

BOOKS at AUCTION.

In order to close and expedite the settling of the business of the late firm of *Hiram Turner & Co.* there will be sold at auction, in the Town of Salisbury, on Monday evening the 12th October next, and sale to continue every evening during the week, (it being the week of Rowan Superior Court,) all the Books remaining on hand at this place, consisting of

6 or 7000 Volumes,

well assorted, and in part Law, Medical, Historical and Miscellaneous works. This is certainly the most splendid assortment of Books ever offered for sale by auction in the western part of the State, and will be well worth the attention of the public. The sale will be positive, and without reserve, as the situation of the estate requires that it should be immediately closed. Terms will be liberal, and made known on the evening of the sale.

N. B. HUGHES, Agent for H. D. Turner, Surviving partner, Salisbury, N. C. Sept. 9th, 1829. 4167

Mansion Hotel,
IN SALISBURY, N. CAROLINA,
By EZRA ALLEMONG.

THIS elegant Establishment is situated at the North Corner of the Court-House, and in the center of business. The proprietor has taken great pains to procure for this establishment, furniture of every description necessary to the comfort of Travellers, and no expense will be spared in providing for the best the country affords. The Bar will be stocked with choice Liquors, and the Stables, equal to any in the State, provided with plenty of provender of all kinds, and attended by obliging and attentive Hostlers. The convenience of this situation is equal, if not superior, to any in the place; the House contains a number of private rooms, with out-houses, well calculated for the accommodation of Travellers, with or without families. On the premises is an ICE HOUSE, which will regularly be supplied whenever the season will admit of it. The subscriber assures the public that nothing shall be wanting, on his part, to make those comfortable who may think proper to call.

See the Northern, Southern, Lincoln and Charcoal STAGES, stop at the Hotel. EZRA ALLEMONG, Agent. Salisbury, N. C. Sept. 10th, 1829. 8191

HEAD QUARTERS,
Salisbury, N. C. Sept. 5, 1829.

HAVING appointed Capt. Saml. Lemly, Adjutant of the 63d Regt. officers will respect and obey him accordingly.

E. YARBROUGH, Col. Comdt.

OFFICERS!

You are hereby commanded to appear in the town of Salisbury, on Thursday, the 8th day of October, 1829, at 10 A. M. armed and equipped for Drill.

And on Friday, the 9th, you will appear with your respective companies, armed and equipped with full uniform, according to law. Captains, and commandants of companies, are required to make their returns on the day of drill.

By order of Edward Yarbrough, Col. Comdt. SAM'L. LEMLY, Adj't. 63d Regt. N. C. Militia. 4167

Salisbury Light Infantry Blues:

YOU will appear on the court-house hill, on Friday, the 9th of October, proximo, 9 o'clock, A. M. armed and equip for regimental muster and inspection, in accordance with the requisition of the Col. Comdt.

By order of Capt. Thomas G. Polk. JNO. H. HARDIE, Sec'y. Sept. 14th, 1829. 4487

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.

SAMUEL FRALEY. Salisbury, Aug. 6, 1829. 79

WAGONERS,

Driving to Fayetteville,

WILL find it to their advantage, to stop at the *Wagon Yard*, where every convenience 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 Confectionary, and a House for Boarders and Lodgers, in a plain, cheap, wholesome and comfortable style.—*Fayetteville*, 1st April, 1828. 09

Doctor Moore's Estate.

ALL persons yet indebted to the estate of Dr. Robert Moore, late of Rowan county, deceased, are desired to make payment to the Executor, with as little delay as possible, and save out and trouble; and those still having unsettled claims against said estate, will present them, legally vouched for, within the time prescribed by act of Assembly, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

EBENEZER MOORE, Exec'r. September 18th, 1829. 3187

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIANS.

BATTLE OF DROGESCHAN.

The subjoined lines may be considered nothing more than the ebullition of the moment, produced by reading the following interesting account of the battle of Drogeschan, from *Walsh's narrative*. Actions which merit admiration and fame, should be extensively circulated. A public print not only affords an effective medium, but gratifies its patrons; especially those who may not have read documents containing original information. For these reasons, I submit to you, Mr. White, the propriety of diversifying one of your numbers with this communication.

As we were now in the vicinity of Rinnick, rendered so interesting by the battle of Drogeschan, fought in its vicinity, I felt I could not pass the spot without visiting it, and sending you some local details of one of the most affecting incidents of modern times; and, considering the youth and circumstances of the parties engaged, rivaling in intrepidity and self devotion any thing we read in the history of ancient Greece.

Upselantes, not finding in the provinces the support he expected, was compelled to retire before the Turks, and take up a position at Terzovist, the ancient capital of Wallachia. From hence he was obliged to retreat through the upper country, crossed the River Ol, and established himself in Rinnick, a small town near that river, and not far from the Carpathian mountains which separate this province from Transylvania and the Austrian territories. A large body of Turks, superior in numbers, here advanced against him; and it was debated in the Grecian army, whether they should wait for reinforcements, or immediately meet the Turks. The position they had taken up was very favourable to the first. There stood near it the large monastery of Drogeschan, which it was proposed to occupy. The Greek monasteries are well adapted for such a purpose: They consist generally of a large quadrangular edifice, surrounding an open area inside, and entered only by a small door through the body of the building. The walls are very strong and massive, and the windows narrow, exactly resembling embrasures, for which they are well calculated.

The accommodations inside are extensive; and hence every monastery is, in fact, a fortress; protecting the inmates from pirates on the sea coast, and robbers in the interior; and affording the Greeks a shelter when hard pressed by their enemies. As this stood among the extreme branches of the mountains, which here advance into the plain, and was encircled with woods and difficult ground, it would be easy for light troops to advance under cover, and completely harass any army who should surround it.

It was therefore proposed by Georgaki, a distinguished officer in Upselantes' army, to occupy the monastery and woods, wait the coming of the expected reinforcements. This advice, however, was opposed by Karavia, another officer of influence, whose motive was evinced by his subsequent conduct; such, however, was the enthusiasm of the troops, that his advice was unfortunately adopted.

The forces of Upselantes consisted of 9000 effective men, Arnauts, Pandours, Servians, Bulgarians, Wallachians, and Moldavians—generally animated in the cause, and all united in the common bond of professing the same Religion of the Greek Church; but from the very nature of their former services, the same total relaxation of military discipline, and, above all, their being of different nations, and having no bond of personal and local attachment, they were not much to be relied on in a general attack. There was however, one body whose former character gave them the higher claim to confidence.

It had been latterly the practice of the Greeks in general, but particularly those of the provinces, to send their young men of respectable families, for education to different universities in Europe; generally to those of Italy and Germany; such as were intended for the learned professions, studied medicine and law; and such as were intended for business, mathematics.

The first generally returned and precised at home; the last were usually placed in the different mercantile houses, which the Greeks had now established in every capital on the continent. When the society of the Hetaeria extended itself, these young gentlemen enrolled themselves as members of it, wherever it had ramifications; and when the plan of revolution was resolved on, they were the first to offer themselves as soldiers to support it. Every man provided himself with a case of pistols, a sword, and a musket with a screwed bayonet, after the European manner, and a Uniform suit of Black; and thus equipped, repaired to Upselantes' standard. It was a singular and interesting spectacle to see these young gentlemen voluntarily, and by a simultaneous movement, abandoning their colleges and offices, in different places in Italy, Russia, and Germany, marching forward either singly or in small bodies, from the remotest parts of Europe, and meeting at one common centre, to form an army.

They enrolled themselves in a corps called *Ieros Lochos*, or the sacred band; and they evinced by their conduct that they merited the appellation as much as the Thebans in the days of Epaminondas. They inscribed on their standards *Thamais* or *Leutheria*, *Death or Freedom*; and the inscription of the Spartan shield, *εταν επι ταξ*, either this or upon it. The greater part of them had never felt hardship, or handled a military weapon before; yet they endured fatigue, privation, and discipline, with submission and fortitude—setting an example to the rest, which was badly followed. There were of this corps, now with Upselantes, about 500 men; and on these he justly placed his chief reliance.

The little army, originally so small, had been further weakened by the absence of Prince Cantacuzene, who had taken a strong detachment to oppose the Pasha of Ibrail on the Danube. What remained did not consist of more than 3000 men, who had with them a small body of Arnaut cavalry, and a few iron field-pieces that had been ships guns. They were opposed by nearly double the number of Turks, with 1500 well appointed cavalry, among whom was a corps of *Delhis*.

The battle began at 10 A. M. of the 19th June 1821. After a few rounds of grape shot from the small artillery of the Greeks, the Turks rushed with their usual impetuosity on the corps of the sacred band, who flanked and guarded the artillery. They were repulsed coolly by the fixed bayonets of the corps, who had a great advantage over their enemies in a close charge, as the Turks used no bayonets on their muskets, and their yatagans, or hangers, were too short to reach within their guard. The Turks retired in confusion, but soon again came to the charge, and were again driven back. Upselantes now seeing the moment for decision, instantly ordered up the whole corps of his

cavalry to attack the Turks in the rear, as they were retiring in confusion. Had the orders given been obeyed, they never would have rallied again, and the victory would have been as signal as the consequences to the Greeks would have been momentous. The cavalry was commanded by Karavia, who had been so strenuous in advising an immediate battle.

Instead of obeying the orders of the General, and attacking the Turks in their confusion, they turned suddenly round, headed by their infamous commander, and riding furiously through a body of their own men, threw the whole left wing into confusion. Every effort was made to remedy the disaster, but in vain. The panic and treason of the hire committed itself with the infantry; the whole dashed headlong into the Ol, and passed to the other side, leaving the sacred band alone in the midst of the plain.

It was now that the Turkish cavalry, seeing them abandoned to their fate, rushed on them, and surrounded their little body on all sides with their sweeping squadrons. In this awful situation, these young men, utterly unused to discipline, kept firmly together, and repelled for some time every effort to break them; the *Dahis* particularly, rushed on them, but were received so stealthily, on the *cheveux de frise* which their bayonets presented, that their horses were always thrown back in confusion. At length the pistols of the cavalry effected what their sabres could not; they made repeated discharges on them beyond the reach of their bayonets and they gradually thinned and weakened by this firing, and then the Turks rushing on with their sabres, cut down every man that remained, at the spot where he stood.

More than 400 perished, side by side; and of the few that escaped, almost all died of their wounds; so that hardly an individual of this admirable band, the pride and flower of the Greek nation survived this dreadful day. "No one has hitherto dared to erect a tomb to designate the place where they lie."

"Sunt belli cause: pugnantur cominus armis." VIRES.

Heroic youth! in Freedom's cause
Your hearts and souls were one;
Your deeds have gained the world's applause
At bloody Drogeschan.

Though buried here your bodies lie
Beneath the gory tumuli,
Posterity require no spire
To point to the sacred spot.—
For Clío's page and kindling lyre
Will sooner be forgot,
Than this distinguished plain shall cease
To warm the memory of Greece.

Desert by a Traitor chief
In battle's burning hour,
Heroic was your fight and brief
Against o'erwhelming power!
How dauntless was by man ye stood
On the unequal field of blood,—
Nor sunk your standard whilst a man
Surviv'd on bloody Drogeschan.

That banner for its motto bore
That of the Spartan shield of yore;
And well your deeds did emulate,
And well you merited the fate
Of that *Immortal Band*, whose name
You took; you now divide its fame!
While memory remains to man,
I will cherish bloody Drogeschan.

OMEGA.

POETRY.

"I, too, have drunk the rejuvenating stream
Which flows through Nature's airy bowers!
Enjoyed the soft refreshing dews
Of *Zephyr*, and felt its magic power!"

FROM THE NEW-YORK FARMER.
THE FARMER'S LIFE.

How blest the farmer's envied life,
His active days and tranquil nights,
Far from the city's noise and strife,
On him the curse but feebly lights.
When from the soft and pleasant south
The balmy wind sweetly steals
And spring comes forth with rosy mouth
To breathe the fresh greenness o'er the fields,
With what a cheerful face he wends,
With sparkling eye and cloudless brow;
With what a manly grace he bends
His sturdy figure o'er the plough.
Then beside the furrowed heaps,
The rich and liberal seed is sown,
While in his breast the glad heart leaps
To think the soil—the soil's his own.
What pleasures must his bosom fill,
When 'neath the summer's ray he stands,
Turning his eye o'er vale and hill,
O'er all his richly cultivated lands,
He sees the harvest ripening fast,
And knows his strength hath made it rise;
And he shall taste its fruit at last,
Beneath his own dark native skies.
And when the merry autumn's fled,
And the large barns are amply stored,
How many a gay and joyous head
Is gathered round his plecteous board!
And then when winter's rainy clouds,
Rise in cold grandeur o'er the sky—
When from the east in dusky crowds
They almost chill the heart and eye—
He safely sits beside his hearth,
That many a frolic child makes gay,
And to the thrilling sounds of mirth,
He wiles the stormy hours away.
New-York, 1829.

HOPE.

Oh! vainly-wise, the moral muse hath sung
That suasive hope hath but a siren tongue!
True, she may sport with life's untutored day,
Nor heed the solace of its last decay.
The guileless heart her happy mansion spurn,
And part, like Ajax—never to return!
But yet, methinks, when wisdom shall assuage
The grief and passions of our greener age,
Though dull the close of life, and far away
Each flower that baileth the dawning of the day,
Yet o'er lowly hopes, that once were dear,
The time-taught spirit, penive, nor severe,
With milder griefs her ragged eye shall fill,
And weep their falsehood, though she love them

Whoever the ungalant, sour-temper'd Benjamin may have been, that wrote the following lines, he ought to be subjected to have his head well combed with a three-legged stool, by every fair maiden in the land:

Woman's faith—and woman's trust—
Write the characters in dust—
Stamp them on the running stream—
Print them on the pale moon-beam;
And each evanescent letter,
Shall be firmer, better,
And more durable, I ween,
Than the things these letters mean.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE NEW-YORK AMERICAN.
Advice of a FATHER to his only Daughter.
Written immediately after her Marriage.

The following letter is said to be from the pen of one of the best and greatest men that Virginia ever produced:

MY DEAR DAUGHTER: You have just entered into that state which is replete with happiness or misery. The issue depends upon that prudent, amiable, uniform conduct, which wisdom and virtue so strongly recommend, on the one hand, or on that imprudence which a want of reflection or passion may prompt on the other.

You are allied to a man of honour, of talents, and of an open, generous disposition. You have, therefore, in your power, all the essential ingredients of domestic happiness; it cannot be marred, if you now reflect upon that system of conduct which you ought invariably to pursue—if you now see clearly, the path from which you will resolve never to deviate. Our conduct is often the result of whim or caprice, often such as will give us many a pang, unless we see, beforehand, what is always the most praiseworthy, and the most essential to happiness.

The first maxim which you should impress deeply upon your mind, is, never to attempt to controul your husband by opposition, by displeasure, or any other mark of anger. A man of sense, of prudence, of warm feelings, cannot, and will not, bear an opposition of any kind, which is attended with an angry look or expression. The current of his affections is suddenly stopped; his attachment is weakened; he begins to feel a mortification the most pungent; he is belittled even in his own eyes; and he assured, the wife who once excites those sentiments in the breast of a husband, will never regain the high ground which she might and ought to have retained. When he marries her, if he be a good man, he expects from her smiles, not frowns; he expects to find in her one who is not to controul him—not to take from him the freedom of acting as his own judgment shall direct, but one who will place such confidence in him, as to believe that his prudence is his best guide. Little things, what in reality are mere trifles in themselves, often produce bickerings, and even quarrels. Never permit them to be a subject of dispute; yield them with pleasure, with a smile of affection. Be assured that one difference, outweighs them all a thousand or ten thousand times. A difference with your husband, ought ever to be considered as the greatest calamity—as one that is to be most studiously guarded against; it is a demon which must never be permitted to enter a habitation where all should be peace, unimpaired confidence, and heartfelt affection. Besides, what can a woman gain by her opposition or her differences? Nothing. But she loses every thing; she loses her husband's respect for her virtues; she loses his love, and with that, all prospect of future happiness. She creates her own misery, and then utters idle and silly complaints, but utters them in vain. The love of a husband can be retained only by the high opinion which he entertains of his wife's goodness of heart of her amiable disposition, of the sweetness of her temper, of her prudence, of her devotion to him. Let nothing upon any occasion ever lessen that opinion. On the contrary, it should augment every day; he should have much reason to admire her for those excellent qualities, which will cast a lustre over a virtuous woman, when her personal attractions are no more.

Has your husband staid out later than you expected? When he returns receive him as the partner of your heart. Has he disappointed you in something you expected, whether of ornament, or furniture, or of any convenience? Never evince discontent; receive his August with cheerfulness. Does he, when you are housekeeper, invite company without informing you of it, or bring home with him a friend? Whatever may be your repeat, however scanty it may be, however impossible it may be to add to it, receive them with a pleasing countenance, adorn your table with cheerfulness, give to your husband and to your company a hearty welcome; it will more than compensate for every other deficiency; it will evince love for your husband, good sense in yourself, and

that politeness of manners, which goes as the most powerful charm! It will give to the plainest fare a zest superior to all that luxury can boast. Never be discontented on any occasion of this nature.

In the next place, as your husband's success in his profession will depend upon his popularity, and as the manners of a wife have no little influence in extending or lessening the respect and esteem of others for her husband, you should take care to be affable and polite to the poorest as well as to the richest. A reserved haughtiness is a sure indication of a weak mind and an unfeeling heart.

With respect to your servants, teach them to respect and love you, while you expect from them a reasonable discharge of their respective duties. Never tease yourself, or them, by scolding; it has no other effect than to render them discontented and impatient. Admonish them with a calm firmness.

Cultivate your mind by the perusal of those books which instruct while they amuse. Do not devote much of your time to novels; there are a few which may be useful and improving, and in giving a higher tone to our moral sensibility; but they tend to vitiate the taste, and to produce a disrelish for substantial intellectual food. Most plays are of the same cast; they are not friendly to the delicacy which is one of the ornaments of the female character. History, Geography, Poetry, Moral Essays, Biography, Travels, Sermons, and other well-written religious productions, will not fail to enlarge your understanding, to render you a more agreeable companion, and to exalt your virtue. As woman devoid of rational ideas of religion, has no security for her virtue; it is sacrificed to her passions, whose voice, not that of GOD, is her only governing principle. Besides, in those hours of calamity to which families must be exposed, where will she find support, if it be not in her just reflections upon that all-benign Providence which governs the Universe whether animate or inanimate.

Mutual politeness between the most intimate friends, is essential to that harmony, which should never be once broken or interrupted.—How important then is it between man and wife! The more warm the attachment, the less will either party bear to be slighted, or treated with the smallest degree of rudeness or inattention. This politeness, then, if it be not in itself a virtue, is at least the means of giving to real goodness a new lustre; it is the means of preventing discontent, and even quarrels; it is the oil of intercourse, it removes asperities, and gives to every thing a smooth, an even, and a pleasing movement.

I will only add, that matrimonial happiness does not depend upon wealth; no, it is not to be found in wealth; but in minds properly tempered and suited to our respective situations.—Competency is necessary; all beyond that point, is ideal. Do not suppose, however, that I would not advise your husband to augment his property by all honest and commendable means. I would wish to see him actively engaged in such a pursuit, because engagement, a sedulous employment, in obtaining some laudable end, is essential to happiness. In the attainment of a fortune, by honourable means, and particularly by professional exertion, a man derives particular satisfaction, in self-applause, as well as from the increasing estimation in which he is held by those around him.

In the management of your domestic concerns, let prudence and wisdomeconomy prevail. Let neatness, order, and judgment be seen in all your different departments. Unite liberality with a just frugality; always reserve something for the hand of charity; and never let your door be closed to the voice of suffering humanity.—Your servants, in particular, will have the strongest claim upon your charity; let them be well fed, well clothed, nursed in sickness, and never let them be unjustly treated.

"*Sure Enough*."—We were pleased with the common sense manifested by an unfortunate son of Erin, who had been tried before justice Whitman the other day. "Are you guilty or not guilty?" said the clerk. "An what the devil are you put there for but to find out."

It is not long since one of the petty African kings said he would send his son to England, that he might learn "to read book and be rogue."