



**TERMS:**

The "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" is published weekly, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance; or Three Dollars, if not paid before the expiration of three months from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure six subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of ten subscribers may have the paper one year for Twenty Dollars in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least one month before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Twenty-five Cents for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged twenty-five per cent. higher than the above rates; (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of Five Dollars, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

**PROSPECTUS OF THE Mecklenburg Jeffersonian**

THE present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American Independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic Party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the ALEXANDERS, the POLKS, and their heroic compatriots perilled their all on the 20th May, 1775, could at all times find an unshrinking advocate. Its success rests chiefly with the Republican party of Mecklenburg—and to them, and the Republicans of the surrounding country the appeal is now made for support.

The Jeffersonian will assume as its political creed, those landmarks of the Republican Party, the doctrines set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions of 1798—believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system of Government, were best qualified to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of monopoly, which has been stealthily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature in this system is, that it robs the many, imperceptibly, to enrich the few;—It clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the laboring man, but also to their pleasure to inflate or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—exciting a spirit of extravagance, which it terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be thoroughly reformed, before we can hope to see settled prosperity smile alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this reform, will be one of the main objects of the Jeffersonian. It will war against exclusive privileges, or partial legislation, under whatever guise granted by our Legislatures: and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money changers two hundred millions of dollars, borrowed by a few States for local purposes.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which, from various causes, is every day assuming a more momentous and awful aspect, the Jeffersonian will not fail to keep its readers regularly and accurately advised of the movements of the Northern Abolitionists. It must be evident to all candid observers, that a portion of the party press of the South have hitherto been too silent on this subject. We shall, therefore, without the fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humble aid to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the Jeffersonian will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of MORALS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, and the MECHANIC ARTS, shall not be neglected. With the choicest selections on these subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in society.

Orders for the paper, postage paid, addressed to the "Editor of the Jeffersonian, Charlotte, N. C.," will be promptly complied with.

Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding the names of subscribers and their subscriptions.

The Terms of the paper will be found above.

JOS. W. HAMPTON.

Charlotte, March 5, 1841.

**Catawba Springs.**

THE Subscriber would inform the public generally, that he is prepared to entertain Visitors at the above celebrated watering-place, and pledges himself that no efforts shall be spared to render comfortable and profitable the stay of all who may call on him. Terms of board moderate, to suit the times.

THOMAS HAMPTON.

Lincoln county, N. C., April 6, 1840.

The Camden Journal will insert the above 3 weeks, and the Charleston Courier, weekly, to the amount of 3, and forward the accounts to T. H.

**Book-Binding.**

WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Branch Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and pledges himself to spare no pains to give complete satisfaction.

Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate attention.

What Next?—A man (in Texas of course) who lost his ear in a fight with the Indians, has supplied himself with an India rubber one, which he says "answers all the purposes of hearing."

A negro minister once observed to his hearers at the close of his sermon, as follows:—"My obstinacious brethren, I find it no more use to preach to you, than it is for a grasshopper to wear knee buckles."



**POETRY.**

**AUSGEICHTUNG.**

(IMITATED FROM THE GERMAN.)

The parched Earth said to an opening Rose That smiled like a babe in swaddling clothes,— "Boast as you may your beauty and bloom, You owe to me your choicest perfume, Draining my life and sucking my blood, Has made you so bright and crimson hued, And you think yourself of flowers the queen, With that scornful air and prindish mien, While I am dusty, and brown and bare, And look as if I could not be fair."

And the Rose addressed in accents sweet, The Bee, with his honey-laden feet— "Boast as you may of your amber wells, The exquisite shape of waxen cells; You seem to forget from whom you stole, And made of her heart a nectar-bowl, And how you rifled from hour to hour, The golden dust of my lovely flower— Whist! whist! I must perish soon, Elow in the morning and fade at noon."

With a musical voice, but drooping wing, To man thus spake the provident thing— "Boast as you may of your sweetest measures They come from sipping my honeyed treasures, You owe your fine thoughts to my taper bright; Your words that glow, and that flash-like light, But my wax is all spent, and chokes my breath The pestilent, sulphurous smoke of Death; Whist! whist, too, shall lose life's flickering flame, And return to dust, from whence you came."



**AGRICULTURE.**

**ON THE VALUE OF FIELD PEAS AS A CROP, And to prevent injury to Stock feeding thereon.**

To the Editor of the Farmers' Register:

Sir: I have for several years placed a high value on the pea crop, as peculiarly adapted to our agriculture and wants in this section. It appears to me more fertilizing than any green crop we grow, grows taller on poor land, is easily planted, does not hinder us much during the busy season, and in every way, is a fine accompaniment to a corn crop, and furnishes a fine amount of fall and winter provender for stock (which we are generally much wanting;) but I have heretofore thought it left my stock, particularly my hogs, in an unhealthy condition, and on that account less valuable than it at first promised.

I have used much inquiry and thought to find a remedy for this defect, and hope I have succeeded; but it will be necessary to test the remedy more fully, and on that account I send it to you, if you think it worthy, for the use of your subscribers.

Last fall I was conversing on that subject with a very honest practical farmer. He told me for a number of years he had used the pea crop in fattening the most of his stock, that they threw as kindly on that as on corn, and that none were injured by it; and he gave me his plan. He prepared in the pea field a large tight trough, and kept it at all times well supplied with salt and ashes dissolved in water. He never turned hungry stock into the field, only turning in his horses, cows and fattening hogs. I tried it last season, and the result was precisely as he informed me; they all appeared fond of drinking out of the trough, and were healthy, and did well after they were turned off on other food. I used the precaution to turn my horses and cows off one or two days each week, and I would suggest that horses or oxen should never be put to hard work while filled with peas. Nor would I suffer my stock hogs to feed on them; they are I think more unhealthy for young than older hogs.

I cannot close this without giving you a hearty "well done" for your bank comments in the Farmers' Register for March, and the political essays in the second number of the Southern Magazine.

J. S. WHITTEN.

**IMPROVING LAND WITH PLASTER OF PARIS AND CLOVER.**

We are not apprised of the price of it in other parts of the State, but in the tobacco raising portion of it, it has risen within a few years, from ten and fifteen up to forty and fifty dollars an acre. This, however, is where plaster of paris is known to have a powerful effect on the clover crop; and truly the influence of this substance in augmenting the productiveness of the soil to which it is adapted, approaches as nearly to inscrutable magic, as any thing can well do. The reader who is not familiar with its action, could scarcely believe statements which might truly be made of particular instances of its efficacy. To mention a single case for example which we heard of on a recent very delightful visit to the neighborhood of Nottingham, to celebrate the birth of an old friend. An old exhausted field in Prince George's County, which produced one hundred barrels, or five hundred bushels of corn, was afterwards sowed in oats with clover, which was "plastered" at the usual rate of a bushel of plaster to the acre. The next spring the field was again plastered at the same rate, and the clover turned in. The spring succeeding the same field was put in corn and tobacco. The portion of it appropriated to corn, yielded two hundred and forty barrels, or twelve hundred bushels—and that part of it which

was planted in tobacco, gave twelve thousand weight, equal, in value, at \$6 per hundred, to two hundred and forty barrels, or twelve hundred bushels more of corn, say at 60 cents per bushel—making an increase in the product and its value of this single field, from one hundred barrels, or five hundred bushels of corn, worth three hundred dollars, at sixty cents, up to seven hundred and twenty dollars worth of tobacco at six dollars per hundred, and seven hundred and twenty dollars worth of corn at sixty cents per bushel: aggregate, fourteen hundred and forty dollars against three hundred dollars! or very nearly five for one increase of crop!—the result of two applications of Plaster of Paris, at the rate of one bushel per acre, and one sowing of clover seed at the usual rate of one gallon to the acre, with the proper allowance of the additional labor demanded for the culture and preparation of the tobacco crop, over the same and (probably, about 15 acres) in that which would have been required for corn. But as the whole was probably then sown in wheat, the greater quantity yielded by the land that was in tobacco, over that which was in corn, tobacco being a less exhauster than corn, and a much better preparative for wheat, than in some measure make up for the difference in labor. Does the reader who understands the case as we have stated it, wonder at the value of these lands?—for we can assure him that the instance given will not be considered an extraordinary one in all the lower part of Anne Arundel—in all Prince George's and Calvert Counties, and we believe in a large part of Charles and St. Mary's Counties.

Under all the circumstances of the country, it should excite no surprise, that while other securities, especially bank and other stocks, decline; land, and especially what is called plaster, and tobacco land, should rise in full proportion. We have long foreseen and foretold this result. Nothing has been clearer to our perception, than that profits might be made by investments in the poorest kind of that land, and especially in Calvert County, which, being out of the way of public observation, would be the last to attract the notice of capitalists—but with which we were familiar, it being the one of our humble nativity. In the upper part of that County, a wealthy gentleman, Mr. F. B. S., lately gave \$25 an acre for land, which not many years since he had himself sold for \$15. How can it fail that land so easily improved, and so convenient to market, should be more and more in demand? True, it takes a long time to change the habits of a people—to check and turn back the current of emigration! A nation can't think and act in a day; hence they sometimes submit ten or twelve years to abuses before they can throw them off. When our old lands on the tide-water courses were exhausted, before the quick and powerful regenerating effect of Plaster of Paris was known; at a time when lots for tobacco could only be kept up by the annual use of animal manure—so expensive in its application, from the labor it involves—when there was little natural and still less of artificial grasses for hay to sustain animals—before agricultural implements were so highly improved—when, in a word, all the fruits of agriculture would scarcely pay the expense of producing them, it can be no cause of surprise that the worn out lands of the Atlantic border should have been abandoned for the cheaper and more fertile prairies and valleys of the West. Hence the tide of immigrants and emigration took that direction, and though since, and at this time, what was then natural and rational, and founded in sound calculation, has ceased to be so as circumstances alter cases; yet, this disposition to look to the West, having acquired the force of habit, with the blindness of all prejudices, the effect continued after the original cause had ceased; and men having money to invest, continue to go or send it first up to the foot of, and then over the mountains; away from the facilities to market, and the enjoyments of a thousand comforts, existing nearer home. But this westward movement has spent its force, and accordingly our old tide-water region is rising in public esteem, and beginning to be appreciated as it should, for advantages as to facility of communication with the best markets, natural resources for luxurious living, and a capacity and readiness to respond and vivify under the calls of skill and industry, not excelled, if equalled, by any other lands in the world.

After all, the problem arises, how it is that in a district of country, so abounding in the good things which land and water supply for the sustenance of man—so contiguous to the most populous cities, a district susceptible of being brought back to its original fertility by means and processes so cheap, should yet not increase, if it does not recede, in population? This problem may be answered, but it will require some leisure and some thought—the latter we will bestow upon it, when we can get a moment of the former. In the meantime we lay it down as our opinion, that the plaster and tobacco lands of the tide-water country of the United States, constitute the region where agricultural labor may be, and is applied with the most profit—and that "by and large" they offer to the capitalist the most safe and eligible investment that can be made: taking into the account, as it is fair to do, the pleasure of rural life—quick and easy communication, when desired, with the great world, constant advice of what is passing therein, vicinity to the best schools, access to the society of the most intelligent and courteous; not forgetting, as we should not do, all the game and all the sports that belong to the field and the brook; all that dog can run into, or the gun bring down on the one—or the seine or the hook bring up out of the other.—American Farmer.

New Hampshire is entirely free from a State Debt. What has kept her so?

Her unflinching Democracy.—Kendall's Exposition.

**GOSSIPING.**

The following is exquisite—alas, that it should be—for its truth. We publish it in hope that it may reach some who are guilty, perhaps from mere thoughtlessness, of the odious practice there set forth. The mirror thus held up with such excellent fact, must reflect too detestable a picture to be endured for a moment. It is copied from a late work by Miss Sedgewick, called Means and Ends—from the section "On Conversation."

**GOSSIPING.**—The most prevailing fault of conversation in our country, and, I believe, in all social communities is gossiping. As weeds most infest the richest soils, so gossiping most abounds amidst the social virtues in small towns, where there is the most extended mutual acquaintance, where persons live in the closest relations, resembling a large family circle. To disturb the sweet uses of the little communities by gossiping, is surely to forfeit the benefit of one of the kindest arrangements of Providence.

In great and busy cities where people live in total ignorance of their neighbors, where they cannot know how they live, and hardly know when they die, there is no neighborhood, and no gossiping.—But need there be this poisonous weed among the flowers—this blight upon the fruit, my young friends?

You may understand better precisely what comes under the head of gossiping, if I give you some examples of it.

In a certain small thickly-settled town there lives a family, consisting of a man, his wife, and his wife's sister. He has a little shop, it may be a jeweller's, saddler's, shoemaker's or what we call a store—no matter which, since he earns enough to live most comfortably, with the help of his wife and sister, who are noted for their industry and economy. One would think they had nothing to do but to enjoy their own comforts, and aid and pity those less favored than themselves. But instead of all this, they volunteer to supervise all the sins, follies and short comings of their neighbors. The husband is not a silent partner. He does his full share of the low work of this gossiping trio. Go to see them when you will, you may hear the last news of every family within a half a mile. For example, as follows:

"Mr. — gave \$150 for his new wagon, and he has no need of a new one; the old one has not run more than two years."

"Mrs. — has got new hired help; but she won't stay long; it's come and go there."

"Mrs. — had another new gown at meeting yesterday, which makes a fifth in less than a year, and every one of her girls had new ribbons on their bonnets; it is a good thing to have rich friends; but for my part, I had rather wear my old ribbons."

"There goes Sam Bliss' people with a barrel of flour; it was but yesterday she was at the judge's begging."

"None of the widow Day's girls were at meeting; but they can walk out as soon as the sun is down."

This is but a specimen of the talk of these unfortunate people, who seemed to have turned their homes into a common sewer through which all the sins and follies of the neighborhood run. Yes—but their minds have run to waste, and there is some taint, I fear, at their hearts.

The noted gossip, Miss —, makes a visit in a town where she has previously been a stranger.— She divides her time among several families. She is social, and what we think is miscalled agreeable, for she is perpetually talking of persons and things. She wins a too easy confidence, and she returns home with an infinite store of family anecdotes. She knows that Mr. and Mrs. So and So, who are supposed to live happily, are really on bad terms, and that he broke the hearts of two other women before he married his wife; she knows the particulars, but has promised not to tell. She has found out that a certain family, who for ten years have been supposed to live harmoniously with a step-mother, are really eminently wretched. She heard that Mr. —, who apparently is in very flourishing circumstances, has been on the brink of bankruptcy for the last ten years, &c.

Could this woman find nothing in visiting a new scene to excite her mind but such trumpery? We have given you this example to show you that the sin of gossiping pervades some communities. This woman did not create these stories. She heard them all, the individuals who told them to her little thinking that they would become the subjects of similar remarks to the very persons whose affairs they were communicating.

What would we think of persons who went about collecting for exhibition examples of the warts, wens and cancers with which their fellow beings were afflicted? And yet would not their employment be more honorable, more humane, at least, than those gossip-mongers?

We have heard such talk as follows between ladies, wives and mothers, the wives of educated men, and persons who were called educated women:

"Have you heard that Emma Ellis is going to Washington?" "To Washington! how on earth can the Ellises afford a winter in Washington?" "Oh, you know they are not particular about their debts and they have six girls to dispose of, and find it rather a dull market here."

"Have you heard the Newtons are going to the country to live?" "Bless me, no! what's that for?" "They say to educate their children; but my dress-maker, Sally Smith, who works for Mrs. Newton, says she is worn out with dinner parties. He runs the house down with company!"

"Oh, I suspect they are obliged to economise.— You know she dresses her children so extravagantly. I saw Mary Newton at the theatre (she is not much older than my Grace,) with a diamond ferroniere."

"Diamond, was it? Julia told me it was an aquamarina. The extravagance of some people is shocking! I don't wonder the men are out of patience. Don't tell it again because Ned Miller told me in confidence. He actually locked up all his wife's worked pocket handkerchiefs. Well, whatever else my husband complains of, he can't find fault with my extravagance."

Perhaps not; but faults more heinous than

extravagance this poor woman had to account for; the pernicious words for which we may be brought into judgment.

I hope it may appear incredible to you, my young friends, that women, half way through this short life, with the knowledge of their immortal destiny, with a world without them, and a world within to explore and make acquaintance with, the delightful interests and solemn responsibilities of parents upon them, should so dishonor God's good gift of the tongue, should so waste their time, and poison social life. But be on your guard. If your minds are not employed on higher objects, and your hearts are not brought to rest, you will talk idly about your friends and acquaintance.

The habit of gossiping begins in youth. I once attended a society of young persons, from thirteen to seventeen years of age, who met for benevolent purposes.

"Is this reading or talking afternoon?" asked one of the girls.

"Reading," replied the President; "and I have brought Percy's Reliques of English Poetry to read to you."

"Is not there light reading?" asked Julia Ivers.

"These are old ballads and songs."

"Yes, I suppose it will be called light reading."

"Then I will vote against it; mother can't approve of light reading."

Julia who had the highest of all minds, and the most voluble of tongues, preferred talking to any reading, and without loss of time she began to a knot of girls, who too much resembled her.

"Did you notice Matilda Smith last Sunday?"

"Yes, indeed; she had on a new silk dress."

"That is the very thing I wanted to find out, whether you were taken in with it. It was nothing but her old sky-blue dyed."

"Can that be? why she has worn it ever since she was thirteen. I wonder I did not see the print of the tacks."

"I did, interposed another of the committee of investigation. 'I took a good look at it as she stood in the door. She couldn't deceive me with aunt Sally's wedding sky-blue dyed black.'

"I don't think Matilda would care whether you were deceived or not," said Mary Morris, the youngest member of the society, coloring up to her eyes.

"Oh! I forgot, Mary," said Julia Ivers, "that Matilda is your cousin."

"It is not because she is my cousin," replied Mary.

"Well, what is it then?"

Mary's tears dropped on her work, but she made no other reply. She had too much delicacy to proclaim her cousin's private good deeds; and she did not tell how Matilda, having had a small sum of money, which was to have been invested in a new silk gown, gave it instead to her kind 'aunt Sally,' who was sinking under a long indisposition which her physician said 'might be removed by a journey.' It was—and we believe Matilda little cared how much these girls gossiped about her dyed frock.

Julia Ivers turned the conversation by saying "Don't you think it strange that Mrs Sanford lets Isabella ride out with Walter Isabel?"

"Yes, indeed, and what is worse yet, accept presents from him."

"Why! dose she?" exclaimed Julia, staring open her eyes, and taken quite aback by another person knowing a bit of gossip which had not reached her ears.

"Yes she does; he brought her three elegant plants from New York, and she wears a ring which he must have given her; for you know the Sanfords could not afford to buy such things; and, besides, they never do."

I have given but a specimen of various characters and circumstances which were discussed, till the young gossips were interrupted by a proposition from the president that the name of the society should be changed, 'for,' as she said, 'the little charities they did with their needles were a poor offset against the uncharitableness of their tongues.'

There is a species of gossiping aggravated by treachery; but, bad as this is, it is sometimes committed more from thoughtlessness than malice. A girl is invited to pass a day, a week or a month, it may be, in a family. Admitted to such an intimacy, she can see and hear much that the family would not wish to have reported.

Circumstances often recur, and remarks are made, from which no harm would come if they were published to the world, provided what went before and came after could likewise be known; but taken out of their connection, they make a false impression.

It is by releasing the disjointed circumstances, and repeating fragments of conversation that so much mischief is done by those admitted into the bosom of a family.

You know that the wild Arab partaking salt is a pledge of fidelity, because the salt is a symbol of hospitality. Such a sacred gratitude for hospitality by never making any disparaging remarks or idle communications about those into whose families you are received. I know persons who will say unblushingly, 'I am sure that Mr So and So is not kind to his wife. I saw enough to convince me when I was there.' Mrs. S. is very mean in her family.' 'How do you know that?' 'I am sure I ought to know, for I staid a month in her house.'

'If you wish to be convinced that Mrs. L. has no government over her children, go and stay there a week as I did.' 'The B's and their step-mother try to live happily together; but if you were in their family as much as I am, you would see there is no love between them.'

Now you perceive my young friends, that the very reason that should have sealed this gossip's lips, she adduces as the ground of your faith in her evil report.

I have dwelt long on this topic of gossiping, my young friends, because, as I said before, I believed it to be a prevailing fault in our young and social country. The only sure mode of extirpating it is by the cultivation of your minds and the purification of your hearts.

All kinds and degrees of gossiping are as distasteful to an elevated character, as gross and unwholesome food is to a well trained appetite.

It is said that a hundred thousand Bibles, printed in Spanish, have been circulated in Spain, by the English agents since the month of September last.