

# Western Carolinian.

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SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. TUESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1829.

[VOL. X. NO. 478.]

## CIRCULAR.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.  
Patent Office, June 29, 1829.  
ALL persons having business with the Patent Office, are requested to direct their communications directly to the Superintendent of that office, instead of the Secretary of State, the latter mode being attended with considerable inconvenience, and sometimes risk. All such communications are free of postage, and will receive immediate attention.  
478 JOHN D. CRAIG, Superintendent.

## BARTER.

W. H. CRESS,  
Tallow, Wax, Fat Cattle,  
Shoe thread, Fat Cattle,  
Corn, Oats,  
Live Rattle Snakes, or Cash,  
Will be taken in exchange for  
Sugar, Coffee,  
Shot, Powder,  
Lead, Iron,  
Molasses, Nails,  
Soap, Paper,  
Tea, Indigo, or cash.  
Liberty Hill, S. C. J. GARLICK.  
June 1st, 1829. 3m83

DANIEL H. CRESS,  
As just received, and opened at his Store  
ment of  
Spring and Summer GOODS;  
Also, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Plated Ware,  
Hats, and Hatters' Trimmings, Crock-  
ery, a good assortment of Hosiery,  
Cloths, Shoes, Bonnets,  
and every article usually  
asked for in stores.  
His stock of goods has been purchased entire-  
ly for cash, and he is determined to sell them  
as low as can be had in the place, for cash, or to  
punctual customers on a short credit. The pub-  
lic are respectfully invited to call, examine, and  
judge for themselves.  
Salisbury, June 3d, 1829. 79

## 20,000 Acres of LAND FOR SALE.

LYING in the county of Surry,  
and, as is believed from recent  
discoveries, within the Gold Region  
of North-Carolina. This tract was  
granted by the State, in the year 1795; consists  
of one continuous survey, adjoining the county  
line of Wilkes, and extending from the Blue  
Ridge to within three miles of the Main Valley  
River. It is intersected for fifteen or twenty  
miles by Mitchell's river, affording an abundant  
supply of water-power at all seasons, and many  
sites convenient for the application of this power  
to the purposes of Machinery. Gold has been  
found in the neighborhood of this land, but its  
mineral treasures are in a great measure un-  
explored. Persons desirous to purchase, are  
referred to the Editor for more particular in-  
formation, with whom the plat of this land is de-  
posited.  
Salisbury, June 12th, 1829. 71

## Lands in Lincoln County, FOR SALE.

Agreeable to the  
last will and testament of Abra-  
ham Eahard, dec'd, the undersig-  
ned, Executors to said will and testa-  
ment, on Thursday the 27th day of  
August next, on the premises, will expose to  
public sale, several adjoining tracts of LAND,  
containing nearly 400 acres.  
These lands are lying on the waters of Killian's  
Creek, a mile and a half S. E. of Gen. Graham's  
Furnace, adjoining lands of Graham, Moody,  
Lowe, and Diskin, and are equal in quality to  
any lands in the neighborhood.  
Formerly there were in operation on the pre-  
mises, a Saw and Grist Mill, and Cotton Ma-  
chine; but at present only the grist-mill is in  
operation.  
The seat is an excellent one for any kind of  
machinery, having a considerable fall and good  
water power.  
On the premises is a good Apple Orchard,  
and also a considerable quantity of meadow  
land.  
Conditions:—One and two years credit; ap-  
proved security will be required, and title to  
pass at the payment of the purchase money.  
JACOB FORNEY,  
ABRAHAM FORNEY,  
Surviving Executors.  
Price adv. \$2.62 1/2.  
Lincoln co. July 16th, 1829. 681

## Valuable Real Estate.

THE subscriber offers for sale  
that valuable Plantation, with-  
in four miles of Salisbury, on both  
sides of the Beatties Ford road,  
recently owned and occupied by Mr. George  
Locke; on which there is a large, new and  
commodious dwelling-house, with all the neces-  
sary out-houses. There is only about 30 acres  
of this land under cultivation; two-thirds of the  
tract is a good upland as any in the neighbor-  
hood; with a good portion of best-kind of swamp  
land, for either grass or grain; it is in the  
midst of a hospitable and social neighborhood.  
For terms, &c. apply to the subscriber, in the  
neighborhood.  
JOHN LOCKE, Sen'r.  
May 23d, 1829. 68

## WAGONERS, Driving to Fayetteville.

WILL find it to their advantage, to stop at  
the Wagon Yard, where every con-  
venience is provided for Man and Horse, to make  
them comfortable, at the moderate charge of 25  
cents a day and night, for the privilege of the  
Yard, the use of a good house, fire, water, and  
shelter. Attached to the Yard, are a Grocery  
and Provision Store, Bread Shop and Confection-  
ary, and a House for Boarders and Lodgers,  
in a plain, cheap, wholesome and comfort-  
able style.—Fayetteville, 1st April, 1828. 09

## THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The following is extracted from the conclu-  
sion of the Memoirs of Jefferson:  
January 6, 1821.—At the age of 77, I  
began to make some memoranda, and  
state some recollection of dates and facts  
concerning myself, for my own more  
ready reference, and for the information  
of my family.  
The tradition of my father's family was,  
that their ancestors came to this country  
from Wales, and from near the mountain  
of Snowden the highest in Great Britain.  
I noted once a case from Wales, in the  
law reports, where a person of our name  
was plaintiff or defendant; and one of the  
same name was Secretary to the Virginia  
Company. These are the only instances  
in which I have met with the name in  
that country. I have found it in our early  
records; but the first particular infor-  
mation I have of any ancestor, was of my  
grandfather, who lived at the place in  
Chesterfield called Osborne's, and owned  
the lands afterwards the glebe of the parish.  
He had three sons: Thomas, who  
died young, Field, who settled on the wa-  
ters of the Roanoke, and left several de-  
scendants, and Peter, my father, who set-  
tled on the lands I still own, called Shade-  
well, adjoining my present residence.  
He was born Feb. 29, 1707-8, and inter-  
married 1739 with Jane Randolph, of the  
age of 19, daughter of Isham Randolph,  
one of the seven sons of that name and  
family, settled at Dungeness in Geor-  
gia. They trace their pedigree far back  
in England and Scotland, to which let  
every one ascribe the faith and merit he  
chooses.  
My father's education had been quite  
neglected; but being of a strong mind,  
sound judgment, and eager after infor-  
mation, he read much and improved him-  
self, inasmuch that he was chosen with  
Joshua Fry, Professor of Mathematics in  
William and Mary college, to continue the  
boundary line between Virginia and North  
Carolina, which had been begun by Colo-  
nel Byrd; and was afterward employed  
with the same Mr. Fry to make the first  
map of Virginia which had ever been  
made, that of Captain Smith being mere-  
ly a conjectural sketch. They possessed  
excellent materials for so much of the  
country as is below the Blue Ridge; lit-  
tle being then known beyond that Ridge.  
He was the third or fourth settler, about  
the year 1737, of the part of the country  
in which I live. He died August 18th,  
1757, leaving my mother a widow, who  
lived till 1776, with six daughters and  
two sons, myself the elder. To my  
younger he left his estate of James river,  
called Snowden, after the supposed birth  
place of the family; to myself the lands  
on which I was born and live. He placed  
me at the English school at 5 years of  
age, and the Latin at 9, where I continued  
until his death. My teacher Mr.  
Douglas a clergyman from Scotland, with  
the rudiments of the Latin and Greek  
languages, taught me the French; and on  
the death of my father, I went to the Rev.  
Maury, a correct classical scholar, with  
whom I continued two years; and then,  
to wit, in the spring of 1760, went to  
William and Mary college, where I con-  
tinued two years. It was my great good  
fortune, and what probably fixed the des-  
tinies of my life, that Dr. William Small  
of Scotland, was then professor of mathe-  
matics, a man profound in most of the  
useful branches of science, with a happy  
talent of communication, correct and  
gentlemanly manners, and an enlarged  
and liberal mind. He, most happily for  
me, became soon attached to me, and  
made me his daily companion when not  
engaged in school; and from his conver-  
sation I got my first views of the expan-  
sion of science, and of the system of  
things in which I am placed. Fortunate-  
ly the philosophical chair became vacant  
soon after my arrival at college, and he  
was appointed to fill it *per interim*; and  
he was the first who ever gave, in that  
college, regular lectures in ethics, rhet-  
oric, and belles lettres. He returned to  
Europe in 1762, having previously filled  
up the measure of his goodness to me,  
by procuring for me, from his most im-  
mortal old friend George Wythe, a re-  
ception as a student of law under his di-  
rection, and introduced me to the ac-  
quaintance and familiar table of Governor  
Fauquier, the ablest man who had ever  
filled that office. With him, and at his  
table, Dr. Small and Mr. Wythe, *amici  
omnium horarum*, and myself, formed a  
partie quarree, and to the habitual con-  
versations on these occasions I owed  
much instruction. Mr. Wythe continued  
to be my faithful and beloved Mentor in  
youth, and my most affectionate friend  
through life. In 1767, he led me to the  
practice of the law at the bar of the gen-  
eral court, at which I continued until the  
revolution shut up the courts of justice.

Sparkling eyes will be very apt to  
shine when open.

## DDWITT CLINTON.

Professor Renwick, in his discourse be-  
fore the alumni of Columbia College,  
gives an abstract of the principal events,  
and the public history of Dewitt Clinton,  
written in a plain, forcible style, without  
any show of ostentation or flattery of lan-  
guage.  
The anniversaries of the alumni of Col-  
legiate Institutions, are always melancholy,  
and at the same time pleasant meet-  
ings, and no other opportunity seems so  
appropriate for the expression of grief for  
the loss of those who began life, and first  
exhibited symptoms of greatness or of  
goodness, in that place and with that  
company. "Like the beautiful and deli-  
cate insect," says Professor Renwick,  
"which for a single day in each year  
whitens our trees with its pinions, and at  
eve strevs the ground with the snowy  
relics of its short lived happiness, our as-  
sociation has but an ephemeral existence;  
on but one day can it act or move, as-  
sume the livery of sorrow, or wear the  
badges of joy. This short and fleeting  
life is for the present year devoted to the  
remembrance of Clinton."  
N. Y. Herald.

The following is an extract:  
"The most remarkable and prominent  
feature in the character of our late distin-  
guished associate, and which in truth  
separates him from nearly the whole  
tribe of professional politicians, is, this:  
in determining his plan, always looks to  
the great public ends of his measures;  
canvassed their merits upon a broad view  
of their relations to the general prosper-  
ity, and left out of sight their immediate  
bearing upon mere party questions. We  
hence find him pursuing in all cases a  
steady and unvarying course to his pur-  
pose; and while the waves of party eb-  
bed and flowed, alternately bearing him  
forward with accelerated impulse, or re-  
tarding him with impetuous resistance  
straining with equal energy to the accom-  
plishment of his great and patriotic designs.  
A politician from his childhood, and  
engaged in some of the most desperate  
struggles for power that have ever been  
witnessed in our country, it would be ar-  
rogating to him a character more than  
human, to say, that he never was com-  
pelled to move with unworthy associates,  
never bore the badge of a mistaken policy,  
or that his ardent and ambitious tem-  
perament was never hurried into acts,  
that his own cooler judgment would  
have disapproved. But this much can be  
asserted without dispute, that whenever  
measures were coolly planned by himself  
they looked to no ephemeral or party ob-  
ject, and were steadily pursued, to the  
loss frequently of his popularity for the  
moment, and the temporary destruction  
of his political influence. The same party  
which in 1812 rejected him from their  
ranks, joined in 1816, in his almost unan-  
imous election as governor; again aban-  
doned and loaded him with contumely in  
1818, and finally at the close of his life,  
clustered around him as their leader and  
most distinguished ornament.

In all these changes of popular feeling  
there was no change in the policy or  
practice of Clinton; the fickle multitude  
which at one time lauded him as a god,  
and at another covered him with obloquy  
had leaders who directed, and partisans  
who trimmed to the breeze of varying  
opinion; but Clinton had a soul too lofty  
a spirit too independent to barter prin-  
ciple for popularity. Had he been inclined  
to suit his measures to the popular senti-  
ment, to abandon his own schemes upon  
the first breath of discontent, he might  
have lived the idol of a party, spared him-  
self many a shock from the estrange-  
ment of those he fancied friends, and even  
bequeathed wealth to his family. But  
the more noble inheritance of character,  
of the reputation of the first citizen of the  
first state in the union, and made so prin-  
cipally by his own exertions,—would  
have merged in the paltry title of a suc-  
cessful demagogue, who had attained his  
ends by pandering to the vitiated taste of  
the mob."

## WELLINGTON and PEEL.

The world has rung so much lately  
with the doings of the Duke of Wellin-  
gton and the principal man of his cabinet,  
Mr. Peel, that the following description  
of their personal appearance and manners  
will not be unacceptable, we dare say, to  
our readers. It is taken from the Edin-  
burgh Literary Journal.  
There is no resemblance of the hero of  
Waterloo extant upon paper, which pre-  
sents so accurate a portraiture of the man  
as is given in the caricatures. Of Mr.  
Peel, all the prints and portraits, serious  
or comic, with which the public have  
been favored, are as little like as may be  
to the original. The engraving from the  
picture of Sir Thomas Lawrence is a  
flattering deception. By the way, the  
great men of the day have few or none of

the supposed outward and visible signs of  
aristocracy. John, Earl of Eldon, though  
almost, if not altogether, an octogenarian  
is more dignified in his habiliments than  
the majority of his mates in the house of  
Peers. He is, out and out, a fine old  
Englishman. God has written honesty  
upon his venerable old brow. The Duke  
of Wellington, in his military attire, wears  
a certain pedestrian convenience,  
which I cannot account in a veteran cam-  
paigner. Paul Pry himself, the Cockney  
deity, was never a greater slave to an  
umbrella. Meet his Grace where you  
will, in Downing street—or at Westmin-  
ster, in Hyde Park, or at Windsor, riding  
or walking, in carriage or cabriolet, the  
shadow is not more faithful to the sub-  
stance, than his umbrella to the first Lord  
Commissioner of His Majesty's Treasury.  
I am morally certain that some great  
state mystery is shrouded in its folds, and  
I shall dive into every club and coffee  
house in London, until I arrive at its so-  
lution. Peel's personal phenomena are  
strongly characteristic, and the fugitive  
expression of his features will always  
make him a suitable subject for a painter.  
His appearance does not outstrip the date  
of his years in the parish Register. He  
is above the middle height, something  
stoop shouldered, and of proportions in-  
ordinately balanced. His hair is of an  
earthy red, his dress careless and squire-  
like with an air of idiosyncrasy about his  
depressed fashion, *a la puritan*. The  
Secretary's voice is even and harmonious  
and his general manner would be deci-  
dedly prepossessing, were it not that the  
oil of humility glistens over much upon  
the surface. The Duke of Wellington,  
who rushes to his subject like a High-  
lander to the charge, leaves without any  
effort to do so, a far stronger impression  
of his modesty. There is a wide differ-  
ence between the style of the two spea-  
kers. Mr. Peel brings forward his senti-  
ments neatly folded in silk paper, while  
the Duke declares himself in the pop-pop  
mode of a corps of skirmishing sharp  
shooters on the day of battle.

FROM THE U. S. TELEGRAPH.

## THE EXILE.

The hero of our tale, when but a youth  
only 13 years of age, embarked as a mid-  
shipman in the service of his country.  
We will not attempt to trace this ardent  
and youthful spirit, but suffice it to say  
he was in a very short time distinguished  
amongst his youthful companions, as pos-  
sessing a daring spirit, a noble and dis-  
cerning mind, and marked by his superi-  
or officers, as one who would do honor to  
himself and country. Those predictions  
have been more than realized.  
His rapid rise to deeds of chivalry was  
like that of the comet moving through its  
proper orbit. This country engaged in  
war with Great Britain. His daring deeds,  
like those of Paul Jones, carried terror  
with his name. We now see him (after  
capturing 50 or more of the enemy's  
vessels) attacked under every disadvan-  
tage, by twice his own force at Valparaiso,  
and, as Mr. Madison in a communication  
to Congress, in allusion to that hard-fought  
action, says, "humanity tore down the  
colors which valor had nailed to the  
mast." On his return he was greeted  
wherever he went with acclamations and  
cheers of his grateful countrymen, in ac-  
knowledgegment for the many and impor-  
tant services rendered his country. At  
length, peace having been restored, his  
services, in a civil capacity, were as ben-  
eficial to his country, as had been his dar-  
ing deeds in time of war, for the preser-  
vation of her honor. Whilst thus em-  
ployed, our commerce was in a manner,  
destroyed in the West Indies by the pi-  
rates, (the Ishmaels of the human race.)  
His services were promptly offered and  
accepted by the Government, as no offi-  
cer was better qualified to discharge the  
duty, and chastise those freebooters. Af-  
ter undergoing very hard duty, and sacri-  
ficing the lives of many valuable officers  
and seamen in that service, he returns, a  
mere shadow of a man to his home, hav-  
ing been attacked by the yellow fever.  
Before he had yet recovered his health  
and strength, the hydra had again shown  
its head, when he had orders to resume  
his command upon the same station; and  
in four days thereafter he bid adieu to  
Cape Henry; in a short time he arrives  
at Key West, where he finds most of the  
vessels dismantled, his officers and men  
many of them sick with the yellow fever,  
their spirits depressed and worn down  
in the service. It was announced that  
the brave commander had returned,  
which imparted new life and vigor to  
their drooping spirits—and, in 24 hours  
thereafter, those dismantled vessels were  
in a state of preparation for immediate  
service. Experience having taught that  
gallant officer, piracy was not to be put  
down by the capture of a few empty  
boats, the pirates themselves jumping

over board and making as safe retreat  
to their hiding places, he determines to  
pursue them on land, which he did into  
the town of Foxardo, and this act (as it  
was well established since) did more for  
the suppression of piracy than treble the  
number of vessels then employed, possi-  
bly could have effected; and for this act  
(and the last act performed in the service)  
he was promoted to the rank of Major  
Secretary of the Navy, to return, when he  
was arraigned before the court of inquiry;  
the will of the late President having been  
fully carried into effect by his successor  
and executor; and their will was, to take  
from him his sword, and suspend and  
disgrace him as an officer.

He is now an exile; and it is needless  
now to inform the reader, that this exile  
is the Gallant Porter. Now let me ask  
why has this valuable officer been driven  
from his home, his family and his country  
in order to seek a temporary employment  
among strangers, not capable to appreci-  
ate his worth, and not having the ability,  
if the disposition, to reward his services?  
To this there hangs a tale. That gallant  
officer prior to his leaving his home and  
his country, told the writer that he had  
nothing to expect, for four or perhaps  
eight years to come, but to meet the  
frowns of the President, and be subject to  
the tyranny of his pliant Secretary, who  
had recalled him so harshly.  
They have since been called otherwise.  
I have selected a Chief Magistrate of their  
own choosing, who sympathizes with  
those that have felt the effects of envy  
and malice, and well knows how to ap-  
preciate the merits of that injured and  
excellent officer, whom we may now look  
for daily to return to his home, his family,  
and friends, when he may expect to have  
his grievances redressed; which would be  
responded to by the American people.

## PAPER CARPET.

A beautiful paper carpet has been manufac-  
tured at the Paper Mill and Wall Paper Estab-  
lishment of Messrs. Holdship & Son, of the city  
of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. It is described in the  
following article from the Pittsburgh Statesman:

BRUSSELS CARPET.

We have seen a beautiful Carpet  
manufactured from Rags at Holdship's  
Paper Mill. It is an imitation of the  
Brussels carpet, and so perfect is the  
imitation, that at a little distance the  
best judges of the article would be de-  
ceived. It is entirely of paper, and  
was manufactured in the ordinary  
manner. The colors, which are of  
great variety, and beauty, are then  
stamped upon the paper; and the pro-  
cesses of staining and uniting it is the  
same as that of making wall paper.  
It is then so highly varnished as to  
resist the effects of water, and is thus  
rendered more beautiful and durable,  
than the imported article. The car-  
pet was made for his private use, and  
we believe, it is not contemplated by  
Mr. H. to make them an article of  
general trade. As a proof of what can  
be done by the "Home Policy," and  
as a specimen of native skill and in-  
genuity, and considering it a suc-  
cessful effort of "domestic industry," it is  
worthy of notice and commendation.

*Elements of Physiognomy.*—He  
who has a low forehead, and full of  
wrinkles, will look like a monkey. He  
who has a high forehead, will have his  
eyes under it, and will live all the days  
of his life, and that is infallible.

A great mouth from ear to ear sig-  
nifies much foam and no bridle; but  
these are not hard mouthed, but all  
mouth.

A little mouth drawn up like a purse  
denotes darkness within, and looks  
more like a loop-hole than a window.

A watery mouth that sputters when  
it speaks, and overflows when it  
laughs, will have need of a bib.

He that is bald will have no hair;  
and if he happen to have any, it will  
not be on the bald place.

Women who have curious eye-  
brows, will in all likelihood, have eye-  
lashes under them, and will be beloved  
if any body takes a liking to them.

Whenever you see a man who has  
but one eye, you may safely conclude  
that he has lost the other.

They that have but small feet will  
need but little shoes, and will have a  
light pair of heels.

Bad men are never completely hap-  
py, although possessed of every thing  
that this world can bestow; and good  
men are never completely miserable,  
although deprived of every thing that  
the world can take away.