

NOTICE.

On Friday the 15th of September next, the subscriber will expose at public sale, (if not disposed of privately) the PLANTATION he now lives on, containing about 180 acres, lying on the public road leading from Salisbury to Concord, at almost an equal distance from either place; and conveniently situated and furnished for Public Entertainment.

Also, one or two negro women, one aged 24, the other 34, and several children; one or two horses, some cattle, some household and kitchen furniture. The conditions will be made known on the day of sale. CHARLES A. STORKE. August 24th, 1829.

For Sale,

A valuable tract of LAND, on the Catawba river.

BY virtue of a deed of Trust, I shall expose to sale, on the premises, on Tuesday, the 19th of September next, that valuable tract of LAND, lying in Iredell county, immediately on the Catawba river, known by the name of the McKay tract, containing 436 acres. A good proportion of this tract is first rate river bottom, and the balance of superior uplands, with some improvements. It is presumed the local situation of this tract of Land, and its quality, will be a sufficient inducement for those wishing to purchase, to call and examine for themselves: any information relative to the said land, can be had by applying to William McKay, living on the premises, one and a half miles below the Island Ford.

MILES W. ABERNATHY, Trustee. Lincoln county, July 28, 1829. 3183

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 Yadkin 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 lately been found in the neighborhood of this land, but its mineral treasures are in a great measure unexplored. Persons desirous to purchase, are referred to the Editor for more particular information, with whom the plat of this land is deposited. Salisbury, June 12th, 1829. 71

Valuable Real Estate.

THE subscriber offers for sale that valuable Plantation, with 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 necessary out-houses. There is only about 30 acres of this land under cultivation; two-thirds of the tract is as good upland as any in the neighborhood, 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

White Oak Knees.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until the 10th of September, to deliver the following White Oak Knees, required for a ship of the line, to be delivered at the Navy Yard, Philadelphia, by the last of December ensuing, and on the delivery, to undergo the inspection, &c. of the said Navy Yard. Upper Gun Deck.—44 Dagger Knees—body from 7 to 7 1/2 feet, arm 6 feet, side 10 1/2 inches—when completed, to be square and a little out-square. 12 inch to 1 foot, out square, not more. Spar Deck.—76 Dagger Knees—body from 7 to 8 feet, arm 5 feet, side 9 inches when completed—out square from 2 to 3 1/2 inches to 1 foot, not more.

Spar Deck.—32 Hanging Knees—body 7 feet, arm 6 feet, side 9 inches when completed—out square from 3 to 4 1/2 inches to 1 foot, not more. Offers may be sealed, endorsed "offer to furnish White Oak Knees for a ship of the line at Philadelphia," and transmitted to this office. July 23d, 1829. 3183

State of North-Carolina, Mecklenburg county. SUPERIOR Court of Law, May term, 1829: Berry Steward vs. Harriet Steward; petition for divorce. In this case, Ordered by the court, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian and Yadkin and Catawba Journals successively, that the defendant be and appear at the next superior court of law to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 6th Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness Saml. Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 7th Monday after the 4th in March, 1829. 3m183 SAML. HENDERSON, c. l. c.

State of North-Carolina, Mecklenburg county. SUPERIOR Court of Law, May term, 1829: Robert Bigham vs. Mary Bigham; petition for divorce. Ordered by court, that publication be made for three months successively in the Western Carolinian and Raleigh Star, that the defendant be and appear at the next superior court of law to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the court-house in Charlotte, on the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness Saml. Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 7th Monday after the 4th in March, 1829. 3m183 SAM. HENDERSON, c. l. c.

State of North-Carolina, Mecklenburg county. SUPERIOR Court of Law, May term, 1829: Marion Tanner vs. John Tanner; petition for divorce. In this case, ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register and Western Carolinian for three months successively, that the defendant be and appear at the next superior court of law to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the court-house in Charlotte, on the 6th Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness Samuel Henderson clerk of said court, at office, the 7th Monday after the 4th in March, 1829. 3m183 SAML. HENDERSON, c. l. c.

POETRY.

CHOICE OF A WIFE.

I would not have you, Strephon, choose a mate From too exalted or too mean a state; For in both these we may expect to find A creeping spirit or a brutish mind. Who moves within the middle region shares The least disquiet and the smallest cares. Let her extraction with true lustre shine; Her education liberal, not great; Neither inferior, nor above her state. Let her have wit; but let that wit be free From affectation, pride, and pedantry; For the effect of woman's wit is such, Too little is as dangerous as too much. But chiefly let her humor close with thine, Unless where yours does to fault incline; The least disparity in this destroys Like sulph'rous blasts, the very buds of joys. Her person amiable, straight and free From natural or chance deformity. Let not her years exceed, if equal thine; For women past their vigour soon decline. Her fortune competent; and if thy sight Can reach so far, take care his gather'd right. If thine's enough, then here may be the less: Do not aspire to riches in excess; For that which makes our lives delightful prove, Is a genteel sufficiency, and love. ROBERT.

ILLYRIAN SONG.

Written by a Morlachian in 1716, and addressed to an English Lady. The snows that Froloch's summit deck, They are not whiter than thy neck; And yonder blue and cloudless sky Can rival not thine azure eye. The golden chain thy bosom bears Is duller than thy golden hairs; And the young cogenet's downy dress Less soft than thy cheeks loveliness—Thou op'st thy mouth—I see within Sweet almonds that have lost their skin; Hast thou a husband?—Happy He! O! give him children like to thee. This song is from La Gulla, a happy imitation of the Illyrian composition; they resemble the Servian and Bosnian in their measure and manner. This song is a very happy orientalization of simple and natural praise.

RUTH.

She stood breast-high amid the corn, Or reap'd by the golden light of morn; Like the sweetwartz of the sun, Who many a burning-kiss hath won. On her cheek an autumn flush Deeply ripen'd—such a blush In the midst of brown was born, Like red poppies grown with corn. Round her eyes her tresses fell— Which were largest none could tell; But long lashes veil'd a light Which had else been all too bright. And her hat with shady brim, Made her forehead darkly dim; Thus she stood among the stocks, Praising God with her sweet looks. Sure, I said, heav'n did not mean Where I reap thou should'st but glean; Lay thy sheaf adown, and come, Share my harvest and my home. BOLE.

FROM THE NATIONAL PHILANTHROPIST. Jewish, Chapter XXIII. 20, 21.

Come, my people! thy Salvation Bids thee to thy chambers fly, Till the fiery indignation, Till the tempest passes by: Fears within thee—foer without thee; In thy covert still abide; Haste, and shut thy doors about thee, For a little moment hide. Lo! the Lord his plans forsaking, Treads in wrath the battle plain; Earth to her foundations shaking, Shows her blood, nor hides her slain.

MISCELLANY.

EFFECTS OF DISSIPATION.

From the Columbia Star.

The extract which follows, is from one of the tales of "The Good Woman," by Paulding. The history is that of a young man, who descended by the regular gradations of vice, to the very depths of guilty and infamous dissipation. A youth of fortune, who became a drunkard by degrees; wasted his own patrimony by gambling, then reduced his sisters to poverty by his injustice and dishonesty; married; destroyed the happiness of his family, shattered the reason of his lovely wife, by his unhallowed course. In this portion of the tale, there is a fearful and thrilling interest. Having gone through a recital of his own baseness, the friends he had dishonoured and the duels he had engaged in, he hastens to the conclusion of the tragedy. After he had become completely lost to a sense of manliness, "soiled in the whiteness of his soul," and his passions inflamed by draughts of liquid fire, he says:

"One day—it was an ominous day the anniversary of our marriage—in a fit of savage hilarity, I swore I would celebrate it with more than usual splendour. I got up at 12 the preceding night, and intoxicated myself before sunrise, when I went to bed and slept myself partly sober again before dinner. At dinner I drank, and enticed my poor Amelia, to follow my example, till the little reason left us began to stagger on its throne. I proposed a toast—"Our wedding day and many happy returns of it." A sudden pang seemed to cross her mind

and produce a train of bitter recollections. "Was it not a happy day, Amelia," said I, tauntingly. She burst into tears, and covered her face with both her hands for a minute; then slowly removing them, she replied with a look of agony that still haunts me day and night—"Yes, it was a happy day, but—the tone and look irritated my already infuriated spirit, burning as it was in liquid flames. "But what?" replied I—"Come speak out—let us have no secrets on this happy day." "We have paid dearly for it," she said, "You with the loss of fortune, fame and goodness—I with a broken heart and shattered reason."

"And I alone am to blame for all this, I suppose?" "No; I blame nothing but my own folly, I had my warnings, but they came too late, or rather as my conscience tells me, I shut my ears to them. Would I had died," added she wringing her hands, "before that miserable day."

I laughed aloud. "Poor soul," cried I, "does it mean to say I deceived it? Fish, woman! did you ever flatter yourself your weak and silly sex was a full match for men—men of the world—men of experience. Pshaw! a wife is a mere plaything—a—" "A victim," sighed my poor wife. "But what can you charge me with?" "Your fortune is gone," said I. "Who was it wasted it for me?" "Your beauty is turned to deformity, you have grown as ugly as the—" "Who spoiled it, by robbing me of rest by night, of happiness by day?" "You are no longer the gay, sprightly, animated, witty thing, that won my heart."

"Heart," replied she scornfully; "but who is it that robbed me of my gaiety; that worried my sickened soul by night and by day; that has broken my heart and turned my brain? Do you know the man, the monster I would say? Her eyes flashed fire as she continued, "Do you know the monster, I say? he who deceived my youth; wasted my fortune; destroyed my happiness; degraded the modesty of sex and station, poured liquid fires down my throat, and heaped live coals on the heads of my children? who has rendered the past a recollection of horror, the present yet worse; the future—O—"

"I, whom you promised to love and obey all your life. Come give me an example of obedience," cried I, pouring out a glass of filthy liquor; "come, one bumper more; I swear you shall drink one bumper more to this happy day; come!" "I will not; I am already more than half a beast!" "And half a fool," muttered I rising and staggering to the other side of the table, where she was sitting, "I swear you shall drink it."

"Husband, I will not!" Who shall answer for the actions of a man mad with drink? Not himself, for he is a beast with a soul; not his Maker, for he has abandoned him! A struggle now ensued, during which I became irritated into fury. The children clung affrighted on us, but I kicked them away. My poor Amelia at length struck the glass out of my hand; I became furious as a demon, and threw her from me with a diabolical force, against the corner of the fire place. She fell, raised herself half way up, gave the children one look, and me another, and sunk down again. She was dead!

I am now the sober tenant of a mad house. The jury that tried me, would not believe a man that acted such scenes as were proved upon me, could be in his senses. They acquitted me on the score of insanity. My relatives placed me here to pass the remainder of my days, and recover my senses if I can. But I am not mad;—the justice of heaven has ordained that I shall live, while I live, in the full perception of my past wickedness. I know not what has become of my children, for no one will answer my inquiries—no one will tell where they are, or whether they are dead or alive. All I can understand is that I shall never see them more. My constant companion day and night, waking or dreaming, is my murdered wife. Every moment of my life is spent in recalling to my mind the history of that ill-fated girl, and in summing up what I have to answer for to her, her friends and her offspring. Denied the indulgence of all sorts of stimulants, my strength is gone; my body shrunk and shrivelled almost to a skeleton, and my limbs quake with the least ex-

ercise. "Guilt gnaws me in face; I fancy herbs at my heels; soon point her finger at me; disease is gnawing at my vitals; death already touches me with his icy fingers; and eternity waits to swallow me up. I am going to meet Amelia!"

The man to whose charge I am committed, has furnished me with the means of fulfilling my last task, and making the only atonement in my power for what I have done. If there be any one who shall read this, to whom temptation may beckon afar off, at a distance which disguises its deformity, let him contemplate me as I entered on the stage of life; as I pursued my career forward; as I closed, or am about to close it forever. Let him not cheat his soul; let him not for a moment believe that it is impossible for him to become as bad, nay worse than I have been. If we look only at the beginning and end of a career of infamy and wickedness, the space appears a gulf which the delinquent has overleaped at a single bound. But if we examine into the particulars of his life and progress, we shall seldom fail to find that the interval has been passed, and the goal attained step by step, by little and little, from good to bad, from bad to worse. The pride of human reason may whisper in our ears that we can never become like the wretch whose career we have just been tracing. But as poor Ophelia says, "We know not what we may be." It is only to begin as I began, to sow the same seeds, and be sure that in good time you will reap the same fruit, drink the same gall and bitterness here, the same fiery draught hereafter.

STEEP FOR WHEAT.

We have heard a practical and judicious farmer recommend the following process as the best preparation for seed wheat. In order to destroy smut in the seed to be sown, 6 or 7 gallons of water will be wanted for 4 1-2 bushels of seed, and from 2 lbs 6 ozs. to 2 lbs. 10 ozs. of quick lime, according as its quality is more or less caustic, or to the greater or less degree of smut in the grain. Boil a part of the water and slake the lime with it, after which add the remainder of the water. The heat of the whole of the liquid ought to be such as we can with difficulty bear the hand in it. Then gently pour the lime water on the grain, placed in a tub, stirring it without ceasing. The liquid should at first be three or four fingers' breadth over the wheat. Leave the grain to soak 24 hours, turning it five or six times, when it may be sown.

Grain limed by immersion does not incommode the sower, like that which is limed the ordinary way. The lime adheres like a varnish to the surface of the grain; its germination is quicker, and it carries with it moisture enough to develop the embryo; the wheat will not suffer for want of rain; insects will not attack it, as they cannot bear the alkaline taste of the lime.

The Flower "Forget me not."—Mills, to his work upon chivalry, mentions that the beautiful little flower called Forget-me-not, known in England as early as the time of Edward IV. and in a note, he gives the following pretty incident, in explanation of the name:

"Two lovers were loitering along the margin of a lake, on a fine summer's evening, when the maiden discovered some flowers of the Eystis growing on the water, close to the bank of an island, at some distance from the shore. She expressed a desire to possess them, when her knight, in the true spirit of chivalry, plunged into the water, and swimming to the spot, cropped the wished-for plant; but his strength was unable to fulfil the object of his achievement; and feeling that he could not regain the shore, although very near it, he threw the flowers upon the bank, and, casting a last affectionate look upon his lady-love, he said, 'forget me not,' and was buried in the water."

The orange, lemon, citron, lime, olive, &c. are cultivated to a considerable extent in Florida, where they thrive and flourish exceedingly well—great quantities of the former, particularly, were raised the last year—15,000 having been gathered at St. Augustine alone.

A man who gives his children a habit of industry, provides for them better than by giving them a stock of money.

When a man becomes mad with intoxication, and abuses his wife, his children, or his neighbor, the expression commonly used to denote his condition, is "beastly drunkness"—or such a one is "drunk as a beast." We object to this phraseology. It is a libel on the brute creation. It is true, that hogs, like drunkards, sometimes wallow in the mire, but who ever heard of a four legged hog getting drunk? We once read of a pet goat following its master to a house, and drinking, to oblige him, until it became intoxicated—but, goat as it was, it would never go near the ale-house again! Drunkenness is not, therefore, a beastly habit. A drunkard sinks himself far below the level of a brute. [American Republican.]

Proper resentment.—A young gentleman of New York, returning home, at a certain time, found his father with a gun at the cellar stairs, and was told that the family dog exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia. The news was extremely painful to the young man, for his attachment to the dog was very strong. Poor Tray was soon observed near a window, and a rope being passed around his neck, he was dragged out and thrown into the dock, where it was supposed he would of course perish. A few days afterwards, to his surprise, the young gentleman noticed his old friend sitting in a tailor's shop at some distance, in good health, and of sane mind. The dog, however, did not recognize the acquaintance, nor would he ever take the least notice of any one of the family, but maintained, at all times, an indignant reserve.

Fallen Fruit.—Be very careful to gather all punctured or decaying fruits whether on your trees or on the ground, and give them to your hogs. If you do not, the worms which they contain, and which have been the cause of their premature decay, will make their escape into the ground, and you will find the evils which await their visitations will increase upon you another season.

Tartar on the Teeth.—Mr. Le Beaume has lately ascertained that tartar on the teeth is produced in the same manner as coral, by animalcules, which, after having formed the nidus, insinuate themselves between the gums and teeth, causing disease of both, and their secretion often contaminates the breath. Mr. Le Beaume has also ascertained, that washing the teeth with vinegar and a brush, will, in a few days, remove the tartar; and the use of powdered charcoal and the tincture of thapsus, will effectually prevent its formation.

The rate of interest, in the year 1255, the fortieth year of Henry the Third, was fifty per cent per annum, which was the highest rate ever known in England. The first act of Parliament for regulating the interest of money lent in this kingdom, was passed in the year 1545, the 37th of Henry the Eighth, by which it was fixed at ten per cent.

Mode of keeping apples.—It seems not to be generally known, that apples may be kept the whole year round, by being immersed in corn. If the American apples were packed among grain, they would arrive here in much finer condition. In Portugal it is customary to have a small ledge in every apartment, (immediately under the cornice,) barely wide enough to hold an apple; in this way the ceilings are fringed with fruit, which are not easily rot without a ladder; while on the glance of the eye will show if any depredations have been committed. [London Quart. Jour.]

Restoring the Hair.—A singular case is mentioned in the last volume of the Medical Journal of the complete restoration of the hair of the head in a person who had become quite bald, by the use of a solution of sulphate of copper in French brandy. As the application, when used only once a day, cannot be injurious, it is worth a trial in cases of baldness.

Mons. Fourquet, a member of the Horticultural Society of Paris, has exhibited some potato plants, upon which tomato stalks have been grafted; and the products of each, viz: the potatoes and tomatoes are stated to have been of excellent quality. The Duke of Orleans has returned to Paris.