

Western Carolinian.

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1829.

[VOL. X. NO. 483.]

Printed and published, once a week, by W. H. WHITE, at the office of the *Carolinian*, in Salisbury, N. C.

TERMS.—At the rate of one dollar per annum, and in advance. Single copies, except at the distance of more than one week, will be sent for the price of five cents. For the first week, and for each week thereafter, postage must be paid on all letters addressed to the Editor, so they may not be attracted to.

Great Bargains!

The subscriber's intention being to remove to the West, if possible in the spring, of the following Property for sale, upon reasonable terms, namely:

A House and Lot on Main street, adjoining G. W. Brown, formerly occupied by himself as a Store, and one among the best stands for business in Salisbury; together with various out-buildings, and a new and completely finished office, now occupied as a tailor's shop by Mr. Lowry.

Also, 330 acres Land, lying in the Forks of the Yadkin, nine miles from Salisbury, adjoining Fred'k. Ford, Zachariah Macatee and others, on which there are some improvements; and as for health, supposed to be equal to any Plantation in the country.

Also, 26 or 30 acres Land, lying on Crane Creek, three quarters of a mile from town, adjoining John Utaman, Thomas Mull, and others, on which there are ten or twelve acres Meadow Ground, of first quality.

Also a number of Stills and Tin Ware, for sale at his store in Salisbury.

In exchange for, or in payment of, the above property, notes of hand on solvent persons, or negro property, will be received.

Those who wish to buy, would do well to apply soon.

Salisbury, Aug. 1st, 1829. 78

P. S. The remaining Stock of GOODS on hand in Concord, comprising a good assortment, belonging to the subscriber, will be sold off on low terms; and payments made easy to the purchaser, if the whole stock could be disposed at one sale.

E. C.

To Cotton Ginners.

The subscriber having been frequently solicited by his old customers, again to establish the *Gin Making Business*, has opened his shop in Salisbury, where he is prepared to make and repair Gins, of the very best materials, in a superior style of workmanship, and on terms the most accommodating, even in these hard times.

Having been engaged in the business six or seven years; employing a part of his time for three or four of the last seasons in picking cotton, for the express purpose of more fully acquainting himself with the principles and practical operation of these useful machines; and having recently visited South Carolina, where the most improved Gins are in use, with the view of examining them, and making himself acquainted with the plan on which they are constructed, &c.;—he therefore feels assured, that by his enlarged experience, thus acquired, in making and repairing Gins, and picking cotton, he can construct Machines superior to any ever done in North Carolina.

Those wishing work done in this line of business, are respectfully invited to call on the subscriber, witness the plan and execution of his work, examine and judge for themselves. He will spare no pains in supplying himself with the best materials to be had in the country; and will make and repair Gins, according to orders received, on short notice and reasonable terms. All those who may please to call on him, will find him either at his shop or dwelling in Salisbury, ready to execute any job with which they may be pleased to favor him.

Salisbury, Aug. 6, 1829. 79

To Journeyman Tailors.

WANTED to employ, three or four journeyman tailors; to whom constant employ, and good wages, will be given. Apply to the subscriber, in Concord, N. C.

THOMAS V. CANON. 4184

Dan'l. Wood's Estate.

The undersigned qualified at August sessions of Rowan county court, as the Executors of the last will of Dan'l. Wood: All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment; and all persons having demands against the same, are requested to present them for settlement, or this notice will be pleaded in bar.

WM. B. WOOD, Esq. THOS. WOOD, Esq. August 19th, 1829. 3m93

NOTICE.

THIS day, a Negro Man, who says his name is ISAM, and that he belongs to a man by the name of William Thompson, of Chester district, South Carolina, was committed to the jail of Mecklenburg county, N. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

JOHN SLOAN, Sheriff of Mecklenburg county. August 3th, 1829. 81

NOTICE.—This day, a Negro Man, who says his name is GEORGE, and that he belongs to a man by the name of Thomas McClinton, of Chester district, S. C. was committed to the jail of Mecklenburg county, N. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

JOHN SLOAN, Sheriff of Mecklenburg county. August 13, 1829. 81

To the owners of Land containing GOLD.

The advertiser was, for some years previous to his removal to this country, extensively engaged in the *Washing, Refining, and Assaying of the precious Metals*. Possessing also an extensive knowledge of Chemistry, his assistance may be found valuable in a mining concern.

Persons desirous of availing themselves of his services, by addressing, postage paid, "Geo. L. Baker, Boydton, Mecklenburg Co. Va. will receive all necessary explanations.

Aug. 21, 1829. 3103

Jacob Benning's Estate.

The subscriber, Administrator on the estate of Jacob Benning, late of Rowan county, dec'd. desires all persons indebted to said estate, to make payment by the 10th of September next; and all persons having claims against the estate, are requested to render them, properly authenticated, by that time, as I am desirous of setting up said estate as soon as practicable.

HUGH PARKS, Adm'r. Aug. 18, 1829. 3683

New and Cheap GOODS.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and customers, and the public in general, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New York,

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF THE Cheapest and most Fashionable GOODS

he has ever had. Having been selected with great care, by himself, and bought for cash, he feels perfectly confident, that for like patterns and equal qualities, he cannot be undersold by any other House in the place.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. His assortment comprises almost every article usually kept in Stores.

MICHAEL BROWN. Salisbury, July 6th, 1829. 3m186

DANIEL H. CRESS,

Has just received, and opened at his Store in Salisbury, a large and handsome assortment of

Spring and Summer GOODS;

Also, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Hats, and Hatters' Trimmings, Crockery, a good assortment of Bolting Cloths, Shoes, Bonnets, and every article usually asked for in stores.

His stock of goods has been purchased entirely 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 public are respectfully invited to call, examine, and judge for themselves.

Salisbury, June 3d, 1829. 70

BARTER.

W H I S K E Y, Tallow, Shoe thread, Corn, Live-Rattle Snakes, or Cash, Hides, Fat Cattle, Oats, Coffee, Powder, Iron, Nails, Paper, Indigo, or cash.

Will be taken in exchange for

Sugar, Shot, Lead, Molasses, Soap, Tea, Liberty Hill, S. C. } J. GARLICK. June 1st, 1829. } 3m183

NOTICE.

The subscriber having determined on removing to the West in October next, offers for sale the following LANDS in the county of Montgomery: The Plantation where he now lives, containing

300 Acres of Land

lying on the Yadkin River, three miles above the Narrows of the Yadkin. The situation is healthy, and buildings good.

Also, the well known gold mine on Beaver Dam Creek, containing 90 Acres.

Also, a Tract of 100 Acres, adjoining the Rowan line, where George Hodge now lives.

Also, a tract of 50 Acres, in the lower part of the county, on Cheek's Creek; adjoining N. Clark's.

In payment, will be taken Negroes, good notes, or the purchaser's note, with a liberal credit, or cash would not be objectionable. Do well to apply soon.

W. H. CHISHOLM. August 10th, 1829. 4183

Law Notice.

The subscriber having removed from Lincoln to his farm at the Buffalo Shoal Ford, on the public road leading from Lincoln to Statesville, nine miles from the latter place, and twenty from the former; begs leave to inform the public, that he will continue the Practice of Law in the County and Superior Courts of Lincoln, Fredell, Hatteras and Mecklenburg. He may be found at home, at all times except when necessarily absent on his circuit. All letters on business, may be addressed to him in Statesville.

RICHARD T. BRUMBY. July 28, 1829.

P. S. The Editor of the Journal is requested to insert the above five times, and forward his account to Statesville.

Taken up and Committed

TO jail in Salisbury, on the 18th inst. two negro men, named Patrick and Wilson; the former says he belongs to Allen Watson, and the latter says he belongs to Capt. Benj. Watson of Prince Edward county, Va.; Patrick is about 24, and Wilson 23 years old; the former is 5 feet 6 or 7, the latter 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high; they are of common size, rather dark complexioned, and likely fellows; they had a pass to go to Alabama, probably forged; no particular mark on them. The owner is desired to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

F. SLATER, Sheriff. August 19, 1829. 81

The following amusing article is taken from an English publication:

INSECTS.

There is a species of insect sometimes to be met with on the coast of Kent and Sussex, which has never been described in any system of etymology that I ever saw. Its form is generally very slender; it walks on its hinder legs, with a quick mincing gait; its face is narrow, pale and smooth, though in some subjects a slight manifestation of something like whiskers may be observed; its teeth are remarkably white, and always exposed; it rattles in a dialect half French and half English; and it wears a broadleaved black French straw hat, a blue round Jacket, narrow nankeens, and Spanish leather dancing pumps. These may seem very strange things for an insect to wear, but nevertheless such is the fact, and moreover it emits a strong odour of musk and eau de Cologne—especially in the morning, when it first comes out of its hole. It delights to hop and flutter about among the ladies; though it is never seen with one lady alone—probably from an instinctive fear that a single lady might attempt to catch it slyly, and deprive it of its liberty. But whenever ladies congregate in groups—as on marine parades, or in public reading rooms, milliners' shops, or bazaars, it will hover about them as though it were quite enamoured of their society; and yet, should a man approach the group to which it has attached itself, it instantly flutters away to some other group; just as a butterfly flutters from one flower bed to another, before the rude presence of the gardener. The ladies, generally, seem to be much pleased with it, and often employ it in various little matters. It will fetch and carry for them;—take their orders to their perfumers; skip to the master of the ceremonies about their ball tickets; read the list of arrivals from the library books to them; monopolize all the newest newspapers, and carry them to their table, whether they want them or not; hop down to the beach and enquire the way of the wind; open and shut their parasols, carry their reticules; string seed beads; polish muscle shells; and fasten a loose sandal ribbon to perfection; in return for all which small services they will sometimes (when they have no creature in immediate attendance upon them) set it astride upon a little pony and let it ride out with them, 'of a morning.' Gentle reader, 'dost know this water fly?' If thou dost not, thy state is the more gracious; for it is a vice to know him; albeit there are many such to be found, in sheltered places, all along shore, any warm day between the beginning of July and October. I have heard some ladies caress an insect of this kind under the name of Papillon—*mon cher petit Papillon de mer!*—But I met with one at Margate, about three weeks ago, that the ladies, there, called *Sipson*; and a very fine one it was, only it lisped so that it could not pronounce what appeared to be its own proper name, and called itself—*Thip'n*. It somehow got a hurt in its eye—but, gentle reader, with your leave, it shall tell its own tale in its own way; and then you will have a better notion of the thing than you could have by any description of mine.

It came fluttering into Bettison's Library, one fine morning;—the upper library in Hawley square; and perceiving a bevy of belles busily exchanging their tickets for trinkets, it settled down amongst them—

Good Heavens, Sipson! (exclaimed the ladies)—why do you wear that green shade over your eyes?

O Mith Crippth, (it replied)—O Mith Davith! don't atk me. Thip'n'th almoth' dehtroyed! O Miththit Miller—you can't conthieve—

Gracious me! conceive what?... Do tell us, there's a dear Sipson—tell us how it happen'd—are you seriously hurt?

Voila!—replied the Sipson—lifting up its little green shade.

Good gracious, what an eye!—poor Sipson!—but do tell us, there's a dear!—tell us how it was!

Why the fact it thith!—I alwayth wath with Windthor thoop you know, and yettheday morning I left a noothquar of Windthor thoop on my wath-hand thitand; but, when I went to bed at night, thumbody had taken it away;—and

Dear me!—only think how vastly disreputable!

'Pon my honour it's true—they had taken it quite away, and put common white thoop insteath of it!—The (query, so.) I opened my thamber door, and called 'Molly!—Molly thambermaid! but nobody thpoke.

How thpoking!—what uncommonly improper creatures they are at these tims!

Oth, Mith Davith you have no ideal—but you thall hee; nobody anther'd me,

and I could hear nothing but thumbody thpoking immenthly—

What, all gone to bed, I suppose!—how supremely ridiculous!

Ther'vst, Mith Crippth!—though indeed, it wath rather late, becauth I'd been thitting up copying that thweet kedrith for Mith Finnemore, you know. Well, I called 'Molly!—Molly thambermaid!—Molly!—egththly in that manner, a great many time'th; and prethently, thumbody in an immenth gruff voith, thaid—'Whet the plague are you bawling about?—'I want my thoop!' thaid I—'thumbody th taken away my Windthor thoop!—'Confound you, and your thoop too. Go to bed, you fool! thaid the great gruff voith. But I wath determined to perthave—for I did'nt understand why I thud wath mythelf with common white thoop;—when I had a noothquar of Windthor thoop of my own. 'Molly!' thaid I again;—'Molly thambermaid!—'I want my thoop!—'I want my Windthor thoop, Molly.' But Molly did'nt come; and I wath juth going to give it up in dehtpair, when I heard a rumbling noith at the far end of the dark Jobby, and—'ther' th a lump for you!' thaid the thame gruff voith, and I rethieved it thmack in my left eye!!!

Good gracious, Sipson, you don't say so!—and what was it?

Why a lump of thoop—ath I thuppos'd; for I did'nt th'op to pick it up then, but got into bed ath soon ath pothible—though I could'nt thleep at all, for the immenth pain of it; and thith morning, my eye wath all thwell'd up ath you th'ee and there wath thith great lump of thoop lying by my thamber door.

Good gracious me!—What a wretch!—Poor Sipson! &c. exclaimed the ladies, as they examined the 'lump of thoop'; to all which the Sipson responded—'Yeth; and it th'nt Windthor, thoop neith'!'—and there I left them.

Indian Answer to a Challenge.—I have two objections to this duel affair. The one is, lest I should hurt you, and the other is, lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it would do me to put a bullet through any part of your body. I could make no use of you when dead, for any culinary purpose, as I would of a rabbit or a turkey. I am no cannibal, to feed on flesh of men; why then shoot down a human creature of whom I could make no use? A buffalo would be better meat; for though your flesh might be delicate and tender, yet it wants that firmness and that consistency which takes and retains salt. At any rate it would not be fit for long voyages. You might make a good English stew or an American barbecue, it is true, being of the nature of an opossum; but people are not in the habit of barbecuing any thing human in these enlightened times. As to your hide, it is not worth taking off, being little better than a yearling colt. As to myself, I don't like to stand in the way of any thing harmful. I am under great apprehension you might hit me; that being the case, I think it most advisable to stay at a distance. If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree or a barn door, about my dimensions; and if you hit that, send me word, and I shall acknowledge that had I been in the same place you might have also hit me.

Curious Custom.

It is a custom in the Banion of Mascoing, near Cambry, with the young girls of the neighborhood, for two or three Sundays after Easter to place themselves in single files along the bank of the Canal near the high road leading to Cambry, the young men ranging themselves into rows on the opposite side. One of the latter then passes over the bridge, and singles out the maiden he has fixed his heart on—offers her his arm, and they leave the place together. The same ceremony continues, perhaps, for two or three Sundays till all the girls are taken off; as it rarely occurs that any one is left without a partner. At the next cabaret, a pledge is given in a bumper, that the parties will remain true to each other during the following year.

TAKING A NEWSPAPER.

The Editor of the Fredericktown Herald cites a recent instance within his own knowledge of the advantage resulting to Farmers from taking a paper, and as 'tis a matter in which we feel some interest we here insert it as an admonition to those who are remiss in providing themselves with the cheapest means of gaining information known in the country. In January last when flour was selling at upwards of 88 per barrel in Baltimore, a subscriber to the Herald had determined, after disposing of one half his crop at this price, to store the balance and wait for a future rise in the market. In the mean time there appeared in the Herald a statement of the prices and duties on flour in England. From this statement it was

evident that at no time did the price there exceed 89, and the duties were then reduced to 12 1/2 cents per barrel, and at this low rate they continued but a very short time. It was therefore evident that after deducting freight, insurance, commission, and a small profit to the merchant, it was not worth more than 87 a barrel in this country. The individual in question therefore very prudently resolved to sell his flour as he delivered it, and realized upwards of 7 dollars for his whole crop; while his neighbor, who took no newspaper, but relied on idle rumor that Flour would be 810 before harvest, retained the greater part of his, and after lying out of his money for 4 or 5 months, will now be obliged to take 85.50. A very material difference, and one which in the present instance would have enabled the sufferer to pay for a newspaper for a century to come.

HOT WEATHER!

FROM THE PROVIDENCE (R. I.) GAZETTE.
Pugh! Pugh! pas-shew! Well, our Breath has come again. Boiling oil, and red hot cinders! Ovens and steam engines! Fire eaters and crater of Mount Etna! what a day is this! Why, the very heavens are roasted, and the atmosphere salutes our nasal organ, like steam arising from a cooking cellar. Our river begins to simmer and hum like a heated tea kittle, and the very fish from the bottom dispense a perfume, fresh and savory enough to create an appetite even in a dispeptic. But 'tis of no benefit to us for we ourselves are roasted, ready for the carving knife. Oh for a snow-bank, for a bath! Why a man in front of our office, holds up his right arm, which does glow like a red hot bar of iron—with red flannel—and a bevy of boys are there gathered, who

They saw men walking up and down the streets "I wear All on fire."

Oh for an avalanche of snow or ice from Alps or Andes! Why all the most and vegetables in the market are cooked ready for the table—but who can eat who can eat, I say, while he himself is frying. The whole sea has become *poilour*—what shall we do? The paving stones are melting; all things are in general stew!!!

PROGRESS OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

In the year 700, the Latin prayer begun thus: "Uren fader thit art in heofnas, sic gekalud thit nomn, cymeth thit rick; sic thit willa suc is in heofnas end in ertho."

Two hundred years after, thus: "These ure fader the cart on heofenum is thit namagelud god. Cum thit ric. Si thit willa on eorthis was, on heofnum."

About two hundred years after this, in the reign of Henry II. it was rendered thus, and sent over by Pope Adrian, an Englishman: "Ure fader in heaven rich, Thy name be hailed eber lich; Thou bring us thy nichell blisse; Als hit in hea'zenly doo; That in yarthe been it also," &c.

About one hundred years after, in the reign of Henry III. it run thus: "Fader thou art in heaven blisse, Thine Helye name it wurt the blisse Gumen and not thy kingdom, Thit holy will it be all don, In heaven and in earth also, So it shall be in full well lo' to."

In the reign of Henry VI. it began thus: "Our fader that art in heavens, hallowid be thit name: the kingdom come to thee; be the will don in earth as in heaven," &c.

In 1537, it began thus: "O, our fader which art in heaven! hallowid be thy name: Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be fulfilled, as well in earth as it is in heaven," &c.

Visitant.

"I HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE."

I like to see young men gallanting ladies through the streets with cigars in their mouths.

I like to see young men smoking cigars in a room without knowing whether it is agreeable or not.

I like to see squirting the juice of tobacco over the floor of a house.

I like to see young men and boys drinking liquor in a bar-room.

I like to see young men and boys cursing and swearing in the streets.

I like to see persons when entering a church walk as if they were killing ants.

I like to see young persons staring about the church as though their heads were set on pivots.

I like to see young people disturb a congregation by getting up and going out before it is over.

Another "Yankee notion."

—Mr. Sam'l G. Reynolds, of Bristol, Rhode Island, has invented and put into operation in the village of Pawtucket, a machine for manufacturing wrought nails, by which they can be made better than in the old way, and afforded at about the same price as cut nails.