

# MINERS' & FARMERS' JOURNAL.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THOMAS J. HOLTON...CHARLOTTE, MECKLENBURG COUNTY, NORTH-CAROLINA.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE 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. IV.

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1834.

NO. 191.

## Downing Correspondence.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

SENATE CHAMBER,  
Washington, April 5th, 1834.

I suppose you'll all be pretty considerably struck up when you come to see where I now be, and so I'll just tell you in as short order as possible, how it came about.

Ever since I wrote you that last letter about the Rakoon story the General told me, and the Old Hen story I told him, the folks about the General haunt give me no time to eat or sleep, and I have had nigh upon the hull Government to beat off; but so long as I had the General on my side, I did not care nothin about it. But t'other day the General he began to shake in the wind a little, and this was about the cause on't. He and me was sittin talking over matters alone, and firein red hot shot at the opposition folks, and especially at Spure Biddle when I telled the General, says I General, it is well enuf for us to talk so among folks who come to see us, for it is the natur of people to give one credit for honesty at least, though he is wrong, if he only seems warm and determined, just as you was when you cut down the old man's beech tree, but says I my slate don't tell me that the present trouble all about the country is owing to the Bank crampin folks. And with that I reached down my slate and I showed the General. Now says I, here we see that the Bank actually has been lending out more money since we took the deposits away from it, than it had lent afore that time. The General he looked over the figers, and sure enuf there it was; why says he, Major, how is this? what on earth then, says he, are the people grumblin' at? All our folks tell me, says the General, that Biddle is crampin the people all over creation, and here now you show as clear as day light, that the Bank haunt screwed at all; and with that the General he began to count on his fingers, and though he can sometimes figur out a considerable tiff sum that way, this puzzled him a-raazingly. So to rights, says he Major, what then is the cause of all this trouble? Well, says I, General, I suppose we shall know now pretty soon. There is a cog out some where says I; and as the Senate is overhawl in the mill perhaps they'll find it, and let us know.—And the words warnt more than out of my mouth, when in come Kindle and Blair looking as though they had just been snaked through a gimblet hole, and telled the General that the Senate had just passed Clay's resolution. It woud do no good to tell what followed, but the General was hoppin mad, and it was more than an hour afore he got through slatting things about. And as it was about the time when folks woud be comin to visit the General, I jest stepped out to tell em they must call agin, for the General was hard at work at "Cabinet Kounsel."

When I got back I found the General with pretty high all the steam blowed off, and then other two critters writt somethin to come out in the Globe next day. I telled the General right off—now ses I General we better keep an eye on what we say in print, for we have trouble enough with what we say here to folks—but ses I, if we go to abusin the Senate and put it in print too, the people may take a stand agin us and puzzle us hereafter most plagily. And with that the General got his steam up in a minit—and told me if that was my notion I better pack up and quit—for the time had come now for every man to take his own side, and if I thought the Senate had more wisdom than he had I must clear out. Well ses I, General, hadnt we best call the hull Cabinet together on this business. Cabinet! ses the General, what more do I want? and with that he turn'd and punt to Kindle and Blair, and give me a look as black as thunder. Well ses I that's enuf—and as I had kept my bundle ready for a move for some days past, all I had to do was to stick my slate in it and poke my ax handle threw the upper knot, and I slung the hull consarn over my shoulder, and was back agin in the Cabinet afore you could say Jack Robinson.

Now ses I General, I and you are going to quit—but afore I go I should like to tell you a story—and the best on't is, it aint a long one, says I. And so I telled the General, that snake story you've hearn me tell afore. How I was once walkin in a field down their to Downingsville, and hearn a clatter, and seen no one, but to rights findin that it all come from a big black snake more than half a rod long, the tail quarlin with the head about takin the lead; and sayin in the head had led long enuff, and the tail ought to try its turn a spell—and so the head give up and let the tail have his way—and followed on to see how things woud work that way—so after goin agin the scales a spell, and makin the things grit consider-able, the tail tried to go threw a stone fence, and gittin jam'd riggled and twisted and screwed and couldnt go on, and the head of the snake wanted to know what was the matter, and why it did't go threw, and that he had gone threw the same fence twenty

times—the tail got a little rathy, and a little ashamed, and didnt like to toll.

When I got so far in my story, the General who had been all the while sittin and lookin right at the fire, turn'd round and gin me a plagy inquirin look, and I stopp'd short—well, ses he, what was the end on't? why ses I, General I haunt got time now to tell you, but ses I, the next time we meet I'll finish the story, and with that I made the General a rale cabinet bow, and I walk'd strait out of the white house feelin pritty much, I suppose, like a good many folks afore me, who have had their say there and then cleared out. As soon as I got outside, I was a little stump'd to know which way to steer—I had some bread and cheese in my pack, but I wanted a place to go for the night—and there was so many Committee folks in Washington, every tavern was chuck full—but jest then I see the flag go up at the capital, and thinks I, I'll go there and try my luck, and up I went—but owing to my being stop'd so often on the way, by folks all wantin to know what had happened, by the time I reached the capital all Congress knew it, and all parties was in a talkin about it. I went first to the House of Representatives, and I let em know that all I wanted was just to be allowed to stop there over night; and there came sich knockin of noses—Mr. Adams spoke for more than half an hour in favor of havin a cot but up for me right off—Mr. Cambreleng from New York City said it was altogether a great party question, and must be handled carefully, and he wanted time to consider on't. I ask'd Mr. Lawrence another New York member if he couldnt give me a lift—first he thought he woud; and pick'd his teeth on one side, and said he'd jist see his friends about it—when he got back, I found he was pickin his teeth on t'other side, and said he was afraid it might not do, seein he was now a candidate for Mayor up there in New York and he must go with his party.

And so after nigh about all the speakers got a chance and some of em was jist beginnin to speak a second time, Mr. Beardsly said "if Congress and Credit and Banks and Canals all perish'd he'd vote agin it, and to cut the matter short, he mov'd the previous question—and Mr. Vanderpool from Kinderhook (who I thought was the one who wrote that Dutch Letter to me) he said it was all a "humbug," and he seconded the motion. When they come to count over the names, there was a tie, and the speaker had to oute the hull on't; and so he got up and made a considerable of a speech about it, and wound up by sayin the *Cheer* had never been call'd on to decide on a more important pint, and that though the *Cheer* could give nine thousand reasons right off, for the vote he was about to give, yet he woud give but one, and that was that the Major could not have a bed there—he knew the Bank and Biddle had a hand in sendin the Major there, and that was enuf for him; and so the *Cheer* decided that the Major must tote his bundle out. Well, thinks I, that was a pretty tight vote, any how, and I went over to the Senate Chamber. There they were all at it too, as soon as I walk'd in, Mr. Van Buren call'd Mr. King of Alabama, to take his place, and I could only git a glimpse on him now and then, dodgin about and no crittur could tell whether he was trick'd or not. Mr. Grundy wanted to have the hull matter refer'd to his Committee on the Post Office. Mr. Clayton he woudnt agree to that, for that Committee woud never report in creation and when they did they'd perhaps find the Major's name scratched out, and some one else writt in the place on't.

Mr. Calhoun said he was glad the Major has come there, the "Conservative principle," says he, is now getting to be better understood—States should stick to it with reference to the General Government—Counties to States—Townships to Counties—Families to Townships—and Individuals to Families—so that philosophically, and metaphysically, and above all politically speaking, the Major had as good a right to the use of the Senate Chamber, as the General Government, and here says he is the best end of my notions of nullification, and I hope the Major and every man now fully understand me—at one end of the avenue, says he, stands the white house, and at the other end the Senate chamber. "Consolidation" there—Conservative here—and he wound up by sayin that for his part he was ready to contribute his chair and desk for the Major to spread his bed upon.

Mr. Benton was jist goin to begin, and I was about swingin my pack on my shoulder, for when he gits hold he hangs on like a tooth ache, and woud't a talk'd all night—and so they called question like all nature, and he took his seat. Mr. Webster, he got up next, and was jist goin to tackle on and take a pull upon Mr. Calhoun's Conservative notions—but he hadnt gone far when he took out his watch and seeing it was gittin late, he woudnt take up the constitutional part of the question—for if he did, and seen that he must sit the hull principle of consolidation and conservative notions, the Major might lose his night's lodgin, and so he moved that the applica-

tion, along with the Major, his ax and bundle, be laid on the table for that night, and if the table warn't big enough he'd push his'n along side on't, then come a lectle kind of a tussel and pretty nigh the hull on 'em had something to say. When Mr. Clay got a chance—he is a master hand in quietin matters when they git in a snarl—he said there was no doubt a large majority of the Senate was in favor of giving the Major a place to lay his head, but the great difficulty was to decide whether it woud be an act growin out of the conservative principle, or the principle of consolidation, so ably stated by the gentleman from South Carolina; and as regarded the constitutionality of the measure, he was desirous to hear the gentleman from Massachusetts at an early hour the next day, and he had no doubt that gentleman woud ably expound it—and that he should not differ from him—but says he, the Major wants a bed, and it's now almost bed time, and I therefore, says he, offer the following resolutions:

Whereas consolidation is known to exist at one end of Pennsylvania avenue, and the "conservative principles" sometimes called and unjustly called nullification at the other end.

Therefore, Resolved, That until the Constitution shall be distinctly and clearly expounded, it is safest for the Major to take up his night's lodging just half way between these two extremes.

The Resolution was then put and carried, 28 to 18. A committee was then appointed to measure the Avenue, and reported that Gadshy's Hotel was jist half way, but that was full.

The Senate then adjourned, and Mr. Clay then come round and telled me that as his resolution had got me in this difficulty, he couldnt do less than put up a bed for me in his own lodgings, right in a line with Gadshy's, and I might sleep there and welcome, till the constitutional points was all settled, and so here I be now, sleep at Mr. Clay's house and knock about through the day as well as I can, and most of the time in the Senate Chamber, where I find upon the hull, I've got a good thumping majority, and afore Congress goes home, I calculate the vote in t'other house will change too; a good many there I find shakin in their shoes already, and as soon as they see your elections and the Virginny elections go as I hope they will, I calculate on gettin a two third vote on every pint agin the folks who have got the General in keeping now.

Yours, &c.

J. DOWNING, Major,  
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

DOCT. J. M. HAPPOIDT

HAS established an EYE INFIRMARY and a SURGICAL WARD at his residence, for the accommodation of all persons who may commit themselves to his care. Believing that an Establishment of this kind has long since been called for, from the nature of Surgical Operations, the subsequent attention requisite in order to render them successful and the appeals to mitigate the pangs of suffering humanity; and aware of the impracticability of imparting that necessary aid, (and in most cases daily attention) imperiously demanded by those who are the subjects of surgical diseases or accidental injury, where the patients are not immediately under the eye of the Surgeon, he has been at no little expense in making preparations for the reception of those who may commit their cases to his direction. It is needless to dwell on the importance of an Establishment of this kind to the subjects of Surgery and the advantages which such may derive from it. Suffice it to say, that the daily attention of the practitioner is not only necessary, but of incalculable benefit to the patient as regards his ease and comfort, as well as the final result of the operation or case under treatment. Daily experience proves the lamentable fact that many suffer for the want of that attention which their situation demands, but which is denied them, by the disadvantageous circumstances under which a country Practitioner labors and which (unavoidably, however disagreeable) prevent him from imparting. This aid, so loudly called for, can be expected only from an Institution, where it is the province of a practitioner to give daily attendance. From the consideration that a located Surgical Department would be desirable, Dr. Happoldt is induced to offer his services to the public and solicits such cases as may require close or daily treatment (wherever practicable) to be brought to his establishment, where every attention will be rendered that will in anywise tend to the comfort or benefit of the patient. His FEES will be reasonable, and much less than for the same services rendered at the dwelling of the patient.

From the advantages of Surgical Information derived from a course of studies at the Medical College of South Carolina and at the University of Pennsylvania, together with the experience of twelve years' practice, and the general success hitherto attendant on his operations, he hopes to merit a liberal patronage.

The counsel and assistance of a professional gentleman, of high and respectable qualifications, will be obtained in cases which may require them, without any additional charge.

Dr. H. may be found at his Establishment, 8 miles below Charlotte, on the Providence road, where he may be consulted. While he proposes to devote much of his time to Surgery, the other branches of his profession shall receive due attention.

Providence Settlement, Mecklenburg c'ty.  
N. C. May 14, 1834. 89.3m

N. B. One or two Students, of good attainments and moral character, will be received, who can enjoy the advantages of dissection, with operations on the dead subject and post mortem examination and a well selected Library.

## BLANKS.

Of various kinds, for sale at this Office.

## A DAY AFTER THE FAIR.

A somewhat ludicrous scene occurred yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, at a boarding house in the Bowery. Two young men arrived there the day before, (one of which was the nephew of the lady who keeps the house,) and engaged a private sitting room and bed room for two or three weeks. The nephew introduced his companion as a fellow clerk with him in a mercantile house at Hartford, Con. (which since turns out to be the fact,) and stated that they had come to New York merely for the purpose of seeing the place and paying their respects to the aunt. The old lady, pleased with this mark of affection on the part of her nephew, prepared the best bed room in the house for their reception, set before them the best she had, and did all in her power to make them comfortable. Being fatigued, as they said, with their journey, they retired to rest early, and did not rise till near 8 o'clock the next morning, and had but just set down to breakfast, when a hasty knock was heard at the door, at which the youngest of the two was observed to betray no slight degree of uneasiness. In a minute or two afterwards the room door was entered somewhat abruptly by an elderly gentleman, evidently in a violent passion, who advanced towards the eldest of the two, and after applying divers undignified epithets to him, was about to try the effects of his cane upon the shoulders of the young man when the noise brought up the aunt, who flew at the old man like a tigress delecting one of her cubs.

On the arrival of three or four of the boarders, something like order was restored; when the youngest of the two strangers was discovered to have fainted away. The youth was lifted on to a sofa, his stock was removed, and the collar of his shirt unbuttoned to facilitate his breathing—when (oh, shade of chaste Dian! tell it not in Gath!) there was revealed to the sight the snowy bosom of as pretty a lass as e'er "brushed dew from lawn."

"The lovely stranger lay confess'd,  
A WIFE in all her charms."

It seems that the young lady was the daughter of the old gentleman, who with a view to economy, had caused her to assist the clerk in keeping his books—the young couple, thus thrown, nothing loth, into each other's way, made such good use of their time, that the old gentleman, on entering the counting room rather unexpectedly one morning, found them keeping tally with their lips instead of their pens; upon which he sent his daughter to reside with her grandmother at Weathersfield.

She contrived, however, to send to and receive letters from her lover, in which they planned their elopement.—How it was put in execution, our readers are already aware. They left Hartford so as to get several hours start of the father, who did not reach New York until six o'clock yesterday morning, and suspecting that they would put up at the aunt's house, made his way there immediately on arriving in the city. He was however, too late—the young couple had contrived to have the hymeneal knot tied in the afternoon of their arrival.—We presume this step was taken to avoid the risk incurred in publishing their intention to marry, which mode of procedure is required by the laws of the state of Connecticut. How the affair will terminate we know not, but as the parties all left New York for Hartford yesterday afternoon, and as the father was in a double sense, "a day behind the fair, we would advise him to pocket the affront and put the best face he can upon the matter.

N. Y. Transcript.

At the late dinner given by the young men of Philadelphia to the Hon. Mr. Preston, that gentleman, in the course of the observations which courtesy required him to make as their public guest, took occasion to advert to the abuses of the Veto power by General Jackson. There were, he said, four distinct species of Veto. The first was the Veto direct, rejecting all bills of which he did not approve. The second was the Veto oblique, by which he puts the act in his breeches pocket and walks off. The third was the Veto divided, approving of the act, although objecting to some of its provisions as being unnecessary to be carried into effect. The fourth was the Veto reserved, by which he reserves what the lawyers woud call a contingent remainder, and by a species of mental reservation, retains the power of vetoing the decisions of the judiciary on any points obnoxious to his purposes. It has been often said that the powers of the many are absorbed by the few; and a word often comprises volumes. Thus is it that the word Veto with the President controls the destinies of the nation.

Charcoal sown on the top of the earth, and mixed with it, it is stated to be very useful where onions are to be cultivated. It will protect them from insects and increase amount of the crop. The charcoal dust is also said to prevent cabbages from becoming clubrooted, and it will increase the warmth of cold soils.

Judge BRACKENRIDGE, in his "Recollections," lately published, in speaking of the convenience of a knowledge of cookery to travellers in the Western wilds, relates an anecdote which he says, was told him by that able and accomplished officer, General Bernard. A French General, in the unfortunate Russian campaign, was taken prisoner by a Cossack Chief, who immediately recollected him as his host and entertainer on some former occasion. "Ah!" said he with a joyful air of recognition, "you are the officer at whose table I ate so many good things." "Do not speak of it," said the French officer, delighted at being recognised, and expecting some grand display of gratitude. "Dont speak of it—a mere trifle." "But I will speak of it," said the Chief, "and you shall be—my Cook." The Frenchman, surprised and dismayed, and finding that the barbarian was absolutely in earnest, protested upon his honor, that he had no knowledge of cookery; but the Cossack, not disposed to waste time in argument, ordered the knout to be administered, when the officer agreed to make a trial, and was duly installed in the kitchen, where he probably led a more comfortable though less dignified life than his comrades in the disastrous expedition.

**Matrimony.**—The following beautiful extract is from 'Family Lectures,' by Mrs. N. Spout, of Taunton, Massachusetts:

"A great portion of the wretchedness which has often embittered married life, I am persuaded, has originated in the neglect of trifles. Connubial happiness is a thing of too fine a texture to be handled roughly. It is a plant that will not even bear the touch of unkindness; a delicate flower, which indifference will chill, and suspicion blast. It must be watered with a shower of tender affection—expanded with a glow of attention—and guarded with the impregnable barrier of unshaken confidence. Thus nurtured it will bloom with fragrance in every season of life, and sweeten even the loneliness of declining years."

**A Precaution for Dry Rot.**—It has been discovered by experiment, that dry rot in oak can be prevented by a simple process, and at a moderate expense. It consists of steeping the timber in a vat prepared for the purpose, with bark, in a mode similar to that used in the tanning. The time required to accomplish this object varies from two to three months, when the timber becomes saturated with the bark, and its durability and antiseptic powers are rendered such as to be capable of resisting decomposition for an infinite period. The wood ought previously be formed into the shape in which it is intended to be used. This system is not only much safer as regards health, and more economical and convenient in its application than that in which corrosive sublimate is used, but a comparative trial will prove the remedy proposed more effective in its operation and certain in its results.

ANNAPOLIS, May 13.—A capital haul was made at Carpenter's Point fishery on Wednesday last—875 Rock Fish, averaging 60 pounds each, besides smaller ones.



## Attention! Cavalry.

THE Charlotte Lafayette Troop of Cavalry are commanded to appear in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 7th of June next, armed and equipped as the law directs, for exercise, precisely at 10 o'clock, A. M. Delinquents will certainly be fined.

J. N. LEES, Captain.

May 14, 1834.

**MORRISONS & McKEE**  
ARE jist receiving from New-York and Philadelphia, a general assortment of the latest styles of

## Spring and Summer GOODS,

which has been selected with great care and attention and bought unusually low. Their stock is almost entirely new, consisting of

**Cloths, Silk Camlets, Princettas, Drillings,**

and a great variety of Men's summer wear,

**Fancy and Domestic DRY GOODS,**

**HATS, Shoes, Boots, COMBS, SADDLES, Books and Paper,**

**Hardware, Queensware, GROCERIES, &c. &c.**

They are determined to sell very low, and woud invite their friends and the public to call, examine and hear their prices—they feel assured that all who do can be satisfied.

May 1, 1834.

57c