



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 2,}

CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 18, 1842.

{NUMBER 82.

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 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.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Lincoln, N. C., on the 1st of October, 1842.

- A...James Abernathy, S. W. Aderhold.
B...E. A. & R. Brevard 2, R. T. Brumby, Benj. Beal, Alfred Black, John Bradshaw, John Bird, Dr. C. D. Bobo, John Brown, Gen. Joseph Barringer.
C...John Colvard, Abner H. Custon, Adaline B. Couble, Jacob Criscoe, Michael Carpenter & J. Hovis, Levy A. Carver, Joseph Carpenter.
D...Barnard Dougherty, Daniel Dellinger, Jr., Michael Davis, Peter Deek.
E...Isaac Erwin, B. M. Edney 2, Joseph B. England 2, James Elliott, Pollyan Edwards, Nathaniel Edwards.
F...H. Flower, David Friday.
G...H. W. Guion, Dr. Wm. J. Gunter, Ephraem Goodson.
H...John Houder, Ann Hambricht, Jacob Haus, Abm. Haviner, John Haynes, Catharine Haviner, Henry Hope.
I...F. J. Jetton, Mrs. Mary A. Jetton, Wm. Jenks, Eins Jarrett, Michael Koek.
L...Messrs. Leonard & Boyden, James Long, Susana Linhart.
M...Rev. Samuel Murry, George Mosteller, A. McCoy, Maj. A. McLean, James Myres D. McBee.
N...Jordan Noe.
O...Dr. Jeremiah Oleary.
P...John J. Perkins.
R...Peter Reep, William O. Reid, John H. Robertson, Jr., Margaret O. Riley, John Ramsour, Catharine Rudessil H. Revels.
S...Ezikel Sullivan, Peter A. Summey, L. Steward, Samuel Sain, David Summey, Abram Smith, Joseph Sowther, Solomon Stroup, Jas. Sanders.
T...John Tucker, L. E. Thompson, Editor Lincoln Transcript.
W...N. P. Woody, Margaret Wilson, James Wilson David Whetslim & Jacob Helms.
C. C. HENDERSON, P. M.
Lincolnton, N. C., Oct. 1st, 1842, 81...t

MISCELLANY.

From the New York Plebeian.

THE HEBREW STRANGER

Every benevolent and disinterested act, is so much added to the capital of human kindness, and so far as it goes, insures a richer dividend to the stockholders. This is the moral of my true story.

Within two years, a Christian lady and her only son, a stripling of twelve summers, were travelling in a Mahometan country, and subjected to all the dangers and privations that the narrowest ignorance, incited by the most inveterate bigotry, could throw around a stranger. The better classes, the rulers and princes of the country, were, it is true, liberal and polite, but the impolitic, and often ridiculous, assumption on the part of the consular families, had steeled the hearts of the natives against Christians. Where they could not venture to despise, they hated. One day the lady in question was so imprudent as to stray unattended except by her little son, into a retired street. The heat of the day, and a desire to enjoy an unimpeded view around her, induced her to throw back the heavy veil that shaded her face. This thoughtless action drew around her in a moment a group of ragged boys, who had never before seen a woman's face uncovered in the public street. They gazed in astonishment at this violent departure from their ideas of propriety, and one of them went so far as to attempt to spit in her face. Her boy, a freeborn son of the United States, unable to control his indignation at this insult to his mother, threw himself upon the saucy Moslem, and before he could be prevented, bore him violently to the ground. The barbarians raised a shout of anger, and in another moment would have wrought serious injury to the fearless young republican, had not a door immediately behind the combatants opened suddenly, as if the wall had parted, and a venerable old man, clad in a loose blue robe, and a snowy beard descending to his girdle, appeared for an instant, seized the young Christian by the arm, and releasing him from his infuriated assailants, hurried him through the door, which closed behind them as suddenly as it had opened. The agitated mother followed her boy, and when the massive door was secured behind them, looked anxiously around for some explanation of this timely interference. They stood in a neat court or central apartment, which in those countries is never shut in by a roof, paved in brilliant mosaic; and embellished with gay flowers and a sparkling fountain. Opposite the entrance within the lofty archway of the carved and gilded door, stood a group whose mean and enforced garb of servitude made a strange contrast with the luxurious elegance of their dwelling. They stood in painful timid silence, as if awaiting with fear and trembling the next movement of their chief. In a moment the lady comprehended the selfishness of her misfortune. She had brought danger, perhaps death, into that household. In that land of fanaticism, it would be deemed a crime worthy of death for a Jew to touch the child of a Moslem in anger, and it would be easy to prevent the interference of the venerable Hebrew so as to appear in that light. She turned sadly to the old man, and asked why he had risked his life for a Christian.

"You are a stranger, and we are the children of one God," he replied, in the *Lingua Franca*. The Christians repaired at once to the office of the Cadi, or city Judge, and told the whole story. "We are strangers," said they, "and claim the hospitality commanded by the Koran; we are obedient to your laws, and demand their protection; we are the children of a people at peace with your Sultan, and expect kindness, yet we are insulted in the streets of your city; and when a son seeks to protect his mother from insult, his life is endangered. What, O Judge, shall be the reward of that citizen who, at the hazard of his own life, rescued the helpless strangers, and saved your city from the disgrace of their blood! Shall it be death?" "No, by the shadow of our lord the sultan—may it never be less. Let the son who defended his mother, and obeyed the law of God, be honored. Let the unthought reprobrates who assailed him, be fined a thousand dirhems, and the money be given to the just man who feared not to do right."

"Your decision, Cadi, shall be told in a distant land, and the sons and daughters of my country shall know its justice. But the man whose courage saved us is a Jew." "A Jew!" exclaimed the Cadi. "Wonderfull! a Jew saved the life of a Christian, and no hope of reward—most wonderful!" Favor and protection however, were accorded to the household of Rabbi Moses, and the lady departed, satisfied that this unexpected kindness had not resulted to his disadvantage.

Within a week, an old man, whose long beard and strangely-fashioned dress marked him a foreigner, was walking in the streets of this Christian city of New York when some men, (I trust that there is few such among us,) followed him with words of scorn and insult, such as a lady once heard in that far African city; but there it was poor uneducated Mahometan boys, while here it was well-clad, enlightened, Christian men, who meanly assailed the way-worn stranger. The old man passed on in calm nobility. In his eye and on his brow were written legibly high virtues. Patient thought, wise experience, and iron fortitude were his; and counting the senseless clamor that pursued him unworthy of note, he kept on his way. Not so a woman who by chance was walking near him. She was indignant that even in this free and tolerant country, guileless manners and sacred age were not efficient safeguards from the coarse attacks of ignorance and griefed that our boasted religion and law had produced such imperfect fruits. Filled with such thoughts, she turned her eyes again towards the venerable foreigner. They rest with increasing surprise on that peculiar cap, and that placid brow. Can it be that he comes from the land of the Moslem? She approaches and her doubts are changed to certainty. She extends her hand, and repeats the words he used to her. "You are a stranger, but we are the children of one God."

A Judge had arisen that knew him not, in the city of his adoption, and injustice and persecution had made him poor, and an exile. He had kindred

in the New World. He had heard, too, of the liberality of his people, and turned his steps hitherward to find a refuge from despotism, and, as he vainly hoped, the sympathy of congenial blood. Sorrow, disappointment, and want met him at the threshold, and despair laid her icy hand on his bruised and broken heart; but we hope to unclasp his withering hold, and teach the Hebrew stranger that, of whatever clime or faith, "we are all the children of one God."

ANTOFIA. From the Greensborough Patriot. A certain member of the Washington Temperance Society of this town has 'time immemorial' been known by the nickname of Gads. Up to the period of this excellent reformation Gads had been a most incorrigible tippler; and, drunk or sober, he is an incorrigible poet. The pieces which follow are productions of his pen—the first was written under the inspiration of the 'O-be-joyful' and printed in the newspaper of the peace in 1830; the others are the offspring of Gads's muse in its sober and more healthy state.—Edo. Pat.

DRINKING GADS—1830. Gads is an independent man, And never drinks behind the curtain; But buys his liquor where he can, And when 'tis bought he drinks it—certain; And pays his cash for what he drinks, Which should concern no one, he thinks.

This Gads believes: a morning dram Will never make a man a sinner; And all to keep his passions calm He takes a drink before his dinner; And, when bright Phoebus leaves his throne And sinks beneath the horizon, When silent night 'with sable bands Creation's vast extent doth fetter, An evening drink he understands Will make him sleep more sound and better; For horrid visions of the night Alone do sober men affright.

He hears that 'temperance' gentlemen Can scarcely go to rest for thinking; And when to sleep they fall, 'tis then They dream of nothing else but drinking; —When half asleep and half awake They sometimes make a grand mistake!

But not at all on purpose done, Because their conduct is too sainted; But of their number scarcely one But makes his pillow well acquainted With jugs of brandy filled complete, While spice and onions hide the cheat!

Such scandal must be false, my friend, For when they join they all grow richer; But still they must confess they send Oftimes for cider in a pitcher And some believe, (it comes so handy,) They mix their cider well with brandy.

DRUNKEN GADS—1832. Three times a day Gads used to drink To give him appetite for eating, But shortly he began to drink, What harm could be in his repeating? For some he saw take six or eight, Yet able still to navigate!

He thought himself strong as the best; Of moral courage blest 'with plenty; He therefore pattern'd from the rest, And drank, some days, as high as twenty; Then totter'd home at night most gracious—As wise as Solon, rich as Croesus!

The gods avers—sometimes he'd stay Till late at night amid the splutter; Then staggering homeward, miss his way And take up lodgings in the gutter. Ah! drinking's a 'queer thing you know,' It makes one drunk 'all over so!

Ten years he did devote himself,— But found, in fact, he grew no better In reputation, health, or pelf; He therefore tho't he'd quit the 'critter,' And sign'd the pledge, and now is clear Of whiskey, cider, wine, and beer.

TEMPERATE GADS—1842. A temperate man Gads may be thought, But claims his 'independence' still; His liquor now remains unthought—Or those who buy must pay the bill; For he will keep his cash—he thinks— And lay it out for meat not drinks.

Each morning, now, he finds, 'tis true, He saves his sixpence—leaves his dram; And dinner makes the number two, His passions still remaining calm; And when dark shades do intervene He finds he's saved his pittance.

And when the hour for sleep arrives He tranquilly retires to rest, And quiet slumber seals his eyes, For soba days are spent the best; No frightful dreams give discontent, For guilt alone fears punishment.

He hears intemperate people say At sober intervals—enough They of their flesh have thrown away Upon the health-destroying stuff, And oft resolv'd, and often sworn To taste the burning draft no more.

But others say, a dram or two Will do no harm; they take the cup, To drink no more than what will do To raise and keep their spirits up; 'Tis their design then to forego—But, lo! they're drunk the first they know.

In the first glass there lies the charm That binds the drunkard without fail; Leave that—the 'critter' does no harm More than old Adam's limpid ale. Untasted, all the fiery gas Lies moveless, harmless, in the glass, Now, frantically hangs on mortal man: And Gads believes he's one of those, Weak as the weakest of the clan; How far his firmness could oppose His appetites and habits too He frankly owns he never knew.

This maxim safe you'll always find—To govern all your actions by it: Seen as conviction shows the mind

\*A dirhem is equivalent to six cents.

A. BETHUNE BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS, in the South-east wing of Spring's brick house, where he will be ready to accommodate those who may favor him with their patronage. Being regular in the receipt of the New York and Philadelphia Fashions, his style shall not be inferior to any at the South. Fall and Winter Fashions for 1842-3 just received. Charlotte, Sept. 27, 1842.

TRAVELLERS, TAKE NOTICE! TIMOTHY R. HUGHE. HAVING obtained the MANSION HOUSE for public accommodation, informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to receive and entertain all who may favor him with their patronage. The TABLE shall always be well and plentifully supplied with every thing the country affords, to please and satisfy the palate even of an epicure. His BAR will be found furnished with a choice selection of Liquors, Wines and Cordials, both foreign and domestic. His STABLES shall be constantly attended by faithful and attentive hostlers and supplied with abundant provender. N. B. The Stage Office is kept at the Mansion House. Charlotte, N. C., May 23, 1842. 61...m

Carolina Inn, CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA. THE above Establishment, situated on main-street, north of the Court House, in the Town of Charlotte, N. C., is still kept open by the undersigned for the accommodation of the public. The proprietor feels confident of his ability to give entire satisfaction to all who may patronise his House. The travelling public will find at the Carolina Inn every comfort, convenience and attention necessary to refresh and regenerate both man and horse. Particular pains will be bestowed on the Table, Bar, and Beds—so that every thing shall be in the most sumptuous and neat order—and the Stables well always be supplied with abundance and attended by faithful, experienced Hostlers. In short, the subscriber is determined to keep up the accommodations at his House in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the interior country. All he asks from the public is, to give him a call. Drivers can at all times be supplied with convenient and well enclosed LOTS, on moderate terms, and furnished with grain at a low price. JENNINGS B. KERR. Charlotte, June 2, 1842. 65...r

Land for Sale. I OFFER for sale the PLANTATION on which I now live, lying on the Providence Road ten miles from Charlotte, in Providence Settlement.—The tract contains ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE ACRES of good land, on which are good improvements. Those wishing to buy can have an opportunity of doing so by calling on the subscriber. AMBROSE M. REA. September 13 1842. 79-3

VALUABLE LAND AT PRIVATE SALE. THE Subscriber wishing to sell a part of his lands, now offers for sale a valuable Tract of Land, with good improvements, CONTAINING 425 ACRES, of which there is 150 acres in cultivation, of which there is 50 acres in Cotton, and the balance timbered land. Also, is on the lands a new GRIST MILL and COTTON-GIN propelled by water power. The above land is situated in Mecklenburg County, on Mallard Creek 7 miles Northeast of Charlotte, and inferior to none in this section of the country, for the production of Cotton, grain, &c. As to the location of the above described lands, as respects the abundance of good water, health, and fertility of soil combined, it cannot be exceeded in the country. As I am determined to sell, I would respectfully invite those who wish to make a purchase of such as is above described, to call and view the land and judge for themselves. Terms of payment made easy. M. S. ALEXANDER. May 31, 1842. 84...t

REMOVAL. Dr. J. M. Hoppoldt HAS removed to the Office directly opposite Maj. Joseph Smith's Hotel, where he may be found by his friends and the public, and consulted at all times, unless professionally engaged.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Carter Crittenden, the defendant in the above case, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendant to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Mecklenburg at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in October next, then and there to plead or reply, or judgment final will be rendered against him, and the property levied on condemned to satisfy the plaintiff's demands. Witness, Charles T. Alexander, Jr., Clerk of our said Court at office, the 4th Monday of July, 1842. C. T. ALEXANDER, c. m. c. c. [75]

State of North Carolina, MECKLENBURG COUNTY. County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1842. JOHN ERWIN vs. CARTER CRITENDEN Attachment levied in hands of Joshua Trotter, and him summoned as Garnishee.

THE public are cautioned against trading for two notes of hand given by the subscriber to Thomas McGee, of Lincoln county. One is for two hundred dollars, due the 25th of December next, and dated the 7th of February, 1842; the other is for seventy-five dollars, due in June, 1843, dated as the first. As the property for which said notes were given has proved unsound, I do not intend to pay them, unless forced to do so by law. RICHARD RANKIN. Lincoln county, July 26, 1842. 73...5w

Notice. Forwarn all persons from trading for a note given by me to George Cremon, for about one hundred and twelve dollars, and dated the 16th July, 1842. In a word, it is the only note I have out payable to a man of that name. He resides near Beatty's Ford, Lincoln County, N. C. Cremon is requested to come and take the property and bring my note, as the property I bought was unsound, and I do not intend to pay the same unless compelled to do so by law. THOMAS K. CURETON. Cureton's Store, S. C., Aug. 15, 1842. 76...tsj

Notice. INTEND, at the next session of the Legislature of North Carolina, to apply for the liberty of disposing, by lottery, of the Jamesville, or Harris Gold Mining LANDS, on the waters of Clear Creek in Mecklenburg county and elsewhere. WILLIAM A. HARRIS. August 25, 1842. 67...tml

Notice. APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to repeal the law abolishing Juries at the January and July Terms of Mecklenburg County Court. August 9, 1842. 74...tml

Notice. APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to amend the Patrol Law of Lincoln county, so as to have the Patrol appointed by the Captain's of the several beat companies, of the county. Oct., 1842.

Notice. APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina for a division of Lincoln county. [Sept. 8, 1842. 79...tml