Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

"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 5.] CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, MAY 8, 1846. [NUMBER 260.

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.

Business Cards

Like the following, will be inserted one year for $5,—if not over four lines in length.

W. W. ELMS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., north corner public square, Charlotte, N. C.

BREM & ALEXANDER,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants, 3 doors north of the public square, east side main street, Charlotte, N. C.

CONCORD HOTEL,
South of the Courthouse, Concord, N. C., by J. W. FORD.

DR. DAVID T. CALDWELL.
Office in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Wilson, second square south of the courthouse, on Main street.

BETHUNE & CO.,
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
First door south of J. B. Kerr's Tavern,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

TO PHYSICIANS, DRUGGISTS, COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and others.

DR. EDWARD SILL, DRUGGIST.
Wholesale and Retail,
A FEW DOORS BELOW CLARK'S HOTEL,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

RESPECTFULLY solicits attention to his fresh and extensive Stock of
French, English and American Drugs, Chemicals, Surgical Instruments Glass Ware, Perfumery, Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, Patent MEDICINES AND FANCY ARTICLES.

His long experience in the business and the advantages which he possesses in having command of ample capital, with all other facilities, enables him to offer to purchasers, the strongest possible inducements. The quality of every article sold will be guaranteed; and his prices shall be so unobjectionable as to remove every possible motive for sending beyond Columbia for goods in his line.

Columbia is proverbially so healthful, that wagons from the back country are plying to and from it at all seasons of the year. There are also lines of stage coaches leaving it two and three times a week for all the country above it. These, together, constitute facilities for forwarding both large and small packages, that will be found very convenient.

Terms cash, or city acceptances.
Columbia, S. C. February, 1846. 49-r

New Goods.

WE are receiving and opening our Spring supply of Goods; please call and receive the advantages we offer to customers. Our stock comprises almost every variety.
BREM & ALEXANDER.
Charlotte, April 10, 1846. 56-3t

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING AND Paper Hanging.

J. W. RAINEY

TENDERS his services to the public in the above line of business. Having prepared himself with all the Tools and Implements necessary to the prosecution of his business, and having been for years engaged in it, he hopes by unremitting attention to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.

ORNAMENTAL, SIGN, FLAG, & HOUSE *Painting and Paper Hanging,* will be promptly executed in a superior style and at moderate charges. Specimens of their work may be seen in any of the surrounding Counties of Mecklenburg, Union, Lincoln, Rowan, Iredell, Caldwell, or Stanly.

☞ Orders for Signs will be thankfully received and promptly and neatly executed and forwarded to order.

☞ All letters on business, (post-paid) directed to Concord or Charlotte, will be attended to.
J. W. RAINEY.
Nov. 28, 1845. 37

COACH MAKING.
Charles Overman

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he is at his old stand, two doors north of the store of Alexander Beatty & Co., and is now prepared to execute all work in the
COACH AND *CARRIAGE MAKING LINE*
In most superb style. He is determined to date his mechanical life from the 1st day of January, 1846. His work shall be done better than ever similar work was done in Charlotte, and on the lowest possible terms. The public may rest assured that all work done by him shall be of the most substantial character and order, well filled with dispatch.
Repairing done cheap, well, and in haste.
Charlotte, Jan. 6, 1846. 44

TO RENT.

A desirable **House** and **Lot** with every necessary convenience in the town of Charlotte. For further particulars, apply to D. P. Henderson.
J. M. HAPPOLDT, Trustee.
January 16, 1846. 44-r

State of North Carolina.
CATAWBA COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1846.

John Kelly, Adm'r. *vs.* David Pryor.

PETITION FOR SALE OF LAND.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendants in this case, David Pryor and Thomas Pryor are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, that they appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Catawba, on the 2d Monday in June next, to show cause if any they have why the prayer of the Petition should not be granted and the land condemned for Plaintiff's claim.

Witness, George Setzer, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 25th April, 1846.
GEO. SETZER, c. c. c. c.
(Printer's fee $5 62) 59-6w.

Selling off at Cost.

I WISH to dispose of my **Stock of Medicines** AT COST. Physicians purchasing to the amount of Fifty Dollars or more, can have FRESH MEDICINES at twenty per cent, on the cost!
W. S. NORMENT.
April 18, 1846. 58-6w

COLOURED
DAGUERREOTYPE PORTRAITS.

MESSRS. DORATT & SMITH would inform the citizens of Charlotte, that they will remain a short time in the Town, and are prepared to take **Photographic Portraits** in the best style.

Instruction given in the Art, with the latest improvements; Instruments and Chemicals furnished.
April 24, 1846. 58-tf

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

AUGUSTUS PRIME respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte, and its vicinity, that he expects to remain among them a few weeks, and will take pleasure in executing orders for **Portraits.** His long experience in the art of painting, and the known fidelity of his likenesses, he hopes will be sufficient to secure for him the patronage of all who desire their portraits taken.

His rooms are at Mr. Sadler's Hotel, where specimens of his painting may be seen.
April 16, 1846. 56-r

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *Moses Beatty,* deceased, are hereby notified to come forward before the 1st of July and make payment; as I intend to settle said estate at the July Court.—And all persons having claims against said estate, must present the same in due form of law, before the said 1st of July, or this notice wil be plead in bar of their recovery.
ISAAC S. ALEXANDER, Ex'r.
March 24, 1846. 58-3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons entitled to vote for members to the House of Commons, that an Election will be held at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on next Easter Monday, to elect seven Freeholders as Wardens of the poor for the County of Mecklenburg, for three years, next ensuing.
T. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff.
March 13, 1846. 52

Notice.

THE firm heretofore existing between J. W. & J. Rainey is this day dissolved, as I will not be responsible for any contract or contracts made or contracted by *J. Rainey.*
J. W. RAINEY.
March 26, 1846. 57-r

CORN, WHEAT, AND BACON, FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has a large quantity of CORN and WHEAT for sale at his plantation at Beatty's Ford, N. C. Persons desirous of purchasing the staff of Life," can be supplied by calling on
Aug. 27, 1845. A. M. BURTON.
P. S. I also have MEDITERRANEAN SEED WHEAT for sale.

NOTICE.

THE firm of J. Sumner & Co., having been dissolved on the first day of November last, all those indebted to them either by note or book account, are informed that the same must be paid by the 1st of January, 1846, or their notes and accounts will be given to an officer for collection without respects to persons, as the business of the firm must be closed.
J. SUMNER & CO.
Charlotte, Dec. 17, 1845. 40-tf

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that A. A. Norwood is appointed agent for me at my Saw Mill, 5 miles south of Charlotte. All contracts made by him in the business of the Mill, will be good in my name. He will at all times be able and prepared to furnish Lumber of all kinds, at the lowest prices.
STEPHEN PETTUS
Jan. 30, 1846 46-tf

$20 REWARD.
RANAWAY

FROM the subscriber, about the 10th of July last, a negro man named JERRY. He is about 5 feet 10 inches high, about 30 years old, yellow complected, and has a very wild look. He had on when he left me a dove-colored pair of linsey pantaloons. I will give a reward of Twenty Dollars to any person who will apprehend said boy and deliver him to me, or lodge him in jail so I get him again. [illegible] county, N. C., will meet prompt attention.
JOHN W. POTTS.
Aug. 15, 1845. 22-r

Miscellaneous.

From the Western Continent.

MAJOR JONES ON HIS TRAVELS.

The Major's Departure from Charleston—his Impression of the Sea—no Smoking aft of the Machinery—Musings on Deck by Moonlight—Cape Fear River—Description of Wilmington—Lucy Ann—North Carolina Rail Road—Confused Recollections of the Route through Virginia—Reflections on Rail Road Travelling in General—the Potomac—Washington's Tomb—Arrival at Washington City.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 18, 1845.

To MR. THOMPSON:

Dear Sir: I left off my last letter to you only a few minuts before the omnibus cum to take me from the Hotel to the steamboat. Well, I was a little behind the administration in gettin my trunks packed agin, and cum monstrous nigh gettin left. But Patrick got me down to the wharf jest as the last ring was dyin out of the bell, and in a few minits I was afloat on salt water for the fust time in my life. You must know I fell in a mill pond once when I was a boy, and was pulled out by old nigger Ned, jest when I had bout tuck my last swaller, and I spose it's that what's always made me have sich a mortal dred of water whar I can't tetch bottom ever sense. I left monstrous jubous bout gwine aboard, and if ther was any possible way of gettin round it, I wouldn't a run no sich risks you may depend.

It was a butiful afternoon and the passengers was all as lively as crickets, talkin and laughin and lookin at the city, as the steamboat went spankin along with her flags a flyin, and her wheels turnin the sea into soapsuds, and leavin a white track in the water behind us. Ther was a heap of ships and steamboats all about, sum standin still, sum gwine out and sum comin in; and little boats not bigger than a feedin trough was a bodgin all about with ther white sails a shinin in the sun like sand hill cranes in a rice field. The city kep gettin smaller and smaller, til bimbey Fort Moultry, whar you know the Carolina boys licked the British so in the revolution, didn't look bigger than a fodder stack. I looked around for the shore, but the sky seemed to cum down to the water on every side, til it looked jest like the crystal of my watch, 'thout a spot of yeath to put one's foot on as far as the eye could see. I begun to feel monstrous skary, and I dont believe I ever did draw sich long breths before in all my born days. I do believe I thought of all the ship racks I ever red of in my life, and I would a gin ten per cent of all I had in the world to had my life insured. I held on to the side of the boat with both hands, and kep as far off from the biler as I could. But the lady's and the little children didn't seem to mind it a bit, and after we was out of sight of land about a ower I got a little over my skeer.

Bimbey a nigger feller commenced ringin a bell as hard as he could ring, and hollerin out—"Gentlemen what haint paid their passage will please to walk up to the captin's office and settle!" As soon as I could git a chance I paid for my tickets, and pretty soon after that the bell rung agin for supper. We had a fust rate supper, but sumhow it did't seem natural to be swimin and rockin about in the sea, and eatin same time, and I didn't eat much. Besides, ther was a sort of sickish feelin cum over me in the supper room, and I went up on the roof agin as quick as I could to smoke a segar, thinkin it mought make me feel better.

By this time it was night, but the moon and stars was shinin above and below, the only difference in the sea and the heavens begin that the stars and moon in the water was dancin and caperin about like they was out of ther senses, while them in the sky was winkin and twinklin in ther old places as quietly and sober as ever. I got a light for my segar and was jest beginnin to smoke when a nigger feller cum up to me, and ses he:

"Massa, no smokin lowed aft the machinery."

"Oh, that's it," ses I, and I went back to the hind eend of the boat and tuck a seat, and commenced a right good smoke to myself. But I hadn't been thar more'n a minit before here cum the nigger feller agin.

"You musn't smoke aft the machinery," ses he.

"Well," ses I, "I aint near yer machinery."

"No, but," ses he, "you is aft."

"Aft what?" ses I.

"The place for gentlemen to smoke is forard," ses he.

"Well," ses I, "my buck, I dont understand your gibrish, but if you'll jest show me whar I can smoke 'thout any danger to your machinery, I'll go thar"

With that the bominable fool begun to snicker, til he seen my cane was takin the measure of his hed for a nock down, when he straitened up the pucker of his face and sed—

"Cum this way, sir; this is the forard deck, master."

I follered him over to the fore eend of the boat, whar sum more gentlemen was smokin. I had'nt tetched a drap of licker in a coon's age, but I never was so put to to walk strait in my life. Sumhow I couldn't make no sort of calkelation for the floor—one minit it was up to my knee, and the next step I couldn't hardly reach it—and my legs kep gittin mixed up and tangled so I didn't know one from tother. All the passengers seemed like they was tite—sum of em looked monstrous serious, and one or two was caskadin over the side of the boat into the sea with all their might. I felt a little sort of swimmy in the hed myself, and I begun to spicion I was gettin sea-sick, so I tuck a seat by the side of the boat and smoked my segar to settle my stummick.

Well, thar I sot and smoked til all the passengers went down into the bed room to sleep. It was a butiful night, and the scene was jest the kind to set a man's brains to thinkin. The sea is a roomy place, and ther's nothing thar to prevent one's givin free scope to his imagination—it's a mighty thing, and if a man dont feel some sublime emotions in its presence, it's because his hed works is on a monstrous small scale. Thar it was, the great, the everlastin sea, dressed out in its star-bespangled nightgown, dancin to the soft music of the sighin winds, and the liquid cadence of its ever set[illegible] waves; while down deep in its coral caverns, the whales and porpoises was spoutin ther love ditties to the rewe-thearts, and the maremaids was puttint ther hair in curl to break the harts of the young sea hosses. It was monstrous still—the monotonous splashin of the wheels, the groutin and groanin of the ingine, the rushin of the foam, and the rumblin and squeaken of the timbers of the boat, all keep in time together, made a sort of noisy silence that fell negatively on the ear. I leaned over the side and looked at the fiery foam, as it rolled sparklin away from the bow; but it faded from the face of the sea, while I looked at it, and a few yards behind us ther was no track of our passage. I felt alone on the vast ocean, and a feelin of isolation cum over me, which, fore I got rid of it, made the boat seem no bigger than a teapot, and myself a little less than nothing. I could have preached a sermon on the sublimity of creation, and the insignificance of man and his works, but I had no congregation then, and its too late now. I dont know what made me think of home—but somehow, I felt like I'd gin a heap to be thar—I thought of the butiful bright eyes that was closed in sleep on my pillow, and the dear little cab that was nestled in my place. Bless ther dear souls—perhaps I was never to see 'em in this world again. These thoughts made me feel monstrous bad, and the more I reflected about it, the worse I felt, til I believe I would gin all I had in the world jest to be sure I wouln't die before I got back.

Bimeby, I thought I'd try to go to sleep, so I went down into the bed room, and tried it. But it was no go. I got into one of the little boxes, what they call berths, but I couldn't stay born no way I could fix it. In the first place I couldn't git stowed away, no how, and in the next place, whenever I shut my eyes, it seemed like the boat was whirlin round and round like a tread mill. I got up again, and went up stairs, and smoked another segar, til I got pretty tired, and then I went in the gentleman's parlor, and stretched myself on one of the seates—I fell asleep thar sometime between that and day light, and never waken up til most breckfust time the next mornin, when they sed we was in Cape Fear, gwine right up to Wilmington.

Cape Fear is a very fine river, and ther's some fine plantations and houses on the banks when you git near Wilmington. Pretty soon after breackfust we got in sight of the city, and a few minuts afterwards, we was long the wharf, and the niggers was carrin our baggage up the hill to the railroad.—Wilmington presents bout curious a aspect from the river, as any other town in my knowins. The first thing you see is everlastin piles of turpentine barrels, piled up on the wharf in every direction, and on the vessels in the river. That's the front rank. The next is a plattoon of windmills, enuff to lick all the Don Quicksots in Spain. In them they bile the spirits of turpentine out of the gum. The rare rank—and that's scattered all over the hill is made up of houses and old brick walls, and chimneys of houses what's been burnt down, with here and thar a few more barrels of turpentine. They've had two or three fires here lately what's burnt up the best part of the town, but I don't wonder at it, for would as soon think of puttin out a powder house as a place what's so perfectly soaked with turpentine. All I wonder at, is that the river dont ketch a fire too.

We waited about a ower in Wilmington, which afforded us a opportunity of lookin about a little.—After travellin over it, and lookin at some very handsom bildins, among which was the new Piscopal Church, a monstrous pretty Church, a monstrous pretty bildin, we went back to the cars. When we got thar, I ax'd a nigger feller whar I could git some segars, and he told me to go into a house what stood rite over a branch, on stilts bout twenty feet high, whar he sed Lucy Ann would see 'em to me. Well I went into the house, and ses I, "Is Lucy Ann here?"

"Dats my name," said a little outlandish person with a coat and britches on.

"I want to see Lucy Ann," ses I.

"Dat's me," ses he. "What shall I have de plaisure to sell you to-day, ha?"

"I looked up at the old feller's whity-brown sort of a face, and ses, I, "I dont spose it makes any difference, but they told me Lucy Ann kep this shop."

"Well, sare, my name be Lucy Ann, I keep dis store, and sell you sum vary fine orange, banana, soda-water, and so forth."

I bought sum segars and sum oranges and went out, but I couldn't help thinkin ther was sum mistake about it. If Lucy Ann was a woman she was the uglies't specimen I ever saw in my life.

Bimeby the bell rung and the passengers was all aboard agin in the cars. The lokymotive man pulled the wire what sot the steam agwine, and away we went, libky teklink, rite among the tar and turpentine what was strung all along the road, every here and thar, for most a hundred miles.—Like all the southern roads, this don't run through the most interestin part of the country, so it wouldn't be fair to judge of the old North State by what one sees on the rail road. The country aint much else than one everlastin turpentine plantation, and all one can see for miles, is millions upon millions of pine trees with the bark half off, and the white turpentine runnin down ther sides, and lookin like so many tall ghosts standin in the dark shade, with ther windin sheets on. The rode runs through a very level country, and is the straitest in the world—having a single stretch of upwards of seventy miles without a curve of hairsbredth in it. The cars aint quite so stylish as them on the Georgia Railroad, but the conductors is very obligin, attentive clever men, and git along with as few accidents as any conducters in the world, only they dont low no smokin in the cars. We tuck dinner on the road—but the least sed bout that dinner the better—they got my half dollar, and I went through the motion—of course they wasn't to blame for my not havin any better appetite.

We got to Weldon a little after dark, and thar we tuck a very good supper. Here we bought tickets agin, and ther was a big fat feller thar what seemed termined to make us all go the Bay route as he called it, whether we would or no. He banged all the fellers to talk I ever heard in all my born days. He got ahead of every body else, passengers and all, an when I told him I'd be very glad to commodate him, only I wanted to go by Washington, he sed, he'd be dad fetched if he didn't have the seat [illegible] government moved down on the Bay, jest for the commodation of the public what travels on his line. He's a monstrous good agent, and ought to be well paid for his trouble.

I didn't git much good sleep the night before, in the stoamboat, and by the time we got to Petersburg I was pretty well done over, and I never was so glad in my life to go to bed. I remember sumthin bout gettin up the next mornin fore daylight, and gettin in an omnibus, and then gettin in sum more cars, and whizzin along through Virginy like a streak of lightnin. Towns and bridges and rivers and mountings went whirlin past us so rapidly I adn't time to ax anything about 'em. Like Cassio when he got sober, "I remember a heap of things, but nothing very pertickerly," from the time I went to bed in Petersburg, til I found myself in the steamboat on the Potomac gwine to Washington.

These railroads play the mischief with a man's observations. One mought as well try to count the fethers in a pigeon's tail when he's on the wing, as to look at the country he's travellin through in the railroads cars. He gits a kind of flyin panorama of trees and houses, and towns and rivers, and fenses and bridges, all mixed up together, one ran into tother, and another beginning before the last one's left off, so he can't make hed no tail to 'em. And when he does stop a minit he's so pestered with hack drivers and porters, that he haint hardly got time to buy his ticket or eat his breckfast, let alone doin anything else. I was anxious to have a good look at the old dominion, for a good many reasons—I wanted to see the state whar my father and mother was born, and what had given birth to the two great extremes of American statesman, the two mortal antipodes, Gen. Washington and Capt. Tyler. But I had sich a bombinable pore chance, I don't believe I'd know any more about Virginy when I see it agin, than Capt. Tyler did about his principles when he got to be President.

The Potomac is a noble river, and as there was no waves to set the boat a rollin, I had a fust rate chance to look at the scenery on its banks. I never shall forgit my feelins when the bell rung to let us know we was near Washington's grave, at Mt. Vernon. I felt that it was a grate privilege to be allowed to look at that sacred spot, where the ashes of the illustrious father of his country was reposin—to look at the mound of yearth that had taken to itself the noble form in which had centred so much virtue, so much patriotism, so much valor, so much wisdom, so much of everything that ennobles human natur. I remembered how on the bosom of the very stream on which I was, a British fleet once floated, and that when they passed the grave of our country's sainted hero, they lowered their proud banner, in token of respect to the illustrious ded—and when I thought of that, it made me half forgive 'em for destroyin the city that bore his name. Fort Washington stands high up on the back, and looks down monstrous sassy; and I reckon if the John Bull's was to try that game again, they'd find the Potomac somewhat rougher navigation now than it was then.

In a few minuts more we was in sight of Washington city, with the great umbrella top of the Capitol loomin up into the heavens, grand glorious and peculiar. We wasn't long gettin to the wharf, and after a terrible encounter with bout five hundred cab men and porters, I made out to git my baggage into a back and druv to Gadsby's hotel, where I got a good supper and soon went to bed.

I dreamed all night of cog-wheels and steam ingines—sumtimes my bed was a car, then it was a steamboat, and then it was an omnibus, but it was gwine all the time, at the rate of twenty-five miles a ower. My brains haint got more'n half settled yet, so you must excuse this monstrous pore letter. I hope to git regelated in a day or two, and then I will tell you sumthing about Washington City and its lyons. No more from

Your friend til deth.
JOS. JONES.

JOHN RANDOLPH,

One or two characteristic anecdotes of Randolph hitherto unpublished, as I believe will close this article. They are perfectly authentic.

During one of the suspensions of specie payement in his day, Mr. R. was on a visit to New York, on business. He had occasion to present a check to a large amount for payment at the Merchants Bank of that city, for which he refused to accept anything but specie, which the tellers of the bank as obstinately refused to give. Randolph disdained to bandy words, with either clerks or principals on their conduct, which in his own way of thinking, amounted to swindling, but withdrew and had a handbill issued at the next printing office, which in two hours was posted over the whole city, stating that—

"John Randolph, of Roanoake, being on a visit to New York, will address his fellow-citizens upon the banking and currency question, from the steps of the Merchants Bank at six o'clock this evening."

A crowd began to gather more than an hour before the appointed time, enlarging so rapidly and amply that before the hour to address had arrived, the officers of the bank took the alarm, and finding out his lodging place sent one of the clerks with the amount in gold,—which Randolph received with a sardonic smile and the apt quotation "Charactacism, invenit aurcam reliquit." He left New York on one of the stages which at the period anticipated delight, and as he was hardly known in that city, the notice passed off for a mere hoax on the public.

The Universality of Love.—Miss Martineau thus beautifully portrays the universality of Love:

"There needs no other proof that happiness is the most moral atmosphere, and that in which the immortality of man is destined ultimately to thrive, than the elevation of soul, the religious aspiration, which attends the first assurance, the first sober certainty of true love. The satesman is the leader of a nation; the warrior is the grace of an age; the philosopher is the birth of a thousand years; but the lover—where is he not? Wherever parents look around upon their children there he has been; wherever children are at play together, there he soon will be; wherever there are roofs under which men dwell—wherever there is an atmosphere vibrating with human voices, there is the lover, and there is his lofty worship going on—unspeakable, but revealed in the brightness of the eye, the majesty of the presence, and the high temper of the discourse. True love continues and will continue to send up its homage amidst the meditation of every even tide, and the busy hum of noon, and the song of morning stars."