Mecklenburg

POETRY.

[BY REQUEST.]

Communicated for the Yorkville Compiler.

GENTLEMEN: On my first and only visit to Char-

lotte, N. C., a friend pointed out to me the spot where

a few patriots, on the 20th of May, 1775, met and

signed the first Declaration of American Indepen-

dence. Soon after, with feelings aroused by the as-

SONG.

AIR-" Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled."

sociations around me, I composed the following

HAIL Patriot Land! Oppression's hand

Could not a terror bring to thee;

In times of old, that tried men's soul,

Land of the brave, no coward's grave

Within thy hallowed soil doth lie,

Forever praised the clime were raised

When Brutus bled, the Goddess fled,

And first again, on Charlotte's plane,

And left oppression's chains below;

Let then her praise, her daughters raise,

The following soft and descriptive Song is from

the pen of Cunningham, the pastoral poet, and a

more beautiful description cannot be found in the

O'er moorlands and mountains, rude, barren and bare,

Yellow sheaves from rich Ceres her cottage had crown'd.

Her casement sweet woodbines crept wantonly round

Till thrown from my guard by some glances she cast,

A STRANGER

Your sons dared to be free.

The patriot's arm on high.

Her angel smile did show.

Descended from a noble race,

His land would ne'er disgrace.

Smile only on that worthy son

Yorkville, S. C. 1842.

works of Theocritus or Virgil.

As wilder'd and wearied I roam,

A gentle young Shepherdess sees my despair,

Green rushes were strew'd on the floor;

And deck'd the sod seats at her door.

Love slily stole into my breast.

Ye virgins, her voice was divine!

We sat ourselves down to a cooling repast,

Fresh fruits, and she cull'd me the best:

I told my soft wishes; she sweetly replied;

But take me, fond Shepherd, I'm thine.

Her air was so modest, her aspect so meek,

So simple, yet sweet were her charms;

And lock'd the lov'd maid in my arms.

Now jocund together we tend a few sheep,

And if on the banks of you stream,

Her image still softens my dream.

Delighted with pastoral views,

The damsel of humble descent;

Reclin'd on her bosom, I sink into sleep,

Together we range on the slow rising hills,

Or rest on the rock where the streamlet distils,

And point out new themes to my Muse.

To pomp or proud titles she ne'er did aspire,

The cottager, Peace, is well known as her sire,

And the Shepherds have named her Content.

I nsatiate fiend! man's direst foe!

N e'er ceasing cause of mental woe!

E nfeebled powers-an early tomb;

M eek virtue, wandering in despair;

P ure, blest Religion's holy prayer;

E neouraging Youth's uplifted eyes;

R evered affliction's heartfelt cries;

A parent's groan-the orphan's grief--

NOTICE TO

Common School Committees.

that a meeting of the Board will be held at Char-

at which time the said Committees are required to

election has been held for Committee-men, the va-

cancy will be filled by the Board at the meeting as

above appointed. Returns should be addressed to

T. Alexander, Esq., Clerk of the County Court, in

Notice. 21

A the past years, are requested to close them

LL persons indebted to me by Book Account

December 7, 1841.

December 28, 1841.

November 2, 1811,

Charlotte Journal, copy.

WM. WILSON, Chairman.

LEROY SPRINGS.

the "Chairman of the Board of Common School

lotte, on Tuesday of the ensuing January Court,-

Schools for Mecklenburg County, hereby no-

N or all the woes which dare belief;

C an cause the fearful voice to flee!

E ternal God! we call on thee!

The heart enshrin'd in misery's gloom,

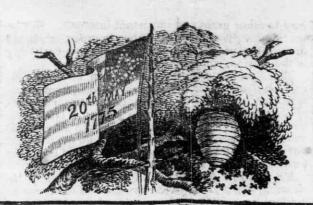
ACROSTIC.

I kiss'd the ripe roses that glowed on her cheek,

I've rich ones neglected and great ones denied,

And leads me o'er lawns to her home.

To the Editors of the Compiler:



Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,-

The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., JANUARY 18, 1842.

NUMBER 45.

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

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. Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

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 charg

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.

Weekly Almanac for January, 1842.

DAYS.		SUN SET.	MOON'S PHASES.
19 Tuesday,	7 3	4 57	D. H. M. Last Quarter, 3 4 42 E. New Moon 1i 10 46 M First Quarter, 19 3 28 M Full Moon, 26 12 15 E
19 Wednesday,	7 2	4 38	
20 Thursday,	7 1	4 59	
21 Friday,	7 0	5 0	
22 Saturday,	7 0	5 0	
23 Sunday,	6 59	5 1	
24 Monday.	6 58	5 2	

YORKVILLE

Female Seminary, (Yorkville, S. C.)

THE Trustees of the YORKVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY, having engaged the services of Instructors in whom they place entire confidence, their School will be opened on Monday, the 22nd in

The Trustees think they have just cause to recommend this institution as an eligible place for the education of children. The Village is noted for its healthfulness, and for the high moral and religious tone that pervades the community. The course of studies to be pursued is as extensive as is taught in any similar institution. The discipline will be firm, yet tempered with kindness; and the aim of the Instructors to make thorough and accomplished scholars, and to instil into the minds of the pupils, moral and religious principle.

TERMS OF TUITION, Per Session: In Spelling, Reading, and Writing, The above, with English Grammar, Geo-

graphy, and Arithmetic,
The same, with any of the following: Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Geology, Botany, Natural History Mental and Moral Philosophy, Logic, Rhetoric, the Evidences of Christianity, Algebra, Geometry and the higher Ma-thematics, and the Latin and Greek Languages,

French Language, Music on the Piano, Use of Piano, Drawing and Painting. Theorem and Mezzotinto, Wax Work, Shell Work, Ornamental Needle-Work,

INSTRUCTORS: Rev. FERDINAND JACOBS, A. M., Principal. Miss ELIZABETH J. TROTT, Assistants.
Miss ROZANNA W. G. TROTT,

Entrance money, One Dollar per Session. BOARDING, including Fuel, Lights, and Washing, can be obtained in respectable families at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

WILLIAM MOORE, JOHN S. MOORE, A. S. HUTCHISON, JOHN A. ALSTON, W. P. THOMASSON, I. D. WITHERSPOON, THOMAS WARREN, S. SADLER, MINOR SADLER, M. G. SIMRIL, E. A. CRENSHAW, F. H. SIMRIL, H. F. ADICKES, J. D. GOORE, W. P. McFADDEN, Yorkville, S. C., Nov. 18, 1841.

TO THE

Fashionable Public.



THE Subscribers respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage they have received since they commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past ex-perience, they now have no hesitation in saying that they are prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their

patronage. All work done in their establishment will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is concerned. They have just received their

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS

FOR 1841-28

and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions.

Their Shop will be found in the south-east wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building. BETHUNE & JOHNSON. Charlotte, April 20, 1840.

> Fine Mare and Buggy FOR SALE.

NQUIRE of Henry B. Williams, or of the Subscriber, for the terms.

December 23, 1841.

B. P. BOYD. 42...3t Almanacks!

put in the hands of an officer for collection.

SUPPLY of BLUM'S FARMERS' & PLAN A TERS' ALMANACK for 1842, just received and for sale at this Office. This Almanack is cal-culated for the meridian of Salem, N. C., and contains a large fund of valuable information.

AGRICULTURE. The December No. of the Farmers' Register, contains an Address delived before the Agricultural Society of Fredricksburg, at their Annual Meeting, Cattle Show, and Fair, on the 12th of November, 1841, by James, M. Garnet, President. The article being too lengthy for insertion, the following sxtracts from it, we hope, will be read

with satisfaction:

"Another reason why so many of our Virginia brethren undervalue their rofession and take so little interest in improving i -is, that a vast proportion of us are too much he habit of charging the short comings of their some to the impoverishment of our lands, althe h I am inclined to believe that the whole revenue of the people of Virginia, from agricultural products, is greater in proportion to our population than it ever has been. But the truth is, that the disproportion between our expenditures and incomes has been increasing for many years most enormously the wrong way. If the fact could certainly be ascertained, I am perfectly confident that there is scarcely now a man, woman or child, especially in the old states, whose expenses have not quadrupled in the last 50 or 60 years .-But we clap the saddle on the wrong horse. In other words, we blame our lands for not yielding more, when we should blame ourselves for not spending less of their products in selfish and sensual indulgences. But this kind of arithmetic suits neither our appetites nor our pride, and the poor dumb speak in their own defence. In former times, within my own memory, 2 or 3 plain family carriages sufficed for a whole county, now there are at least 20 or 30 for one, at 3 or 4 times their former cost.-Our household furniture and house-keeping expenses have augmented at the same extravagant ratio, and have nearly extinguished that true, sincere, cordial hospitality for which Virginia was once so justly celebrated, whilst the adornment of our precious ahead." But we'll to his examination. persons, not only makes constant and most exhausting drains from the farmers' purses, but occupi much of that invaluable time which was formerly devoted to domestic and rural occupations. No wonder, then, that our farmers themselves, together with their wives, sons and daughters, are constantly studying the ways and means of always showing themselves off in a style to surpass that of their neighbors, thereby verifying Dr. Franklin's excellent adage, that "other peoples eyes cost us more than our own;" the wonder is that so large a por-

most exorbitant taxation without utter ruin. "Now, the truth is, that there is no fact in relation to this matter more indisputably established by a long course of accurate experiments, than that wheat is more exhausting than either barley, rye, or oats. For these experiments the agricultural community is indebted to Dr. Von Thaer, whose repution, both as a scientific and practical agriculturist, is equal to that of any man in Europe. He has gone so far as to form minute tables on this subject, by which it appears, that whilst wheat exhausts fertility of land in the proportion of 4 per cent. per bushel of product, rye exhausts in that of 31-barley of 21-and oats of only 16-10.

"I have reserved for the last-the notice of an obstacle to our improvement in husbandry, which I might, perhaps, as well have refrained from mentioning, since there seems to be hardly the most distant hope left, either of removing it altogether, or of diminishing its power. The cause is the torrent like conversion of that large portion of our female population, chiefly the wives and daughters of our farmers and planters, who once might justly be called, stay-at-homatives, into a sort of nomadic tribe, or wanderers. Before their conversion, they constituted the very life and soul of every domestic establishment which had any reputation for the abundance of its "creature comforts," for the cordial hospitality with which they were administered, and for every thing which made home delightful, not on-HE Board of Superintendents of Common ly to themselves, but to all the male portion of the Schools for Mecklenburg County hardware leading to themselves. tify the School Committees in the several Districts, where you will-north, south, east, or west, you will meet them in countless numbers, many, even with infants in their arms, fleeing to and fro, with make a Report of the number of Children in their the velocity of sky-rockets, and apparently with litface of the earth, and the great waters thereof, in exclaimed—" Ever adorable Eliza" and then dessearch of something, they often know not what, un-Commissioners," and may be left, previous to the less it be to kill their great enemy—Time, and to Court, either with the undersigned, or with Charles see sights. The mighty agent of this fearful revolution is that gigantic power-steam, a power which, among numerous other marvellous feats, nearly accomplished that modest wish of two lovers in one of mad Nat. Lee's plays, who besought the gods to 'annihilate both time and space." The instruments used for accomplishing this revolution are steamboats and rail-road locomotives; and so constantly are they engaged in the service of the new conimmediately by cash or note; as all not settled one way or the other by the 1st of March next, will be verts from the stay-at-homative class, that should you wish to find any of them, the particular spot which they honor with the name of home, is one of near getting buried in the swamps of Florida. I the very last places on the face of the earth in which you should look for them, unless in the depth of winter, when the snow and the ice preclude all

> "The almost inevitable consequence of the prevathem, either from an affectionate regard for their she pointed to politics as the certain road to success. in which the Court joined.]

travelling either by land or by water.

safety, or because they themselves have become incurably infected with the wandering fever. What follows? why the females abandon all domestic duties, and the men give up their farms during the buinterest whatever in them than to use them exclusively for their own special benefit. When the enly, that every thing has gone wrong; all their orders have been either totally neglected or executed in such a way as to do more harm than good. This state of things, inevitably creates great disappointment, a few renewals of which suffices to beget much lukewarmness, if not absolute aversion in regard to agricultural occupations. Under such circumstances, improvements in husdandry are things nearly as impracticable as the "extraction of blood from turnips, or sun-beams from cucumbers," and it is almost folly to hope for any impovements, at least from our wandering farmers, unless they and their families can learn once more to resume the thrifty domestic habits of their ancestors. But this resumption, I fear, will prove infinitely harder on their part, than the resumption of specie payments will prove on the part of our banks; although the former is still more essential, if that be possible, than the latter, to the permanent prosperity of agriculture."

MISCELLANY.

From the N. O. Picayune

THE VICTIM OF AMBITION. The fourth man on whom the Recorder, in his own polite yet dignified way, called yesterday to show cause why he had been arrested, was Richard Wright. Richard did not respond with the usual "Here, sir," but stood up in the dock .- He looked like a monument erected to misery-like a flag-staff divested of its ensign, still standing over lands must bear all the reproach, as they cannot the ruins of a Tippecanoe log-cabin-like a man turned out of office, weeping over the danger which threatened his country and inveighing against the profligacy of men in power-like any thing and every thing which told of hopes blasted, anticipations never realized, and the mind's greeny freshness prematurely withered by the storms of adversity. Could he be placed as a beacon-light the shoal of misfortune, the most unskilful manner would not fail to perceive there were "breakers

"Mr. Wright," said the Recorder, "you were and drunk last night by the watchman. What

"A victim, sir-a victim!" said poor Richard emphatically, pursing up his brow, folding up his arms, and extending his legs in a latitudinal derection, evincing by his attitude and eye that he was prepared to meet with fortitude whatever further oadsides Fortune was about to let fly at him.

Recorder - Of whom have you been the victim? Richard - I have been the victim of mankind, of he world, of my own ambition, that feeling which beckons us onward but to deceive, that lures us tion of Virginia farms can bear such ceaseless and forth but to disappoint—that feeling which

" Makes the madmen who have made men mad," Here Richard buried his face in his hands, as if he thought of what he had been, overcome him a

Recorder-" What has all this to do with your beng drunk?"

Richard-"Short sighted mortal-superficial observer of human nature—knowest thou not that there are secret impulses and unseen machinery operated on by outward causes or external agents, that set in motion and control all our actions? Ambiion has been the locomotive by which I ever have been propelled along the railway of life, and never did I start my steam to perform a journey, that had not a blow-up before I got to the end of it."

Recorder-"But the charge against you is that ou were drunk."

Richard-" Yes, and I have been so for the last en years-drunk with disappointment and affliction; a species of inebriation for which the tee-total society have yet offered no antidote."

"That's vot he always says," remarked the a reg'lar hard von on liquor."

"Base scavenger in the by ways of justice, hist thee!" said Richard, scornfully to the watchman and then addressing the Recorder, he continuedsplit on the rock of ambition, and you now see bewind fair, and the sea such as a mariner could wish; but sir, I made for the port of love, and got wreckpondingly added-

"She was not made Through years or moons the inner weight to bear Which colder hearts endure! But she sleeps well,
By the sea shore whereon she loved to dwell."

Recorder-" I do not sit here to listen to a memoir of your life, nor a monody to your Eliza." Richard-" Nor do I come here to tell it. I am

charged with being drunk: I admit the charge, and claim the right of being heard in justification. Now, sir, I shall drop metaphor and proceed. dresser, residing at Wind mill street; the prisoner Thinking to bury my reminiscence of love in Lethe's stream, I turn my thoughts to war, and was bruised flesh color. My own eye is painted now. was ambitious to have my name inscribed on the I have had the pleasure of painting some of your same roll with the heroes of my country: but I too fraternity." [A laugh.] Mr. Pendergast (one of often found it was not even enrolled on the mess the barristers: "Don't look at my bretheren here, roll. Instead of a wreath of laurels on my brow, there's a good fellow; perhaps you may recognise I came home with a gash on it, made by an Indian's some of them." [Loud laughter.] Examination an's tomahawk; and instead of the acclamations of continued: "The prisoner had a black eye; as a lence of this absenteeism is, that when the females of my countrymen for my bravery, the only thing I barrister gets a good fee. I charge him half a

Well, sir, I entered on it; attended ward meetings, went to barbacues—made stump-speeches—told my "friends and follow citizens" that a crisis had arrived in the affairs of the country; that the Con stitution was in danger; that the ship of state was siest seasons of the year, to those who have no other | sinking; and that unless I was elected, the whole country, including the disputed territory, would inevitably go to Davy Jone's locker some fine morntire exhaustion of the wandering fund compels the ing. Here again, my evil genius interfered; for proprietors to a reluctant return, they find, general- when the election came on, my short-sighted constituents gave me but three votes! My luck-my luck again. Sir, they talk of mounting the ladder of fame, and ascending its topmost round. Sir, the simile is an incorrect one; there is no ladder to fame, nor any round to the ladder; if there were, would have reached it. No, sir, fame is lilke a shaved pig with a greased tail, and it is only after t has slipped through the hand of some thousands, hat some fellow, by mere chance, holds on to it."

Recorder-" If fame and notoriety be synonomous? you have now gained what you have been so long in pursuit of. You will see your name in the columns of the Picayune to-morrow—glory enough for one day!

"Take him down," said the Recorder to the officer, and the clerk was ordered to draw out a commitment for Richard Wright for 30 days.

The Knowt—The Governor of Moscow kindly directed one of his aides-de-camp to conduct me over the prison. Having inspected the establishment in all its details, I was about to depart, when my cicerone pointed to two men, who had just entered the vestibule of the prison. "Do you see those men?" said he, "they are our executioners. It is they who inflict the punishment of the knout, which you have doutless often heard of." I looked at the two men; they were tall and robust, and altogether their appearance resembled the common class of the Russian peasantry; the one had a black and the other a red beard. They were loose cloth pantaloons, with boots drawn over them. The other portions of their dress consisted of a colored striped blouse, and a sort of cloth cassock, open in front, and covering their backs and shoulders. That which displeased me most in them was a certain air of gaity and self-satisfaction, which I could not reconcile with their barbarous vocation. When they had advanced close to where we were standing, the aid-de-camp directed my attention to a packet which each of them carried under his left arm. "That is the knout," said he; " would you like to examine it?" I replied in the infimative.

The aide-de-camp having addressed to the executioners some words in Russian, they saluted me with respect; and, advancing to a table in the vesibule, unrolled their packets. The knout consists of a short, strong, leather handle, terminated by a buckle, in which are afixed successively a certain number of leather thongs, of which only one is us-cd for each stroke the criminal receives. I requested the executioners to give the wall a few strokes of the knout, with the same degree of force as that employed at an execution. They took off their caps and cassock; and, having carefully adusted the leather thong in the buckle above mentioned, and gathering up all their strength, they struck the wall with such force, that the hard pluster with which it was covered fell down in frag-

I shudered with horror at the recollection that such strokes were inflicted on the living flesh of a human being. "Enough!" I exclained. "It is indeed a horrible punishment," said my obliging cicerone, "but it is inflicted only for capital offences; and, after all, it is a doubtul question whether the punishment of death is preferable" Twenty strokes of the knout are the maximum amount of punishment, and it is, probable, nearly the utmost hat the human frame is capable of enduring -Russia in 1841.-New Monthly Magazine.

Indian Notion of a Future State. - Our people all believe that the spirit lives in a future state, that it has a great distance to travel after death towards the West, that it has to cross a dreadful deep and rapid stream, which is hemmed on both sides by high and rugged hills, over the stream, from hill to hill, there lies a long, slippery pine log, with the bark peeled off, over which the dead have to pass to the delightful hunting grounds. On the other watchman who had the honor of arresting Rich- side of the stream there are six persons of the good ard, "he's ever a goin' on with that 'ere gammon, hunting grounds, with rocks in their hands, which swingin' his arms like a horator on the Fourth of they throw at them all when they are on the middle July, and talkin' such big vords that I'm blowed of the log. The good walk on safely to the good but I vonders he don't get the lock jaw! Vy, yer hunting grounds, where there is one continual day, honor, he is a valkin dictionary, that feller is; but where the trees are always green, where the sky has no clouds, where there are continual fine and cooling breezes, where there is one continual scene of feasting, dancing, and rejoicing, where there is no pain or trouble, and people never grow old, but "My bark of hope, your honor, was long since for ever live young and enjoy the youthful pleasures. The wicked see the stones coming, and try to dodge, fore you but the wreck of my original self. Sir, by which they fall from the log, and go down thouwhen I set out on my first voyage in life, my sails sands of feet to the water, which is dashing over the were well trimmed, the horizon was bright, the rocks, and is stinking with dead fish and animals, wind fair, and the sea such as a mariner could wish; where they are carried around and brought continually back to the same place in whirlpools, where respective Districts. In those Districts where no the more consciousness of the propelling power de ere I had made half the voyage." Here he the trees are all dead, and the waters are full of which is thus incessantly driving them over the turned up his eyes, and in an apostrophizing tone toads and lizards and snakes, where the dead are always hungry, and have nothing to eat, are always sick and never die, where the sun never shines, and where the wicked are continually climbing up by thousands on the sides of a high rock from which they can overlook the beautiful country of the good hunting grounds, the place of the happy, but never can reach it.

> An eye Painter .- At the Westminister Sessions, on Wednesday, G. Hunt was condemned to three months' labor for stealing a coat. The prosecutor, J. Dingby, said, in his examination, "I am a hair came into my shop to have his eye painted! I paint A board knocked against my eye and blackened it. the homestead scamper off from it, their fathers and husbands, sons and brothers also must run with