Watches, Jewelry, &c.

THE subscriber has just returned from the North, with as good an assortment of

Jewelry,
Watches,
Silver-Ware, &c.

as was ever offered for sale in this place; his Jewelry is of the latest importations, and the most fashionable and elegant kinds to be had in any of the Northern Cities: elegant Gold and Silver *Watches*; plain Do.; &c. &c. And in a few days, he will receive a very elegant assortment of *Military Goods*. Also, all kinds of *Silver-Ware*, kept constantly on hand, or made to order on short notice. All of which will be sold lower than such goods were ever disposed of before in this place.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine these goods; their richness, elegance, and cheapness, cannot fail of pleasing those who wish to buy.

All kinds of *Watches Repaired*, and warranted to keep time: the shop is two doors below the court-house, on Main-street. ROBT. WYNNE.

Salisbury, March 30, 1829. 20

N. B. I have recently employed an excellent workman, who will in future be constantly in my Shop; so that those disposed to patronize me, in my line of business, need be under no apprehension, in consequence of my occasional absence. R. WYNNE.

MONEY WANTED.

ALL those indebted to the subscriber, by note, or otherwise, are hereby notified to call immediately and make payment. This notice will apply more particularly, to all those who do not live in the immediate neighborhood of Salisbury. ROBERT WYNNE.

March 30th, 1829. 60tf

Newland's Stage Line,

IS still in operation, from Lincolnton, N. C. to Bean's Station, Tennessee, which is the shortest route from Raleigh to Knoxville, as will fully appear on examination of the following distances, viz:

From Raleigh to Salisbury,	120 miles.
From thence to Morganton,	80
From thence to Ashville,	60
From thence to Warm Springs,	33
From thence to Newport,	25
In all, to Newport, where this line intersects the other,	318

Travellers from the south of Raleigh, and in the neighborhood of Fayettevilie, will find it much the preferable and shortest route for them to travel to Knoxville, or that section of country. That part of this line from Ashville to Warm Springs, passes over a new and elegant Turnpike Road, running the whole distance on the bluff of the river, affording to the traveller the most romantic, picturesque and pleasing view imaginable.

The stage lines from Columbia, S. C. and Fayetteville, N. C. intersect this line at Lincolnton; the line from Augusta, Geo. intersects it at Ashville; and the line from Lexington, Kentucky, intersects it at Newport. Thus it will be seen that facilities are afforded for travellers to reach any section of the United States; and the subscriber hopes such manifest advantages, will secure his line the support of a discriminating public. SAMUEL NEWLAND.

Morganton, N. C. March 25, 1829. 3mt75

Land for Sale.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Court of Equity for Rowan county, the Clerk and Master will sell, at public auction, on the 23rd day of May next, at the Court-House in Salisbury; a tract of land, late the property of William Hampton, dec'd. lying on Grant's Creek, near Macay's Mill, adjoining William Pinkston, sen. and others; containing 333 acres or thereabouts. This land is valuable on account of its location, being near a good mill, and within the convenient distance of 2 or 3 miles from Salisbury. The sale is ordered for the purpose of making a division among the heirs of the late proprietor; and a credit of twelve months is offered to the purchaser, upon his giving bond with approved security, for the purchase money, and a title made for the same upon full payment.

SAM'L. SILLIMAN, *C. M. E.*

April 13th, 1829. 5t67

A Good Farm in Rowan,

FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust to me executed by Nicholas Ludwick, I shall expose to sale, on Tuesday of Rowan county court in May next, a tract of land on the main Yadkin River, at the mouth of Dutch Second Creek, containing two hundred and two acres and a half. The land is said to be of the best quality in that section of the country, and is well improved. All the necessary houses and out-houses for a small family, are on the premises; and as the sale is to be for *cash*, it is thought that the land will go at less than its value.

HAMILTON C. JONES, *Trustee.*

April 8th, 1829. 6t67

State of North Carolina, Rowan county:

COURT of pleas and quarter sessions, February term, 1829: Diannah Newton, *vs.* William Haden, Robert Haden, Judithan Marr and Margaret his wife: Petition, partition of lands. it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants are not inhabitants of this state, it is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Western Carolinian, that the defendants appear at our next court of pleas and quarter sessions to be held for the county of Rowan, at the court-house in Salisbury, on the third Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said petition, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte.

6t67 JNO. GILES.

Rowan Superior Court of Law, April term, 1829:

MATILDA PINKSTON *vs.* Peter Pinkston: petition for divorce. In this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, it is therefore ordered by the court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, printed in the town of Salisbury, that defendant appear at the next court to be held for the county of Rowan, on the second Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer, or demur to said petition, or judgment pro confesso will be entered, and the same be heard ex parte. Witness, H. Giles, Clerk of said court, at office, the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday in March, A. D. 1829.

6t68 HY. GILES, *Clk. S. C.*

POETRY.

SONG.

There's fragrance in the vernal flower,
And music in the grove;
There's pleasure in the sylvan bower,
But bliss is found in love;
In youthful, bashful, blushing love,
That steals the crystal cup,
And with red lips, and trembling sips
The blissful nectar up.

There's glory in the battle-field,
And joy in civic fame;
But these the prize of bliss must yield,
In life's eventful game.
To youthful, bashful, blushing love,
Who comes a timid guest,
And ere she wakes his pillow makes
On beauty's throbbing breast.

There's pleasure in the mazy dance,
And at the feast delight,
And gold will all our joys enhance,
And make our honours bright;
But youthful, bashful, blushing love,
Comes with his fervent kiss;
His suit reveals, sighs, smiles, and seals
Our only earthly bliss. PYTHIAS.

Baltimore, May, 1827.

STANZAS.

Why are springs enthroned so high,
Where the Mountains kiss the sky?
'Tis that thence their streams may flow,
Fertilizing all below.

Why have clouds such lofty flight,
Basking in the golden light?
'Tis to send down genial showers
On this lower world of ours.

Why does God exalt the great?
'Tis that they may prop the state;
So that toil its sweets' may yield,
And the sower reap the field.

Riches why doth he confer?
That the rich may minister,
In the hour of their distress,
To the poor and fatherless.

Does he light a Newton's mind?
'Tis to shine on all mankind.
Does he give to virtue birth?
'Tis the salt of this poor earth,

Reader, whose'er thou art,
What thy God has given impart,
Hide it not within the ground;
Send the cup of blessing round.

Hast thou power?—the weak defend;
Light?—give light: thy knowledge lend;
Rich?—remember him who gave;
Free?—be brother to the slave.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

White bud, that in meek beauty so dost lean
Thy cloister'd cheek as pale as moonlight snow;
Thou seem'st beneath thy huge, high leaf of green,
An Eremite beneath his mountain's brow.

White bud! thou't emblem of a lovelier thing;
The broken spirit that its anguish bears,
To silent shades and there sits offering
To Heaven the holy fragrance of its tears.

THE BLIGHTED HEART.

There is not on the pages which reveal
Our sum of anguish, in the Book of Fate,
A pang severer than the pain we feel
When Friendship is deceived, or Love meets hate;
When warm affection coldly is reproved,
Or hopeless misery denounced by lips we loved.

WHAT AM I?

My first and last transposed, are still
In sound and sense the same;
Of half-whipped truant's low complaint,
I constitue the name.
But backward read, I am the cause
Of many a weeping eye,
And broken heart, and orphan's tear—
The drunkard's daily cry. MURMUR.

IRISH EPITAPH.

Here lies the body of John Mound,
Lost at sea and never found.

MISCELLANY.

THE SECRETARY of STATE.

[The following just tribute to the character and talents of Mr. Van Buren, is from the American Republican, a leading administration paper in Pennsylvania.]

Hon. Mr. Van Buren.—Our time has been so much engrossed of late by Pennsylvania politics, that we have not given the attention we wished and intended to have done to Cabinet arrangements at Washington. When it had been ascertained, that Gen. Jackson had been elected President, the public mind seemed to turn, as if by common consent, throughout the Union, to one distinguished individual for the first place in his counsels. All looked to the Governor of New York, as the man best qualified, in every respect, to fill this responsible station; and as it was doubtful whether he would resign the high office to which he had recently been elected, for any thing in the gift of the general government, a deep anxiety pervaded every political circle on the subject. In naming him for his Secretary of State, the President consulted his own sagacity not less than the public voice, and has given proof, that the expectations of his friends will not be disappointed. This gentleman had been, originally, the friend of Mr. Crawford. From the moment he took his stand among the friends of Gen. Jackson, he was denounced by the leading administration prints, as "the master spirit of opposition," and from a consciousness of his talent, power, and influence, he was singled out as a prominent object of attack up to the termination of the contest. Next to the merits of our favorite candidate, and his strong hold upon the effections of the people, he is perhaps most indebted for his triumphant success, to the exertions of Mr. Van Buren. In accepting the station, Mr. Van Buren has furnished another instance of patriotic devotion to the interests of his country. He had been just called to fill the highest office of the first State in the Union, under the happiest auspices, and commenced his administration with signal eclat. His inaugural message was every where complimented, by friend and foe, and its great length did not prevent its republication in most of the leading papers in all the states. It has been pronounced, by men competent to judge, superior to any similar production of his talented and lamented predecessor.

Had ambition alone governed him, he might well have decided rather to be first in New York, than second at Washington.

When he announced to the Legislature, his acceptance of this appointment, resolutions were introduced highly complimentary to him, which were unanimously adopted by both Houses, and on his way to the seat of the National Government, the freedom of the city of New York was conferred upon him. These strong evidences in his native state, are only surpassed by those which have been bestowed upon our worthy and venerable Chief Magistrate Gen. Jackson, by the whole Federal Republic. The President himself must feel peculiar satisfaction in having at his right hand the *first* man of the greatest state in the Union, and who enjoys at the same time so large a share of the esteem of all his fellow citizens.

At home, he has long been advantageously known in the various walks of life. At the bar he was an able and powerful advocate, and we are told, the Law Reports furnish ample evidence of his learning and research. In the state senate he was for many years one of the most active, useful, and influential members, always strenuously maintaining the rights of the people; and he frequently took an important and responsible part in the decisions of that tribunal as a High Court of Errors and Appeals. As Attorney General of the state, at an early age, he not only sustained himself, but attained the front rank of his profession amongst some of the most learned and highly gifted men in the country. In the Senate of the United States, his course, is known to the world. Here he achieved the fulness of his fame. Compared with the most eloquent debaters and profound statesmen of that august body, he was unsurpassed. For knowledge of human nature, political tact, sagacity, firmness, and perseverance, he is pre-eminent. Seven years service in our highest Legislative Council must have made him intimately acquainted with all our foreign relations, and given him peculiar qualifications for the appointment.

We congratulate Gen. Jackson and the country, upon his acceptance. To *Pennsylvania* it will be *peculiarly gratifying*. Mr. Van Buren never can be insensible to, or forgetful of our great leading interests. We are *satisfied* that the first officer in the new Cabinet has been selected from New York, our next neighbor; to whom we are proud to rank next in point of wealth, population and commerce, and all whose best interests are inseparable from our own.

AN AGED FARMER.

A Farmer Steuben, in the county of Washington, (Maine) now upwards of seventy years of age, raised the past year, on burnt ground, upwards of 100 bushels of wheat, without any other help than a pair of oxen. He also raised on his farm about 400 bushels of potatoes, 20 bushels corn, 25 tons hay, &c. and hired but a few days in haying time. It is said that he keeps 3 years' provision in his house constantly. He is an excellent citizen, and a remarkably smart man for one of his age, and in order that he may know when he begins to fail, it is said that he jumps a four foot fence, that stands between his house and barn, several times in the course of a year.

It is stated that the shortest distance a ship can sail from New York to Liverpool, as measured upon a great circle in Geographical miles, is 2999 miles.

FLORIMANIA.

It is almost impossible to believe the extraordinary fondness which the natives of Holland and France had for flowers; and though the rage is now extinct, it cannot be unentertaining to show the extent to which their partiality for flowers had led them.

In 1636, at Harlem a flower to which they had given the fine name of *semper augustus*, was sold for four thousand six hundred florins, a beautiful new carriage, and two horses with harness.

Another person gave thirteen thousand florins for a flower of the same kind.

For a Tulip root two hundred square perches of land were given.

One who possessed a yearly rent of sixty thousand florins, reduced himself to beggary in the short space of four months by purchasing flowers.

This rage for flowers was carried to such extent that in three years the traffic of them yielded in one city in Holland *ten millions sterling!!!* The States then issued a proclamation to suppress such destructive and dishonest commerce.

The price given for flowers in France was nearly as extravagant, but the rage soon gave way to some other fashion, without interposition of government.

A SPRING MORNING.

"Come gentle *Spring*, ethereal Mildness, come,
And from the bosom of you dropping cloud,
While music wakes around, veil'd in a shower,
Of shadowing roses, on our plains descend."

"For my own part," says Addison, in a sentence which conveys livelier emotions than the melody of verse could impart, "I value an hour in a spring morning, as much as common libertines do an hour at midnight. When I find myself awakened into being, and perceive my life renewed within me, and, at the same time, see the whole face of nature recovered out of the dark and uncomfortable state in which it lay for several hours, my heart overflows with such secret sentiments of joy and gratitude, as are a kind of implicit praise to the great Author of Nature. The mind, in these early seasons of the day, is so refreshed in all its faculties, and borne up with such new supplies of animal spirits, that she finds herself in a state of youth, especially when she is entertained with the breath of flowers, the melody of birds, the dews that hang upon the plants, and all those other sweets of nature that are peculiar to the morning." Who can help responding to feelings so beautifully expressed?

(From the New England Farmer.)

BOTTS IN HORSES.

Having from my youth been fond of a good horse, I have paid much attention to the animal; and have long since been fully convinced that it was folly to wage open war with botts in a horse's stomach, believing that there has nothing yet been discovered that will kill them in the stomach without killing the horse. I should almost as soon think of setting fire to my barn to kill the rats and mice. Many things, which you have heretofore published, I think good, such as bleeding to prevent inflammation. Yet, I think, the most sure way is to keep the horse free from the nits.

Some years since I had a very valuable mare that was attacked with botts, and to appearance, very far gone. I set the following trap for them, which more than answered my expectations. I took of bees' wax, mutton tallow, and loaf sugar, each eight ounces, put it into one quart of warm milk, and warmed until all was melted. Then put it into a bottle, and gave it just before the wax, &c. began to harden. About two hours after gave physic. The effect was that the botts were discharged in large numbers, each piece of wax having from one to six or eight sticking to it, some by the head, but most by their legs or hooks. Yours, Z.

A PERT LAD.

The father of a boy who was too fond of bed, coming into his chamber one morning, said, "Why don't you get up? the sun has been up three hours!" "So would your son have been," replied the boy, "if he had as many miles to travel."

It is stated in the New York papers that two hundred and twenty-eight persons were confined *for debt*, in that city, without any allowance for *fuel, clothing, or food*. Nevertheless, provision must be made for the *Greeks!*

Walsh's Gaz.

VITAL PARTS OF A TREE.

The innermost layers of the bark, and the outermost layers of the wood, are the most vital parts of the stem of a tree, and those on the healthy condition of which the health of the whole plant most immediately depends. Hence many trees continue to exist for centuries when the central part is completely decayed, or even not present, so that the trunk is a hollow cylinder sometimes of most spacious dimensions. [*Quar. Jour. of Agri.*

Wine.....Few persons, perhaps, would suppose the wine trade of France to be as extensive as it is. From an interesting article published in the New York Journal of Commerce, it appears that more than 3,000,000 persons are employed in this branch of industry. The quantity of wines annually produced is estimated at 1,000 million gallons, which is generally worth from 150 to 180 million dollars.

GOOD REASONING

The Alabama Journal, of the 24th ult. says, "We publish but a half sheet this week. We do it, because we have no paper; we have no paper, because we have no money; we have no money, because those who are indebted to us do not pay us, and those who are indebted to us do not pay us, because.....the Lord only knows why."

Thousand Headed or Tree Cabbage.

Sir, Can you inform me whether the seed sold under the above name in this country, is the same called in "Loudoun's Gardener's Magazine," the Tree or Cow Cabbage, said to be extensively cultivated in La Vendee where it grows to an enormous size, and if any have been cultivated here to what size did it attain and how long did it last. QUERIST.

J. S. Skinner, Esq.

HARMONY IN FAMILIES.

Impartiality tends greatly to promote harmony in families. Hence the necessity of parents not manifesting any partiality to one or more of the children. In the favored child it lays the foundation for pride and self-importance, and in the neglected one raises indignation, if not hatred.

Harmony in a family will be greatly interrupted, should the father and mother pursue different systems in the management of their children; obedience to each is to be expected, the probability is, that bad habits and incoherent principlces will be established.

In order to promote love and harmony among children, one should not be allowed to domineer over or insult another; nor ought one to be praised at the expense of another; no invidious comparison must be drawn. Children should not be allowed to scoff at one who happens to be an offender. This practice destroys affection, and gives rise to resentment and retaliation. They should be taught to feel for one another when in disgrace, and not be prevented from interceding.

Cochineal.—We see a notice in the London Sun, that "the Cochineal insects lately sent over from Mexico to old Spain, are doing well on the prickly pear or opuntia of that country and are said to rival even those of Mexico in the quality and brilliancy of their dye." The writer suggests the propriety of extending their growth to Sicily and along the shores of the Mediterranean. Why could they not be cultivated in Georgia? (or North-Carolina?) Their food abounds here, and is the spontaneous growth of the country. The dye is in constant demand and will command a ready market and high price in all our commercial cities. *Athenian.*

Marriage in Norway....Marriages in the interior of Norway are not contracted from *convenience*, as they are in France, nor from affection, as they usually are in England, but from necessity. A native of an interior district in Norway seldom travels two miles from home, unless it be once in the year, to the winter fair at Christiania, or Drontheim; and consequently there is but a narrow sphere for the contraction of alliances. If two neighbors (which in Norway means persons residing within ten miles of each other) have, one a son, and the other a daughter, it is understood that they shall marry; and in no country have I ever seen so few members of the public in a state of celibacy.

Conway's Norway.