

Mecklenburg

Jeffersonian.



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

VOLUME 5.

CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, AUG. 15, 1845.

NUMBER 222.

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.

MANSION HOUSE.

THE Subscriber has taken possession of the **MANSION HOUSE** in the village of Charlotte, N. C., and intends to accommodate all who may call on him as well as he possibly can. It is so common in similar advertisements to profess to do many things—particularly about the table & bar, that I shall merely say, that every exertion shall be used to promote the comfort and convenience of boarders and travellers during their stay. A real improvement in many respects is contemplated.
WM. S. NORMENT.
Charlotte, Jan. 2, 1845.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having qualified and taken Letters of Administration on the estate of his brother, J. L. Martin, deceased, gives notice to all persons having demands against said estate, to present them for payment legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. And all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment. Indulgence will not be given.
A. H. MARTIN.
July 30, 1845.

William Hunter, BOOK-BINDER,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to a generous patron for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and begs leave to say that he continues to carry on the **BOOK-BINDING** business in all its branches. He will be thankful for work in his line, and promises to execute all orders promptly and in a superior style. And as money is scarce, such articles of domestic produce as are generally consumed in a family, will be taken in payment for binding, at the market price.
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December 8, 1843.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.

I TAKE this opportunity of informing the public generally, that I have on hand 15 or 20 second hand

CARRIAGES,

Generally of Northern Manufacture, in good order and nearly as good as new; which I will sell low for cash, on time to suit the purchaser, or will exchange them for such as may be out of repair.
The subscriber will also repair for the public, and for cheapness and durability shall not be surpassed by any shop in the State. I also purchase my trimmings in Charleston, and therefore will be able to suit customers with any kind they should want. My shop is situated 3 miles west of Providence Church and 13 miles south of Charlotte. All those wishing to buy or to get repairing done, will do well to give me a call.
FRANKLIN EMMONS.
Providence, January, 1845.

Proposals,

WILL be received by the undersigned, until the 8th day of August, 1845, for building a

COURT-HOUSE,

JAIL,
and enclosing the PUBLIC SQUARE, at Newton Catawba County, N. C.

The Court House is to be of Brick, rough cast with cement, except the basement, which, or a part of which, is to be of Granite; its size is to be 40 feet by 50 feet.

The plans and specifications for the work are deposited at Newton, and can be seen at any time by any person desirous of bidding for the contract; and therefore a minute detail is unnecessary.

The work is to be finished within 18 months from the time of making the contract, contractors required to give bond and security for the faithful performance of the work. The Commissioners are directed by order of the County Court to give the contract to the lowest bidder, or otherwise in their sound discretion, and may from time to time examine the work and direct its execution.

The Proposals will be opened on the day above named, (the day after the Election,) and persons desirous of bidding are requested to make their bids in writing, and direct them sealed, endorsed "Proposals" to

JNO. H. WHEELER,
BURTON CRAIG,
AND W. H. SHUFORD,
HENRY WHITNER,
H. W. ROBINSON.
Newton, Catawba Co.,
10th June, 1845.
The Raleigh Standard and Salisbury Watchman will copy the above until the 8th of August, 1845, and forward their accounts to the Commissioners.

PRINTING.

THE Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," is now supplied with a handsome assortment of plain and fancy Job Type, and we are prepared to execute all descriptions of

JOB PRINTING

In a very superior style and at short notice....cheap
Orders for printing
Circulars, Handbills, Labels, Pamphlets
Cards, Blanks, Ball Tickets,
Will be carefully and correctly executed without delay and forwarded to order. No charge will be made if the work is not correctly done.
Charlotte, N. C., April 18, 1845.

OUR HOUSE.

NEW CONCERN, AND A SPLENDID STOCK OF FRESH AND RARE ARTICLES.

EDWARD TERRES

HAS opened a Confectionery & Grocery, in the building directly opposite the new Courthouse, where he will be glad to see his friends at all times, and accommodate them with everything that can delight the connoisseur in the luxuries of life. Among his stock will be found

Pickled and spiced SALMOND;
Dried and spiced BEEF TONGUE;
Very superior MACKEREL;
A general assortment of
Candies, Spice, Pepper, Ginger, Nutmeg, &c.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF LIQUORS AND WINES, EMBRACING

French Brandy, Holland Gin, Champaign Brandy, Madeira, Port, and Champaign WINES.

All warranted to be of the choicest qualities, Champaign Cider, (a very superior article,) London Ale, Butter Crackers, very Superior Pickles, in Jars.

Together with everything the taste of the most fastidious and delicate might desire. Extra Pick Nick meals, and Relishes, furnished instantly, very cheap—Supper Parties will always be accommodated with pleasure.

All the proprietor asks is, that his friends will call and see him—taste and judge for themselves.
Charlotte, May 20, 1845.

SALE OF
LAND NEGROES

AS Executors on the estate of Robert W. Parks, deceased, we will, on Friday the 23d instant, expose to public sale, on the premises, the following property, belonging to said estate, to wit:

The Tract of LAND, containing 400 Acres.

FOUR LIKELY NEGROES,

If not previously disposed of. Terms made known at the sale.
E. C. WALLACE, } Ex'rs.
JOS. M'COMBS, } Ex'rs.

N. B. All persons holding claims against the estate of the late Robert W. Parks, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned for payment, legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead to bar their recovery. And those indebted to said estate must make payment without delay.
E. C. WALLACE, } Ex'rs.
JOS. M'COMBS, } Ex'rs.
Aug. 1, 1845.

NEW STORE, AND A

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF Spring & Summer



GOODS.

CHARLES E. MOSS

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public that he is now receiving and opening, at the old stand of Morrison & Harris, in Charlotte, a

Splendid Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Of the latest fashions and importations, which were selected by himself in the northern markets and purchased on the most favorable terms. The stock is full and embraces every article usually found in the interior country.

He respectfully invites purchasers to call and examine his stock, as he feels confident that he will, for cash, sell Goods lower than any other house in this place.
Charlotte, April 18, 1845.

TAILORING.

J. J. HAYDEN

RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that he has opened a shop in the room lately occupied by A. Bethune. He intends to conduct the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, and will execute orders promptly and in the very best style of workmanship. He will receive regularly the FASHIONS as they are issued in the northern cities, and will warrant his work to fit. Cutting garments of all kinds will be attended to promptly, and his warranted, when the making up is correctly done. He respectfully solicits a portion of the public patronage. His terms shall be moderate, and country produce taken in exchange for work, at the market price.

Orders for work from a distance will be promptly and correctly executed, and forwarded to order.
Charlotte, N. C., Jan. 10, 1845.

General Andrew Jackson.

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

Among the most eloquent and touching productions which have been called forth by the death of General Jackson, is the discourse of the Rev. Dr. B. Thorne, minister of the Reformed Dutch Church of Philadelphia, on the 6th July. We are indebted to a friend for a pamphlet copy of it, with the title page: "Truth the strength of freedom—A Discourse on the Duty of a Patriot, with some allusions to the life and death of Andrew Jackson." The text of this beautiful production is from Psalm 78, verses 5, 6 and 7.

"For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers that they should make them known to their children; that the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born, who should arise and declare them to their children, that they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments."

The preacher opens in the following impressive manner:

"Among our many national sins, there is none more likely to provoke divine chastisement, yet less considered or repented of, even by Christians, than ingratitude for political blessings. That there are evils among us, no one will deny; that changes might be made for the better, it were unreasonable to doubt; and, concerning methods of removing evil or working good, we may differ widely yet honestly. Evil is inseparable from human nature; the best human schemes are capable of improvement; and human opinions must be various, because they are fallible. It is a narrow, unphilosophical spirit, which brooding over the greatness of our sins, and greater advantages of our country, condemns all who think not the same way, refuses to perceive and acknowledge the vast benefits we actually enjoy—Never was there a revolution at once so just and so successful as that which won our country's independence; never, except in the Bible, have the rights of man been so clearly and truly defined as in our constitution; never did greater success attend a social experiment than has followed ours. Since the establishment of our confederacy, tumults, insurrections, and violent changes, have been busy in all the civilized world besides. Throne after throne has fallen, and dynasties have been built upon the bloody ruins of dynasties. In some nations, the people have wrung, by force, partial concessions from hereditary rule; in others, after convulsive, misdirected efforts, they have been crushed again by the iron hoof of despotism; nor is the voice of a prophet needed to foretell a long, desperate struggle of uprising humanity with the powers of political darkness; while the bloody discords and constant confusion of other republics on the same continent with ourselves, demonstrate the incompatibility of freedom with ignorance and superstition. Ours is now, with the exception of the Russian and British, (if, indeed, the passage of the reform bill was not an organic change,) older than any monarchical government in Christendom. The increase of our population from less than three millions to twenty, in seventy years, multiplies many times any former example; yet, notwithstanding the enormous migration to us from various countries where free principles are unknown, our wide land has more than enough room for all. Growth in numbers has been a chief cause of our growth in wealth; and our laws, strong as they are liberal, have proved themselves sufficient to compose, maintain, and rule all in concord, property, and power. You will search in vain for another example of a vast nation governed without troops, or armed police, by their own will. It is not five years since that our people, spread out over an immense territory, after a contest, in which the utmost enthusiasm excited both parties, changed their rulers; yet not a bayonet was fixed, nor a cannon pointed, nor a barracks raised, to guard the place of suffrage. The ballot, falling noiselessly as snow upon the rock, achieved the result. Within the last twelve months, the stupendous process has been repeated as peaceably and safely. Each of the great political sects which divide the popular vote, has triumphed, and been beaten. Much there has been to censure in the harsh recrimination and unfraternal bigotry on either side; but, when the decision was reached, though the long rolling swells which succeeded the storm did not at once subside, and here and there some violent partisan may have betrayed his vexation, the surface became calm, and the noise soon died away. Every true patriot, submissive to the oracle of the polls, whether wisdom or error, said in his heart, God bless the people!"

"Our difficulties, real or supposed, have arisen out of our advantages; for good and evil are mixed with all human affairs. The freedom of those institutions under which we live, has its price, which must be paid, so long as man is prone to abuse, by impatience and excess, those favors of Almighty God, which yield happiness only when they are used moderately and religiously. Elated by prosperity, we have forced our growth too fast. We have attempted, by plausible inventions, to transcend the laws of trade and production. We have complicated the machinery of our interests, until our clear, simple constitution, has become, in the hands of sophisticated politicians, a riddle of mysteries. The limits of habitation have been enlarged beyond the blessings of church and school-house. Vices and faults peculiar to new settlements, have reached the heart of our legislation. To carry on our grasping schemes, we have strained our credit till it broke. Freedom of speech and of the press, has been abused to licentiousness by prejudice, rashness, and selfish ambition. Acknowledging as we do the rights of conscience in their broadest meaning, even the holy name of religion has been dragged upon the arena of party.

"Our republic is not a paradise; our countrymen like ourselves, are not angels, but frail, erring men. Our history has been an experiment. Mistakes have been made, and will be made. It is thus that we are to learn. Shall we, in coward skepticism, overlook our immense advantages, to hang our heads upon a few faults, or prognosticate the failure of a system which has accomplished so much, because it shares with others the imperfections of humanity? Is there a sober-minded man among us, who would be willing to encounter the oppressions of what are called strong governments, that he might escape from under our present system? Our

faults are our own, and our misfortunes are consequences of our faults; but our political advantages are God's rich gifts, which it becomes us thankfully to receive and piously to improve. All our evils have their legitimate remedies, and there is no danger which may not be avoided by a wise care. Instead, therefore, of querulous fears and ungrateful discontent, the Christian patriot should zealously inquire what he can do to secure and advance the best welfare of our beloved land. Our holy text is full of instruction to this end.

"The Psalmist is describing the policy of God with Israel, the people whom he wished to know no king but himself; and, therefore, the only safe policy for any people, who would preserve their liberties from the encroachments of despotic rule."

The preacher then proceeds to analyze his text, and descends upon its several divisions. It is all of it forcible—all beautiful. But we cannot embrace the whole; and, therefore, passing over its intermediate pages, we must approach the close of it, where he introduces the death and character of Gen. Jackson. We are satisfied that no apology is necessary to be made to any readers of taste, or any admirers of true greatness, for introducing the following eloquent extracts:

"These thoughts, as you know, have been suggested by the recent anniversary of our national independence—a day which should be dear and sacred to us all, though often miserably polluted by intemperance, and profaned by party assemblages. Surely, we might devote one day of the year to the charities of patriotic brotherhood, and lose all minor distinctions in our common citizenship; nor should we forget before the altar of our fathers' God us in the past; and, therefore, the only safe policy for any people, who would preserve their liberties from the encroachments of despotic rule."

"While I thus speak, the spell of a great name comes upon our hearts, compelling us to utter their thoughts and emotions. When the sun of that morning rose, it gilded the fresh tomb of one whose ear, for the first time since the 4th of July, 1776, failed to vibrate with the thunderings of his country's birthday joy; and a voice, for the first time, answered not its cheers, which, since its boyish shout was heard through the revolutionary strife, had never been wanting in the annual proclamation. The iron will, whose upright strength never quivered amidst the lightning storms that crashed around it in battle or controversy; the adamant judgment, against which adverse opinions dashed themselves to break into scattered foam; the far-reaching faith, that flashed light upon dangers hidden from the prudence of all beside; the earnest affection, that yearned, in a child's simplicity, the purpose of a sage, a parent's tenderness, and the humble fidelity of a sworn servant, over the people who gave it rule and elevation, have ceased from among us—Andrew Jackson is with God. He, who confessed no authority on earth but the welfare of his country and his own convictions of right, who never turned to rest while a duty remained to be done, and who never asked a support of any human arm in his hour of utmost difficulty, bowed his head meekly to the command of the Highest, and walked calmly down into the grave, leaning upon the strength of Jesus; passed on the threshold of immortality to forgive his enemies, to pray for our liberties, to bless his weeping household, and to leave the testimony of his trust in the gospel of the Crucified; and then, at the fall of a Sabbath evening, passed into the rest which is the portion of every true Christian."

"To say that he had faults, is to say that he was human. The errors of a mind so energetic, in a career so eventful, must have been, striking; nor could a character be subjected to censure more merited, than he provoked by a policy original and unhesitating, at open war with long established usages, and dogmas that had grown into unquestioned axioms. Bereft in his early youth of parental guidance and restraint, educated in the camp and the forest bivouac, and forced to push his own fortunes through the rough trials of a border-life, we can scarcely wonder that, until age had schooled his spirit and tempered his blood, he was impetuous, sensitive to insult, and prone to use the strong hand. Warm in his attachments, he was slow to discover frailty in those he loved, or to accord confidence where once he had doubted. Grasping, by his untutored genius, conclusions which other men reach by philosophical detail, he made while sure of just ends, some mistakes in his methods for the time disastrous. Called to act at a crisis when the good and evil in our national growth had become vigorous enough for conflict, and wealth and labor, like the twins of Rebecca, were struggling for the right of the elder born, his decisions in great but sudden emergencies were denounced by that after criticism, which can look back to condemn, but is blind to lead. Compelled to resolve stupendous, unprecedented questions of government and political economy, he roused the hostility of opposite schools in those difficult sciences. Never shrinking from any responsibility, personal or official, he sternly fulfilled his interpretations of duty as a co-ordinate branch of the national legislature, leaving his course to the verdict of his constituents; nor did he hesitate to avail himself of all the means he could extract from the letter of the constitution, to achieve what he thought was the intent of its spirit. His was a stern, prompt, and energetic surgery, and, though the body politic writhed under the operation, none can tell, though some may conjecture, the more fatal consequences his severity averted. If he were wrong, public opinion has since adopted the chief of his heresies, and there is no hand strong enough or daring enough to lay one stone upon another of that, which he threw down into ruins. But in all this his heart was with the people, his faith firm in the sufficiency of free principles, and regardless alike of deprecating friends and denouncing opponents, he held

throughout to one only purpose—the permanent good of the whole, unchecked by particular privileges, and unfettered by artificial restrictions. To use his own lofty language, "In vain did he bear upon his person enduring memorials of that contest in which America liberty was purchased;—in vain did he since peril property, fame, and life, in defence of the rights and privileges so dearly bought if any one can be entertained of the purity of his purposes and motives. Nor could he have found an inducement to commence a career of ambition, when gray hairs and a decaying frame, instead of inviting to toil and battle, called him to contemplate other worlds, where conquerors cease to be honored and usurpers expiate their crimes."

"But, though there are passages in his life, about which the most have held, and may yet hold, contrary opinions, there are services of his demanding the gratitude of all, and virtues all must delight to honor. Can we forget that victory, in which his ready strategy and consummate skill turned back, by the valor of scarcely disciplined men, the superior numbers and veteran determination of a foreign foe from the spoil and dishonor of a rich and populous territory? or the entire success with which he delivered from the scalping-knife and torture of wily and ferocious savages, the Florida settlements—an achievement which, in subsequent trials far less arduous, no other leader has been able to imitate? Or the triumph of simple firmness over diplomatic procrastinating subtleties, when, planting his foot upon what was clearly right, in a determination to suffer nothing that was clearly wrong, he swung round a mighty European empire to pay its long-withheld indemnity for injuries done to American commerce? And is that darkest hour of our country's history, patriotic zeal, and Discord shook her gorgon locks, and men shuddered as they saw, yawning wide in the midst of our confederacy, a gulf, which threatened to demand the devotion of many a life before it would close again, how sublimely did he proclaim over the land that doctrine, sacred as the name of Washington—the Union must be preserved! and the storm died away with impotent mutterings. Nor is his glory in this less, that he shared it with another, and that other one whose name the applause of his countrymen have taught the mountains and the valleys to echo down for far generations, as the gallant, the frank, the brilliant statesman, to whose fame the highest office could add no decoration, nor disappointment rob of just claims to the people's love. It was a lofty spectacle, full of rebuke to party jealousy, and of instruction to their countrymen, when Henry Clay offered the compromise of his darling theory, and Andrew Jackson endorsed the new bond that made the Union again, and, as we trust, indissolubly firm."

"Remarkable as the contrast is, there were traits in the temper of the indomitable old man, tender, simple, and touching. With what faithful affection he honored her while living, whose dear dust made the hope of his last resting-place more sweet, that he might sleep again at her side! And if his heart seemed sometimes steeled against the weakness of mercy, when crime was to be punished, or mutiny controlled, or danger annihilated, he could also stoop in his career of bloody conquest, to take a wailing new-made orphan to his pitying heart; with the same hand that had just struck down invading foes, he steeled the judgment-seat, shaken with the tremors of him who sat upon it, to pronounce sentence against him for law violated in martial necessity; and, at the height of authority, the poor man found him a brother and a friend."

"But, oh! how surpassingly beautiful was his closing scene, when, as the glories of his earthly honor were fading in the brightness of his eternal anticipations, and his head humbly rested upon the bosom of Him who was crucified for our sins, his latest breath departed in the praises of that religion which had become his only boast, and in earnest counsel that all who loved him might obtain the like faith, and meet him in heaven! There was no doubt of his faith, but, alas! alas! alas! God failed, God was the strength of his heart, and his portion forever. Little would all his achievements have won for him, had he gained the whole world, yet lost his soul; but now his fame will survive until time shall be no more, and his spirit is immortal among the redeemed. The angels bore him from us—no longer the hero, the statesman, the guide of millions, and the master mind of his country; but a sinner, saved by grace, to the feet of the Lamb that was slain—a little child of God to the bosom of his Father. My hearers, have you been his friends? Obey his parting counsel, and by faith in Jesus follow him to heaven, whom you have delighted to follow on earth. Have you been in opposition to his life? Refuse not the profit of his death; but find in that blood, which cleansed him from all his sins, atonement for your own. O that his last testimony had the same power over men's souls, as his cheer in battle, and his proclamations of political doctrine! Then would he shine bright among the brightest in the constellation of those who turn many to righteousness."

"My brethren, I have spoken much longer than I meant to have done; but you would not have withheld from me the privilege. If I have dwelt upon the best traits in the notable character of one, who has not been suffered to escape the earnest censure of many, it has been because he is dead. You, who listened to me with so much candor, when I paid, four years since, an humble tribute to the merits of him who reached the height of authority to sink into a grave watered by a nation's tears, will not condemn my utterance of similar emotions now. The jaccal hate, that howls over the lifeless body is far removed from your Christian charity and generous judgment."

Vile is the vengeance on the ashes cold,
And envy base to bark at sleeping mould.

"Let us rather pray, as Christians, that the memory of good deeds may live, and the example of a Christian's death be sanctified. Let us, as Christian patriots, take our courage in setting forth, by word and practice, the paramount virtue of the religion we profess, to save our country as it saves the soul; and, while we mourn the conflicts of evil we see, do not forget the actual good, which, by the Divine favor, is working out health from the mysterious fermentation.