

Wm. R. Ellis, Esq.

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.

VOLUME 3,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SEPT. 5, 1843.

NUMBER 126.

EDITED BY HAMPTON & M'DOWELL. TERMS:

The "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" is published weekly a...

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any...

Advertisements will be cheerfully and correctly inserted...

Letters to the Editor unless containing money in sums of...

DR. P. C. CALDWELL and THOMAS J. HARRIS, have formed a copartnership...

THE undersigned has appointed Maj. Zenas A. Green...

MATTHEW B. McCOMB, Executor of S. E. McComb.

The Watch and Jewelry... WOULD inform the public that he has enclosed...

STRAYED from the subscriber about two months since in the County of Cabarrus...

Pocket-book Stolen. \$20 Reward.

ON the night of the 25th inst., while encamped on the main road...

ELIAS TURNER.

RUNAWAY... ELOPED from the subscriber on the night of the 25th inst. a negro boy named PETER...

MARGARET HAGINS, JOSEPH HAGINS.

\$10 Reward. RUNAWAY from the subscriber on the 5th inst. a negro boy named PETER...



POETRY.

AT THE EVENING TIME IT SHALL BE LIGHT.

Walk with the Lord at morn, When every scene is fair...

Walk with the Lord at eve, When twilight dews descend, And nature seems a shroud to weave...

Even shouldst thou linger still Till midnight spreads its pall, And age in moments with bosom chill...

MORAL COSMETICS. Ye, who would save your features florid, Little limbs, bright eyes, uncrinkled forehead...

Avoid, in youth, luxurious diet; Restrain the passions' lawless riot; Devoted to domestic quiet...

Seek not in Mammon's worship pleasure; But find your richest dearest treasure; In books, friends, music, polished leisure...

This is the solace—this the science, Life's purest, sweetest, best appliance, That disappoints not man's reliance...

CHILDREN PLAYING. BY N. D. WILLIS.

"Play on! play on! I am with you there, In the midst of your weary ring; I can feel the thrill of the dancing ring...

MISCELLANY.

AN IRISH "SKIRMISH".

Mrs. Elinor Donovan, a tidy, good looking little dame, but whose natural beauty was sadly obscured by a pair of artificial black eyes...

"Yer hanner's worships!" began Mrs. Donovan, after devoutly blessing herself, and giving the Testament a hearty smack...

Mrs. Nelly Nowlan was then called upon to supply the hiatus occasioned by Mrs. Donovan's want of recollection, and she confirmed her statement as far as it went.

"An' whin Pat Early," continued Mrs. Nowlan, "when he struck Nelly Donovan an' when her husband kum in 'em when the nebers kum in, there was a regular skrimmage amongst us all, an'—"

The Magistrate—And you took part in it I suppose? "I troth it meself as did that same, yer worship," said Mrs. Donovan smiling, "an' why shouldn't I?"

"An' didn't you pelt me with the boilin' praties?" asked Mr. Early, "an' thin didn't you whack me on the pot and sid me clane over the bannisters? Come now, ye' an' on yer blessed oath, Nelly Nowlan?"

"Faith I did," returned Nelly, "an' divle a lie I'll tell about it!" "An' didn't you heave the kettle of boilin' wather at 'im Callaghan, an' the three-legged stool that hot him in the mouth an' mad him swally all his teeth at onest?"

"Musha, my boy O," chuckled Mrs. Nowlan, "I don't deny it, an' I hope they sat aisy on his stomach."

"E thin, may the divle drive ye to Limerick for that same!" shouted a voice from the body of the court, the possessor of which voice was instantly ejected.

Mrs. Nowlan went on to say, in her own way, that the fight became general, that pots, kettles, and crockery flew about, and that, eventually, the whole of the belligerents rolled down stairs from the top to the bottom, where they lay kicking, fighting, and biting each other for some minutes, until some more peaceful neighbors came in and separated them.

Several other witnesses were examined on behalf of the complainant, who as usual, swore stoutly for their own party.

Mr. Early, in his defence, declared that it was the Donovans that commenced the skrimmage, and that he had been "blister'd an' scalded, and kilt entirely by the boilin' hot praties," and that he was the harmlesst, civilest, and quietest crathure on the face of this blessed airth; and called several witnesses, who, however, in their zeal proved too much, and therefore added to, rather than diminished the force of the complainant's testimony.

The magistrate endeavored to extract from the witness some idea of the real origin of the affair, when one of them said he believed there was an owl gudge betune the Donovans an' the Earlys, an' whenever they kem fornest each other there was sure to be a fight.

The case against Mrs. Donovan's husband was then heard.

The Magistrate—Well, Mr. Early, it is proved that you committed a brutal and unprovoked assault on Mrs. Donovan. The wonder to me is that you people don't kill one another in these fights. I fine you 20s for the assault.

"Yerrab, yer hanner," exclaimed Mr. Early, "is it me to pay twenty shillings? Ye might as well ask the Hill or Howth to dance a hornpipe!"

The Magistrate—Then you go to prison for a month.

"Throth, it's meself," said Mr. Donovan smiling and bobbing his head; "it's meself that's greatly obliged to yer hanner for seein' justice done betune us."

The Magistrate—And you, Mr. Donovan, must find good bail to keep the peace for two months, or remain in prison for that time.

"More power an' long life to yer worship," shouted one of the Early party. "Be dad, that's nighal justice, any how! Dan's own self couldn't have done better!"

For once, the Magistrate's decision appeared to give satisfaction to both sides!

The Mirage.—Another phenomenon of the desert is the mirage. This is an illusion, producing the most cruel disappointment to those who traverse the dry and sandy plains, as it assumes precisely the appearance most calculated to delight the traveller, and to seduce him from his way.

What is the most perfect government?—"That," said Bias, "where the inhabitants are neither too rich nor too poor."

"That," said Anacharsis, the Scythian, "where virtue is honored and vice detested."

"That," said Pittacus, "where dignities are always conferred upon the virtuous, and never the base."

"That," said Cleobulus, "where the citizens fear blame more than punishment."

"That," said Chilo, "where the laws are more regarded than the orators."

"But that," said Solon, "where an insult done to the meanest subject, is an insult to the whole community."

Grumbling.—Three sailors were preparing for a short excursion, when it appeared that one of the trio could not sport appropriate shoes and stockings for such a party.

Going in Partnership.—A western man, who for aught that we know to the contrary, might have been from the Devil's Fork on the Arkansas, was treading the upper deck of a steamer, with measured strides, on which chained to a post, almost in his path, was an ugly, ill-natured cur, who as the man passed, would growl, show his teeth, and snap at him.

Beautiful Simile.—As the water that flows from a spring, does not congeal in the winter, so those sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart, cannot be frozen by adversity.

"I am afraid of the lightning," murmured a pretty woman, during a thunder-storm. "Well you may be," sighed a despairing lover, "when your heart is steel."

Spare Minutes.—Spare minutes are the gold dust of time; and Young was writing a true, as well as a striking line, when he affirmed that—"Sands made the mountain, moments made the year." Of all the portions of our life, the spare minutes are the most fruitful in good or evil.

Newspapers.—Dr. Johnson, when in the fullness of years and knowledge, said, "I never take up a newspaper without finding something I should have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

The Black Horse.—We were much amused a few days since, with hearing the anecdotes of an old soldier, who was one of the defenders of our city during the late war.

Moderate Spirit Drinking.—The following instructive anecdote appears in the Isle of Man "Temperance Guardian," in a letter from Mr. Towle.

When stationed in the Bath circuit, I was introduced into the company of an aged man, whom I understood to have been intimate with Mr. Wesley, and once a useful local preacher.

"On one occasion, when Mr. Wesley dined with me, after dinner, I prepared a little brandy and water. On perceiving this, with an air of surprise he cried—"

"What, my brother, what's that? do you drink spirits?" "It is brandy," said I; "my digestion is so bad, I am obliged to take a little after dinner."

"How much do you take?" said he, "I know see." "Only about a table spoonful."

"Truly," said he, "that is not much; but one spoonful will soon lose its effect, and then you will take two; from two you will get to a full glass, and that in like manner, by habituating yourself to it, will lose its effect, and then you will take two glasses, and so on, till, in the end, perhaps you will become a drunkard. O, my brother, take care what you do."

Happy had it been for that man if he had taken the timely warning of his good friend Wesley.—But alas! he trifled with his little drops, and he actually did become a drunkard, ruined his reputation, and at the very time I had the interview with him he was a poor, old miserable backslider, apparently within a few years of his grave.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES LAMB

Charles Lamb was at one part of his life ordered to the sea-side for the benefit of bathing; but not possessing strength of nerve sufficient to throw himself into the water, he necessarily yielded his small person up to the discretion of two men to sponge him. On the first morning, having prepared for immersion, he placed himself, not without indignation, between these two officiates, meaning to give the previously requisite instructions which in particular case required, but from the very agitated state he was in, from terror of what he might suffer from a "sea change," his unfortunate impetuosity prevented his directions being as prompt as was necessary.

Standing, therefore, with an arm at either elbow, he began, "I-I-I'm to be dipped!" The men answered the ready instruction with a ready "Yes, sir," and in they soused him. As soon as he rose; and could regain a portion of his last breath, he stammered out as before, "I-I-I'm to be dipped!" Another hearty "Yes, sir," and down he went a second time. Again he rose, and then with a struggle (to which the men were too much used on such occasions to heed) he made an effort for freedom, but not succeeding, he intimated as at first, "I-I-I'm to be dipped!" "Yes, sir," and to the bottom he went again, where, lamb, rising for the third time to the surface, shouted out with desperate energy, "O-o-only once!"

An honest Boy.—That "honesty is the best policy" was illustrated some years since, under the following circumstances, detailed by the Worcester Democrat: "A lad was proceeding on an uncle's petition him for his sick sister and her children, when he found a pocket-wallet containing 10 dollars. The aid was refused, and the distressed family was pinched with want. The boy revealed his fortune to his mother, but expressed a doubt about using any portion of the money. His mother confirmed his good resolution; the pocket-book was advertised, and the owner found. Being a man of wealth, upon learning the history of the family, he presented the \$50 to the sick mother, and took the boy into his service, and he is now one of the most successful merchants in Ohio. Honesty always brings its reward—to the mind, if not to the pocket."

Food of the Chinese.—Moyen's "Voyage round the World," furnishes the following paragraph: "The Chinese eat almost everything that comes to hand. Upon the streets of the city, but particularly on the large square before the factories, a number of birds are daily exposed for sale, which, amongst us, have not yet gained much reputation; among others, hawks, owls, eagles, and larks. To a European, nothing can have a more laughable effect than to see the Chinese arrive with a carrying pole, supporting two bird-cages, which contain dogs and cats, instead of birds. A small sort of a spariel, appeared to us to be most in request; they sit quite downcast in their temporary dwellings when they are brought to market; while the cats make a dreadful squalling, as if conscious of their fate. The flesh of these last, when they are well fed, is much esteemed in China, and they are often seen on the tables of the rich. Other Chinese bring upon their carry pole many dozens of rats, which are drawn quite clean; and like pigs in our country, when they have been opened, are hung up by means of a cross piece of wood through the hind legs. The rows of rats look very nice, but they are only eaten by the poor."

The "New York Washington Monument Society," incorporated at the last session of the State Legislature, have adopted the plan of a monument. It is that of a Pentagon, 68 feet in diameter, forming a rotunda of the interior 40 feet in diameter, and forty feet high; to be finished in the Gothic style of architecture, with projecting buttresses, at each angle of 25 by 34 feet, and 43 feet high; also, two octagon turrets at the angles of the buttresses 6 feet 6 inches in diameter, and 68 feet high from the walk to the top of the crochets. In each turret there will be a room well lighted by three pointed Gothic windows; and fitted up for a free library, which will contain 400,000 volumes. Besides, it will contain the History and Memorials of the Revolution; with a gallery, communicating with each room, for busts and historical paintings.

The estimated cost of the erection of this magnificent structure is not to exceed \$400,000. This is to be raised by contributions of one dollar and upwards from the people of the United States.