

# Western Carolinian

It is even wise to abstain from laws, which, however wise and good in themselves, have the ambience of inequality, which find no response in the heart of the citizen, and which will be evaded with little remorse. The wisdom of legislation is especially seen in grafting laws on conscience.

Dr. Channing.

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. MONDAY, JULY 25, 1831.

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Printed East Periodical, once a week, by BURTON CHAMBERS.  
Editor of the Laws of Congress.

TERMS.—The terms of the Western Carolinian will be  
as follows:—A half per annum or two dollars will be paid  
for advertising. No paper will be delivered except at the office  
of the editor, until all dues are paid up. Advertising  
will be given at regular rates. For the first year, the  
first month will be free, and the second month will be half price. Payment must  
be made in full before delivery. In the editor, or they may be sent to him.

By Authority.



Act passed at the Second Session of the twenty-first Congress of the United States.

PUBLIC—No. 35.

An ACT to incorporate Saint Vincent's Orphan Asylum, in the District of Columbia.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That William Mathews, Matthew Deagle, Peter S. Shreiber, Thomas Carberry and William Hickey, and their successors in office are hereby made, declared, and constituted a corporation and body politic, in law and in fact, to have continuance for ever, under the name, style and title of Saint Vincent's Orphan Asylum.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, That all and singular the lands, tenements, rents, legacies, annuities, rights, privileges, goods, and chattels, that may hereafter be given, granted, sold, devised, or bequeathed to Saint Vincent's Orphan Asylum, be, and they are hereby, vested in, and confirmed to, the said corporation; and that they may purchase, take, receive, and enjoy all lands, tenements, rents, annuities, rights, or privileges, or any goods, chattels, or other effects, of what kind or nature soever, which shall, or may hereafter be given, granted, sold, bequeathed, or devised unto them, or either of them, as Trustees of the said Asylum, by any person or persons, bodies politic or corporate, capable of making such grant, and to dispose of the same: Provided, The clear annual income of property to be acquired by said corporation shall, at no time, exceed the sum of five thousand dollars.

SEC. 3. And be it further enacted, That the said corporation, by the name and style aforesaid, may, and shall be hereafter, capable, in law and equity, to sue and be sued, to plead and be impleaded, within the District of Columbia and elsewhere, in as effectual a manner as other persons or corporations can sue or be sued; and that they shall adopt and use a common seal, and the same to use, alter, or exchange at pleasure; that they may appoint such officers as they shall deem necessary and proper, to assign them their duties, and regulate their compensation, and to remove any or all of them, and appoint others, as often as they shall think fit; and the said corporation shall make such by-laws as may be useful for the government and support, and for the general accomplishment of the objects of the said Asylum, as herein-after mentioned, and not inconsistent with the laws of the United States, or the laws in force in the District of Columbia, for the time being, and the same to alter, amend, or abrogate at pleasure.

SEC. 4. And be it further enacted, That there shall be a meeting of the regular annual contributors to the support of Saint Vincent's Orphan Asylum, in the month of June, in each year, the hour, and day and manner of giving notice for which, to be regulated by the by-laws; at which meeting, by those who from the by-laws may be qualified to vote, nine female managers shall be elected, who shall appoint a first and second Director, and may fill all vacancies in their own Board, until the next election; that their duties shall be regulated by the by-laws; and the present managers may continue in office until the election in June next.

SEC. 5. And be it further enacted, That, with the consent and approbation of the parent, guardian, or friends, who may have the care of any male or female child, or where a child may be destitute of any friend or protector, the same may be received into Saint Vincent's Orphan Asylum, upon such regulations as may be made by the by-laws, and there protected, instructed, and supported; and they shall not thereafter be withdrawn, or be at liberty themselves to withdraw from the Asylum, without the consent or dismissal of the corporation aforesaid, until, if a male, he shall have attained the age of twenty-one years, or, if a female the age of eighteen years; but, up to the ages aforesaid respectively, they shall remain subject to the direction of the said corporation, unless they may, by the same, be exonerated from service previous to attaining those ages, respectively.

Approved, March 2, 1831.

## Notice.

A few reams of writing paper for sale at this office, at \$2.50 per ream, a few reams at \$1, and a few reams of wrapping, at the usual price.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Saturday BULLETIN.

A live Yankee.—A scene occurred before one our magistrates in the early part of the week, which furnished great amusement to a crowded auditory, and the particulars of which are briefly as follows:—

"I reckon you're a squire, an't you?" said a fellow, as he whisked into the office, his face red as a lobster with the heat, and the perspiration pouring down his cheeks in a stream, which he vain essayed to wipe off with a dirty cotton handkerchief.

"I'm a magistrate, sir—have you any business with me?"

"Guess I have that. I've got business for you and two or three others. You see I'm from Boston—Boston—you know were Boston, is I guess, don't yo? Well, I come right slick down from there in a smack, with Cap'n Joe Whipple—our Sal was along too—oh! she's a heavenly splice of a crittur—and Joe Whipple too he's a severe one. So you see all the voyage I kind o' hitched up to Sal, and Sal she kind o' seemed to like it, as so at last I seemed to think she'd make a cruel good wife for me, and told her so. So says she to me, 'Nathan,'—my name's Nathan—Nathan Lumberfunction's my name—'Nathan,' says she, 'you are a sort of a slickish man, I guess we'll do it.' I recon so too, says I, and so you see with that I just gave her a buss in her chops by way of a saluter, and we fixed it all to go to some Squire and he spliced just as quick as ever we could get ashore.—Well, I reckon we got ashore arter a while, though we had some of the most dreadfully awful storms that ever blew. Cap'n Joe goes along shore too—he was high up for the fun, too. I can tell you though I sort o' thought Sal was too awful clever to Cap'n Joe, seeing as how she was going to be my wife. Well, you see—

Magistrate—My friend, you take a great deal too much—can't you come to the bottom of the story at once?

"Well, I guess I'm pretty near that any how—So you see I and Sal and Cap'n Joe all goes streaking it down to the Squire's, I and Sal to get married. Goin' long Water street, who should I see but Jerry Buffum standin in a shad boat, up to his eves, I vow in shad and herring.—Well, Jerry, says I, now if that dont beat! who'd a thought it—so I and Jerry puts into a shop close by, and there we dranked—oh, Jerusalem, how we dranked! Told Sal and and Cap'n Joe to wait out side a minute or two for I and Jerry, cause Jerry set to volunteer to go long too, arter the drink was over?

Magistrate—Are you done? The complainant paused a moment, looked the magistrate in the face, swelled out his cheeks, raised his arms, but suddenly exclaimed, "Well, never mind that!" and went on—

"Well, you see I and Jerry dranked there till near night, cause I kind o' disremembered any thing about Sal and Cap'n Joe. So when I comes back to the shallop to look arter where they'd gone to, what now do you think I saw? By the snakes o'Babylon, Squire, there was Cap'n Joe huggin my Sal around the neck, and right afore my face. By the hocky, Cap'n Joe, says I, what do you mean by that are liberty? So he said nothin-to that, though he's ridiculous fond of talking, but he and Sal bust out a laughin, and at last Cap'n Joe said, when he saw that I was wretchedly hurt, 'why, says he, 'Nathan, Sal's my wife!'—Oh ho! says I, and jest about let him have it slick and cruel, Squire, mind I tell ye."

Magistrate—But what do you want from me, young man I can't sit here and listen to your nonsense. What do you wish of me?

"I want a warrant for to take that are Capt'n," replied the complainant in a voice of thunder, which scared out a crowd of brats that had gathered around his heels during the previous harangue.

Mag.—What charge do you make against him?

Comy.—I reckon I charge him with

stealing off my wife.

Mag.—But you were not married.

Comp.—Wer'nt we on the way to it?

Mag.—Not at all. I cannot grant you a warrant; you've missed a wife by preferring a dram. Clear the office you boys there—go, begone, the whole of you—and the disappointed complainant went out with the mob of gentlemen idlers, swelling with indignation at his defeat, and vowing that he'd circumfizzle that are varmint yet afore he got many miles nearer Boston."

Interesting Scene.—A few days since a young tradesman, a native of Ireland, but long a resident in this city, in passing along a wharf at which a ship from one of the ports in Ireland was about to be made fast, stopped as is usual with persons from a foreign country to observe whether any face which had been familiar to their eye in earlier years, might not present itself. In the bustle of attempting to get quickly on shore, one of the passengers fell into the dock and instantly sunk under the vessel; without a moment's hesitation, the young man before alluded to, who had remained to gratify his curiosity, plunged into the deep after the drowning man, and with considerable difficulty succeeded in bringing him safe to land. The deliverer very naturally felt anxious to see his prize restored to perfect life, and with this view remained to tender his assistance without going away to change or even dry his apparel. A few moments after some simple remedies had been applied, the rescued man slowly opened his eyes and murmured "God bless you, God bless you, it would be too soon to die so far away from home." The voice and the awakening countenance of the newly arrived young man, filled the other with an intensity of eagerness visible to all around, he asked the place of birth and name of his patient: both questions were soon answered satisfactorily enough to prove that the resuced and rescuer were brothers! It is needless to attempt to relate the sequel,—in an instant they were interlocked in a close embrace, and a thousand questions and congratulations were made on each side, before one could be answered. Finally the brothers retired amidst the ejaculations and the wonder of all who observed the singular scene.

N. Y. Cour.

Gold Mines in this County.—We are informed that a gold mine has been discovered, on the lands of Mr. W. Davis, in this county, about 24 miles West of this place. It has been slightly examined by gentlemen engaged in the mining business, who expressed an opinion that the gold which had been collected was remarkably pure and the quantity obtained from a bushel of earth as much as could have been expected from the hasty and imperfect manner in which it was panneled out.

Halifax Advocate.

Military Pride.—A farmer was elected to a corporalship in the militia company. His wife after discoursing with him for some time on the advantage, which his family would derive from his exaltation, inquired in a doubting tone,

"Husband will it be proper for us to let our children play with the neighbors now?"

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretension to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliged a like at all hours; above all of a golden temper; and steadfast as an anchor.

For such an one we would gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker,

"I wonder whether that man," observed Prince George of Cumberland, while witnessing the pantomime, and pointing to the clown, "holds his mouth upon lease." "I think not, cousin," was the quaint rejoinder of George of Cambridge; "in my opinion he holds it from year to year," (ear to ear.)

FROM THE NEW HAMPSHIRE PATRIOT.

JACKSON CONVENTION.

The republican members of the legislature, to the number of more than one hundred and fifty, being nearly two-thirds of that body, met in Convention on Friday evening last. This Convention unanimously passed resolutions approving the nomination of ANDREW JACKSON to the Presidency, and recommending a general Convention of republicans friendly to the re-election of Gen. Jackson to be held in Baltimore in May 1832, for the purpose of nominating a Vice President. The Veto of the President on the appropriation from the Treasury of money to build the Maysville road was approved, and the re-chartering of the United States Bank was disapproved without a dissenting voice. It was late in the evening before the Convention balloted for a nomination for Governor to be supported at the next March election; of 145 votes cast, His Excellency Samuel Dinsmoor had 134.

OUTRAGE ON THE AMERICAN FLAG.

From Kingston, (Ja.)—By the arrival at this port, of the brig Marion, Capt. Aveline, from the above place, in 14 days, we have been favored by Capt. A. with the following statement:—"By the arrival of the schr. Phantom, from Porto Bello, at Kingston, with Capt. Bossiere, and crew of the brig Seraphim, of Baltimore, it was reported that the said brig had been destroyed by the Batteries of Porto Bello. An extract from the log book of the schr. Phantom, (which vessel was laying at anchor near the Seraphim, at the time,) was to have been published in the Kingston papers, the day Capt. Aveline left, but for want of room it was left over till the next day. As far as he could recollect, it was thus:—"On or about the 20th May, the S. came into Porto Cabello, and Capt. B. went on shore to the fort. A short time after being there, he was seen from on board the S. to make for his boat, and the Spaniards after him; but he finally got to the boat, and eventually reached his vessel, when he immediately hove up his anchor and made all sail—hearing out. At that time the Batteries commenced playing on him, and in the course of a short time, disabled his brig, wounded his mate, and several of his men. He then came to again, and sent his boat on shore to know why he was fired into, but the boat's crew and 2d mate, were made prisoners, and the Batteries continued their fire, with no colors flying, while the brig had her American ensign up all the while. About this time, Capt. Echberger, of the P. went on shore to the commander of the fort, and begged of him to cease firing; his answer was, that when Capt. B. would come on shore himself, he would do so; he the Commander, then wrote a note to Capt. B. to that effect, and sent it by Capt. E. on board of the brig, for all the other boats were captured by the small arms and long pike of the guns of the brig. Capt. B.'s answer to the Commander was, that it was impossible for him to go on shore, and abandon his vessel to a few wounded men, and she lying in an exposed part of the harbor; when this answer was received by the commander of the fort, he recommenced his firing. Capt. B. by this time, finding that his brig was so much injured, that to prevent her from sinking, he slipp'd his cables and run her on shore. Capt. Aveline will not be certain, whether he was put in confinement—but during this time, the Phantom, then bound out, was permitted to take on board the crew and mate of the S. and proceed to St. Bias, where she was trading, as far as is recollect. Whilst at this place, Capt. B. having escaped from Porto Bello, reached St. Bias, where he joined his men, and took passage on board of the Phantom, for Kingston Ja., where they arrived on the 11th June. Capt. Aveline brought neither papers nor letters, and we submit the amount of his statement, without comment, to our readers.

Charleston Gazette.

Fishing for compliments.—"I really cannot sing, believe me sir," was the reply of a young lady to the repeated requests of an empty fop. "I am rather inclined to believe, madam," rejoined he, with a smirk, "that you are fishing for compliments."

"No sir," exclaimed the lady, I never fish in such a shallow stream."

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