

# 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, JUNE 7, 1834.

NO. 192.

From the Raleigh Register.

**STATE LEGISLATURE.**—The time is at hand when throughout the State, it is customary for those who desire seats in the State Legislature, to make their wishes known to the people. We hope that steps will be taken to bring out individuals in every county, who feel the necessity of doing something for the improvement of the State, and who, if elected, will bend their whole energies to the accomplishment of so desirable an end. It is time the people were aroused from their apathy on this subject.—In selecting their agents, they should bear in mind, that they are discharging a duty as well as exercising a right, and are sanctioning measures of policy which will make either for or against their true interests.—They, whose right is to appoint agents for the management of their affairs, have a right to dictate the principles by which such agents shall be controlled; and when in exercising the right of suffrage, they neglect this essential article of our political creed, they act but inconsistently with the nature of their high privileges.

After the above paragraph was in type, the following Communication came to hand. We insert it with much pleasure, and hope our Editorial brethren throughout the State will do likewise, and thus aid in effecting "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

FOR ALL NORTH-CAROLINA PAPERS.  
To the Members of the Convention, on the subject of Internal Improvement, which assembled in Raleigh, last winter:

You pledged yourselves to sustain the cause of State improvements, and your pledges are now either to be redeemed or forfeited. You were eager to sign the Journals of that Convention in the hope that it might hereafter be a monument to your honor and patriotism. But I ask you to answer how far you have advanced in redeeming your pledges? The cause cannot but fail if a majority of our next Assembly are not favorable to its success. And have you been ready to go before the people—to tell them of their necessities—to explain the objects of the Convention and to urge them as Representatives in the Assembly? Have you given up your time, talents and zeal to the influence of national politics, and surrendered your pledge of honor and all your State pride to the gratification of personal ambition or to pitiable cowardice?—Or, if ineligible to a seat in the General Assembly yourselves, have you been vigilant and active in bringing forward as Candidates, men of talents who will sustain the honor of the State? If eligible yourselves, have you manfully contended to hazard the mortification of a defeat, in preference to a forfeiture of your pledged word?

How many of the respectable and talented members of that body, are now before the people as Candidates for the next Assembly? Not one in 20! How many of the County Committees have been even called together, since the Convention adjourned? Not one in 50! How many dollars have been collected and remitted to the Central Committee, to promote this cause by the publication of Essays for gratuitous distribution? Not 10 dollars!!! This will never do. That which was expected to be a monument of honor in all times, will be a monument of indolence and violated pledges, unless you will arouse yourselves at once. You agreed to go for "the State and nothing but the State," but I see awful signs of your acting upon the ignoble maxim, "Nothing at all—and any thing else before the State."  
A FRIENDLY VOICE.

**Daring Feat.**—Considerable attention has been excited for a few days past, by the daring feat of a painter, who, it is said, was formerly a sailor, and who has been engaged in painting the roofing on the steeple of the Dutch Reformed Church. Not content with the task required of him, which was comparatively safe and easy, he, on Monday last, ascended to the figure of the Fish, which is at an elevation of 150 feet from the ground, and standing upon it, placed his cap upon the ball which surmounts the spire. The fears of a large body of spectators were now sensibly excited for his safety; but their apprehensions were doubled, when he deliberately stretched himself at full length upon the Vane, holding by one hand to the upright bar of iron on which it is supported. To a landsman, it was a terrible sight. To him, however, it doubtless only brought to mind the recollections of the dangers of the Sea. He descended in safety.—*Frederick Examiner.*

**Cause of Typographical Errors.**—The editor of the Mississippi Journal contrived an ingenious excuse for the sins of omission and commission, of which types are frequently guilty, when untroubled by a proof reader. He says, in extenuation of their offences, that "having been so often used in notices of Railroads and Steamboats they have the principle locomotive so thoroughly infused into them, that they are continually jumping up and down, and not unfrequently alighting in places appointed for others."

From the New Orleans Bulletin.  
**DESPERATE CONFLICT.**

The reader will remember the announcement some days since of the death of Mr. Thomas McQueen in Texas.—He was formerly of New-Orleans. The melancholy event took place at Bexar, it is stated, on the 2d of March, and in consequence of wounds in an affray with Indians. The following letter, received by an acquaintance of that unfortunate gentleman, detailing the circumstances of the affair, appears to have been written ten days previously to his death:

Bexar, March 13th, 1834.

Dear Sir.—The lamentable situation in which I find myself, causes my mind to revert to my friends in New-Orleans. I have had one of the most dreadful adventures that man ever had and told of it afterwards. I left this place on the 15th of last month for the capital, Monclova, having business with the legislature. I was so imprudent as to start only with a youth, although it is customary to travel in large companies on the frontier. I had proceeded about forty miles by nine o'clock at night, when something like twenty Tawaknies presented themselves in the road, stepping out of a thicket—firing eight or ten muskets at me in almost touching distance. One ball entered my side and lodged near the back bone. I fell to the ground with great violence, which caused my pistol to go off, the ball of which also entered my hip, but came out again. I had all my presence of mind; I returned the war whoop; I tried to throw myself in the midst of them, knowing that in desperation alone there was any thing to hope. I charged on them, and they retreated into the bushes. After several unsuccessful attempts to come to close quarters with them, and having a great many guns shot at me, I took a stand behind a bush, and they approached and commenced firing—I took deliberate aim at one of the most daring—put a ball and four buckshot through his body—he gave a slight scream and fell—it was enough—they were whipt. His companions dragged him off and all immediately disappeared. By this time the pain occasioned by my fall overcame me. I flung myself on the ground and rolled in agony till morning; the Indians got our horses and saddles, and we only saved the saddle bags. I was several miles from water and started to go back on the road. When I came up to it, I could not swallow, in consequence of an arrow I had received in my throat. Here I staid two days and night, sitting against a tree, without a blanket or any thing to cover me with. The first night the young man was with me; the next day I despatched him to Bexar, and remained alone till they came out to bring me in. When the company arrived, I went back to the battle ground, got our saddle bags, saw where they had dragged off the dead Indian, and picked up fifty arrows. My wounds were no part of my pain; my body appeared mashed, and it is that which has caused all my suffering. On the road I met Dr. Beal, who cut the ball out of me and tendered every service that hospitality could suggest. When I arrived here, there was neither physician or medicine to be had, not even the commonest articles of food. I desired greatly to get a dose of medicine to relieve me from choking, but it was not to be had. I have now lain twenty-one days on my back, not being able to bear any other position. I find myself no better; I thought for sometime I should die, to which idea I was reconciled. I have a place selected for my grave, being excluded from the church yard as a brute or heretic. This situation for a sick man in this place is indescribably unpleasant—he can get nothing that he wants to either drink or eat. People here have been so long tributary to the Indians that they bear every indignity as a matter of course; they have stolen all the horses from their neighboring ranches, yet no campaigns are started against them. There is nothing sicks a nation so much in my estimation as a fear of the Indians—yet so cowardly are the latter, that five and twenty Americans can whip two hundred of them. Two or three years ago, 30 Shawnees attacked and routed between 2 or 3 hundred Comanches within a few miles of this place. The Comanches applied to their friends, the Mexicans, for assistance, and obtained it, causing the Shawnees to lose a Comanche cavalade which they were driving off. I wish if I ever get well, to return to civilized society. Whatever my circumstances may be, I never want to be a hundred yards West of the Mississippi again.  
Yours, very affectionately,  
T. W. McQUEEN.

**A Quaker's letter to his Watchmaker.**—I herewith send thee my pocket-clock, which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction; the last time he was at thy friendly school, he was no ways reformed, nor even in the least benefited thereby; for I perceive, by the index of his mind, that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his motions are wavering and irregular; that his pulses are sometimes very quick, which betokeneth not an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish, (notwithstanding I frequently urge him,) that when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his usual name denoteth, I find him slumbering and sleeping,—or, as the vanity of human reason phraseth it, I catch him napping. Hence, I am induced to believe he is not right in the inward man.—Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, by being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his ways, and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieveth me to think, and when I ponder thereon, I am verily of opinion, that his body is foul, and the whole man is corrupted. Cleanse him, therefore with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest it. In thy last thou chargest me with one eighth of a pound, which I will pay when thy work deserveth it. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with a right judgment, according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself a workman that need not be ashamed. And when thou layest thy correcting hand on him, let it be without passion, lest thou drive him to destruction.—Do thou regulate his motion for the time to come, by the motion of the light that ruleth the day, and let him learn from that unerring guide, the true calculation of his table and equation, and when thou findest him concerted from the error of his ways, and more comfortable to the above mentioned rules, then do thou send him home with a just bill of charges, drawn out by the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent, in the root of all evil to thee.

**Parliamentary Orators.**—Mr. \_\_\_\_\_, some forty years ago, a member of the Legislature of New Hampshire, made a speech in that body which was tolerably well received, and of which he was tolerably vain. Meeting Judge Thornton, some time afterwards he was desirous of making known his newly acquired honors. "How happens it Dr.," said he, "that when you were in the House, nobody thought of making speeches but you, and William Plumer, and one or two others while now a dozen or twenty of us can speak for ourselves and command the attention of the House." "I really don't know," said the Judge, "but I can tell you a story Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ An old friend of mine in Londonderry, who reads the Bible in his family, and occasionally explains it, was reading the account of Sampson's foxes. His wife would not believe that Sampson caught so many—"Three hundred foxes!" said she, "it can't be so! for our Jimmy is as good a hunter as ever Sampson was, and he never killed more than twenty in a season!" The husband was somewhat staggered at this, but was too good a man to give up the Bible, and setting himself to explain it away, observed that scriptural language was often figurative, and that a certain number was sometimes used for an uncertain one. He thought probable that there was not more than half a dozen real foxes in the flock, and that the rest was made of skunks and wood chucks.—*Exeter News Letter.*

**The Locusts again.**—There is no longer any doubt that these singular insects are to make their usual periodical appearance the present season. They are already easily to be found, at the depth of six or seven inches, in gardens, and especially in orchards, under old trees. By skinning off the surface of the earth, thousands of holes are perceptible, where they have been penetrating to the surface, in order, we presume, that their way may not be obstructed on their day of general resurrection. An old gentleman of this place, informs us that his father kept particular note of their appearance in four instances, and that he himself had followed it up, and preserved observations, also, in four instances; and that they have uniformly appeared every seventeen years; but, what is singularly striking, in all these eight instances they were found to have a general resurrection day, which has regularly occurred on the 25th May. He further says, that two or three days previously, a few make their appearance, as a reconnoitring party; but on the 25th the whole country is deluged with one interminable swarm.—*Ger. Tel.*

**New York, May 19.**  
**Quicksilver.**—In digging upon the premises of Johnson P. Lee, Esq. in Spruce Street, preparatory to the erection of a new edifice, a vein of Quicksilver was lately discovered. It was imbedded in sand, connected with no other metal. A specimen was brought to this office containing many particles of the metal, in globules of different sizes, from mere mites to that of a large pin's head. As the *argentum vivum* is usually, if not invariably, discovered in mines, it may be doubted whether the present deposit is not artificial; but still it was discovered several feet below any former excavation.—*Com. Adv.*

From the Oxford Examiner.

**Mr. YANCEY.**—It has been doubted by some whether Horses, are ever injured by Bots, while others contend that they not only injure, but when once attacked by them the result is certain destruction. From a case recently under my observation and management, I have been led to dissent from both. The case of the horse to which I allude is as follows. When first discovered to be sick, he exhibited symptoms of great agony. An ordinary and successful recipe for cholic was given without any relief—his suffering became more aggravated. This with other appearances, indicated and established almost beyond a doubt, that the Bots had commenced their ravages—and at the suggestion of a friend I resorted to the following, a remedy much used in Illinois and Missouri, and which may be found in one of the late Almanacks—"take 1 lb. of common tobacco and tear it to pieces, put it into a pot with a quart of water, boil it to a pint, and let it cool; then take a pint of whiskey and mix with it three table spoonfuls of soot, and mix it altogether, and add of unslaked lime, pulverised, about the size of a hen's egg—then pour the mixture into a bottle and drench the horse with it, keeping him from food and water for four or five hours." After giving it I became somewhat alarmed, and began to think if the Bots did not kill the antidote would—for I have never witnessed such a degree of sickness either in man or brute—his whole system seemed to have shared in the effect produced upon the stomach. But a few minutes had elapsed, before he was literally wet with sweat. After a lapse of about three hours, I examined him again and found an evident change for the better; when I gave one pint castor oil with a gill of spirits of turpentine, with a view of carrying off what had been previously given. I shall not attempt to give the modus operandi of the medicine, but simply the result, which was a complete cure. My object in publishing this experiment is, that others may avail themselves of it and save from suffering and death many of that valuable race of animals the Horse.  
JAS. M. WIGGINS.

**Messrs. Gales & Seaton.**—On perusing the National Intelligencer of yesterday, I was struck with the business-like air, and brevity, of the letter of resignation of the late distinguished Representative from Connecticut, the Honorable SAMUEL A. FOOT, it is in these words:—  
"NEW HAVEN, 9th May, 1834.  
SIR:—I have this day resigned my seat as a member of the 23d Congress.  
Yours,  
Very respectfully,  
SAM'L A. FOOT."  
Hon. SPEAKER OF THE H. R.

The Foots in all countries, seem to have been remarkable for their brevity and precision. SAMUEL FOOT, the celebrated Comedian, and distinguished writer of light Comedies, has transmitted to us a correspondence with his mother, quite as laconic, as that of our S. A. FOOT with the Speaker. The old Lady, it appears, had been arrested for debt, and she communicated her misfortunes to her son in the following epistle:—  
"MY DEAR SON:  
I am in jail.  
Your affectionate mother.  
MARY FOOT."

Foot had been arrested himself the day before the letter reached him, on a capias ad sat., and he replied in the following terms:—  
"MY DEAR MOTHER:  
So am I too.  
Your affectionate son,  
SAM'L FOOT."

**THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY**  
Of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, met on the 15th instant, in the seventh Presbyterian church in Philadelphia, and was opened with a sermon by the Rev. Wm. A. McDowell, D. D. In the afternoon, the Rev. PHILIP LINDSLEY, D. D. President of Nashville University, was, on motion of Dr. ELY, unanimously chosen Moderator, and the Rev. JACOB GREEN, of Bedford, N. Y. temporary clerk—Dr. ELY is stated clerk. About two hundred members of the Assembly are in attendance.

**DELEGATES FROM ENGLAND.**  
In the General Assembly, yesterday afternoon, Rev. Andrew Reed of London, author of "No Fiction;" and the Rev. James Matheson, of Dunham, England, were introduced by the Stated Clerk, Dr. ELY, as Delegates from the Congregational Union of England and Wales.—*Phil. Gaz.*

**Casper Hauser.**—A retired soldier has been arrested as the murderer of Casper Hauser. The informer (a female) refused to accept the rewards offered by the King of Bavaria and Lord Stanhope, for the apprehension of the murderer.

The watch seal intended for Col. Crockett, together with an elegant rifle, will be presented to him on his return to Philadelphia.

**NEW GOODS.**

WE have just received from the Northern Cities direct, (and we are determined to sell low for cash or short credit) a good assortment of

**SUMMER GOODS.**  
The following list compose a small part of our stock, viz:  
Superfine Blue, Black and Brown CLOTH  
Superfine Black Cassimere  
Satinets, of all colors and qualities  
Super Crape Camlet, for summer Clothes  
Polish Cord, a very fine article  
Red, White and Green Flannels  
Circassians, of all colors, Bombazines  
New Orleans Cord, Brown Linens, Lincen Drills  
Rosen Cassimere, Green, Blue and Brown Cotton  
Cassimere, Blue Jeans  
Pittsburg Cord, for pantaloons, Black Lasing  
A beautiful article of French Prints  
do English and American do  
Painted French and English Maslins  
Some India Muslin, very handsome  
Super Plain Black Italian Silk  
White and Black Sattins, Sattin Levantins  
A variety of colored Silks  
Black Glass and Gold Beads  
Black Italian Cravata, a variety of handsome  
Stocks, made by Luke Davis  
Silk Handkerchiefs, a variety of Ribbons  
Ladies and Gentlemen's fine Gloves  
Black and White Silk and Cotton Hosiery  
Gentlemen's random half Hose  
A variety of handsome Gingham, plain & fig'd.  
Plain and figured Swiss Muslins  
Jaconet and Mull Muslin, Bishop Lawns  
Leish Linens, do Lawns and Cambricks  
Linen Collars, Green Merino Gause, Blue Gause  
Blue Gause Veils, Bl'k & White Bobbinett Veils  
Plain and figured Bobbinett  
Bod Ticking, Apron Checks,  
4-4 to 6-4 Domestic, cloths  
A quantity of bleached Domestic  
Blue striped Jeans, Blue Domestic  
Blue Domestic, for covering umbrellas, good articles  
Turkey Red.

**A Good Assortment of Hardware & Cutlery,**  
Palm-leaf Hats, Straw and Tuscan BONNETS  
Straw Gimp, Leghorn Hats  
Some first rate white and black  
HATS,  
manufactured expressly for us,  
Also, Boys Cloth and Hair  
CAPS.

A variety of Ladies' Shoes, made by I. Robinson  
Gentlemen's Boots & Shoes, made by I. Tollman  
Ready made Clothing, for summer wear  
**CARPENTER'S TOOLS,**  
A QUANTITY OF  
**Crockery, Glass & Queensware**

School Books, Paper, Ink, &c. &c.  
Salt, by the sack or bushels  
Sugar and Coffee, in large or small quantities  
Molasses, White Havana and Loaf Sugar  
Madera, Champagne  
Teacerts & Sweet Malaga  
Starch, BAR SOAP  
Good Indigo and Madder, warranted.  
Also, a few of Gardner's RIFLE GUNS, to be sold for Cash

Cotton Yarn, of all Nos. best quality and low.  
We invite persons that wish to buy Goods, to call and hear our prices before they make purchases.  
H. B. WILLIAMS, Suring Partner of  
SMITH & WILLIAMS.

A good many of our book accounts have been standing longer than one year, all such accounts we are anxious to have closed by Cash or Note.  
Also, a number of persons have not paid their postage accounts. All that neglect to pay punctual need not expect credit, for they cannot get it.  
H. B. WILLIAMS, P. M.  
May 21, 1834.

**VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber now offers for sale a valuable PLANTATION, lying on the waters of the Catawba river, in Lincoln county, about six miles below Beattie's Ford, containing 845 acres of LAND. This Plantation, without dispute, is healthy, the soil fertile, and it is no little recommendation to say that it abounds in good springs. As the subscriber is determined to sell, all persons who wish to invest their capital in lands of the first quality, will do well to come and examine the tract now offered for sale. The terms will be made very accommodating to the purchaser. Adjoining this tract there is another of 1000 acres, which can be purchased on good terms.  
JAMES CONNOR.  
Lincoln c'ty. N. C. May 22d, 1834. 193



**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. 192

**NOTICE.**  
BY virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed by James H. Blake, I will sell, for the purposes therein mentioned, at the residence of said Blake, on Thursday, the 12th of June,  
**Four Likely Negroes, Waggons, Horses,**  
and other property. Terms, Cash.  
W. MORRISON, Trustee.  
May 23, 1834. 192

**BLANKS,**  
Of various kinds, for sale at this Office.