

The Muse's Whimsy the Muse inspires,
My and the beautiful strain address. —



FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.
RELIGION SOOTHING BROW.

Again I see returning spring,
With many opening blossom,
But what, alas, again can bring
Peace to the anguish'd bosom?

Again I see the morning ray,
When milder night's departed,
But what again can joy convey
To him that's broken hearted?

At eve I see the stars illumine
The canopy of heaven;
But what can cheer the hapless doom
Of man to misery driven?

Religion's voice its power divine,
More dear than opening blossom,
Than morning ray, or stars that shine,
Can sooth the anguish'd bosom.

FROM THE HANCOCK SENTINEL.

HEALTHFULNESS OF CLIMATE.

Ere Uncle Sam from old John Bull
Hand torn himself away,
Some men, "with ample powers and full,"
Were sent to make survey.

*Twixt Carolinas North and South
They running were the line,
As has been told by many a mouth,
Which made dame Diana whine.

For near the line she had a hut,
And could not tell at all
When the said line was run or cut
Which side her but might fall.

Or whether as they should pursue
The course they were directed,
They would not cut her house in two,
And leave her unprotected.

At length the line was cut or run;
On the north side she fell,
Her face was brighten'd like the sun,
Her heart with joy did swell.

"Thanks to kind Providence," quoth she,
"I knew I must die quickly,
"If in South Carolina he
"Had plac'd me where 'tis sickly."

"But in North Carolina I,
"My tears away can wipe;
"So healthy 'tis I shall not die,
"Till I am fully ripe."

Literary Extracts, &c.

FROM THE TRENTON ENQUIRER.

THE DEATH WARRANT.

"The last, the fatal hour is come."
The mists of the morning still hung
heavily on the mountain top, above
the village of Redcliff, but the roads
which led towards it was crowded
with the varied population of the sur-
rounding country, from far and near.
At Alesbury the shops were close,
the hammer of the blacksmith laid up-
on his anvil, not a wagon of any de-
scription was to be seen in the street,
and even the bar of the tavern was
locked, and the key gone with its pro-
prietor towards the cliff, a token of an
important era, which was without a
parallel in the annals of the place.—
And, save that here and there a solita-
ry head looked through a broken pane
in some closed house with an air of
sad disappointment, or the unruly cries
of a little nursing boy was heard, betoken-
ing that in the general flight, it had
been left in unskillful hands, or may-
hap here and there a solitary, ragged
and ill-natured school boy was seen, or
a not less solitary and ill-natured dog,
either seeming but half appeased by
the privilege of a holiday, granted on
condition of remaining at home; the
whole village exhibited a picture of
desertion and silence, that had forever
been unknown before.

But in proportion as you drew near
the ponderous cliffs, in the midst of
which the little town of Redcliff was
situated, you mingled again in the thick
bustle and motion of the world of men
and women and boys, and horses and
dogs, and all living, moving, and
creeping things, that inhabit the wild
deserts of Pennsylvania.

The village itself was crowded to
overflowing long before the sun had
gained a sufficient altitude to throw its
rays upon the deep valley in which it
lay. There the bar room of the inn
was crowded, and the fumes of tobacco
and whiskey, the jingling of small
change, and the perpetual clamour of
the throng was sufficient to rack a brain
of common flexibility. In the streets
there was the greeting of old and long
parted acquaintances; the bartering of
horses; the settling of old accounts; the

bulloxy of half-intoxicated men;
the clatter of women; the crying and
hallowing of children and boy; and
the barking and quarrelling of strange
dogs. To look upon the scene; to
mingle with the crowd; to listen to the
conversation, or to survey the counten-
ances of the assembled multitude,
would lead to no satisfaction of the
cause for which this mass of hetero-
geneous matter was congregated.

Within the walls of the old stone
gaol, at the foot of the mountain a dif-
ferent scene had been that morning
witnessed. There, chained to a stake
in a miserable dungeon, damp and
scarcely illuminated by one ray of light,
now by the emaciated form of one
whose final doom seemed near at hand.
A few hours before his wife and little
daughter had been with him, having
travelled a hundred miles to meet him
once more on the threshold of the
grave; they met, and from that gloomy
vault, the song of praise ascended with
the ascending sun, and the gaoler as he
listened to the melodious voice of three
persons whom he looked upon as most
desolate and lost of all in the wide world,
blended sweetly together, and chaunt-
ing that beautiful hymn,

"It is the Lord! should I distrust
Or contradict his will?
Who cannot do but what is just,
And must be righteous still—
It is the Lord! who can sustain,
Beneath the heaviest load,
From whose assistance I obtain—
To tread the thorny road."

Almost doubted the evidence of his
senses, and stood fixed in astonish-
ment at the massy door. Could these
be the voices of a murderer, and a
murderer's wife and child?

This brief and to be final interview
had passed, however; those unfortu-
nate ones had loudly commended each
other to the keeping of their heavenly
parent, and parted; he to face the as-
sembled multitude on the scaffold, and
they, as they said, to return by weary
journeys to their sorrowful home.—
The convict, worn out with sickness
and watching, now slept.

His name was Janson Creel; his
place of residence said to be Virginia.
He had been taken up while travelling
from the northward to his home, and
tried and convicted at the country town,
some miles distant, for the murder of
a fellow traveller, who had borne him
company from the lakes, who was as-
certained to have had a large sum of
money with him, and who was found
in the room in which they both slept,
at a country inn, near Redcliff, with
his throat cut. Creel always had pro-
tested his innocence; declaring that
the deed was perpetrated by some one
while he was asleep, but the circum-
stances were against him, and, though
the money was not found on him, he
was sentenced to be hung, and had
been removed to the old stone gaol at
Redcliff for security, the county pris-
on being deemed unsafe. This was
the day the execution was to take place;
the scaffold was already erected; the
crowd pressed round the building, and
frequent cries of "bring out the mur-
derer," were heard.

The sun at last told the hour of ele-
ven, and there could be no more de-
lay. The convict's cell was entered
by the officers in attendance, who
aroused him with the information that
all was ready for him without, and bid
him hasten to his execution. They
laid hands upon him and pinioned him
tight, while, he looked up towards
heaven in wild astonishment, as one
new born, and only said "the dream
—the dream." "And what of the
dream Mr. Janson," said the Sheriff,
"you would do me a great kindness if
you would dream yourself and me out
of this cursed scrape." "I dreamed,"
replied the convict, that while you read
the death warrant to me on the scaffold,
a man came thro' the crowd, and stood
before us in a grey dress, with a white
hat and large whiskers, and that a bird
fluttered over him, and sung distinctly,
"This is Lewis who murdered the trav-
eller."

The officers and gaoler held a short
consultation, which ended in a deter-
mination to look sharply after the man
in grey with the white hat, accompani-
ed with many hints of the godly resig-
nation of the prisoner, and the possi-
bility of his innocence being asserted
by a supernatural agency. The prison
doors were cleared, and Creel, pale
and feeble, but with a hymn book in
his hand, and a mien all meekness and
humility, was seen tottering from the
prison to the scaffold. He had no
sooner ascended it than his eye began
to wander over, the vast course of
people around him with a look of scru-

ple that seemed like faith in dreams;
and while the sheriff read the warrant,
the convict's anxiety appeared to in-
crease; he looked, and looked again;
then raised his hands and eyes a mo-
ment towards the clear sky, as if breath-
ing a last ejaculation, when he resumed
his first position, the very person he
described stood within six
feet of the ladder. The prisoner's eye
caught the sight, and flashed with fire,
while he called out, "there is Lewis
the murderer of the traveller," and the
gaoler at the same moment seized the
stranger by the collar. At first he at-
tempted to escape, but being secured,
and taken before the magistrate he con-
fessed the deed, detailed all the par-
ticulars delivered up part of the mo-
ney, informed where another part was
hidden, and was fully committed for
trial, while Creel was turned loose and
hastened like a man out of his senses
from the scaffold.

Three days had elapsed; Creel had
vanished immediately after his libera-
tion, when the pretended Lewis aston-
ished and confounded the magistrate,
by declaring Creel to be her husband;
that she had assumed the disguise and
performed the whole part of his direc-
tions; that he had given her the mo-
ney, which he had till then success-
fully concealed about his person; and
that the whole, from the prison to the
scaffold scene, was a contrivance to effect
his escape, which was effected, she
was regardless of consequences. No-
thing could be done with her—she
was set at liberty, and neither her nor
her husband were heard of again.

Ms. WHITE: I was much pleased with a piece
in one of your papers, handed by a "Lincoln
Subscriber," on the subject of electioneering, ta-
ken from Scott's Family Bible.

At the present, when there seems to be great
fishing for the offices of public trust, from the
chief magistracy down—and when some of those
who beckon the public eye, under warm profes-
sions of zeal for the good of the people, practi-
cally and habitually violate and trample under
their feet some of the best laws of God and man.
If you think the following might be another good
hint to the people, you will please to give it a
place in your paper;—you may not choose to
call it divinity, but it is certainly sound morality,
which is next in importance to the true happi-
ness and permanency of every christian govern-
ment; and from which will flow, as naturally as
the stream from the fountain, real patriotism,
manifested by a uniform and practical regard to
all the moral and salutary precepts of our Ma-
ker and our country.

A BOWAN FARMER.

AN EXTRACT
From a charge delivered by Judge Rush to the
grand jury of Northampton county, (Pennsyl-
vania) on his Circuit in the year 1799.

"It cannot be denied, that the public
prosperity of our land, depends upon
the virtue of the people, and that
the practice of vice, like a cancer in the
natural body, will at last extend itself
to the vitals of the country and cut off
our national existence. If this be the
case, we may safely assert, that no man
loves his Country who lives in the habit-
ual violation of any rule in her moral
code; because by so doing he contri-
butes his aid to accomplish her de-
struction. He may call himself a Fed-
eralist or Anti-Federalist—a Republi-
can or Democrat—or whatever he
pleases; it is certain, he is but a pre-
tender to the character of a Patriot.—
It is impossible he can love his Country,
whose life and actions are hostile to
her true interests. Party and personal
prejudices he may possess in abun-
dant, which to the world, and perhaps
to himself, he may cover with a man-
tle of zeal for the public good: But
the love of his Country is a stranger to
his heart. Examine for a moment,
Gentlemen, the force of this observa-
tion by your own experience in private
life. Suppose one of your neighbors,
to profess a regard and affection for
you, and at the same time to make a
practice of thwarting your views, and
defeating the plans you had laid to pro-
mote your happiness, or your inter-
ests; there is no doubt, you would
despise his professions, and call him a
hypocrite. Nor can he be pronounced
any thing better, who tells you he
loves his country, and is, at the same
time, habitually infringing those laws,
on which her salvation and prosperity
essentially depend. Away with all
such Patriotism! It is hail Master
with the lips, and at the same instant a
stab to the heart. I call that man a
disorganizer, let his political principles
be what they may, who is spreading
through the moral world, the seeds of
disorder and vice, and thereby sapping
the foundation of all Government."

A learned gentleman who has written on the
disease of the tongue, attributes them all to the
want of rest.

PRINCETON COLLEGE.
Professor Lindsay of Princeton Col-
lege, in an excellent discourse lately
published, states the following extra-
ordinary facts; "For more than thirty
years past, certainly not a single death
has occurred among the students of this
institution (the college of N. Jersey);
nor have I been able to ascertain that
such an event has ever been witnessed
in Nassau Hall." Had such an event
ever occurred, it could scarcely have
escaped the inquiries and researches
of Professor Lindsay; and it is, there-
fore, fair to presume that it never did
occur; and yet it would seem almost
miraculous that, in more than seventy
years, not a death should have taken
place among so large a number of stu-
dents as have generally attended that
seminary. [Trenton True American.]

Origin of the word "Gentleman."
Originally it was written Gentle-
man, and given as a distinguishing ap-
pellation, in the first ages of Christi-
anity, to those persons who conformed
to the Christian faith, but retained
their Gentile customs, fashions and
amusements."

Origin of the word "Lady."—Form-
erly, when the affluent lived all the
year round at their mansions in the
country, the lady of the manor distrib-
uted to her poor neighbours with her
own hands once a week or oftener, a
certain quantity of bread, and she was
called by them the *Lefday*, that is, in
Saxon, the *bread-giver*. These two
words were, in time, corrupted, and
the meaning is as little known as the
practice which gave rise to it; yet it is
from that hospitable custom, that, to
this day, the ladies of this Country
alone serve the meat at their own ta-
ble.

Industry is the foundation of Independence.

We are informed by a gentleman of
veracity, that there is a boy in New-
township, in this country, who, during
the last winter, spun from tow, and
with five needles knit himself a pair of
pantalons, with suspenders and stock-
ings complete. The whole was done
in nights by fire light, for he is obliged
(though but 13 years of age) to work
in the day time for the support of his
aged parents. His name is William
Pickle; he has it in contemplation to
construct another pair this winter out
of wool. The independence of his
mind, for one of his age, is truly as-
tonishing. On being offered a present
of sufficient wool to make his intended
garment, he refused, saying he could
earn it himself.—Zanesville Messen.

A description of the person of JESUS CHRIST,
as it was found in an ancient Manuscript, sent
by Publius Lentulus, President of Judea, to the
Senate of Rome.

FATHERS,
There lives in Judea at this time a
man of singular character, whose name
is JESUS CHRIST. The barbarians es-
teem him a Prophet;—but his follow-
ers adore him as the immediate off-
spring of the immortal God. He is
endowed with such unparalleled virtue
as to call back the dead from their
graves, and to heal every kind of dis-
ease with a word or a touch. His per-
son is tall and elegantly shapen; his
aspect amiable and reverend; his hair
flows in those beautiful curls, agree-
ably couching below his ears on his
shoulders, in shades which no united
colors can match; and parting on the
crown of his head like the head-dress
of the sect of the Nazarites. His
forehead is smooth, and his cheeks
without a spot, save that of a lovely
red; his nose and mouth are formed
with exquisite symmetry; his beard is
thick, and suitable to the hair of his
head, reaching a little below his chin,
and parting in the middle like a fork;
—his eyes are bright, clear and serene.
He rebukes with majesty, counsels
with mildness, and invites with the
most tender and persuasive language;
his whole deportment and address,
whether in word or deed, being elean-
t, brave, and strictly characteristic
of so exalted a being. No man has
ever seen him laugh, but the whole
world has frequently beheld him weep;
and so persuasive are his tears, that
the multitude cannot withhold their
tears, joying and sympathy with him.
He is modest, temperate and wise: In
short, whatever this phenomena may
be in the end, he seems at present a
man of exquisite beauty and divine per-
fection every way surpassing the chil-
dren of men.

List of Letters.
Remains in the Post Office at Charlotte, N. C.
on the 1st day of July 1823.

A.—Capt. Wm. Alexander, Edwin Alexander,
2, John B. Alexander, Robert Allen, Orest. An-
derson, Sample Alexander, James Stock, B.—
E. A. Beatty, Rebecca Biechly, Lewis Branner,
2, Elizabeth S. Biggs, Wm. Biggs, Josiah
Brown, Richard Bartlett, John Boudin, C.—
Gen. Carrington, Alexander Cawley, Wm. F.
Cowan, David Chambers, Ira Cashman, Thomas
S. Cuckran, Wm. Campbell, Robert Cuckran,
Nathaniel Cunningham, D.—Obedience Din-
kins, Lewis Dinkins, Margaret K. Dinkins, Sa-
rah Dinkins, Jane Dinkins, James Dinkins 4,
Walter Davis, John H. Davidson, John Dickey,
E.—John Erwing, F.—Jeremiah Freeman, Jo-
seph Flinn, G.—Thomas Galoway, James H.
Goodwin, Josiah Grady, Alexander Garden, H.
Ezekiel Harn, David Harry, 2, Tipso S. Hender-
son, James Hogan, M. & N. P. Hall, Reuben
Hills, 2, David Hawell, John Hannon, Matthew
Hilly-Eliam Hunter, John Hunter, S.—Calves
Kimble, James Kirk, 2, L.—Titus Lancy,
John Little, Wm. Little, M.—John B. Moore,
James McClemy, W. Mason, Daniel Moore, John
Morris, O.—Adeline Orr, Milton Osborne, P.—
Edmund Palmer, Mary Potts, Joseph J. Purvi-
ance, Q.—Cyrus Query 2, R.—Charles Rich-
mond, Wm. P. Robinson, Permenia Rodgers,
Ezekiel Robinson, M. L. Richardson, S.—El-
sha Smart, David Smith, Hugh Smith, Robt. Si-
mons, Alexander Speers, James Simons, Ja-
cob Staras, T.—Wm. Toler, Charles F. Toom-
er, John Tye, W.—Godfrey Williams, Leander
Z. Williamson, Thomas R. Williams.
3642 WM. SMITH, P. M.

State of North Carolina,
HOWAN COUNTY.
SUPERIOR Court of Law, April Term, 1823.
Jane Weaver vs. William Weaver. Peti-
tion, divorce. It appearing to the satisfaction of
the Court that the defendant is not an inhabit-
ant of this State, it is therefore ordered by the
court, that publication be made for three months
in the Western Carolinian, printed in Salisbury,
that the defendant appear at the next Superior
Court of Law to be held for the county of Howan,
at the Court House in Salisbury, on the second
Monday after the fourth Monday in Sep-
tember next, then and there to plead, answer,
or demur, or the petition will be heard ex parte.
HY. GILES, C. S. C.
Price adv. \$4. 3mt70

State of North Carolina,
IREDELL COUNTY.
COURT of Equity, Spring Term, 1823.
William Sloan vs. Samuel Carson, David
Carson, Andrew Carson, William Carson, Ele-
azer Carson, Mary Carson, James Scott and his
wife Martha, Jacob Westberry and his wife Mar-
garet: Original bill for the conveyance of land.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that
the above defendants live beyond the limits of
the State, it is therefore ordered, by the Court,
that publication be made in the Western Carolinian,
for three months successively, that unless the
defendants appear at our next court, to be
held for the county of Iredell, at the Court-
House in Statesville, on the fifth Monday after
the fourth Monday in September next, then and
there to plead answer or demur, otherwise judg-
ment will be taken pro confesso, as to them and
the case heard ex parte.
JOHN N. HART, C. M. C. E.
Paid \$4 3mt76

State of North Carolina,
IREDELL COUNTY.
SUPERIOR Court of Law, Spring Term, 1823.
Catharine Cowan vs. Thomas Cowan; Pe-
tition for divorce. In this case it is ordered by
the Court, that publication be made for three
months in the Star and Western Carolinian, that
the defendant appear at the next court to be
held for the county of Iredell, at the Court House
in Statesville on the 5th Monday after the 4th
Monday in September next, and plead, answer,
or demur, otherwise judgement will be had pro
confesso, and the cause heard ex parte.
WITNESS,
R. WORKE, C. J.
Price adv. \$4. 3mt71

NORTH CAROLINA.
BURKE COUNTY.
SUPERIOR Court of Law, March Term, 1823.
Loisice Penington vs. Ezekiel Penington:
Petition for divorce and alimony. It appearing
to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defend-
ant in this case resides without the limits of this
State, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that
publication be made in the Star and Western
Carolinian for three months, that the defendant
appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be
held for the county of Burke, at the Court-House
in Morganton, on the fourth Monday of Sep-
tember next, then and there to plead to said petition,
otherwise the petition will be heard ex parte,
and decreed accordingly.
Copy test, W. W. ERWIN, C. B. S. C. L.
Price adv. \$4. 3mt69

NORTH CAROLINA.
IREDELL COUNTY.
COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May
Session, 1823. James Torrence vs. Charles
D. Conner. Original attachment, levied in the
hands of Alfred D. Kerr, and he summoned as
garnishee; also, on one negro boy. It appearing
to the satisfaction of the Court that the defend-
ant in this cause resides out of this State, it
is therefore ordered, that publication be made in
the Western Carolinian for three months suc-
cessively, that unless the defendant appear before
this Court on the first day of the next term to
be held for the county aforesaid, at Statesville, on
the third Monday in August next, and reply to
the property levied on, and plead to the said
cause, the plaintiff will be heard ex parte, and
judgment rendered against said defendant pro
confesso.
Test, R. SIMONTON, C. J.
Price adv. \$4. 3mt71

Notice.
THE sale of the residue of the property, be-
longing to the estate of Jesse A. Pearson,
deceased, will commence at Mock's Old Field in
the forks of the Yadkin, on Wednesday the 13th
of August next, and continue from day to day
until all is sold, consisting of NEGROES, Horses,
a stock of likely Cattle, Farming Utensils, House-
hold and Kitchen Furniture, and a variety of
other property. All which, will be sold without
reserve on liberal terms; which will be made
known on the days of sale.
A. NESBITT, Adm'r.
July 4, 1823. 5166

Blanks,
OF the various kinds commonly in use, for sale
at the Office of the WESTERN CAROLINIAN.