

The North Carolinian.

CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS; AND THE GLORY OF THE STATE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF ITS CITIZENS.

H. L. HOLMES, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1839.

VOL. I.—NO. 37.

TERMS. \$2 50 per annum, if paid in advance; \$3 if paid at the end of six months...

ENTERTAINMENT. THE SUBSCRIBER, having been satisfactorily engaged for more than three years in attending to a

Boarding House. Fees encouraged to say to the public, that her HOUSE and STABLES are well furnished for the reception and accommodation of those who may be pleased to call.

All the STAGES arrive at, and depart from my House, where seats are secured, and no exertions spared to give general satisfaction to passengers.

Fayetteville, August 24, 1839. Mrs. E. SMITH. 26-41

PIANO FORTES. A variety of Piano Fortes are opened at the Female Seminary, for sale on commission.

ARCHIBALD GRAHAM, Draper and Tailor. IS just receiving his Fall and Winter supply of Super super Blue, Black and Brown CLOTHS...

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c. &c. THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of GOLD and SILVER PATENT LEVER, Lepine and plain Watches...

NEW GOODS. THE Subscriber has received his Fall and Winter supply of Goods, embracing a general assortment of DRY-GOODS...

BOOTS & SHOES. THE subscriber has just received a general assortment of BOOTS & SHOES, which he will sell low for cash.

Clock and Watch. Repairing and other work in the line, thankfully received and strictly attended to.

HOUSES AND LANDS FOR SALE. THE subscriber being anxious to remove to the West, offers for sale 46 acres of land, with two good dwelling houses...

TRUST SALE. IN conformity to the provisions contained in a Decd of Trust, made by WILLIAM S. LATTA to me, I will expose at public sale, on Tuesday the 12th day of November next, at the Market House, in the Town of Fayetteville:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. Bladen County. IN EQUITY. Fall Term, 1839.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Clark Willis, one of the Defendants in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. Cumberland County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1839.

AT IT AGAIN. THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Fayetteville, and the people generally, that he has made arrangements for conducting his business on a more EXTENDED SCALE...

DRY-GOODS. Shoes and Boots, Hats and Caps, Hard Ware and Cutlery, Crockery and Glass Ware, Wines and Liquors, Groceries of all kinds, Patent Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, Hatters materials, &c.

BOOTS & SHOES. THE subscriber has just received a general assortment of BOOTS & SHOES, which he will sell low for cash.

WEST INDIA PRODUCE. on hand, which they would be happy to sell for cash, or on reasonable time for good paper, as cheap if not cheaper than can be imported from the North.

Clock and Watch. Repairing and other work in the line, thankfully received and strictly attended to.

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS. PETER P. JOHNSON has just received his Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of a General Assortment of British and American DRY GOODS, HATS, SHOES and BONNETS.

House of Entertainment. THE Establishment formerly occupied by A. F. Toon, Esq., of Elizabethtown, Bladen County, will be opened as a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT, on the 15th of September next, under the management and direction of the Subscriber.

POETICAL. MOORE, THE POET. Selected by a Lady, from her Scrap-Book.

As gay as I am, could I spend half my days In dances and o'p'ras, assemblies and plays? Her fate your poor Jenny with tears would deplore, For, alas! my dear girl, what are these without Moore?

THE BARON (poor devil), has just now been here, And has offered to settle eight hundred a year; But I answered the fellow, as I have answered a score, You know that won't do, sir, for I must have Moore.

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"Done," said the second, "and at the same time I will lay you a wager that I will steal from the fellow the mule he rides upon; without exciting his suspicion."

"That must be a difficult task indeed," observed the third, "but if you will double the stakes, I will engage to take from him all the clothes upon his back, and carry them off without his trying to hinder me!"

"The two successful rogues had gained a secure retreat, and were triumphing over their associate, while he waited for the countryman at the side of a well, in a part of the road he knew he must pass."

"How can you take on so pitiously? surely your misfortunes are not so great as mine. I have just lost two animals, the value of which is more than half my subsistence; my mule and goat might in time have made my fortune."

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A FALL OF LOCUSTS. In Lord Carnarvon's "Portugal and Galicia" is the following highly interesting description of a fall of locusts on the shores of Africa:

A peasant was conducting a goat to Bagdad; he was mounted on a mule, and the goat following him with a bell hung to his neck. Three young bucks observed him, one of them proposed an even bet that he would take the goat without the countryman's knowledge, notwithstanding the tinkling of the bell.

tion on a stormy day. At the extremity of the field I saw the husbandmen bending over their staffs and gazing with hopeless eyes upon that host of death which swept like a destroying angel over the land, and consigned to ruin all the prospects of the year, for wherever that column winged its flight, beneath its withering influence the golden glories of the harvest perished and the leafy honors of the forest disappeared.

"The Indian seemed very glad and ready to go with us; upon which we set out, and the Indian took the major's pack. We travelled very brisk for eight or ten miles, when the Major's feet grew very sore, and he very weary, and the Indian steeled too much northwardly."

"I thought very ill of the fellow, but did not care to let the Major know I mistrusted him. But he soon mistrusted him as much as I did. The Indian said he could hear a gun from his cabin, and steered us more northwardly. We grew uneasy, and then he said two whoops might be heard from his cabin."

"No," said I; upon which the Indian ran forward to a big standing white oak, and began loading his gun, but we were soon with him. I would have killed him, but the Major would not suffer me. We let him charge his gun. We found he put in a ball; then we took care of him. Either the Major or I always stood by the guns. We made him make a fire for us by a little run, as if we intended to sleep there. I said to the Major, "As you will not have him killed, we must get him away, and we must travel all night; upon which I said to the Indian, 'I suppose you were lost, and fired your gun.'"

THE LIGHTNING ROD. It is curious to find that the conductor, or lightning rod, which so many men of genius, learning and ingenuity, have been at the pains to complete, which in fact has always been regarded as one of the proudest trophies of science—was known and employed by people of no more refined cultivation than the wild peasantry of Lombardy. The Abbe Bethoulet, in his work on electricity, describes a practice used on one of the bastions of the Castle of Duino, on the shores of the Adriatic, which is literally neither more nor less than the process which enabled Franklin to bring lightning down from the clouds. An iron staff, it seems, was erected on the bastion of the castle during the summer, and it was a part of the duty of the sentinel, whenever a storm threatened, to raise an iron pointed halberd towards this staff. If on the approach of the halberd, sparks were emitted, (which to the scientific mind would show that the staff was charged with electricity from a thunder cloud), the sentinel was made sure that a storm impended, and he tolled a bell which served forth the tidings of danger to the surrounding country. Nothing can be more delightfully amiable than the paternal care of its subjects, which this provision of the government exemplified. The admonishing sound of the bell was obeyed like a preternatural signal from the depth of the firmament; shepherd flocks were seen hurrying over the valleys upriging flocks from exposed fields to places of shelter. The fishing boats, with which the coasts of the Adriatic were generally studded, forthwith began to crowd sail & to make for the nearest port, whilst many a supplication

was put from many a gentle and devout heart on shore before some hallowed shrine, for the safety of the little fleet.—[Monthly Review.

QUARRELS. One of the most easy, the most common, most perfectly foolish thing in the world, is—to quarrel, no matter with whom, man, woman, or child, or upon what pretence, provocation, or occasion whatsoever.

A good man.—Many of the maxims of the philosophers of antiquity are of much worth, and deserve to be engraved in letters of gold. Such, for example, are the following sentiments expressed by Seneca: "A good man does his duty, let it be ever so painful, ever so hazardous, or ever so great a loss to him—and it is not all the money, the power, and the pleasure in the world, nor any force, no necessity, that can make him wicked. He considers what he is to do, not what he is to suffer, and will loop on his armor though there should be nothing but gibbets and torments in the way."

Swallowing a farm.—A farmer in Connecticut, who has occupied the same farm, on lease, for about thirty years past, was complaining that he had been able to lay up nothing from his thirty year's labour. A neighboring storekeeper offered to explain to him the reason, and proceeded, as follows:—"During the last thirty years that you have been on that farm, I have been trading in this store, and the distilled spirits I have sold you, with the interest of the money, would have made you the owner of the farm you hire."

Slander.—Against slander there is no defence. Hell cannot boast so foul a fiend, nor man deplore so fell a foe. It stabs with a word, with a nod, with a shrug, with a look, with a smile! It is the pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most wary traveller cannot avoid.—It is the heart-searching dagger of the assassin. It is the poisoned arrow whose wound is incurable. It is as mortal as the sting of the deadly adder; murder is its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin its sport.

A physician to a metropolitan hospital, a few years ago, being in haste to leave his public for his private duties, was asked by the house surgeon what he should do with the right and left wards? "Oh," exclaimed the other, "what did you do with them yesterday?" "By your directions," said the surgeon, "I bled all the right ward, and purged all the left."

Translated from the Spanish paper Nôstico de Amador Murdas. IN WHAT COUNTRY DO WE LIVE? Such is the enquiry of every impartial man upon learning the imprisonment of Messrs. Ruiz and Montes. In what country do we live? we likewise enquire, hardly crediting the evidence of our senses, though we have seen with our own eyes, heard with our own ears the fact; nay, touched with our own hands the prison wall of these unfortunate, friendless Spaniards. Are we, pre-venturers, in some land inhabited by savages—are we under the despotic sway of the Grand Sultan—under the iron rod of a Nero or Caligula—amid the reign of terror of the French republic, or under the scimitar of the Dey of Algiers. No, sir, we are in a republic, where we are told there are laws—where we are told the rights of man are sacred—where we are told property is protected—where they speak of affording hospitality and an asylum to the stranger—where they say we all are free—where the constitution of the land says so—where the slavery of the negro is recognised—where the very Congress has forbidden the reading within that body of petitions in favor of the slaves—where the government has refused to recognize the independence of St. Domingo to avoid the reception of a black ambassador at Washington; and yet, notwithstanding all this, be it known, to the astonishment of the whole congregated world, that just after Ruiz and Montes had miraculously escaped from the daggers of the revolted negroes, and brought the schooner