



"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 4.

CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, MARCH 28, 1845.

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Mecklenburg Jeffersonian,
EDITED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
JOSEPH W. HAMPTON.

TERMS.

The Jeffersonian will be furnished to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS a year, if paid in advance, or within one month from the commencement of the year, or THREE DOLLARS if not thus paid. Subscriptions may be sent by mail at the Editor's risk, provided the postage is paid. Advertisements will be inserted at One Dollar per square (15 lines) for the first time, and Twenty-five cents for each continuance. A considerable reduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Candidates for Office.

- We are authorized to announce CHARLES T. ALEXANDER, Jr., a candidate at the next August election, for reelection to the office of Clerk of the Mecklenburg County Court. January 20, 1845. 95-1c
- We are authorized to announce BRADLEY OATES as a candidate at the next August election for the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court. January 20, 1845. 95-1c
- We are authorized to announce ALEXANDER GRAHAM, Esq., a candidate at the next August election for the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court. January 20, 1845. 95-1c
- We are authorized to announce HUGH F. MCKNIGHT, Esq., a candidate at the next August election for the office of County Clerk of Mecklenburg County. February 7, 1845. 95-1c
- We are authorized to announce W. KERR REID, a candidate at the next August election for the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court. February 14, 1845. 97-1c
- We are authorized to announce WM. H. SIMPSON, Esq., a candidate for the office of clerk of the Superior court of Union county, at the next August election. March 7, 1845. 99-1c
- We are authorized to announce MILAS M. LEMMONS, a candidate for the office of clerk of the Superior court of Union county, at the next August election. March 7, 1845. 99-1c

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of Charles E. Moss & Co. was dissolved by mutual consent on the first of January last. Those indebted to said firm are requested to pay up as soon as convenient. Such as owe accounts, if they cannot cash them, will please call and close them by note. Leroy Springs is fully authorized to close the business of the late firm.

NEW CONCERN.

LEROY SPRINGS RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the customers of the above firm, that he has purchased the entire stock of GOODS of C. E. Moss & Co., and is ready at the old stand to sell

BARGAINS.

to such as wish them. He will start to the north in a few days with the intention of buying in at cash prices a stock of Goods, (taken in connexion with his present superior stock) unsurpassed in Western North Carolina. He is determined not to undersell, and to give the best bargains ever bought in this part of the country. He invites his old friends and customers, and the public generally, to give him a call, and test his sincerity. Charlotte, Feb 23, 1845. 99-1c

REMOVED.

ALEXANDER BETHUNE WOULD inform his friends and customers, that he has removed his shop to the room one door south of J. D. Kerr's Hotel—formerly kept as the office of the Superior Court Clerk, where he will be gratified to receive a call from such as may want his services. Having received his Fall and Winter FASHIONS for 1845, he takes pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public that he continues to carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS.

Of past favors he is not forgetful—and, from the satisfaction which has been manifested with his efforts to please, he flatters himself that he is able to give general satisfaction. Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1845. 92-1c

DR. CHARLES J. FOX.

STILL continues the practice of medicine in Charlotte, and will give careful attention to all cases confided to his skill. His office is No. 6, White Row of the Mansion House. His charges, as heretofore shall be moderate. April 11 1843. 7-1c

CHARLOTTE.



Female Academy.

THE friends and patrons of this Institution, are respectfully informed that it is now open for the reception of pupils. S. D. NYE HUTCHISON. N. B.—Board can be had in the village, or in the Academy. Nov. 15, 1844. 84-

Ranaway.

ON the 21st November last, from James Wallace, an indentured apprentice by the name of WILLIAM SYDNEY McLEAN. And from R. L. De Armond, in July, 1844, an indentured apprentice, (a mulatto,) by the name of JACK HARRIS.—The subscribers, their owners, will give a reward of five cents each for the apprehension of said boys; and they forbid any person employing or harboring them, at the peril of the law. R. L. DE ARMOND, JAMES WALLACE, Jr. Feb. 23, 1845. 93-3w

5 OR 600 Bushels of corn to sell—50 cents cash by JOHN W. POTS.

October 4 1844. 73

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA. MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1845.
IN pursuance of an order from the presiding Judge the Hon. John L. Bailey, notice is hereby given, that a Special Term of this Court will be held at the Court house in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in May next. Suitors and witnesses in civil causes will take notice thereof, and attend accordingly. Witness, J. B. Kerr, clerk of our said court, at Office, the 4th Monday in February, 1845. J. B. KERR, c. m. s. c. 201-1c

TO THE PHYSICIANS OF WESTERN N. CAROLINA.

GENTLEMEN: Having established the DRUG and APOTHECARY BUSINESS on an extensive and permanent scale in this place, I would respectfully solicit your patronage, feeling confident that I can offer inducements that will not fail to secure it. The facilities afforded by this place for forwarding goods of any kind is unequalled among us, and the reputation it sustains as the cheapest mart in the west, is sufficient inducement that a trial of the market in your line, should be made. I have on hand, and shall continue to keep a large and well selected assortment of MEDICINE, INSTRUMENTS and SHOP FURNITURE, etc., which will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere. Respectfully, J. H. ENNIS, Druggist. Salisbury, March 8, 1845. 200-2w

Notice.

HAVING left my books, accounts, &c., in the hands of Col. M. W. Alexander, at the Charlotte Hotel, I request all those indebted to me in any way, to call on Col. A. and make settlement. I am compelled to close my business without delay. THOMAS F. HAMPTON. March 7, 1845. 99 f

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to Samuel C. Crawford, on account of newspaper subscription or otherwise, are informed that the Trustee has placed the accounts in the hands of Mr. John S. Means, who is authorized to make settlements. Those indebted would do well to call and settle as soon as possible, as the business must be closed. Persons at a distance owing for the paper, can transmit their respective dues by mail at my risk. It is unpleasant to have to sue the friends of the paper; but such is the state in which Mr. Crawford left his business, that collections must be made as soon as possible. T. F. HAMPTON. March 7, 1845. 99 f

Schools for Boys.

THE undersigned having established his residence in Caldwell county, will be prepared about the first of May next, to receive into his family a few boys to educate in company with his own sons.—The course of instruction will be the usual and preparatory to the University of the State. The Charge, \$125 per annum covering all expenses except books and stationery. For further particulars address the undersigned at Belevior, near Lenoir, Caldwell county, N. Carolina. THOMAS W. MOTT. Feb. 4th, 1845. 200 3c—afterwards 1mf.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have left all my notes and accounts in the hands of N. B. Taylor, in Charlotte, and request all persons indebted to me in any manner, to call on him and make settlement. I am compelled to close my business, and those who do not call on Mr. Taylor and settle their dues previous to the next April County court, cannot blame me for the consequences. Mr. Taylor may at all times be found at the office of the County Court Clerk, in Charlotte. R. G. ALLISON. March 7, 1845. 96-1tac.

State of North Carolina. UNION COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, January Term, 1845.

D. A. Covington & Jas. J. Gathings, Adm'rs. of Jas. Gathings, dec'd. ORIGINAL ATTACHMENT. VS. Julius Holly.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant, Julius Holly, resides beyond the limits of this State; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," printed in the town of Charlotte, N. C., for six weeks, notifying the said Julius Holly to be and appear before the Justices of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said County at the Courthouse in Monroe, on the 1st Monday in April next, and Reply, or Judgement absolute and final will be rendered against him. Witness, Hugh Stewart, clerk of our said Court at office, the 1st Monday in January, 1845, and in the sixty ninth year of American Independence. HUGH STEWART, c. c. c. January, 1845. 95-1c

BLACKSMITHING.

Wiley & George W. Suggs inform the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that they have opened a shop on main street, 3 squares south of the Courthouse, where they intend to carry on the BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS in all its various branches. Their work shall be done in the very best and most substantial manner, and at reduced prices. They will shoe horses all round for 75 cents, cash, and all other work in proportion. All kinds of country produce will be taken at the market price in exchange for work. Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1845. 92-1y.

IKARD'S HOTEL, NEWTON, CATAWBA CO., N. C.

BY JACOB IKARD. February 7, 1845. 90-



POETRY.

[From the London Literary Gazette.]
A NEW SONG TO AN OLD TUNE.

[When John Bull's pocket is touched, he is generally surly and sulky, and in few instances contents himself with reprisals in the shape of so good-natured a squib as the following. Having heard it sung, with the accompaniment of some merry laughter, we begged the M.S. from the author, and print it in the hope that it will amuse on both sides of the Atlantic, though it hits pretty hard at the doctrine of repudiation. Ed. L. G.]

Yankee Doodle borrows cash,
Yankee Doodle spends it,
And then he snaps his fingers at
The jolly flat who lends it.
Ask him when he means to pay,
He shows no hesitation,
He says he'll take the shortest way,
And that's repudiation!
Chorus: Yankee Doodle borrows cash, &c.

Yankee vows that every state
Is free and independent;
And if they paid each other's debts,
There'd never be an end to 'em.
They keep distinct till "settling" comes,
And then throughout the nation
They all become "United States"
To preach repudiation!

Lending cash to Illinois,
Or to Pennsylvania,
Florida, or Mississippi,
Once was quite a mania.
Of all the States 'tis hard to say
Which makes the prodigal show, sirs,
But Yankee seems himself to like
The state of O-I-Owe, sirs!

The reverend joker of St. Paul's
Don't relish much their blunder,
And often at their knavish tricks
Has hurl'd his witty thunder.
But Jonathan by nature wears
A hide of toughest leather,
Which braves the sharpest-pointed darts
And cannot put together!

He tells 'em they are clapping on
Their credit quite a stopper,
And when they want to go to war
They'll never raise a copper.
If that's the case, they coolly say,
Just as if to spite us,
They'd better stop our dividends,
And hoard 'em up to fight us!

What's the use of money'd friends
If you must n'bleed 'em?
Ours, I guess, says Jonathan,
The country is of freedom!
And what does freedom mean, if not
To whip your slaves at pleasure,
And borrow money when you can,
To pay it at your leisure?

Great and free Amerikee
With all the world is vying.
That she's the "land of promises"
There's surely no denying.
But be it known henceforth to all,
Who hold their I. O. U. sirs,
A Yankee Doodle promise is
A Yankee Doodle do, sirs!

Miscellaneous.

THE WEDDED STATE—ITS WISDOM, VIRTUE AND POLICY.

"Of all the titles, woman fair—
Dear woman—here can bear—
Though all are holy words to me,
Associate in my heart to be,
With holy thoughts and things—
Yet one among them ever brings
Such gushing feelings on its wings;
Such memories of Love and Care—
Of Trust and Faith in days that were,
Of Hope and Joy for time to come:
Of Truth, of Chastity, and Home—
That, of all others, dear I feel,
I love the best, in woe or weal:
It is not Sister—Lover—Bride;
'Tis dearer, far, than all beside!
In all the chequered way of life,
Her hand in mine, I'll whisper—WIFE!"

We think that some of our young men make a sad mistake, in relation to married life. The timid and nervous among them fancy that to marry is to involve themselves into all sorts of pecuniary responsibilities, without, in any degree, increasing their chances of worldly prosperity. This is a great error. We see illustrations of this folly almost every day. In our view, the cases are rare, where a man becomes a good and useful citizen until he has entered into the matrimonial state. If he have good qualities, married life will bring them out. If he possess energy and ability, he will find it necessary to exercise both, when, in addition to his own worldly welfare, that of another and a gentler being is made dependent upon his efforts. Thousands of young men, inclined to gay society, and of a somewhat dissipated disposition, have been saved by prudent marriages. Thousands, again, who shrink with apprehensions from what they regard as the additional obligations of married life, have hurried on, careless and reckless of the world and of reputation, until they involved themselves in intemperance, profligacy and ruin.

In point of economy, we believe that matrimony is decidedly preferable. Where one wealthy bachelor will be found in the world, ninety nine men of family may be counted, who have amassed large fortunes. The prudent counsels of a good wife, her advice and assistance, are quite as important in accumulating means, as the energy and activity of the husband. Nay, in many cases these are found still more essential. This is especially true of men of genius, impulse and enterprise. Such are not apt to detect the difficulties of life, the hazards of friends, and the hollow-heartedness of the multitude. But when they submit a view of their worldly affairs to their better halves, and consult with them, the quick and intuitive perceptions of woman at once detect their circumstances or probabilities,

which had before escaped the notice of the husband; and thus disaster and ruin are often prevented. Matrimony, moreover, calls up thoughtfulness and reflection, stimulates energy, and makes man aim at and attain his true position in society. It is an easy thing, comparatively speaking, for an individual of ordinary powers, to get a respectable livelihood, to obtain sufficient means to live with propriety and decency. Such being the case, those among the bachelor tribe, who are somewhat disposed to indolence, or who need extra stimulus, in order to induce them to develop their powers, live on for years and years in a mediocre sort of way, careless of the future, because they have neither wife nor child to lean upon and look up to them; and satisfy themselves with a mere humdrum sort of existence, in which so many of our bachelors pass friendless and unlamented into the grave. But a married man occupies a noble position in society. He must not only seek to obtain a mere subsistence, but to acquire influence or property, with the object of assisting the beings of his love. If his wife be true to her duties, as a partner and a mother, she will also strive to brighten the reputation of the family, to secure for it a character for virtue and integrity, to save somewhat of the earnings of her husband for a rainy day, and to live in such a manner that their children shall refer to their memories with affection, pride and pleasure. The delights, too, of sympathy, of intercourse between father and son, mother and daughter, the general features which characterize a happy family circle, the amusements of childhood and of youth, the joy which animates and excites the mind, as we see the germs of intellect unfold, year after year, in the pledges of our affection, cannot be appreciated by the lone, the selfish and unmarried. What, moreover, can be more lamentable than a time-worn, neglected and unloved bachelor? One who, when he shall be about to pass through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, shall have no gentle heart to mourn over his grave, no son or daughter to cherish or embalm his memory. But even before death, should he live to be an old man, his latter days will, in a measure, be sad and gloomy. If rich, he will be puzzled to know how to dispose of his means, or will fancy that every act of goodwill or kindness is prompted by a mercenary motive. If poor, he will be neglected, if not despised. In brief, it is our duty to enter into the married state, on various grounds, while such a policy is dictated by wisdom, virtue, and self-interest. How frequently does it happen, that individuals who are too keen for gain in a pecuniary sense, determine to marry—but postpone the event from year to year; and then discover, to their chagrin and mortification, that they can obtain partners only on mercenary grounds. Every year of delay impairs not only the prospect, but the disposition; and habits of loneliness, selfishness and distrust are imbibed, which are never thereafter broken. The youthful, the modest, the fresh in feeling, look upon suitors of advanced years, either with indifference or disgust; while such a thing as pure, true and gentle affection is altogether out of the question. In such cases, if the desire be strong to enter the matrimonial state, the unfortunate bachelor is too often compelled or induced to unite his destiny to some specious widow, or artful husband hunter, who marries merely for a home and its comforts. How much better, how much more delightful in every sense, for the young to commence life together, to struggle on, hand in hand, through the early adversities which sometimes beset the most active, industrious and untiring; constantly encouraging and cheering each other; and rejoicing in every after period of existence, at the difficulties and fidelity which characterized their earlier career.

Marriage, again, will, in a multiplicity of cases, call out the better, the higher, the purer qualities of our nature, stimulate us to noble ends by noble means, and induce us to keep with more constancy in the path of virtue, sobriety and integrity. It also, in a great variety of cases, is suited to assist and promote the interests of its votaries, in a pecuniary and worldly sense. A thousand temptations beset the unmarried, from which the married is exempt; while a thousand pure and heartfelt enjoyments, of home, of family, and of children, cluster around the fireside of a happy couple who unite their destinies for better or for worse in youth—to which the bachelor, however benevolent and kind hearted, must forever be a stranger.

How beautifully has it been asked by an eminent writer:—Is there to be found a gift of heaven more precious, more worthy our most ardent gratitude, than that of possessing a family, a home where virtues, kindness, and enjoyment are every day guests, where the heart and the eye sun themselves in a world of love, where the thoughts are lively and enlightened, where the friends, not only by word, but by action, say to each other—Thy joy, thy sorrow, thy hope, thy prayer, are mine." Philadelphia Inquirer.

PHIL. FLYNN'S ADVENTURE.
"Did ye remember Jim Ryan, Teddy?"
"To be sure I do, Phil. Didn't he stick to me like skin to a praty, in my set to with that baste of a landlord, who was for kicking poor Cathleen into nature's cabin, when her soul was bidding good bye to her poor body?"
"True for you, Teddy. He was the boy to hammer justice into a spalpeen with his fists, or the cardinal principles into a sinner with his tongue.—Father O'Donnegan was no match for him."
"Faith, you're right there, Phil. And by the same token, when I refused to listen to the advice of Father Matthew, didn't he preach to me until he made me believe Belzebub used my heart for his breeches pocket?"
"Well, Teddy, when I went to my cousin Larry Bryan's wake, (rest his soul,) I made over free with the dew, and got as drunk as a gintleman."
"As was your custom, Phil. Whiskey came as natural to ye as pratics."
"And as natural to yourself, Teddy Burgess, as raw mate to a cannibal. As I was saying—I got drunk as a baste at Larry's wake. The town clock was hammering out the small hours, when I left the cabin. The moon, bad luck to him, had covered his head, but here and there I could see a star winking at me as if it said, "mind yer eye, Phil Flynn." On my way home I had to pass Jim Ryan's. Jist forrest his gate, I felt my feet tripped up, and I fell like a dead bullock. I tried to rise up, but it was no use, for a great monster, with horns, held me down. "Who are you," said I. "Belzebub," said he, as he gave me a peck on the nose with his hoof. "Murder! murder!" said I. "Hould yer tongue, ye baste," said Belzebub. "Yer a drunken divil, and ye belong to me."
When I heard this, Teddy, I felt my limbs shake like a shamrock sprig in a gale, and called upon the Saints to help me. "Ye needn't pray, Phil Flynn, ye are past redemption," said he, giving me a butt with his horns, which made my head crack as if a thousand shillelahs had been bating it.—"Mr. Belzebub," said I, "it's not fair to strike a gintleman when he's on his back." "Yer no gintleman, Phil Flynn," said he. "Yer a blackguard," said I. "Yer drunk," said he—giving me another jab with his horns. "True for ye if ye are the divil," said I. "Ye waste yer earnings for whiskey," said he. "Bridget, yer wife, is ragged, and yer children are starving." "True for you again," said I. "Yer a fit subject for Purgatory," said he. "Be asy with me, Mr. Belzebub, and I'll take the pledge," said I. "I'll not believe you, Phil Flynn," said he. "Let me off now," said I, "and I'll swear by St. Patrick to take the pledge to-morrow." "I'll not trust ye," said he; and he began to pull me, when I cried out, "I'll take the pledge now, yer honor."

"None of yer blarney, Phil; but if you'll take the pledge this instant, yell find Jim Ryan within, and he'll give it ye." "Fit do that same," said I; and Belzebub after giving me another poke with his horns, got off. As I rose up, who should I see but Jim Ryan coming towards me. "Is that you, Phil Flynn?" said he. "It is, Jim." "Are you drunk?" said he. "No," said I, for Belzebub had hammered me sober. "Ye have been," said he. "True, Jim, but I'm now steady as a prase, and have promised to take the pledge from you."—"Good!" said Jim, as he led me into his cabin, where I took the pledge, and went home to Bridget."

"That's a strange tale," said Teddy Burgess. "I kept the secret for a year, Teddy; and my pledge besides; and it was not until I become confirmed in my sobriety, that Jim Ryan told me that on the night of Larry's wake, he had been to the market town to buy a buck; and that he was carrying him from his cart as I was staggering home—that when I fell before his door, I jolted the buck from his harness—it fell on me; and instead of Belzebub, it was the tethered buck that kicked me and Jim Ryan who played the part of the divil for the occasion.—Rochester Democrat.

A Victim to Science.—A late Liverpool paper contains the following laughable account of the result of a recent experiment, made by a loafer to ascertain the relative strength of different kinds of liquor. The loafer's name, be it understood, was George Cuthbert, and he was found drunk in the street by a policeman and interrogated as to his calling:
"I am a victim to science," answered George, whose answer was delayed by an obstinate hiccup, "but I have at last found it."
"Found what?" demanded the officer.
"Silence! I will tell you. Do you know—and if you do not, you ought to—that during several years I have sought to prove the comparative strength of alcoholic liquids, and that I have just ascertained that whiskey is decidedly the most potent. For instance, and to prove it: I took three glasses of brandy, no effect; three of gin, ditto; three of whiskey, and the result was obtained. I am as you find me. My grandmother often told me that I should fall a victim to my appetite—to science—"
"Very well," said the constable, "come with me; you shall finish your researches with the gentlemen of the watch house."

Chapter on Printing.—"Cant you print me a Bible?" said a good old lady, who some time ago went into a country printing office.
"Certainly," said the man at the case, who was dabbling at the types like a hen picking up corn—"certainly, madam; but not just at present; I'll take some time to do it."
"Oh," returned the lady, "for that matter, I'm in no great hurry—any time to day will answer."
"To day!" said the printer, in astonishment; "why, ma'am, you don't think—"
"Oh yes," said the good woman, seating herself on a bench, and taking out her knitting—"I can wait just as well as not. It's only about one o'clock now, and I 'spose you'll get it done by tea time."

Balancing.—During the sleighing, one of the omnibuses on runners come very near upsetting, the vehicle being balanced over the gutter some moments. "Narrow escape, driver!" one said of the alarmed passengers.
"All skill!" said the Jehu; "I turned over my quid of tobacco just in time, and that saved us!"
The "Reveille" has the following choice hit:
"It's the wrong tooth, it's the wrong tooth, it's the wrong tooth!" screamed a lady to the dentist.
"Why, d—n it, madam, there is not another tooth in your head! it must be right," said he.
"No, no, your head must be left," said the lady, "if it's the last, leave it a little longer."
Plenty of Pigeons.—Wild pigeons, in large numbers, have made their appearance at Buffalo. For the last few days immense flocks have been in the woods, between Cold Spring and Black Rock.
Oregon.—A letter from Independence, the most distant town in Missouri towards the west, states that about 8000 emigrants will leave that place for Oregon on the 1st May.
The Tory Journals of France and England are calling the liberals, and other reformers, Locofocos. That name will soon be the most popular one in Europe, as it is in the United States.
Col. J. Knox Walker, the President's Private Secretary, (and his nephew,) has been appointed, by the President and Senate, Secretary to sign Patents.