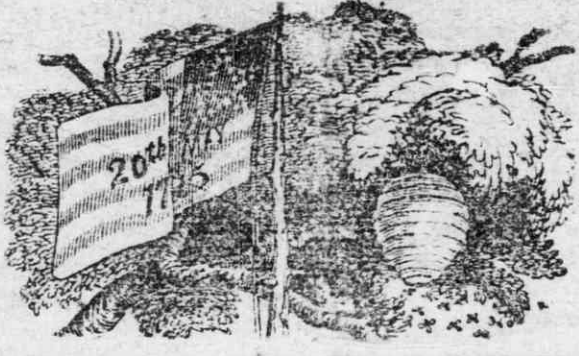


Mecklenburg



Jeffersonian.

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

VOLUME 5.

CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, AUG. 22, 1845.

NUMBER 223.

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.

Notice.

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of A. Nathaniel A. Johnson, deceased, are hereby required to present them to the undersigned, who is the qualified administrator, authenticated according to law within due time, or this notice will be deemed to bear them.

EZEKIEL JOHNSON, Admr.
 July 11, 1845. 18w3

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
 MECKLENBURG COUNTY.
 Superior Court of Law, Feb. Term, A. D. 1845.

It is ordered by the court, that the business of the State hereafter be taken up on Monday and continued from day to day until the State docket is disposed of. Test,

Aug. 15, 1845. J. B. KERR, c. j. s. c. 222

N. B. Defendants and State's witnesses will please take notice.

Ranaway

FROM the subscriber, about the 16th of July last, a negro man named JERRY. He is about 35 years old, yellow complexioned, and has a very wild look. He had on when he left me a dove-colored pair of linen pantaloons. I will give a reward of TEN DOLLARS to any person who will apprehend said boy and deliver him to me, or lodge him in jail so I get him again. Letters addressed to Hemphill's Store, Mecklenburg county, N. C., will meet prompt attention.

JOHN W. POTTS, 22-F
 Aug. 15, 1845.

Notice.

CAUTION the public against trading for a note of land given to me by James McClure, and by me traded and endorsed to John Weeks. Said note was given, as well as I can recollect, in February, 1844, and was due about the 10th June of the same year, for the amount of sixty five dollars. As said note has been legally satisfied, it will not again be paid by me as endorser. Said note is now, or was lately in the hands of Robert Cunningham of Mecklenburg county. ROBERT M. MILLER.
 Aug. 15, 1845 22-1w

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, 20-F
 July 20, 1845.

William Hunter,
 BOOK-BINDER,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to a generous publisher 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. 302-

December 9, 1843.

DR. M. B. TAYLOR would respectfully offer his services in the practice of Medicine to the citizens of Charlotte and vicinity. His office is the one formerly occupied by the Clerk of the County court—one door north of the Charlotte Drug store. Cases committed to his care will receive punctual and faithful attention.

Charlotte, January, 1845. 93-1y

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. 91r.

Negroes for Sale.

ON Tuesday of the next Superior Court, I will sell at the Court-house in Charlotte, FOUR NEGROES belonging to the estate of J. H. Bissell, deceased. Terms made known on the day of sale.

J. H. WILSON.
 Aug. 15, 1845. 222

Notice.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber by book account or note, must call and settle their respective dues in a short time, as he needs money. Those who do not comply with this request must not blame for the consequences.

C. J. FOX.
 Dec. 10, 1844. 88-F

Removal.

DR. THOMAS C. CALDWELL has removed his residence to Mr. William Morris's, 10 miles east of Charlotte, where he will be found at all times, unless absent on professional business.

Persons not acquainted with Dr. C., are referred to the community of Rocky River, where he has hitherto practiced.

April 4, 1845. 204 1year

Dissolution.

THIS day by mutual consent the firm of HAP. POLDT & TAYLOR is dissolved. Those indebted will please call and settle by cash or Note. Those having claims will present them forthwith.

J. M. HAPOLDT,
 M. B. TAYLOR.
 January 9, 1845. 92-F

Removal.

DR. D. T. CALDWELL has removed his shop to the house lately occupied by Mr. Watson, on second square south of the courthouse.

As heretofore, all cases committed to his care shall receive punctual and faithful attention.

March 28, 1845 202-F

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

MEDICINES,
 PAINTS, PERFUMERY & FANCY
 ARTICLES.

THE subscriber has received direct from Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

MEDICINES
 and other articles, comprising new and fashionable PERFUMERY, all of which are Fresh and Genuine, and will be sold as low as can be afforded. Physicians, prescriptions put up with particular care. Every article sold warranted to be as represented. Purchasers will here find all the new and approved Medicines.

Mr. J. L. Henderson, late of Salisbury, who has considerable experience as an apothecary, will be in the shop at all times to attend to the business. All orders will receive the most prompt attention.

WM. S. NORMENT.
 Charlotte, March 26, 1845. 202-F

Just to Hand!

ASPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
 JEWELLERY.

EMBRACING Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver LEVER WATCHES; gold Guards and Fob Chains and Keys; Breast Pins; Finger Rings; gold and silver Pencils; genuine silver table and tea Spoons—German silver do; fine pocket and pen Knives; Butter and Fruit do; and various other articles in my line, which will be sold extremely low for cash. Call and see.

All kinds of Repairing in the silversmith line done neatly, expeditiously, and on moderate terms.

THOMAS TROTTER.
 March 28, 1845. 202-F

BUTCHERING.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to the citizens of Charlotte for the patronage he has already received, and informs them that he expects to continue

BUTCHERING
 during the summer as long as he can get stall fed cattle, as he intends to offer none but what is first rate. He also expects to make arrangements for a supply regularly from the mountains, and such only as are of the first quality. He hopes by his endeavors to please, to ensure a liberal patronage.

JOHN RIGLER.
 June 3, 1845.
 Persons getting Beef, must settle every Saturday or pay cash when the Beef is taken.

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. 205

EULOGY,
 On Gen. ANDREW JACKSON, delivered in Charlotte, N. C., July 23, 1845, by the Rev. JAMES F. W. FIREMAN.

FRIENDS & FELLOW-CITIZENS: It is a melancholy sight to view death in his onward and terrific course through the world, dragging his victims from friends and home, from kindred and country into the lonely and silent grave; but it is especially so, when among those victims are numbered some of our near relatives or dear friends; whether as kindred they be endeared to us by the fondest affection, or as friends by friendship's tenderest ties,—whether they be sages, venerable in our eyes for their wisdom, patriots revered by us for their love of country, or heroes renowned for their noble-mindedness and bravery.

But a dispensation dark as this, and bereavements distressing as these, are meliorated as we recount the virtues of the departed, recollect their golden precepts, and remember their illustrious examples.

As a people we have sustained a public loss, and in a public capacity we have now assembled to make suitable acknowledgement of that loss to Him who "gave, and who hath taken away," and in this house consecrated to the glory of God, and the best interests of men, mingle our sorrows and our sympathies with those of our afflicted country,—a nation bereaved.

It is also a sad comment upon civil society, and enlightened christianised human nature, that people of the same beloved country, and subjects of a government as perfect and as happy as ours, and children of the same paternal fatherhood, should ever so far forget their interest and consanguinity, as in the heat of political strife, and partisan warfare to vilify and degrade, to bite and devour one another; yet such is the fact, and how often it is confirmed by bitter experience. Still amidst all this, there is a redeeming trait in our corrupt natures, and in the depraved society, for although estranged by party prejudices, and divided by sectional interests, and personal preferences, we are as the heart and hands of one man against a common enemy, and as united in our regrets at the loss of a common friend, and national benefactor.

In confirmation of the truth of the former, our country's history is clear and convincing, and in proof of the latter, this days proceedings in our midst and this assembly, with similar ones throughout the land, are evidence conclusive, and speak in a voice not to be unheeded nor misunderstood. It is not because this day is hallowed above all others, it is not because of any peculiar or transcendent merit in your speaker, that I see before me so numerous and respectable an assemblage, members of every political party, and subscribers to every political creed! No, it is the occasion rendered dear to us as commemorative of the death of one of the greatest and best of our fellow countrymen. It is in answer to the loud and united call of this great nation, that we for a time should "hang our harps upon the willows," and sit in silent but reverential acknowledgement of Almighty God, who in His afflictive thought righteous dispensations has recently deprived us of one of our most faithful servants, ablest defenders, and revered Fathers, General Andrew Jackson.

It is wisdom in mankind to mark the foot-steps of Deity as they are manifest in His mercies, and in His judgments, and in proportion as His bounties are timely and abundant, our gratitude should be free and perpetual, and as His dispensations are afflictive, our humility should be deep and abiding, and our improvement of them wise and becoming.

And while I both feel and acknowledge the compliment paid me by your committee, in their appointment of me to lead in the exercises of this consecrated hour, I would that they had selected from the many, some one with more leisure, and one able to do justice both to the exalted theme, and this distinguished occasion.

At this late day you can expect from me but little if any thing that is original either eulogic or historic. The most that I can say on the subject of these solemnities, will be but the faint echo of those sublime praises, which have already gone forth from the first orators and eulogists, throughout the length and breadth of our land.

Andrew Jackson was born on the 15th of March, 1767, in the settlement of Waxhaw, and State of South Carolina; and died at the Hermitage in Tennessee on the 8th of June, in this year of our Lord 1845, in the 78th year of his age. The circumstances of his birth and childhood seem to have afforded an opportunity well suited for a display of the Divine power and goodness, in the development of his manhood and riper years. Born of obscure parentage, of Scotch descent but who emigrated to this country from Ireland in 1765; fleeing from that land of poverty and oppression, to this, an asylum and a home for the subjects of tyranny and misrule, of every nation and of every tongue. The family in point of property possessed but a moderate portion, and pestilence and war came down one and another of its members when the peace of 1783 found him while but a youth, the only survivor of his Father's family. Lonely as he thus was, deprived of a father's counsels and correction, of a mother's watchfulness and prayers, he was then a fit subject for the vice and immorality attendant upon a protracted war, and little wonder that while surrounded with profligate companions and at such a time, that he should have squandered as he did, his already limited estate, and thus bereft of kindred and of fortune, he was left to choose his path of life, in a country without a government, and himself without a home.

At this period we begin to recognise more distinctly in his life the leadings of a wise and beneficent Providence, as a father to the orphan, by whose invisible though unerring spirit, he was led away from his disolute comrades and from amidst the temptations with which he was surrounded.

From Charleston, whither he had repaired at the close of the war, he went to Salisbury in this State and commenced the study of law in the winter of 1784, in the 18th year of his age, where he exchanged his former loose habits for those of severe study, and unremitting attention to the duties of his station.

In 1785, two years after the commencement of his studies he was admitted to practice, and finding that section too strait for his spirit of enterprise, and his aspirations for extensive usefulness and honorable distinction, he forthwith removed to East Tennessee;—not being pleased with that field, in 1788 he

settled at Nashville, where, (excepting intervals of absence on duty, at the call of his country) he lived as a great centre of attraction, and in the immediate vicinity of which he died, honoured by a nation's gratitude, and embalmed with a nation's tears.

The origin and rise of Andrew Jackson, in connection with his subsequent elevation, is one of the many instances in our world corroborating the truth of the republican adage, that

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
 Act well your part there all the honor lies."

In his experience we also find an illustration of the truth of the sacred scriptures, which declare that, "it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps;" and "that the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong." But that God is the great disposer of all events, "He raiseth the poor out of the dust and lifteth the needy out of the dung-hill, that He may set him with princes, even with the princes of His people."—For promotion cometh neither from the East, nor from the West, nor from the South, but God is the Judge: He putteth down one, and setteth up another."

Among the distinguished men of olden time, we cannot forbear the notice of two illustrious examples of these sacred precepts, viz: David and Cyrus. In the Providence of God, David was elevated from a shepherd boy on the mountains of Judea to the throne of a mighty nation, in despite of the rancour and hatred of his enemies, and of the persecution of Saul, the son of Kish, himself yet a king and commander of the hosts of Israel. And Cyrus, the Medo-Persian, a heathen by birth and education, and consequently ignorant of the true God, was called of God and by name, through the prophet Isaiah, more than a century before he was born. Chosen and anointed by Jehovah to be "His shepherd, and to perform all His pleasure," and to him was given "the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places;" and moreover, God declared of Cyrus, "I have raised him up in righteousness and I will direct all his ways; he shall build my city, and he shall let go my captives, and not for a price nor reward, saith the Lord of hosts."

See you nothing prototypical in the character of these two heroes and statesmen of antiquity, as agents by Divine appointment, and under Divine control. See you nothing analagous to these in the characters of our matchless Washington and lamented Jackson. They, too, were chosen and appointed from an high to rescue from the tyrant and the alien, their countrymen and country, to bring forth from "secret places" her "hidden riches;" to possess the keys of, and control her "treasures;" to build her city, and that, "not for a price nor reward."—I neither see either place or reward, to captivate you by their sacred trust, at the expense of truth; no, these are realities, and through their presentation I would remind you that while remembering our good and great men, and proclaiming their merits, we should not forget the good and great God, to render proper acknowledgements to Him and speak His praises, who is the "maker of us all," the disposer and preserver of all we have, and all we are, and who "gather us richly all things to enjoy."

For what are men? but instruments, and His the hand. What are thrones, realms, and worlds, but beams and precious stones, with which to build a superstructure of God desigus, and which shall stand a monument to His praise, high as Heaven and deep as Hell, boundless as the universe, and lasting as eternity.

The loneliness and poverty of Jackson in his youth were promotive of that resistless will and unconquerable perseverance which so remarkably characterised his subsequent life. Situated as he was, he early saw and felt the necessity of relying upon and drawing from his own resources, thus laying the foundation of an independence, not easily affected by the vicissitudes of fortune, and while scorning an ignoble dependence, he shunned the path of the groveling parasite, so willingly pursued by thousands of our youth, and which so certainly leads to poverty and degradation.

Being only nine years of age, at the declaration of American Independence, he could take but little, if any, material part in the war of '76. While in his 11th and 12th years, the people of Waxhaw, among whom were the Jacksons, were compelled to retreat before a superior British force into this State. Andrew and his widowed mother took up their temporary abode in the settlement of Sugar Creek, about 4 miles from this place; and the old lady with whom they resided is still living, at the age of 85 years, and on the same plantation that gave support and shelter to the fugitives from Waxhaw.

It is related upon good authority, that after their return and with the permission and encouragement of his patriotic mother, he entered the army in company with his two brothers, at the age of about 14 years. A company of 40 men was raised for defence, among whom was Andrew Jackson and one of his brothers, (the other having been killed at the battle of Stond.) The most of this little band of patriots were taken prisoners, (Jackson and his brother were among the number,) and conveyed to Camden, and was not released until after the battle at that place. About this time his only remaining brother died, of a wound received at the Waxhaws, and the heroic mother survived him but a few weeks. She died in the vicinity of Charleston, whither she had repaired, as an angel of mercy, to the relief of the suffering American prisoners.

As to the correctness in detail of the events of Jackson's life thus far, we cannot be certain, but one thing we do know, that he was old enough and saw enough of his country's wrongs, and felt enough for his oppressed and bleeding countrymen to kindle in his breast the fires of patriotism, which never failed until extinguished in death. And he was near enough the Fathers of the Revolution—those martyrs to their country's freedom—to catch their falling mantle as they themselves ascended from the battle field to their reward on high; for it was by the spirit of those heroes of '76, and by the ample folds of their mantles died in blood, that Gen. Jackson was ever after recognised by all, high in esteem, and foremost among the brave defenders of her constitution, rights, and wide domain.

During the eight succeeding years from 1788, the time of his settlement at Nashville, he rose in his profession to an extensive and lucrative practice, and was no less distinguished among the citizen-soldiers as full of noble enterprise, and among the bravest of the brave. At the close of this period in 1795, he was elected a member to the con-

vention that assembled to frame a constitution for his adopted infant State. The following year he was sent as a representative to the national Congress, and in the next, he became a member of the U. S. Senate; but for private reasons he soon resigned his seat in the Senate, and on his return home was immediately appointed one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Tennessee. This office he reluctantly accepted, and relinquished it as soon as practicable—preferring a more private life in the bosom of his family and in the delights of the Hermitage. Here we find him, with the exception of short intervals consequent upon his profession, until 1812, when upon the breaking out of the war with Great Britain, he was again called to the defence of his country. As soon as the U. S. Government authorized the raising of volunteers, he called upon his division for men, when 2,500 brave Tennesseans flocked to his head quarters, and enrolled themselves with him under the banner of their country. He was at this time appointed by the Secretary of War to the rank of Major-General in the U. S. army, which rank he had held in the militia of his own State for 15 years. Here commenced his military career, which for brilliancy stands unsurpassed by any that has ever elicited the admiration of mankind, and for all the qualities that ever enabled or dignified a commander, he was never excelled by any the world ever saw.

I will not detain you with a minute account of his military life, in his campaigns and marches; his sufferings and sacrifices, his battles and his victories; nor will it be necessary to notice all the principal events of his after life, in his civil and political contests, high attainments and his subsequent and honorable retirement. From these resources, we will only draw, as occasion requires, by way of illustrating those distinguishing traits of character which were peculiarly his, and on account of which he stood pre-eminent, both as a citizen and a patriot, a hero and a statesman.

As to scholarship, (in the usual scholastic sense of the term) Gen Jackson was deficient; but for this deficiency we can readily and satisfactorily account. The sparseness of the population in all this region at the period of his boyhood and youth, its wild and desert character, and its proximity to the Indian border, all rendered it impracticable either to establish or sustain schools for the regular education of the rising generation, and these difficulties increased after the commencement and throughout the war of the Revolution. Though devoid of that scientific culture and literary training, in general, so essential not only to the enriching of the human mind, but also to its discipline and development, he was learned in it by intuition; what he lacked of books and early study was supplied from a mind of extraordinary powers; what he lacked in language he supplied with action, for although not fluent in words, in deeds, he was eloquent and impressive;—while words, however, pointed and directed are sometimes heard and not felt; his deeds like the bolts of Jove, were often felt before they were either seen or heard. His powers of intellectual comprehension seemed always commensurate with the subjects with which he grappled; while for sagacity he might be termed the wonder of the age,—cutting, alike the civilized and the savage, by his distant foresight and deep penetration. There was no subtlety so artful and cunning but that he could detect and forestall it, and no stratagem so well laid and hidden but that he could discover and avoid it.

His inventive and creative powers were not inferior to his sagacity and comprehension. He appeared to meet obstacles but to surmount them, and encounter difficulties but to overcome them. There was no occasion so important, nor emergency so great for which he was not prepared. In trying times, he was in himself a committee of ways and means, of obvious ways to reach any important end, and of ample means to its full accomplishment. In the impressive but varied language of the poet, we behold him,

"As some vast river of unflinching source,
 Rapid, exhaustless, deep, his genius flowed,
 And opened new channels for its mighty course.
 Where genius halted, weary in her flight
 In other men, his fresh as morning rose,
 And soared untrodden heights, and seemed at home
 Where others strangers were. Others tho' great,
 Beneath their greatness seemed struggling whales,
 He from above descending, stooped to work
 The loftiest deeds, and proudly stooped, as tho'
 They scarce his notice claimed."

As a statesman and a politician, Jackson was a "sui generis." Undisciplined in the severer schools of statesmanship, and unskilled in the worlds of diplomatic technicalities and profound intrigue, he would have been an easy prey to the wily and designing, had not a kind Providence supplied his deficiency with an instinct, by which he could know of the traps and snares so often laid for his feet, in time to avoid them, and by which the shafts of his antagonists so often directed at him with deadly aim, were made to recoil upon the heads that designed, and the arms that directed them. His political principles were few in number, simple in their construction, and universal in their application. Equal rights and equal laws—a free government, and free institutions—free trade and a free people;—these were the precious stones, and this the foundation laid by our fathers in tears, and cemented with their blood, upon which under God he would aid in building up for his country that glorious, matchless superstructure—the bane of tyrants, and the admiration of the world,—the North American republic.

Ever ready as he was with his sword to defend his country from foreign invasion, he was none the less so in opposing to the last, and with unflinching purpose, all foreign interference, or foreign participation, in our government, our institutions, or our territory. His political creed was purely and essentially radical, and as such eminently practical. He scorned the fine spun theories of the sublimated politician, as a species of transcendentalism, too refined for republican simplicity, and too mysterious for republican candor and honesty.

Whether he stood upon the floor of his own State's legislature halls, or in the capitol of the nation, he stood up for the people, and always beside some one of his country's altars, he was ever prepared to offer any sacrifice his country might require for the people's good. And when called to the Chief Magistracy of the United States, his self-interest and self-aggrandizement were absorbed in his devotion to those

*Altered from Pollock.