan. 17, 1832. 3int51

William Hunter & Co.

HAVE NOW FOR SALE AT THEIR **Grocery and Spirit Store,** (NORTH OF THE COURT-HOUSE)

Sugar and Coffee, Tea and Chocolate, Leaf Sugar, Cognac Brandy (first and second quality), Holland Gin, northern do. Jamaica & N. E. Rum; Champagne, Frontignac, Claret, & WINES, Madeira, Tenerife & Malaga, A good assortment of French Cordials; Philadelphia Beer, Porter on draft and in Bottles; Newark double bottled Cider; A choice and fresh assortment of Candies; Raisins, Almonds, Figs, Prunes, Tamarinds, &c. Vermacelli, Macaroni, Pearl Barley and Rice; Spanish and common Cigars; Bunton's Virginia Smoking Tobacco; Small Northern Twist Chewing do. common do. Scotch and Macaboy Snuff.

TOGETHER WITH—

No. 2 & 3 Mackerel, by wholesale or retail, (imported in Sept. 1831.) Pickled Salmon, Herring, Cheese and Crackers; Table and common Salt; West-India Pickles; Durham Mustard, Cayenne Pepper, in bottles; Cinnamon, Nutmegs and Cloves; Cologne Water and Perfumed Hair Oil; Flour, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Soap; Winter strained Sperm OIL; with a good assortment of STONE WARE.

All the above articles are warranted good, and will be sold as low as at any other store in Charlotte.

We have also received an Assortment of **Fresh Garden Seeds,** WARRANTED OF THE GROWTH OF 1831.

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:

Early York Cabbage	Long Green Cucumber
Sugar Loaf do.	Early do.
Early Dutch do.	do. White do. (a very prolific kind.)
Savoy (new kind) do.	Squash Pepper (fine for pickles.)
Drumhead do.	Orange Carrot
Late Dutch do.	Blood Red do.
Red do.	Long blk. winter Radish
Large English Savoy	Fine Salmon do.
Scotch Kale	Long Scarlet do.
Prickly Spinnago	Scarlet short top do.
Round Spinnago	Early curl head Lettuce
Curled Parsely	Cabbage head do.
Asparagus	White do.
Sage	Magnum bonum do. (a choice kind.)
Summer Bush Squash	Early Charlton Peas
Mammoth do.	do. June do.
Crooked-neck Cuslaw, (superior to any of the squash kind for table use, & will keep good during the winter.	do. Washington do.
White Marrowfat do.	White Marrowfat do.
Early Spring Turnip	Strawberry or prolific do.
Yellow Russian do.	China Bush Beans
Ruta Baga do.	Yellow Dwarf do.
Flat Dutch do.	White kidney pole do.
Large Norfolk field do.	Glove Artichoke
Sir John Sinclair's do. (a superior kind.)	Winter Coleworts
Early Turnip Beet	Prickly Gherkin, (fine for pickles, and will flourish in dry weather, and bear till frost.)
Blood Red do.	
French or Sugar do.	
Swelling Parsnip	
Guernsey do.	

N. B. Orders from the country will be punctually attended to, and care taken to pack up the seeds according to order. Charlotte, Jan. 21, 1832. 31

The following appeared as original, in the Providence Journal, some uncertain number of years ago:

POETRY RUN MAD.

I.
There's something very curious in the manner in which you can twist words into rhymes Single and double;
To see how one thing with another chimes;
That is, if you've not wit to plan a Story, or something else to write about, Without Much trouble.

II.
Suppose we try it now.—One *Asa Stokes*, One of those men who every thing provokes, A surly-temper'd, evil-minded, bearish, Ill-natur'd kind of being;
He was the Deacon of the parish, And had the overseeing
Of some small matters, such as the ringing Of the church bell, and "took the lead" in singing.

III.
Well: Deacon Stokes had gone to bed, one night, About eleven—
"Twas in December, if my memory's right, In '37,
"Twas cold enough to make a Russian shiver. I think, I never
Know one
Colder than this: in faith it was a *blue one!*
As by the Almanack, forecast to us,
A real Lapland night. Good Lord! how cold 'twas.

IV.
There was a chap about there, named *Ezekiel*, A clever-god-for-nothing fellow,
Who, very often, used to get quite mellow;
Of whom the Deacon always used to speak ill;
For he was fond of cracking jokes
On Deacon Stokes;
To show on
What terms he stood, among the woman folks,
And so on.

V.
It came to pass that on the night I spake of, Ezekiel left the tavern bar-room where He'd spent the evening for the sake of Drowning his care,
By partaking Of the merry-making,
And enjoyment
Of some good fellows there, whose sole employment
Was, in all kinds of weather,
On every night,
"By early candle-light,"
To get together,
Reading the papers, smoking pipes and chewing,
Telling "long yarns," and pouring down "the rain."

VI.
"Pretty well corned," and "up to any thing!" Drunk as a lord, and happy as a king,
"Blue as a razor," from his midnight revel,
Not fearing muskels, women, or the devil;
With a light heart,
Much lighter than a feather;
With a light coat,
That spurred the freezing weather;
And with a head
Ten times as light as either;
And a *parse*, perhaps as light as all together;
On went Ezekiel, with a great expansion
Of thought,
Until he brought
Up, at a post before the Deacon's mansion.

VII.
With one arm 'round the post, a while he stood, In thoughtful mood;
With one eye turn'd
Up towards the window where,
A candle burned:
Then, with a serious
Face, and a grave mysterious
Shake of the head,
Ezekiel said;
(His right eye, once more, thrown
Upon the beacon
That from the window shone)
"I'll start the Deacon."

VIII.
Rap, rap, rap, rap, went Deacon Stokes' knocker,
But no one stirr'd.—"Rap, rap, it went again—
"By George!—it must be after ten o'clock, or
They take an early hour for turning in."

IX.
Rap, rap, rap, rap—"my conscience! how they keep
A fellow waiting! Lord! Lord! how sound they

X.
The Deacon then began to be alarmed;
And in amazement,
Threw up the casement;
And with cap on head,
Of very red,
Demanded what the cause was, of the riot
That, thus, disturbed his quiet.

XI.
"Quite cool this evening, Deacon Stokes," replied
The voice below. "Well, well, sir! what's the
matter?"
"You vagabond; a pretty time you've chosen
To show your wit—for I am almost frozen.
Be off; or I'll come down and put the lash on."
"Why, bless you, Deacon—don't be in a passion."
"Twas all in vain
To speak again—
For, with the Deacon's threat about the lash,
Down went the sash."

XII.
Rap, rap, rap, rap, the knocker went again;
And neither of 'em was a very light rap,
Thump, thump, against the door, went *Zekiel's*
cane,
And that, once more brought Deacon Stokes' night

XIII.
"Very cold weather, Deacon Stokes, to night!"
"Be gone you vile
Insolent dog—or I'll
Give you a *swimming*—and should serve you right,
You villain, it is time to end your hoax."
"Why, bless your soul and body, Deacon Stokes;
Don't be so cross;
When I've come here,
In this severe
Night, which is cold enough to kill a horse;
For your advice
Upon a very difficult and nice
Question:—now, Lord bless you
Deacon, do make haste and dress you."

XIV.
"Well, well, out with it; if it must be so,
Be quick about it,
I'm very cold."
"Well, Deacon, I don't doubt it.—
In a few words the matter can be told.
Deacon, the case is this. I want to know,
If this cold weather holds all summer here,
What time green peas will be along next year?"

FINE ARTS.

"The vision of the bloody hand."—A splendid picture by W. A. Allston is now exhibiting in this city. It represents "Spalatro's vision of the Bloody Hand," as described in Mrs. Radcliffe's *Rouge and The Italian*.

Spalatro was employed by Schedoni to murder Elena, the heroine of the story.—The time fixed for this deed is in the night, while the victim is asleep; but on their way to her chamber the assassin's heart fails him; he refuses to do the deed: at that moment of compunction his former crimes crowd thick upon his memory, and a bloody hand seems to beckon him in the air.

"Give me that dagger," said Schedoni.—Spalatro now grasped the arm of the Confessor, who, looking at him for an explanation of this extraordinary action, was still more surprised to observe the paleness and horror of his countenance. His staring eyes seemed to follow some object along the passage. Schedoni looked forward to discover what occasioned this dismay, but could perceive nothing. "What 's it you fear?" said he, at length. Spalatro's eyes were still moving in horror, "Do you see nothing?" said he, pointing—"Dotard! what did you see?" inquired the Confessor. "It came before my eyes in a moment, and shewed itself distinctly and even spread—and then it beckoned—yes, it beckoned me, with that blood-stained finger!" "This is very frenzy," said Schedoni. "Arouse yourself, and be a man!" "Frenzy! would it were, seignior. I saw that dreadful hand—I see it now—it is there again!—there!"

This scene Mr. Allston has embodied on his canvass with an effect, that cannot be realised from mere description. His picture must be seen, to feel its power, or to appreciate the genius of the Artist. On looking at it, you may almost imagine, that it is life itself; you can see the tremors of the conscience-stricken assassin—his eyes almost starting from their sockets;—the relaxation of his muscular strength;—the prostration of his intellectual power—you see him timid, unmanned and horrified; and this too, in immediate contrast with the cold, calculating and unblemishing hardness of the more consummate villain, who is urging him on to the deed of blood. The scene is strikingly terrible and sublime. It well deserves an hour's study and admiration from every friend to the Arts.

The "vision of the bloody hand" is alone enough to establish Mr. Allston's claim to the first place in his Art. Mr. Allston is an honor to his country. Let that country, which he loves so well, properly cherish him. If there be any one thing that makes wealth truly enviable, it is the power it gives to employ such a pencil as Allston's, and to call on his genius for works of Art, that will be admired as long as they endure. Boston Daily Adr.

AIRING NOBILITY.

We were struck, whilst looking over the London Court Journal, with the apparently musty state of the English nobility, and the consequent necessity of frequent exposure to atmospheric purification. The editor of the very amusing journal we have quoted informs its readers, with praiseworthy minuteness, of the day and hour when each individual is submitted to the reviving influence of an air bath. Thus, we are told that on Saturday the princess Augusta enjoyed a carriage airing, and kindly condescended to give Lady Mary Taylor an opportunity to air herself also. On Sunday, the "Court Circle" attended divine worship, after which his Majesty took an airing of two hours. On Monday, the Duchess of Gloucester took her turn, and indulged in a carriage airing; on Tuesday, Lord and Lady Petre, Lady Julia Petre, and Miss Petre, made a job of it, and were all aired together. On Wednesday, the King, with the Duchesse of Gloucester, took a carriage airing; and the Princess Augusta drove out in a pony phaeton. On Thursday, Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent is chronoled as having inhaled the fresh air in company with Lady Charlotte St. Maur. On Friday—here the record is defective.

Boston Transcript.

PARODY ON THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.
There is not in this wide world a morsel so sweet,
As that slice of a ham where my knife and fork meet!
Oh! the last rays of feeling and life must depart,
Ere the bloom of that bacon shall pass from my heart.

It was not that the farmer had spread o'er the chine,
The finest of salt, and the purest of brine;
Oh! no, there was something more exquisite there.
'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom was near.

Which made each sweet ham of good bacon more dear,
And who felt how the blest charms of bacon improve,
When we see it extended on plates that we move.
Sweet ham of good bacon, how calm will I rest,
In the bosom of peace with the friends I love best;
When the storm which we feel in this cold world are past,

And our hearts, like good bacon are firm to the last.

Temperance Anecdote.—Joe L. is a wag in his own way, and is always reeling off the odd end of some amusing yarn or other. Joe earns his bread by vending drops of "creature comfort; or, in other words, he keeps a small grocery store. A short time since we called at Joe's store to taste some of his *new invented, double distilled Burmumpooter Lemonade*, when, after expressing our admiration of its flavor, he amused us with the following fact. "One hot day last summer," said Joe, thrusting his hands into his breeches pockets and giving his right eye a leeward lurch, while his left looked straight forward, as if to attend to all the business of his shop at once, "a couple of good looking chaps, but rather hard favored, and dry withal, whom I knew to be influential members of a Temperance Society, in a neighboring town, called in to moisten their tongues with my Burmumpooter. Egad! says I to myself, I'll try your judgment touching matters of a spiritual nature; so I added a gill of clear Brandy to the dose, which they swallowed with enormous satisfaction. About half an hour after, in came one of my gentlemen, putting and blowing like a Gulf Stream Porpoise, and sweating like M. Chaudbert after an oven experiment. I dodged behind a cotton bale, expecting to have my brains heat out for the trick. I was not a little relieved to hear my tempeate friend in a voice in which I could distinguish the rich quaver of his former potion eagerly demanding another glass of my Lemonade, and "be careful," says he, "to fix it just as you did the other, for that squanch-ed my thirst most prodigiously!"
Dover, N. H. Gaz.

The kind of vassalage known by the name of *Seibzeigschafft*, or body-ownership, which still prevails in several of the German states, consists in compulsory services and dues, yielded by the peasant to his landlord whose security is the *body* of the peasant; and this security does not with the man, but is entailed upon his children. Napoleon abolished the *Seibzeigschafft* in Hanover, where, however, it has since been revived. Much of this oppression, which is deemed of remote origin, is in fact of recent growth, to the infinite scandal of modern civilized Europe.

The Count de Posse, said to be the friend, kinsman, and companion in arms of Napoleon, who has been for two or three years a wanderer in North-America, and who during the past summer found his way to Texas; while on his way from Brazoria to Mexico, put a period to his existence at Bexan, some time in October last. The account states, that just before the fatal moment, and while he stood on the bank of the San Antonio premeditating the last desperate act of his sad life, he called to him a shepherd boy who happened to be near, and giving him his splendid watch, his rings and trinkets, (keep-sakes and relics of happier days!) bade him carry them to the Alcade, in order, it is supposed, to satisfy the demands against him. This last duty performed—his accounts with this world thus closed—he applied the fatal pistols—one to each ear—as he stood with his back to the stream, intending, probably, that his body should fall in, and thus further trouble about him be saved.
Charleston Courier.

To make artificial Cider.—Take of water 25 gallons, moist sugar 11 lbs., tartaric acid 8 oz., spirits of wine (at 6 degrees) two quarts, elder flowers 4 oz.; mix and brew them in the regular way. When the fermentation is over, bung up the cask, and leave it quiet for ten days, then fine and bottle off. This production is very agreeable in winter, and is superior to real cider.—*Jour. des Connoissances Usuelles, March, 1831.*

Bronzing.—The art of bronzing is known only to a few persons in this country, and they make the most of their secret. The following method, which is simple, and may be useful to some of our readers, has been furnished us by a correspondent:

"After having covered the article with a coat of gum water, mixed with a little minium, take a little isinglass, dissolved in spirits of wine by exposing them to a gentle heat, and add to it some saffron; then take the filings or fine dust of any metal which it is desired to imitate, and apply this, when mixed with the isinglass, to the article with a hair pencil."

Quicksilver applied to the surface of the body in phials, is said, upon the authority of the *Gazette of Practical Medicine*, to be a cure for Rheumatism—the phials are porous, being of cast glass.

Be studious in your profession, and you will be learned. Be industrious and frugal and you will be rich. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be in general virtuous, and you will be happy.
[Dr. Franklin.]

Prosperity.—A long prosperity is ever unsuspected; that which hath its interruptions, is always the surer.