

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Tuesday, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable at the end of six months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the editors.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth gratis.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted on the customary terms.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

All letters to the editors must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

## Agricultural.



Hail! first of Arts, source of domestic ease,  
Pride of the land, and patron of the seas.

From a Northern Paper.

Gather up the fragments, that none may be lost,

Was a family order given after a plentiful meal by one who could instantly command a supply of bread. The power of Providence is exercised with the same wise economy, as the power of miracles. Neither of them is prostituted to the gratification of luxury, or the encouragement of negligence and laziness. In the divine works, there is no profuseness, and there ought to be none in ours. Providence is bountiful, not wasteful; its blessings are bestowed freely, but not lavishly. We are to receive them thankfully, and use them frugally; not lose them by carelessness, nor squander them away in extravagance. The man who gathers up what heaven gives, and who suffers nothing to be lost, will always have a supply. He who receives not what is offered, or preserves not what is cast into his hands, will always be in want. My friend Providus is a prosperous husbandman. His crops of grain and hay are plentiful; his cattle are in heart, and his cows afford him butter and cheese in abundance.—Some who live near him, on farms as large, and of the same quality, buy half their bread corn; are destitute of hay every spring, and from the same number of cows, have scarcely milk for their families. They wonder what is the matter. They say to Providus, "there is a peculiar blessing on your husbandry." "No," says he, "there is no greater blessing sent to me, than to you. The only difference is, I am always ready to receive and improve it. The sun shines as warmly, and the rain falls as liberally, on your farms, as on mine; but they will do no good, if you sow no seed in season, or make no fence until the crop be destroyed. I prepare my fields well, sow them early, fence them effectually, gather my grain when it is ripe, house it before the rains have ruined it, thresh it before the rats have eaten half of it, and what I mean to spare, I sell when I have a good market. I never so consume my old stores, as to reap my grain before it is ripe, or run so much in debt for rum or any thing else, as to thresh for my creditors, when I should be preparing for another crop. I cut my grass when it is in its proper state, and proportion my stock to my fodder; I never destroy my grain or mowing grass, by feeding them down in the spring. I keep my cattle well, and my oxen are strong, and my cows yield me plenty of milk. My wife, in her department, uses the same economy. She gathers up the fragments, and suffers nothing to be lost. What cannot be immediately applied to human use, she applies to some other use, which ultimately turns to the benefit of the family. She cuts her pork in the barrel with attention, so that one third of it is not reduced to morsels and scraps, and thrown by for soap grease. Her dairy she attends with care, and her cheese is not half destroyed by flies. When she makes her bread, she does not let it stand until it is too sour to be eaten, or leave it in the oven until it is reduced to a coal, and then throw it to the hogs.—She knows how to time her visits: she mends her children's clothes, before they are tattered to rags: nothing is lost in her hands. Thus we manage our affairs. We act in concert, often advising, but never opposing each other. If there comes a blessing, we have the benefit of it. Use the same economy and industry within doors as without, and you will have your share of the common blessings, and find that Providence is more impartial than you seem to imagine."

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

## The Athenian Club....No. III.

BY OSADIAN LONGSTAFF, ESQ.

".....There was a claim  
By generous friendship given."  
LORD OF THE ISLES.

In this number it was our intention to give a luminous description of our village; but in consequence of the reception of the following polite note from a venerable matron in our vicinity, for whose good sense and friendship we have ever entertained the most scrupulous regard, we are under the necessity of deferring this interesting subject for a future number of the CLUB. In giving publicity to this note, it is far from our intention to injure the delicate feelings of our venerable friend; but were it withheld from the public, we could not escape the imputation of vanity for giving a description of our members. The note follows:

"TO OSADIAN LONGSTAFF, ESQ.

"Sir: Since the appearance of the 'Athenian Club,' my daughters have been continually teasing me to use every possible exertion to ascertain whether your members are married or single men; and, also, their ages, and such other particulars as you may deem interesting to our sex. And as you are the ostensible member of the Club, I thought it most prudent to address this note to you alone.

"Very truly, yours,

"MARIA ROSEBUSH."

"Wednesday—noon."

In reply to this interesting note, we will briefly state, that one of our members is a youth of a fascinating appearance; his disposition is mild, and his greatest felicity consists in pleasing the ladies; he takes a peculiar delight in participating in their agreeable conversation....but he is no dandy. Another is just in the meridian of life; his personal attractions are not equal to the one just described, but his dignified demeanor commands esteem and regard from the wise and virtuous. A third is a bachelor, of an easy disposition, and graceful deportment. A fourth is a widower, on the shady side of 40—but a warm friend of Hymen. The other members, (amounting to four,) are married men, consequently a description of them would be dry and uninteresting to the fair sex.

We trust this short, but circumstantial account of our members, will at least restore harmony in the family of our esteemed and never to be forgotten friend. And we also hope that the future numbers of the "Athenian Club" will be read with a greater degree of interest by Mrs. R. and her fair daughters, and by all others who may be placed in similar situations.

It may not be unimportant to remark, that our members generally are averse to indiscriminate "novel reading." We are aware that there are some well written novels, and some of which contain advice and admonition not unworthy of the attention of Theologians. But the greater number now afloat, we think, are well calculated to corrupt, rather than beautify and expand the faculties of our degenerate nature. We would, therefore, advise our fair readers to exercise a certain degree of caution in making selections of novels, and light reading generally.

It has been well remarked by an ingenious essayist, that "some writers consider their readers a species of dray-horses, upon whom they can impose the greatest burthens without offending against the commonwealth of letters." These remarks we think applicable to novel writers, whose productions are becoming as uninteresting as newspaper advertisements.

There are no greater wretches in the world, than many of those whom the world esteems most happy.

## General Jackson.

FROM THE BALTIMORE MORNING CHRONICLE.

The private character of General Jackson has been much abused and misrepresented.—It is from a desire to follow in the wake of popular and vulgar admiration, sometimes deceptive, sometimes fortuitous, and often in open violation of all justice, conferred on an individual, that we state the following facts and circumstances—they are derived from a source unquestionably authentic. Surely it is not to be said, in our day, that a man who has so often led the American armies to victory, is to be denied an act of common justice, because his brows are covered with laurels. A personal friend, whose commercial engagements rendered his attendance at Nashville necessary, proceeded on his journey with feelings and sentiments, decidedly hostile to the character of Gen. Jackson. It is unnecessary to inquire, from what source these impressions were taken: such, however, was the fact. On his arrival at Nashville, he was somewhat surprised, to find that the whole family where he resided, including himself, had received an invitation, from the General, to spend the day at his country residence, about ten miles from Nashville: the General's carriage was in waiting for the reception of the family. On their arrival, they were hospitably received by the General, in a house fitted up in a plain, republican style, destitute of all sort of ostentation or parade. The General entered into conversation on the common topics of the day, with that freedom and urbanity, so peculiarly well calculated to remove the embarrassments of a stranger guest: he was perfectly at home on every subject that was started, and the guest was both astonished and delighted at the freedom and openness of his manners. The conversation was at length interrupted by the arrival of two little boys in the room, who clambered up the General's knees, and threw their arms around his neck; they were dismissed to their infantile amusements with a slight paternal reproof, that they must not intrude upon his company. His guest found, on inquiry, that these boys were two little adopted orphans, whom the General had determined should inherit his property, after his decease, having no children of his own. An elderly clergyman arrived shortly afterwards, who received the same hospitable welcome, and private worship was performed, the general kneeling with the rest of his family. His guest found on inquiry that this reverend gentleman was principally maintained by the general's bounty, at whose table he was a frequent, and always a welcome visitant. The general rode with our informant over his grounds, explained to him the nature of his intended improvements, and introduced him to several religious families in Nashville, to whom he had distributed religious tracts, &c. much to the delight of his guest, who passed a very agreeable week at his residence. What we have thus far intruded ourselves into the private family of Gen. Jackson for, is this, he has been regarded only in the light of a successful warrior, as one qualified only to grapple with, and to prostrate danger in the tented field. Here we have been taught to stop our admiration. We presume that these softer shadings amongst the more brilliant traits in the character of a great man, will be acceptable to those who delight to contemplate the moral portrait in the various lights in which it may be presented. His bold and decided tone—his fearlessness in the execution of a public service—his stern and unbending determination, promptly and effectually as a public man, to discharge a public duty, have made impressions unfavorable to his private character, which it is evidently no more than an act of common justice to remove.

The public traits of Gen. Jackson are marked by too decided characteristics to pass unnoticed in a crowd. He was formed for dignity and high exploit, and he coerces respect even from those who are prone to censure his public measures. If he undertakes the vindication of his cause with a pen, he shows the same fearless promptness and energy that he formerly did with the sword. Strong in the confidence of his own talents, he speaks to command and to be obeyed. He hurries the mind impetuously along by his own impulse, and the reader participates in his fervor, he scarcely knows how. Surely it forms no uninteresting spectacle to behold the hero of New-Orleans, in a new light. He is now employing his leisure moments in the cultivation of his farm, to which he pays the same devoted energy and at-

tention, that he formerly did in repelling the assaults of our enemies. Whatever he does, he does thoroughly.

## INDIAN SUMMER.

FROM THE NEW-HAMPSHIRE SENTINEL.

Since the first frost, about ten days since, we have had a continued series of clear and beautiful weather. This season is denominated the Indian Summer, and is thus finely described by Dr. Freeman, in one of his occasional Sermons:—

"The south west is the pleasantest wind which blows in New-England. In the month of October, in particular, after the frosts which commonly take place at the end of September, it frequently produces two or three weeks of fair weather, in which the air is perfectly transparent, and the clouds, which float in a sky of the purest azure, are adorned with brilliant colors. If at this season a man of an affectionate heart and ardent imagination should visit the tombs of his friends, the south western breezes, as they breathe through the glowing trees, would seem to him almost to articulate. Though he might not be so wrapt in enthusiasm as to fancy that the spirits of his ancestors were whispering in his ear; yet he would at least imagine that he heard the still small voice of God. This charming season is called the Indian Summer; a name which is derived from the natives, who believe that it is caused by a wind which comes immediately from the court of their great and benevolent god, Cantautowwit, or the south western god; the god who is superior to all other beings—who sends them every blessing they enjoy, and to whom the souls of their fathers go after their decease."

## COMPETITION.

Perhaps there is nothing better calculated to promote the interests of Agriculture, than the establishment of Societies, in which prizes are held out to the individual member who shall reap the greatest product from a specified portion of land. It gives a stimulus to industry, calls into action the skill of the Farmer and leads to experiment and improvement in cultivation. We have been favoured with an extract of a letter from the neighbourhood of Statesburg, in which we are gratified to observe the happy result of this Competition. The Competitors for the prize, for the product of one acre of Indian Corn, have evinced the fact; as the harvest of many of them was from 80 to 85 bushels. The successful Competitor, Dr. ROBERT BROWNFIELD, had a produce of 87 bushels and 12 quarts from one acre of old high land.—[Charleston Courier.

On the 25th of August, a meeting was held at Birmingham, in England, of the Merchants, Manufacturers and Traders of that town, the High Bailiff in the chair, to hear a report and a petition to parliament, on the public distress of the place. Nothing can exceed the picture of decline and misery which is drawn in the speeches made on the occasion. Among other resolutions passed unanimously, was the following: "That the trade of this town is reduced to a most deplorable state, the manufacturers not being able to supply their workmen with more than three or four days work per week; and one-fourth of the working classes being reduced to the necessity of supporting their existence by relief from the parish." When this condition of things is considered in connection with the cotemporary employment of Parliament in the trial of the Queen, and with the immense expense of that proceeding, accruing to foreigners; it cannot be a subject of surprise should the whole political and social system fall ere long into a frightful chaos. [Nat. Gaz.

## SPAIN.

FROM THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER.

We have received the Government Gazettes of Madrid, from August 19 to August 25, bringing down the proceedings of the Cortes to the evening of the 24th. They are filled with accounts of a vast number of the different, strange, and absurd propositions made by the Deputies, and given over to the committees; a few definite decisions, and a few final edicts. The government seems to be chiefly in the hands of persons who, like Quintana, Quiroga, and Vargas-Ponce, feel themselves to be personal enemies to the King, and many of the discussions show a desire to punish the injustice of the administration from 1814 to 1820, and to give interest and importance to the transactions of the revolutionary period of 1808—1814. There are, however, no indications of immediate civil dissension, though insubordination seems to be fermenting very deeply in the minds of the leaders of the nation. Still, very little of a decisive character has been done. Perhaps the two most important events in the history of the Cortes, thus far, are—1. That, August 18, a decree was presented to the King, and favorably received by him, for the abolition of the Order of Jesuits in the Spanish dominions.